

Hammer God 396

Chapter 396 meteorite

"And that's all you want?" a taller woman with green hair asked.

"Yes, that's all," Kyle said.

"And you are paying ten Ether Gems per day for that?" the taller woman asked.

"Yep, good deal, right?" Kyle asked.

"And I don't have to be present?" she asked.

"You don't have to be present. As long as your two beasts are here, it's fine," Kyle said.

The tall woman looked over at her two beasts.

One of them was a small green hawk, while the other was an Earth Elemental.

The green hawk was a Mid Monster, and the Earth Elemental was an Early Monster.

Naturally, the tall woman was a Beast Master, and these two beasts were some of her Secondary Beasts.

This was one of the three Maesters from the Beast Master Association.

"I accept, but I want to do some test runs first," she said.

"Of course," Kyle answered with a smile.

The next moment, the bird flew over to Kyle and yanked him into the sky with its talons.

The bird sped up more and more as it flew straight into the sky.

A brutal cone of cutting air appeared in front of it as it reached speeds of almost three kilometers per second.

Kyle became a bit nervous.

This was... quite fast.

"Are you sure you want this?" the tall woman's voice appeared in Kyle's mind.

"Go ahead," Kyle said.

When the bird was about to reach the world's ceiling, it curved downward.

It went into a steep dive, and wind started to explode out of its back as it sped up even more.

The hawk, a flying Mid Monster with a Wind Affinity, was one of the fastest beings in the world.

It was probably within the top 40.

Kyle's heart rate shot through the roof as he felt the Ether around him distorting and warping.

'It's coming!' he thought.

The Ether shook more and more.

And then, it suddenly broke apart and recombined in a completely different manner.

It was like a beam of bubbles suddenly changing into a fiery thruster from a rocket.

The way the Ether moved had changed completely.

This was the first time Kyle saw anything move at these speeds.

Over five kilometers per second!

The sixth level of speed!

Level one represented speeds below 50 kilometers per hour.

Level two represented speeds between 50 and 150 kilometers per hour.

Level three represented speeds between 150 and 1,000 kilometers per hour.

Level four represented speeds between 1,000 kilometers per hour and one kilometer per second.

Level five represented speeds between one and five kilometers per second.

And now, Kyle could see level six for the first time in his life.

He had almost completely finished the fifth level of speed, but that wasn't enough for him.

He needed to go further.

He needed to understand the sixth level of speed.

The sixth level of speed could only be reached by Peak Third Realm beings, fast Late Third Realm beings, and extremely fast Mid Third Realm beings.

It represented the absolute peak of speed below the Transcendent Realm.

After descending for about five seconds, the hawk suddenly spun once.

Then, the hawk threw Kyle with all of its power towards the distant ground, which was still around 70 kilometers away.

For an instant, Kyle felt like his organs were flattening as he sped up even more.

Without the protection of the hawk's technique, the air around Kyle started to hit his body.

Kyle felt like he was getting a close shave all over his body.

It felt a bit like receiving minor carpet burns all across the body.

Due to the intense friction, Kyle's body heat up tremendously.

BANG!

And then, a cone of fire appeared around him.

'I did it!' Kyle thought in a mix of elation and panic.

'I'm a meteorite!'

Within less than a second of becoming a meteorite, the Ether dictating Kyle's momentum changed back to level five.

Naturally, Kyle's terminal velocity was nowhere near this level of speed, and the friction was slowing him down massively.

Some seconds later, the cone of fire around Kyle vanished.

There was no longer enough speed to create flames just with air friction.

A couple of seconds later, Kyle was approaching the ground.

He was still at speeds of around two kilometers per second, which was about twice as fast as he could run.

When Kyle was about to hit the ground, the Earth Elemental transformed the ground into loose bits of dried earth, essentially creating a pile of dried dust.

BOOOM!

As Kyle hit the ground, dust exploded everywhere.

A moment later, the hawk stopped above Kyle's landing spot and looked down.

"Still alive!" Kyle shouted, his head poking out of the pile of dust.

"Was this fine?" the Maester asked Kyle with a voice transmission.

Creating a voice transmission wasn't difficult for people in the Third Realm with improved Souls.

"Was great!" Kyle answered. "It was just as I've imagined!"

The Maester nodded. "Then, we continue like this until you say you want to stop?"

"Yep, sounds good!" Kyle answered. "Let's mark the days I've employed your service according to calendar dates."

"That is fine," the Maester answered. "I will send someone to this place once every couple of days with a bill."

"Sure thing!" Kyle answered.

"Then, thank you for your business," the Maester said with a polite smile.

"No, thank YOU!" Kyle said with a laugh.

A moment later, the Maester jumped onto a tall white steed before riding towards the south.

Naturally, since Kyle had to be available at any moment, he was training just about twenty kilometers away from the castle.

That should be close enough to get there within about 30 seconds.

Maybe the hawk could also just throw Kyle in the direction?

"I'm ready for the next round!" Kyle shouted at the hawk.

The hawk quickly swooped down, grabbed Kyle, and shot into the sky again.

A couple of seconds later...

"WHEEEEEEEE!" Kyle shouted as the hawk threw him towards the distant ground.