

## **Hammer God 387**

### Chapter 387 Goal

Kyle found a random guard and asked him about getting a storage space.

"Sure, just follow me," the guard said, leading Kyle to the back of the castle.

The two of them quickly arrived in a separate building, and the guard talked with the person in charge of the building.

"And here you go," the guard said, handing Kyle a storage token. "You're all set up now."

"Thanks," Kyle said with a smile.

The guard just nodded before leaving.

Kyle got a big storage room in the basement of the building.

It was quite big and sturdy. Just perfect for the kind of training Kyle did.

After Kyle set everything up, he remembered something.

'Fuck, forgot the amulet!' he thought as he ran out of the storage room.

Within a couple of seconds, he reached his room and grabbed a yellow amulet.

'Didn't ring,' he thought with a sigh. 'Would suck if I got fired on my first day.'

Kyle wore the amulet and went back to his storage room.

The amulet was the most important part of Kyle's new job.

All the representatives had one of these amulets, handed out by the Crown Prince.

When there was a serious situation, the Crown Prince would send a signal to all of the amulets.

That signal told the representatives to immediately gather in the throne room.

If the representatives didn't gather within one minute, hefty fines and punishments would be dished out.

Alarms like this were pretty rare, but they happened occasionally.

For example, there was an alarm when Kyle told the army that he had created a tunnel to the Ether Essence on the World Peak.

All the representatives gathered and made plans for launching attacks.

Of course, it was actually the army launching the attack, but some of the Guilds guarded the rear during the assault.

Literally Kyle's entire job revolved around this single amulet.

'Anyway, finally got time to focus on my strength again,' Kyle thought as he launched the cannon.

The cannon was loud, as always, but it didn't feel as loud as when he had fired the cannon in his room.

'Oh, it's because of the walls,' Kyle thought. 'The windows and walls in my room vibrated more than the massive walls here.'

Technically, the cannon's blast was louder in the storage room since less of the echo was absorbed, but it didn't feel as loud.

Kyle kept firing the cannon, but nobody came in to interrupt him.

'Finally, got a space to train.'

"Nobody should be here," Theodor suddenly said.

"Oh, hey, you're still here, " Kyle commented as he fired another blast.

"I have to be careful in the castle," Theodor said. "Hieronymus has his eyes and ears everywhere."

"By the way," Kyle said. "You think he already knows about you? I mean, the Champion knows, right?"

"The chances are low," Theodor said. "Silvester puts a lot of importance on freedom and personal choice. He is technically not even part of the war. I doubt that he would warn Hieronymus."

"Aren't they friends?" Kyle asked.

"According to Hieronymus, almost everyone is his friend," Theodor said with disgust. "Silvester included."

"But that doesn't matter. Silvester is decisive and abhors hypocrites. His philosophy is strongly aligned with Karma. Good things happen to good people and bad things happen to bad people."

"He believes that Hieronymus is a good person, which is why he leaves everything up to him."

"If Hieronymus were to die, he probably deserved it, according to Silvester."

Kyle blinked a couple of times. "Wait, so, it doesn't matter what the fuck happens. Either way, the person deserves it, right?"

"Yes," Theodor said. "Everything that happens is just. No matter what it is."

"That's stupid," Kyle said. "What if a toddler gets kidnapped by a predator? How does the toddler deserve that?"

"Strange metaphor," Theodor commented. "Why kidnap? You could have just used 'eaten'."

"Uhm, yeah," Kyle said awkwardly. "Anyway, how does the toddler deserve that?"

"It doesn't," Theodor said. "I'm not the one with this belief system. Ask Silvester."

"At some point, I might," Kyle answered before firing the cannon again.

"By the way, since you're already here," Kyle said. "Got any idea where I can purchase new ore without going too far away from the castle?"

"Yes," Theodor said before telling Kyle about one of the many marketplaces in the capital.

"One last thing," Kyle said. "How long should I stay at my current level?"

"You need to push yourself to the absolute limit," Theodor said. "You have to reach the highest level of Battle-Strength imaginable."

"It's not enough to become powerful enough to become a Transcendent. You need to be much, much more powerful."

Kyle sighed. "I know, but how do I get there?"

Naturally, the reason why Kyle had to become so powerful was very simple.

He most likely needed the corpse of a Nature God to become a Transcendent, and Nature Gods were just as valuable as Ether Essences. There was a high chance that the Skysand Kingdom wouldn't sacrifice a Nature God for Kyle.

And if that happened...

Kyle would need to kill a Nature God without being a Transcendent himself.

Kyle would need to kill a God as a mortal.

Which Transcendent hadn't been a one-in-a-million genius?

Which Transcendent hadn't been able to jump two levels in the Third Realm?

King Winterfire and King Skysand might have even managed to jump three levels.

And yet, not even they could have killed a Nature God without becoming Transcendents themselves.

"You need to take advantage of your low level," Theodor said. "Silvester's son has already reached a level of power that makes it hard for him to find worthy enemies."

"Momentum does not only exist to intimidate your enemies. It also makes it easier to control Ether, which also makes it easier for you to understand said Ether."

"Momentum has a variety of uses, and you need to work on it."

"Your Momentum needs to be stronger than your Chief's Momentum before reaching the Third Realm."

Kyle took a deep breath.

That felt insane.

"Alright," Kyle said.

"I'll do just that."