

## **Hammer God 336**

### **Chapter 336 You Were Right**

The Grandmaster quickly jumped through several familiar gaps before running straight into a wall.

Yet, as soon as he hit the wall, he just vanished.

As the Grandmaster passed through the wall, he looked back at the wall, which had turned into a transparent barrier.

Right now, he was in a sizable cave at the side of a mountain.

The Grand Sorcerer jumped down from the Grandmaster's shoulder and quickly cast several Spells.

She used several scouting Spells to check the surroundings.

A couple of seconds later, she sighed in relief.

"Nobody followed us," she said.

BOOOM!

The cave shook as the Grandmaster dropped the two huge boxes of metal to the ground.

"Be careful with those!" the Grand Sorcerer shouted in annoyance. "They could have traps on them!"

"The Sand Hogs dropped them as well," the Grandmaster said with a roll of his eyes.

"Still! You can never be too careful!" the Grand Sorcerer said with annoyance.

"Anyway, wanna check what's inside?" the Grandmaster asked with a big grin.

"Follow the procedure," the Grand Sorcerer said. "I have to check for traps and hidden Spells first. I'm pretty sure I got rid of all the tracking Spells, but I didn't have enough time to check the boxes thoroughly."

"Sure, go ahead," the Grandmaster said casually.

The Grand Sorcerer cast several Spells, and many different runes appeared around the boxes.

A couple of seconds later, she finished her Spells and looked at the boxes with furrowed brows.

"Either I got all of the tracking Spells earlier, or the boxes never had any Spells cast on them. That's suspicious," she said.

"Big risk, big reward," the Grandmaster said with a smile as he approached one of the boxes. "I'm going to open the first one."

The Grand Sorcerer didn't say anything.

The Grandmaster looked for an opening on the boxes but couldn't find one.

"It's one of those," he said as he put his spear to one of the walls.

Then, he skillfully moved his spear a couple of times through the air.

In an instant, four perfectly straight lines were cut into the box.

"I smell stone from the boxes," the Grandmaster said. "Think it's a delivery of valuable earth materials?"

"The Earth Ether is quite dense," the Grand Sorcerer said. "Whatever it is, it's not cheap."

The Grandmaster smirked and moved his spear to the sound.

BANG!

The makeshift door exploded off the box.

Then, their eyes opened in shock.

WHOOOOM!

In an instant, ten stone birds shot out of the box.

"Golems!" the Grandmaster shouted.

"Artificers can-!"

The Grand Sorcerer wanted to shout something, but an avalanche of metallic feathers shot at her.

BANG!

A huge wall of powerful stone appeared in front of the Grand Sorcerer, stopping the metallic feathers.

The next moment, the other box exploded as ten huge golems charged out.

BANG! BANG!

The Grandmaster destroyed two of the big golems in an instant.

Yet, while he was destroying them, the other eight ran past him.

The Grandmaster was not their target!

Four of the birds shot out of the barrier, while the other six shot more feathers at the Grandmaster.

The Grandmaster easily dealt with the feathers and destroyed two birds.

"HELP!" the Grand Sorcerer shouted as the tall golems broke through her wall.

A huge boulder shot from the Grand Sorcerer's staff, destroying two golems.

Yet, the others were already about to reach her!

She was a Grand Sorcerer!

She wasn't a Grandmaster or Royal Knight!

Her body was extremely weak!

Even just one of these golems could tear her body apart like it was made of paper!

The Grandmaster looked over, and his mind fell into a panic.

This was bad!

Real bad!

His partner was about to die, but that was not the worst part!

Artificers could always feel the rough location of their golems!

That was when the Grandmaster remembered that four of the bird golems had shot out of the cave.

Most likely, they were circling the cave entrance, attracting attention!

"Well, was nice working with you! See ya!"

Then, the Grandmaster charged out of the cave.

"Don't leave me!" the Grand Sorcerer shouted with fear.

CRKSH!

A huge spear pierced through the Grand Sorcerer's chest.

CRKSH! CRKSH! CRKSH!

Three more spears pierced through different parts of her body.

The spears moved around, and in less than a second, the Grand Sorcerer's body exploded into pieces.

"Hey, hey!" the Grandmaster shouted from outside. "We can talk about this! We can-!"

BANG!

Silence.

Some seconds later, a heavily armored man stepped through the barrier and looked around.

The remaining golems in the cave passively stood around, waiting for orders.

A moment later, Lily appeared in front of the barrier, riding one of her bird golems.

The heavily armored man looked at the corpse of the Grand Sorcerer and went through her belongings.

There were a couple of valuables, but as always, there was no sensitive or identifying information.

The man just silently looked at the corpse of the Grand Sorcerer for a bit.

Meanwhile...

BANG!

A huge boulder shot out of the place where the rockslide took place.

Kyle took a deep breath of the fresh air and looked around.

A moment later, he saw Selene, Michael, and Falk standing beside the place of the rockslide.

They didn't seem very worried.

Kyle just threw a smile at them before looking down into the hole he had dug.

"Thanks, guys!" he said, looking at the pile of golems below him.

When the rockslide had happened, the golems had formed a pile in the middle of the box.

As the box broke under the power of the boulders, Kyle found himself surrounded by golems.

The kinetic energy of the boulders was spread around him due to the golem's formation, keeping him relatively safe.

He still had to deal with the occasional shock, but it was manageable.

Sadly, a few of the golems got damaged, but none of their cores got destroyed.

Kyle smiled a bit before looking at Selene.

"Told you it's a good idea!" he said.

Selene just snorted.

Earlier, she had said that carrying a bunch of huge boxes would just attract even more attention.

And yes, she was right.

They had been attracting even more attention, but it was a very different kind of attention.

Instead of focusing on the team, the enemy focused on the boxes, which led to their deaths.

"Where's my sentence?" Kyle asked. "Come on, I deserve it!"

Selene took a deep breath.

"You were right," she said slowly.

"Ah," Kyle said, like he had just had a refreshing glass of water.

"Feels good, man."