

## **Hammer God 381**

### Chapter 381 Crown Prince

Kyle walked through the gate with his huge wagon of stuff.

Surprisingly, the castle was not as big as he had anticipated.

After seeing the Forthing's castle, Kyle had thought that the royal castle had to be even bigger.

Apparently, it wasn't.

It was just 50 meters high.

Sure, that was still quite big for a building, but it was nothing compared to some other buildings Kyle had seen.

"Hey, where's the visitor's wing?" Kyle asked one of the guards, holding up his residency permit.

The guard looked at the permit and nodded. "You're the Fart representative of the Stark Brotherhood, right?" he asked casually.

"Yep," Kyle said.

"You're getting Stephany's old room," the guard said, pointing at the right side of the castle. "She was the representative of the Fathom Divers. We already cleaned everything. You just have to go through the door until you see..."

The guard told Kyle the way, which was surprisingly confusing.

"Thanks," Kyle said.

"No problem," the guard said. "We're probably going to meet each other a lot. I'm mainly responsible for patrolling the grounds. If you need anything, don't hesitate to give me a shout."

"Sure thing. Thanks," Kyle said.

A moment later, Kyle walked into the castle and directly entered one of the eastern wings.

Next, even though he wanted to go up, he had to travel down some stairs so that he could reach the stairs that actually led up.

'Confusing ass architecture.'

After walking up some stairs, Kyle found himself in a relatively small hallway with six doors.

One door was at the end of the hallway, while the other five were on its left side. The right side simply had a bunch of windows pointing towards the plaza.

Surprisingly, one of the doors was open, but it wasn't the one leading to the room where Kyle was supposed to live.

Kyle walked forward and looked around the open door, into the room.

"It's a guy!" a guy inside the room shouted as soon as he noticed Kyle.

Meanwhile, Kyle just looked at the occupants of the room with surprise.

'What?' Kyle thought.

At this moment, there were seven people inside the room, excluding Kyle.

One was the guy who had just shouted that Kyle was a guy.

The man wore yellowish brown armor and carried a huge halberd on his back.

At least, he would have carried one if he weren't currently sitting on a big chair with a young girl on his lap.

The young girl seemed to be between 12 and 14 years old, and she was sitting on the man's knees as she looked at Kyle with interest.

Besides the two of them, there were another five people.

Surprisingly, all five of them were women.

Kyle just quietly looked at the five women.

Literally every single one of them was stunning beyond belief.

'Brah, am I in an Anime?' Kyle thought as he looked into the room in shock.

Right now, all of the women were looking at Kyle with different expressions.

"Eh, hi?" Kyle said with uncertainty.

"Hi, he says," the guy shouted with a laugh. "He said, hi."

"You're the one always complaining about formality, Crown Prince," a blonde woman with a playful smirk said.

"Crown Prince," he repeated with a snort. "That sounds hurtfully official."

"Well, he has to know about your identity one way. If he doesn't know who you are, he might make some ill-planned missteps," the blonde woman repeated.

"Hey, may I enter?" Kyle asked, interrupting the banter.

The Crown Prince looked at a beautiful woman with long and luscious blue hair.

"Of course," the woman said with a smile.

"Thanks," Kyle said as he stepped inside.

The room was decorated with plenty of shells and was painted blue. The furniture seemed to emulate coral reefs, and Kyle could also see fish portraits on the wall.

The room sure looked like it belonged to the woman with the blue hair, who was wearing a sensual blue dress.

"Alright, you guys probably already know who I am," Kyle said.

"No, we don't," the Crown Prince shouted like an interrupting member from the audience.

"Then, why were you so surprised that I'm a guy?" Kyle asked. "Do you always exclaim in surprise when you see another man?"

The Crown Prince blinked in surprise.

The others also blinked in surprise.

That was... quite direct.

Yes, the Crown Prince was quite relaxed usually, but he was still the Crown Prince, and the two of them didn't know each other yet.

The next moment, the Crown Prince carefully put the girl down from his lap and stood up.

"Well, I presume I should have introduced myself first," he said.

Then, his demeanor changed, and his expression steeled.

"Welcome, representative of the Stark Brotherhood," he said. "My name is Larian Skysand. I am the Crown Prince of the Skysand Kingdom, and I will be in contact with you and your Guild in the future."

"I act as the kingdom's representative in front of all Guilds in my father's kingdom. I usually aim to spend a couple of hours per week with every group of representatives. These gatherings are considered casual and private and exist to further cooperation between the kingdom and the Guilds."

"Joking is fine, but everyone still has to keep their roles in mind. I assume you know what I mean."

Kyle nodded. "I understand," Kyle answered with a serious tone.

The Crown Prince had not been rude or demeaning in any way.

He had not put Kyle under too much pressure, and he didn't even really comment on Kyle's casual approach.

He simply told Kyle about the situation in a neutral manner.

The Crown Prince nodded once before a friendly smile appeared on his face.

"Now then," he said as he jumped back onto his comfortable chair.

An instant later, the little girl also jumped back onto his lap while laughing.

"Want to introduce yourself to everyone?"

"Of course," Kyle said.

"My name is Kyle Freeman, and I'm the representative of the Stark Brotherhood."