

## **Hammer God 385**

### Chapter 385 Noise

The day on the beach ended pretty quickly, and the Crown Prince left.

After all, he was also the contact person for several other Guilds.

One had to remember that there were also Sorcerer Guilds and Beast Tamer Guilds.

Additionally, there were also places where Conjurers and Artificers gathered.

There were not many Conjurers or Artificers in the Skysand Kingdom, but there were still a couple.

Due to a lack of members, Conjurers and Artificers generally lived together in one kind of Guild, which was just called a Minion Guild.

Naturally, the Crown Prince had to tend to all the powerful Guilds, not just the Fighter Guilds.

After the Crown Prince left, Kyle went to his own room in the castle.

It was quite big and had some fancy furniture, but it was also quite barren. A fancy bed and a fancy wardrobe. That was it.

"Quite a silent room," Kyle muttered to himself. "Surprising that I can't hear a single other voice in here. There's really nobody to talk to."

Silence.

'Theodor doesn't want to talk, huh?' Kyle thought. 'He did say that he would be relatively quiet inside the castle since we can't know for sure if the King is listening or not.'

Kyle furrowed his brows.

'In fact, I still have no idea how this is even going to play out. I mean, the Champion knows that I have Theodor in my head, and the Champion might also know that Theodor wants to kill the King.'

'There's a chance that the Champion already told the King.'

'It's possible that I will just randomly explode any second now.'

'Spooky.'

Kyle emptied the cart into his room and quickly cleaned up a bit.

The luxurious bed and wardrobe were put into the furthest corner so that they wouldn't get in the way.

Meanwhile, several piles of ore and metal were put in the room, together with all the funny machines Kyle had built for his training.

Some minutes later, he was done cleaning up and looked at his new training room.

Kyle loaded his cannon with a Rank C Material he hadn't understood yet and stood in front of it.

He had realized that learning about materials was even easier when he was shot by them.

The more facets of a material one understood, the easier it was to create an overarching concept.

How materials handled immense stress and energy was one aspect of how they worked.

BOOOOM!

The cannon fired, and the entire room shook.

Luckily, the windows didn't shatter.

Kyle looked around with a bit of embarrassment and nervousness. 'That was louder than expected,' he had thought. 'Why does it sound so fucking loud all of a sudden?'

He waited for a couple of seconds, but nobody came over.

BANG!

He fired the cannon again, and this time, the bullet hit the back of Kyle's throat.

It broke through the weak skin but was stopped by the neck.

An instant later, the bullet turned into Ether since it was inside Kyle's mouth.

This was another way Kyle had found to comprehend materials.

'Yummy,' Kyle thought as he analyzed the way the Ether had moved inside his mouth.

A moment later, he loaded the cannon again.

BANG!

Once more, he ate the bullet.

That was when someone knocked on his door.

Kyle walked over and opened it.

"Is everything alright?" Shore asked with raised brows.

"Yeah, just training," Kyle said.

"You're just training?" she asked.

"Yep. Nothing to worry about," Kyle answered.

"Alright," she said. "As long as you're not in danger. Sorry for the disturbance."

"No problem!" Kyle said with a smile before closing the door.

After he closed the door, Shore furrowed her brows in annoyance.

She had said, "sorry for the disturbance," to politely tell Kyle that he should not be too loud, which would be counted as a disturbance.

She had just hoped that Kyle had gotten her message.

BANG!

The door in front of her shook.

She looked at it with annoyance.

BANG!

It shook again.

And again.

And again.

"What's with the noise?!" Tomb shouted as she came out of her room.

"Stark is training," Shore said with a neutral tone.

"Can't he train quieter?" Tomb asked.

"I have politely told him that he should be quieter," Shore said with furrowed brows. "I might have been too subtle."

"Let me," Tomb shouted as she stormed to the door.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Tomb strongly banged on the door, and moments later, Kyle opened the door and looked at Tomb with eyebrows raised in annoyance.

"Yeeeees?" Kyle asked.

"You're too loud!" Tomb shouted. "Be quieter!"

"I can't," Kyle said. "If I use a different method, my progress will slow down significantly."

"Find a different method! This is too loud!" Tomb shouted.

"Or what?" Kyle asked.

Tomb's eyes narrowed. "What do you mean?" she asked with a deep voice, giving Kyle a chance to take his words back.

"Or what?" Kyle repeated. "Whatcha gonna do about it?"

"You are a representative," Tomb said with annoyance. "You know that needlessly antagonizing other representatives is not the way to bring more benefits to your Guild."

She was right.



At work, one didn't need to be friends with all of one's colleagues. One could also just be quiet and distant. As long as they could still work together with their colleagues, everything would be fine.

However, when their colleagues didn't like them, things could turn really sour.

They wouldn't lie to protect the colleague.

They were more likely to interpret actions in bad faith.

They might even go directly to the boss to complain if the colleague made a small mistake.

A smart boss would see the performance of the employee as it was, satisfactory.

Yet, when every single teammate kept complaining about that person, even if they didn't really do anything wrong, there was still a problem.

A team had to work together, and when one person had issues with all the other members, that one person was the issue.

They simply "didn't fit into the team".

So, despite doing good work, they would still be let go.

Kyle could get into such a situation if he acted too aggressively.

The other representatives had to like him to some degree.