

Hammer God 463

Chapter 463 Wind Machine

Kyle and Sebastian talked about a couple more things before Kyle left again.

He had finished metal, but that wasn't enough for him.

He also wanted to finish wind and fire before he advanced.

'If the logic of how the Metal and Lightning Laws are structured also works for wind, I have three things to comprehend. The Fragment of Wind's Composition, the Fragment of Wind's Focus, and the Fragment of Wind's Expansion.'

'The Fragment of Wind's Movement should be the element-specific Fragment, leaving the three standard Fragments.'

'However, the Fragment of Wind's Movement wasn't as hard to comprehend. Sure, it took me some years, but it can't compare to all the Metal Material Fragments.'

'That means one of the remaining three Wind Fragments is the really hard one.'

'Not sure which one it is, but I should start with the one that's easiest based on the places I have access to.'

'If I want Wind's Expansion, I probably need to go to the World Ceiling, which is where the winds are the strongest and where the pressure is the lowest.'

'For Wind's Composition, I just need a windy place.'

'For Wind's Focus, I probably need a very highly pressurized area.'

'Let's go with Wind's Focus first. I'm already underground.'

'But there also has to be wind. This is not just about pressure but about how wind acts under pressure. Just stale air won't do much.'

Kyle remembered what Sebastian had said.

Humans made their environment adapt to them.

If there was nothing natural that gave them what they wanted, humans changed nature.

After some thinking, Kyle came up with a way to create highly pressurized wind.

'Will need a bit of digging.'

'Actually, a lot of digging.'

Kyle traveled towards the south for several minutes, breaking through the Metal-Earth Rock.

After a while, he ascended quite a bit until he was just two kilometers below the ground.

Eventually, he stopped digging when he felt a lot of Water Ether in front of him.

'This should be that big lake west of Janus' Hold.'

The lake was a couple of kilometers deep, but nothing when compared to the Grand Ocean or even the fathoms.

From what he could estimate, the lake was around five kilometers deep.

'That should be enough water.'

Then, Kyle entered the lake before closing the hole he had made behind him.

As soon as he entered, his Ether Sense picked up several Ferocious Beasts and also a couple of Monsters.

'Nothing unexpected.'

Kyle swam through the lake and investigated the floor.

'Looks pretty uniform. Not many beasts are living here.'

'Perfect!'

Kyle reached the bottom of the lake near one of the sides and created a tunnel.

The tunnel was around five meters wide and led downwards.

As he dug the tunnel, Kyle reinforced the walls with powerful metal.

In essence, Kyle was creating a huge pipe.

When he ran out of metal, he just went out to kill a bunch of Earth and Metal Elementals.

Sure, he could create his own metal, but that required a lot of Ether and time.

It was easier to just grab metal that already existed and simply reshape it.

Since this huge pipe needed a lot of work, Kyle couldn't dig as quickly.

From time to time, he had to defend parts of the pipe from Metal Elementals.

When the pipe reached a length of about 20 kilometers, Kyle was busier defending the pipe than actually expanding it.

'Okay, fuck this! Time for my second genocide!' he thought.

Over the next days, Kyle eradicated every single beast or Elemental he could find in a ten-kilometer radius, unless they were inside the lake, since those weren't causing trouble.

Then, he also harvested every single bit of metal to stop any Metal Elementals from forming.

Earth Elementals were not that big of a deal since they were not interested in metal, and since the pipe was made of Rank B Materials on average.

After committing his second genocide, Kyle continued creating his pipe, and this time, it became much less stressful.

When he reached a depth of about 35 kilometers, he stopped.

'That should be deep enough.'

Kyle changed the trajectory of the pipe to a horizontal one.

He also made it much wider.

After some time, he had created a big container filled with water.

It was 500 meters long, 30 meters wide, and ten meters high.

At the other end of the container, he created another pipe, which led back to a second hole at the bottom of the lake.

'Alright, first step done.'

The next moment, Kyle grabbed more metal and got rid of the earth surrounding the pipe before creating a second pipe surrounding the first one.

One could imagine it like a seven-meter-wide pipe encompassing a five-meter-wide pipe.

Yet, this pipe wasn't filled with water but with air.

When Kyle reached the bottom, he created a long and narrow cave that was just a couple of meters wide.

The cavern was directly below the big container of water.

However, when Kyle reached the end of the container, he didn't go up but kept going.

The cavern didn't become wider, but it became much deeper.

After another 500 meters, Kyle narrowed the cavern to its old dimensions again and dug upwards.

On this side, there was no water pipe.

Shortly before he reached the surface, he stopped and went to the bottom again without digging anything new.

For the next hours, he redirected several streams of magma to the bottom of the deep cavern to increase the temperature.

Finally, Kyle went to the surface and searched for two good spots.

He found two isolated mountains and made new caverns that contained the entrances to the actual cavern.

'And that should be it,' Kyle thought.

As Kyle went back into the cavern, his hair flew all around him due to the wind.

When he noticed the strong wind, he smirked.

'Works!'

The air in entrance one would enter the long pipe and travel down.

The water pipe around the wind pipe would cool the air down.

When the air went past the big container of water, it should have already reached quite low temperatures.

But then, the water pipe would diverge from the cavern.

The wind traveling along the cavern would find itself above a big sea of magma, heating it up.

By angling the cavern just a slight bit upward, the hot air would push diagonally forward, entering the part that led to the surface again.

Cool air enters.

Hot air escapes.

On a diagram, the coldest part would be on the bottom left, while the hottest part would be in the middle-right, above the magma lake.

The hot air would rush out, and the vacuum would pull in more air, which would cool down before being heated up again.

Kyle stopped near the exit of the tunnel, a literal storm coming out of the big tunnel.

He admired his work for a moment before he went to the magma lake.

Finally, he stopped near the edge of the magma lake.

He was deep underground, and yet, a powerful stream of wind was constantly attacking him.

That was exactly what he wanted.

On Earth, something like this was called a thermal convection system.