

Hammer God 33

Chapter 33: Black Wall

"I don't want to be a blue-collar worker, he says!"

BANG!

"I don't wanna do labor, he says!"

BANG!

"Oh wow, magic fucking fantasy land!"

BANG!

"Man, I sure love to be a warrior or something!"

BANG!

"No, you're not a warrior!"

BANG!

"You're a fucking miner and hunter now!"

Kyle threw a big stone out of a hole in the hill.

Then, he went back into his hole and used his drill to loosen another big stone before throwing it out.

By now, the hole had reached a depth of almost two meters.

Naturally, Kyle hadn't done that within one day.

When he came back to the hill, he started digging for a while before returning to Theodor's Rest.

He spent the next day with Fennek, and Kyle asked to go back on his own.

Fennek had been rather talkative, and Kyle had learned a lot about the Knight's Academy.

Apparently, Fennek did not truly belong to Samson's Hunter Hall.

Instead, Fennek was here for three years as part of his curriculum.

Squires were supposed to work in a dangerous field under experienced people for three years.

After three years, their boss would give the Knight's Academy feedback.

This practical exam eliminated around 30% of all Squires.

Talking with Fennek was easy since he wasn't used to commanding others.

Kyle could just suggest something, and Fennek would do it.

The next day was a rest day, and Kyle directly went to the hill to start digging.

He had been digging here for almost three hours, and he grew quite frustrated after finding jack-shit.

"Fucking Magic Bitch!" Kyle shouted as he threw another big stone out of his hole.

"Here's a hill! Here's a drill! Hah, you're a shill!"

"Fucking retarded ass Magic Bitch."

"Or wait! Maybe I have been the retard all along!"

"After all, I'm digging into a fucking random ass hill in the middle of fucking nowhere!"

BANG!

Another stone.

"Fucking Magic Bitch is probably looking at me and laughing her ass off!"

"Fuck you, Magic Bitch!"

BANG!

"Huh?" Kyle uttered as he looked at his drill.

The tip was missing.

Kyle grimaced in frustration as he threw the broken drill out of the hole with all of his power.

"Useless shit! You're supposed to be a mining tool! What stupid fucking tool breaks when you use it for its intended purpose?!" Kyle shouted after it.

Throwing the tool into the forest had done a lot to calm Kyle's frustration, and he huffed in satisfaction.

Then, Kyle looked back at the bottom of his hole.

'Okay, so what the fuck actually broke my drill?' he thought as he used his sword to move some rubble to the side.

"Ooohhh?" he uttered, all his anger and frustration gone. "There actually is something here!"

Kyle gathered all the small stones and dumped them outside his hole.

After some minutes, he cleared the floor of his hole and looked at it.

"That shit's manmade!" he said with raised brows.

Right now, Kyle stood on a wall of black bricks.

After digging straight down for almost three days, he finally found something that wasn't just useless stone!

Kyle scratched the side of his head in confusion as he looked at the wall of black bricks.

"Or is it a ceiling? I mean, it's horizontal! That kinda makes it ground or a ceiling. Why is it ground and not a ground? Can you say a floor? Doesn't sound right."

Kyle shook his head to get his brain back on topic before squatting down.

Knock! Knock!

'That shit's hard!' he thought. 'No wonder my drill broke!'

Kyle moved his hand over the bricks as he tried to make sense of this wall... or ground or whatever.

"Oh? There's something here," he muttered as he moved a bit of the stony dust to the side, revealing something that was etched into the surface.

'That's Sandspeak writing,' Kyle thought as he deciphered it.

"Theodor," he spoke.

CRACK!

As soon as Kyle read the word out loud, the wall collapsed and fell into the darkness below.

'Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!' Kyle thought as he fell into the darkness.

BANG!

Luckily, he hit the ground rather quickly.

It was only a five-meter drop.

A normal human would be quite injured by that, but Kyle was already an Early Squire or whatever the vanilla human term was.

After landing on his ass, Kyle immediately shot up and readied himself for whatever was about to come.

And sure enough, something happened.

The lights turned on.

Several torches burst into flames, revealing the surroundings.

Although Kyle wouldn't have needed that. He was good at seeing in the dark.

But hey! It was light!

Kyle looked around and found himself in a big, empty room made of the same black stones as the brick wall ceiling thing.

The room had three doors. Two of them were big gates, while one of them was just a regular door.

'Anything else going to happen?' he thought, nervously looking around.

Then, he looked at the ceiling. Yes, that was the right word.

'My hole is still there, but it's quite high up,' he thought.

'Not sure if I can reach that. I mean, I can jump rather high, but I can't jump that high.'

'Am I just stuck here?'

Suddenly, three additional torches turned on.

All three of them were by the small door.

Creeeaaaak!

The door slowly creaked open, and Kyle looked with suspicion at it.

'Is it not oiled, or is it supposed to sound that spooky?' he thought.

Kyle suspiciously looked around, waiting for something to come out of the opened door.

But nothing came.

'I guess I'm expected? Why else would they turn on the lights and open the door?' he thought as he scratched his head.

Kyle shrugged. 'Well, I'm stuck here anyway. Might as well have a cup of coffee with the owner. Ah fuck. Now I reminded myself of coffee.'

Kyle's brain filled his nose with the scintillating scent of freshly brewed coffee.

'Fuck you! I know that you want one, but this is fantasy land! They don't have coffee in fantasy land!'

After sighing in annoyance, Kyle rapidly walked through the door.

He entered a narrow hallway that was lit with tiny candles.

He followed the hallway for almost two entire minutes before he walked through another open door.

When he saw the gigantic and imposing hall that was illuminated by probably over 100 torches, he took a deep breath.

At the end of the hall were some stairs that led to a platform with a big black and flat crystal on top.

There was something inscribed on the crystal.

"Welcome, potential heir," Kyle