

## Hammer God 382

### Chapter 382 Isolated

After Kyle introduced himself, the others also introduced themselves.

The young girl sitting on the Crown Prince's lap was the youngest Princess of the Kingdom.

She really enjoyed following her big brother around.

Everyone who saw her could tell that she viewed her big brother as a hero.

The next person who introduced themselves was the woman with the blue hair.

She was the representative of the Shoreshells, and she was an Early Grandmaster.

The confident blonde woman from earlier went next. She was quite a bit taller and... bigger... than the representative of the Shoreshells.

"I'm the representative of the Wild Wardens," she said with a smirk. "Glad to be working with you!"

Kyle nodded.

He could tell that she was also an Early Grandmaster.

The next person who stepped forward was a tall woman with fiery red hair.

In a way, her appearance reminded Kyle of Wyveria.

"Hey, I'm the representative of the Mountain Tomb Gang. Don't try any underhanded tricks, and we won't have any issues. You get me?" she said in a direct and rough manner.

"No worries," Kyle answered. "I'm pretty loud and honest."

"People who say they are honest are the least honest," she commented with a snort.

"Okay, then I'm silent and sneaky," Kyle said with a nod.

She just snorted again.

'Okay, maybe she's more like Lily than Wyveria. Except she's quite big, and Lily's quite small.'

The last two people who hadn't introduced themselves looked at each other.

Kyle could already tell that they were the silent type.

Eventually, one of them stepped forward and looked at Kyle with a bored expression.

She had raven black hair and wore a black dress.

"Welcome to the castle," she spoke in fake politeness. "I'm the representative of the Naga Covenant. If you require any help, feel free to ask anyone else."

Kyle nodded with a serious demeanor. "I will keep that in mind."

The representative of the Naga Covenant just rolled her eyes before walking away.

Then, Kyle focused on the last person.

There was only one of the big Fighter Guilds left.

The last representative had silver hair and seemed disinterested in anything that was happening.

She looked into the room like a schoolkid who wasn't interested in whatever the teacher was talking about.

Her unfocused eyes moved to Kyle.

"Representative of the Skysand Guild," she said with the enthusiasm of an employee working for the DMV.

"No, I'm the representative of the Stark Brotherhood," Kyle answered. The woman just looked at him without a change in her demeanor.

The others had different reactions.

Some of them secretly laughed as Kyle tried to joke with the silver-haired woman, while others felt bad for him.

Kyle looked at the silver-haired woman.

The silver-haired woman just looked back.

Both of them knew that Kyle knew what she had meant.

Yet, they just kept looking at each other.

The atmosphere became a bit awkward as several seconds passed.

Kyle was supposed to dispel the awkward atmosphere by saying that he was just joking.

But he wasn't doing so.

He was just looking at the representative of the Skysand Guild with a serious expression, who was just looking back.

The Crown Prince looked with some discomfort at the two.

"Well," the Crown Prince said. "Stark, why don't you tell us something about yourself?"

"Stark?" Kyle asked with raised brows.

"We are representatives," the black-haired woman said with a bit of annoyance. "We represent our Guilds. We do not use our own names."

"But," the blonde woman interjected, "calling each other representative of bla-bla Guild gets annoying and bothersome, which is why we simply use nicknames that represent our Guilds."

"I'm from the Wild Wardens. You may call me Wild," she said.

'Quite a fitting nickname,' Kyle thought as he looked at the confident Wild.

"That's Shore," Wild said, pointing at the blue-haired woman.

"That's Naga," she said, pointing at the black-haired woman.

"Tomb," she said as he pointed at the red-haired one.

"And Sky," she finished, pointing at the silver-haired one.

"Then, I'm Stark," Kyle said. "Guess that's better than being called Brother."

Nobody laughed.

'Fucking assholes,' Kyle thought. 'I can tell that some of you guys are literally suppressing your laughter. My jokes are good, for fuck's sake! I can see it on your faces!'

'Fucking diplomacy. Gotta act like you're friends, but you can't truly be friends.'

Everything seemed quite casual on the surface.

It was almost like a group of teenagers was having a casual get-together.

However, Kyle had worked as a representative for years, and he could immediately tell that this was not the case.

Everyone was acting endearing in a certain way.

Yes, even Tomb.

Naturally, they were doing that to gain certain advantages.

Just by looking at the occupants of the room, Kyle could tell one thing.

The Crown Prince was single, but not because he wasn't desirable. Every Guild wanted to gain advantages, and getting the Crown Prince to enter into a relationship with a member of the Guild would be an amazing advantage.

The Guilds were literally giving the Crown Prince the Anime Shonen Protagonist Wish Fulfillment Treatment.

Kyle stood out like a sore thumb.

If he were a woman, he could join the other girls and cozy up to the Crown Prince.

But he wasn't.

Kyle was reminded of the meme of the Gigachad and the Beta Male.

He really, really didn't belong here.

Naturally, this was a tactic.

The other Guilds didn't want him to belong.

Kyle knew all of that.

And that was exactly why he didn't give a shit.

The other Guilds were using feelings related to community and belonging as weapons to hurt Kyle's status.

But as long as he didn't give a shit about what other people thought of him, he couldn't feel alienated.

A hermit doesn't suffer when nobody comes over to visit them.

'Want to isolate me, eh?' Kyle thought.

'Sure thing! Let me help you!'

"Right, you asked me to talk a bit about myself, right?" Kyle asked the Crown Prince.

The Crown Prince nodded with a smile.

"Right! So, anyway."

"I'm a half-dwarf, and I love eating beasts."