

## **Hammer God 373**

### Chapter 373 Choosing Opponents

Kyle looked at the big board in front of him.

At this moment, every member of the Stark Brotherhood was gathered in front of this huge board.

The huge board was in the middle of a big plaza in a sizable town near the northwestern edge of the Skysand Kingdom.

This town was to the north of the biggest lake of the Skysand Kingdom, and when Kyle looked to the northeast, he could see some mountains of the World Peak on the horizon.

The Stark Brotherhood had walked for hours to get to this plaza in time.

This was where the tournament would be held, but this would not be a traditional tournament.

There were no brackets or direct fights between Guilds.

In fact, the Guilds wouldn't even fight on the same day.

This tournament was all about how much a Guild could accomplish with their members.

At this moment, Kyle, Noah, and the Chief stood directly in front of the big board, while the remainder of the Guild was dispersed in different groups.

"Team Rapidstream," Noah shouted, looking back at the roughly 120 people gathered behind them.

"Here!" the blue-haired captain of Team Rapidstream shouted before he approached Noah.

Noah pointed at a name and description on the big board.

The Ambusher. Fast cat. Wind Element. Early Monster. 30 points.

"Can you take this one?" Noah asked.

The captain looked at the description with furrowed brows for a while.

"This one is very risky," the captain said. "We might win, but chances are high that we might lose someone. If the Stark Brotherhood desperately needs points, I'm willing to give it a try, but I would not feel comfortable or confident."

Noah looked at the Chief.

The Chief's expression didn't change.

It was as even as always while he was wearing his disguise.

The next moment, the Chief just waved his hand, and Noah looked back at the captain of team Rapidstream.

"What about this one?" Noah asked, pointing at another beast.

Violent Wolfmother. Leads a wolfpack comprising several Late and Peak Ferocious Beast wolves. Wind Element. Initial Monster. 20 points. Pack members do not award points.

The captain furrowed his brows. "I think we can take this one. It won't be easy, but I don't think any of us will die."

Noah looked at the Chief, who nodded.

"This is going to be your target," Noah said. "Your team is next."

The captain nodded and went back to his team.

Kyle wrote something on a sheet of paper and walked to the side.

There were three more people in the plaza, and they stood quite far away from the big board.

All three of them wore armor and weapons made of Grade A Materials, and they exuded a huge amount of Ether.

The leader of the three members was the strongest human Kyle had ever seen in this world, besides the Champion of Skysand.

A Peak Grandmaster.

The other two were Late Grandmasters.

The leader was the Vice-Guild Chief of the Skysand Guild, the only Five-Weapons Guild in the kingdom.

The other two were also part of the upper echelon of the Skysand Guild.

Kyle approached with the sheet of paper and handed it directly to one of the helpers.

The helper looked at it before putting his stamp on it.

Then, he looked at the group of people from the Stark Brotherhood expectantly.

Noah urged team Rapidstream to walk forward, which they did.

"Team Rapidstream," the helper spoke with authority.

"Yes," the captain answered respectfully.

"Follow me," the helper ordered.

The next moment, the helper and team Rapidstream left the city via the northern gate.

Coincidentally, while team Rapidstream left through the northern gate, another team returned from the southern gate, accompanied by another Late Grandmaster.

Kyle looked over and sighed.

The team used to have five people.

Now, they had three.

'Seems like something went wrong,' Kyle thought.

The captain of the returning team reported what had happened to Noah, who could only sigh.

Someone in their team had screwed up, which led to the deaths of two of their members.

The person who had screwed up was still alive and looked with a shocked, ashamed, and horrified expression at the ground.

He was still in shock.

At least, they had killed their target.

The big board showed bounties and the points they gave.

Every team had to be accompanied by a high-ranking member of the Skysand Guild, who was sworn to secrecy. They were not even allowed to tell their colleagues about what they had witnessed during the hunt.

Every member of the Stark Brotherhood was only allowed to be deployed once and was only allowed to hunt one target.

This had been going on for half a day already, and almost all of the members of the Stark Brotherhood had already been deployed.

The teams that hunted the Ferocious Beasts had already all been deployed.

Every team that was sent from now on would fight Monsters.

"Alpha Team," Noah shouted.

Captain Martin stepped forward, and Noah pointed at another Monster.

The Dark Willow. Sentient and aggressive tree. Very powerful for its level. Earth and Poison Affinities. Early Monster. 50 points.

Captain Martin looked at the target with furrowed brows for several seconds.

Then, he looked at his team.

This would not be easy at all.

Early Monsters gave between 20 and 50 points, depending on their strength.

An Early Monster that gave 50 points was incredibly dangerous and might even rival the weakest Mid Monsters.

By now, all of them had become Initial Grandmasters, but this would still be a brutal fight.

The other members of the Alpha Team looked back with ambition and nodded.

Captain Martin nodded towards them.

Then, he nodded towards Noah.

Noah looked at the Chief, who also nodded.



After the Chief's nod, Kyle started to write things down and approached a different helper.

Just like before, the helper put his stamp on the paper before leaving with the Alpha Team.

"Ace Team," Noah said.

The next moment, Wyveria walked forward.