

Hammer God 69

Chapter 69 Entrant 69

'Nice, I get to have jack shit,' Kyle thought sarcastically. 'Can't have shit in fantasy land.'

'Oh hey, here is the wealth of Lord fucking Theodor, but you don't have access to it. Theodor is a Theobore.'

"So, what do I do now?" Kyle asked.

"Go back to Sulfur," Theodor commanded.

"Sure thing, Boss," Kyle said.

Theodor didn't refuse his new nickname.

"I want to go to Sulfur," Kyle told the golem.

"The Inheritance Crypt is open to you, Lord 69," the golem said.

"Just call me Kyle," Kyle said.

"Of course, Lord Kyle."

Kyle just rolled his eyes.

The next moment, one of the walls parted, revealing a hallway.

'Guess that leads back,' he thought.

Kyle entered the hallway and followed it for almost a full minute.

As he stepped out of it, he found himself in the gigantic entrance hall again.

When he looked at the big crystal at the end of the hall, he blinked a bit.

'Why is he even doing that? Is he sleeping or something?' Kyle thought.

"Hey, Sulfur. I'm back," Kyle shouted.

The next moment, the entire hall shook again, and Sulfur slowly rose up.

"What a pleasure to see you, Lord Kyle," Sulfur said with a nice smile. "I presume you have become our true Lord now?"

"I am happy to report that I have a stone in my brain now," Kyle answered.

"Splendid news!" Sulfur shouted with a laugh. "After many years, we finally have a Lord again. I'm sure Lord Theodor would be pleased in his grave."

Theodor didn't say anything, but Kyle was sure that if Theodor had a face, he would be grimacing in disgust right now.

'Yeah, well, sucks to be you. Shouldn't have made your trial so stupid. You're stuck with me now.'

"Hey, Sulfur," Kyle said. "There are a bunch of Ore Fiends in the underground city."

"Ore Fiends?" Sulfur repeated. "That sure is troublesome. I hope they weren't an issue in your trial."

Kyle blinked with a deadpan expression as his several near-death experiences shot through his head.

"There are Ore Fiends in my city?!" Theodor asked in shock.

'I'm not going to entertain that psychotic goldfish with an answer,' Kyle thought.

"There are something like 20 of them," Kyle told Sulfur.

"20?! I knew I should have taken care of the Ancestral Stone!" Theodor shouted in Kyle's mind.

"Oh, how troublesome," Sulfur said. "I am going to dispatch one of the golems right away."

"Is one enough?" Kyle asked.

"All the golems in the trial are Mid Great Golems. That means they are in the middle of the Second Realm. Some Ore Fiends shouldn't be an issue for one of them," Sulfur answered.

At that moment, one of the walls parted, and the small golem from the fourth trial stepped out.

This had been the one who activated the ritual.

"About time," it said with annoyance. "I presume Lord Theodor's Inheritance Crystal is with you?"

"Yes," Kyle answered with a smile. "I'm the Lord of this Inheritance Crypt now."

"A youngster who uses the power of their parents is not a Lord," the golem answered with annoyance.
"Attain the power to create your own Inheritance Crypt. Then, I will call you Lord."

Kyle was a bit surprised.

All the other golems were polite to Kyle, but this one really didn't want to be polite.

"Boss, who's this guy?" Kyle asked.

"That's Granite, my second-in-command," Theodor answered. "It is my second-greatest creation."

"It is a Late Master Golem that can cast over 100 different Spells!" Theodor spoke with pride.

"I guess that's impressive?" Kyle asked.

"Insolent mortal! Granite is the only one of its kind! It is the most powerful golem in the world!"
Theodor thundered in Kyle's mind.

"Sure sounds impressive," Kyle said.

Granite and Sulfur didn't comment since they knew that Kyle was most likely talking to the Inheritance Crystal.

"What about Sulfur?" Kyle asked.

"Sulfur is my second-most-powerful golem. He is a Mid Master Golem, and he acts as my butler. He is running my estate," Theodor said.

"Shouldn't Granite do that? I mean, he's your second-in-command, right?" Kyle asked.

"Foolish mortal, Granite's substantial power would be wasted on mere administrative work!"

Kyle just rolled his eyes, eliciting another rant about disrespect from Theodor.

"So, what should I do now?" Kyle asked.

"Leave," Theodor answered.

"Leave? Just like that?" Kyle asked.

"There's nothing for you here yet. I will tell you when you can make use of my wealth. You are not ready for my power yet," Theodor answered.

Kyle frowned. "I don't get a reward?"

"Foolish mortal, your reward is my guidance."

'Great, after risking my life many times and almost dying, I receive the power of schizophrenia as my reward. Thanks, fantasy land,' Kyle thought.

'Fucking plenty of normal people get that for free on Earth.'

However, Kyle didn't make a remark about the horrible reward since that would elicit another angry tirade.

'Why do I have to have the crazy goldfish in my head?' Kyle lamented in his mind.

"Yeah... so... bye... I guess?" Kyle awkwardly said to the two golems.

"I wish you a fruitful journey and success on your path to power, Lord Kyle," Sulfur spoke politely.

"I hope that you will have grown enough to be worthy of Lord Theodor's name when you return, youngster," Granite spoke. "If you return, that is."

"Why do you have to be an ass?" Kyle asked.

Granite huffed with its weird stone lungs. "A youngster who can't even differentiate between a magical creation and a donkey. A foolish mortal, indeed."

The next moment, Granite twirled its staff once and hit the ground.

BANG!

The main gate was blasted open, and a moment later, Kyle was flung out.

BANG!

The door immediately closed after Kyle "left" the Inheritance Crypt.

"You don't have to be so cruel," Sulfur spoke carefully.

"Mercy breeds weakness. Have you learned nothing from Lord Theodor?" Granite asked.

Sulfur just smiled awkwardly.

After rolling on the ground a bit, Kyle jumped to his feet again and looked at the gate with annoyance.

'Fucking asshole,' Kyle thought.

That was when Kyle saw two shining eyes looking at him.

'Oh, right...'

'The weird stone dragon.'