

Hammer God 374

Chapter 374 Last Opponents

Wyveria arrived, and Noah pointed to another target.

The Behemoth. Powerful offense and defense, but low speed. Earth Affinity. Mid Monster. 65 points.

"We can take that," Wyveria answered immediately.

Noah looked at the Chief, but he didn't answer immediately.

"What about this one?" the Chief asked, pointing at another one.

Metal Elemental Number Seven. Powerful overall. Metal Affinity. Mid Monster. 120 points.

Wyveria frowned.

"If it's absolutely necessary, yes, but I don't view this tournament as absolutely necessary," Wyveria said.

The Chief nodded. "The Behemoth," he said.

Kyle filled out the paper again before walking over to the group from the Skysand Guild.

Yet, this time, he directly approached the Vice-Guild Leader.

The helpers could be asked to oversee a hunt unlimited times, but the Vice-Guild Leader could only be asked five times.

The Vice-Guild Leader was held to an even higher standard of secrecy than all his helpers.

When Guilds wanted to keep the strength of their members secret, they asked the Vice-Guild Leader to oversee the hunt personally.

The Vice-Guild Leader had already been asked to oversee Noah's hunt and the hunt of a newly formed team from the Stark Brotherhood.

Naturally, neither Noah nor the newly formed team had powers that needed to remain secret.

The reason Kyle had asked the Vice-Guild Leader to oversee their hunts was to introduce more variables.

There would be some shocking results in this hunt, but the other Guilds would not know which unit achieved these shocking results.

The Ace Team already walked forward, and the Vice-Guild Leader looked at them after putting his stamp on the paper.

"Follow me," he said.

This time, the team left through the western gate.

The target was pretty close to the town.

Over the next minutes, two more teams were tasked to kill Monsters.

Naturally, both teams left with one helper each.

While the second team left, team Rapidstream returned.

Everyone had survived.

Then, for the first time this day, no new teams were sent.

There were only two teams left to be sent, and both of them would be accompanied by the Vice-Guild Leader.

Some minutes later, the Alpha Team returned.

Everyone had survived.

Five minutes later, the Ace Team also returned.

Everyone had survived.

When the Vice-Guild Leader returned, the Chief's voice appeared in Kyle's mind.

"Metal Elemental Number Three," he said.

In the setup stage of the tournament, every Guild had to choose one person. That one person was the only one who was allowed to submit the assignment papers.

Naturally, this person was Kyle.

Kyle glanced at the big board.

Metal Elemental Number Three. Powerful Metal Elemental. Metal Element. Late Monster. 330 points.

Kyle's expression didn't change as he wrote down the details on the paper.

Then, he walked over to the Vice-Guild Leader of the Skysand Guild and gave him the paper.

The expression of the Vice-Guild Leader didn't change, but he knew exactly what this paper represented.

The Chief was essentially confessing to having an Aristocrat's Body.

The Chief and the Vice-Guild Leader locked eyes for a moment before both of them left through the northern gate.

Naturally, the Chief had always kept his Aristocrat's Body secret, and while he wasn't announcing it publicly, he was essentially showing the world that the Stark Brotherhood had some powerful people among them.

He was going all-in.

He needed a Four-Weapons Guild.

The Chief had become extremely powerful, and by owning a Four-Weapons Guild, he would also have enough soft power.

With all of this, silently assassinating him would no longer be an option.

There was a time for staying low, and there was a time for showing one's power.

The time for staying low was over.

While the Chief was gone, the other two teams returned.

There were two deaths, one in each team.

The plaza became louder as more and more members talked to each other.

The nerves became tense.

How would the results be?

Would they have enough points to become a Four-Weapons Guild?

Several minutes passed.

Eventually, the Chief returned with the Vice-Guild Leader.

Naturally, the hunt had been successful.

Now, only a single person was left.

Everyone looked at Kyle.

The person chosen to be the submitter of papers always went last.

After all, it would suck if the submitter died during the hunt.

Kyle just casually grinned.

"I'm just here to fill the numbers," he said to the crowd. "I'm not going super hard."

Noah nodded. "Your position as representative is more valuable than your power."

Everybody agreed.

There were plenty of powerful Grandmasters in the Guild, but only one representative.

Everyone expected Kyle to take it easy.

Kyle filled out his own paper and walked over to the Vice-Guild Leader.

"Well, sorry, but since we still have one spot left, I'm going to take it," Kyle said with a smile. "Sorry for making your day unnecessarily busy."

The Vice-Guild Leader looked at the paper.

Then, he looked at Kyle for a moment.

After a second, he put his stamp on the paper.

"Follow," he ordered.

Kyle nodded, and the two of them left through the eastern gate.

After they left the town, the Vice-Guild Leader sped up quite a bit.

At the same moment, Kyle's speed also shot through the roof.

These were speeds that were almost impossible for Peak Fighters or Peak Knights to achieve.

However, the Vice-Guild Leader knew that Kyle could keep up.

After all, it was obvious that Kyle also had an Aristocrat's Body.

The paper had said as much.

Without exchanging a word, the two of them ran for about a minute before stopping.

"This is your target," the Vice-Guild Leader said.

Kyle looked forward.

His target was unmissable.

It was a small mountain that was growing out of a bigger mountain on the World Peak.

It looked just like a mountain.

Yet, Kyle could feel the intense Ether coming from it.

One wouldn't think that a random mountain with a height of 70 meters would be a beast.

Kyle casually pulled out his hammer as he looked at the mountain.

The Eater of Mountains. Powerful offense and defense, but low speed. Earth Element. Early Monster. 40 points.

Kyle had chosen this beast for one simple reason.

Experimentation.

He had recently created a couple of new techniques, but he needed to test them against an opponent that didn't immediately fall over after the first strike.

All of his true techniques were still in development, and he wasn't ready for another true battle yet.

This opponent wouldn't be easy, but it also wouldn't be very dangerous.

It was an appropriate opponent.

'Let's see what my new techniques can do,' Kyle thought.