

Hammer God 433

Chapter 433 Deepwind

Kyle looked at the gigantic hole the birds had made.

From the top, it just looked like it went down forever.

The walls were colored in a deep grey since Kyle had to deal with several streams of magma.

As expected, there was quite a lot of magma deep below the surface.

At some points, the magma became insanely hot, and using more Earth Ether to keep it at bay was not that easy.

That was why Kyle used some of the random metals he had found to make some walls.

The hottest part of the hole was at a depth of about 50 kilometers.

Surprisingly, after a depth of 50 kilometers, the temperature dropped again.

'Pretty sure that's not the case on Earth,' Kyle thought.

Instead of rising temperatures, Kyle just found harder stone.

This kind of stone was quite strange.

It was kind of a mix of Earth Ether and Metal Ether, but it was also its own thing.

It was like a completely different kind of matter.

'There's probably also a Fragment there, but I'm not an earth guy. I mean, I am from Earth, but... you know what I mean!'

Kyle went back into the hole and moved to its bottom.

It was surprisingly quiet due to the massive walls.

Naturally, the hole wasn't completely straight.

While the entrance was around a kilometer wide, the bottom was barely 50 meters wide.

Digging had become more difficult, and there was no point in keeping the hole this wide.

Right now, the birds were taking a break.

They had fought a lot of Metal Elementals, and they had also consumed quite a few Monsters.

In fact, the birds had already become Late Monsters, making them quite powerful.

If they worked together, there was even a chance that they might win against an Advisor.

As Kyle reached the bottom, he used his Ether Sense.

For some time now, he had felt that there was a change in the Ether.

'Just a couple more meters, and I will probably reach the Deepwind.'

Kyle continued digging.

The stones became harder and harder.

At some point, he even had to use the hammer's ability to absorb and discharge metal.

By tearing the Metal Ether out of the strange stone, he could make it more brittle.

The last couple of meters needed a lot of effort, but Kyle got through them eventually.

As he used his hammer's ability to weaken the floor, it suddenly started to crumble.

A hole of about two meters opened, and as the ground fell down, it simply vanished!

Well, not exactly vanished.

It was more like a stone being thrown into a deep lake. The ground vanished into a massive stream of black and grey.

Kyle's eyes widened as he saw the stream.

He couldn't even properly feel it with his Ether Sense.

It was like there was just nothing below him.

Yet, his eyes could see the rapidly moving stream of black and grey.

For a moment, Kyle was careful.

What if this was a pressurized pocket of Deepwind that exploded outward as soon as its container broke?

Luckily, nothing like that happened.

The stream was as uniform as a wall.

'Guess that's the Deepwind,' Kyle thought as he watched the stream.

'If my guess is right, this should have almost all the aspects of Wind Ether except that one of them is the complete opposite.'

'Skysand is sand that's in the sky instead of the ground.'

'Winterfire is fire that's cold instead of hot.'

'And Deepwind, well, it's definitely moving like wind, and it's also not easy to see it.'

'If my suspicions are correct...'

Kyle slowly moved the pick of his hammer into the stream.

As soon as the tip of the pick touched the stream, Kyle pulled his hammer out again,

'Yep, I was right,' he thought.

He looked at the tip of his hammer and saw that it had become smaller by just the tiniest bit.

'This thing is moving as fluently and quickly as a storm, but compared to normal wind, this thing is absolutely massive and heavy as fuck.'

'Its density must be off-the-charts!'

Kyle slowly went to the side and held his hammer against the direction of the current.

Then, he slowly lowered his hammer.

CRRRRRR!

It was like Kyle's hammer had entered a highly pressurized stream of liquid iron.

The hammer was seemingly trying its absolute best to escape Kyle's hands.

The Deepwind was not super fast.

At most, it was going 300 kilometers per hour.

Sure, on Earth, this would equate to the speed of a tornado, but this was a different world.

Kyle could move at speeds of over two kilometers per second, which was over ten times as fast.

And yet, despite the slow speed, the force the Deepwind put on Kyle's hammer was unreal.

It was like he was trying to block the attack of an Early Metal Elemental.

Kyle lowered a bit more of his hammer into the stream, and the power became much more intense.

Eventually, he pulled it out again and looked at it.

The shape of his hammer had changed.

It was no longer a square.

Sure, one of its sides was still straight, but the other side was very aerodynamic now with its fancy and clean curves. 'Quite brutal,' he thought. 'If this tears Rank A Materials apart after just a couple of seconds, it would be devastating to something that's alive.'

Kyle repaired his hammer and put it back into his Soul Space.

'Time to find out!'

Then, Kyle slowly lowered his right hand into the Deepwind.

Kyle grimaced when he felt the expected pain.

'It fucking feels like I'm getting carpet burns!' he thought.

Kyle felt like a guy who was held against a spinning sheet of sandpaper.

Luckily, he had gotten very used to pain after coming into contact with so many liquid metals.

Yes, it sucked.

Yes, it hurt a lot.

But, oh well. Just gotta get through it.

After a bit, Kyle pulled his hand out and looked at it.

There was no skin.

Only blood, meat, and some bone.

"Ouch," he said.