

Hammer God 464

Chapter 464 I'm Busy

BANG!

Something hit Kyle, but he didn't even open his eyes.

From time to time, small stones fell into the tunnel from the entrance. Occasionally, these stones were catapulted into Kyle's face, but it wasn't a big deal.

He just learned to ignore them.

BANG!

Another thing hit him.

Yet, this time, he opened his eyes and furrowed his brows.

He touched his face and felt something wet.

His face scrunched up a bit. "Ew."

Meanwhile...

"Jessy!" a man shouted over the sounds of the roaring wind. "Is everything fine?!"

He looked at the entrance of the cave that drew in a ton of air.

One of his friends, Jessy, just entered the cave to see what was drawing in all of this wind.

She had a Wind Affinity, and she was interested in what was happening there.

Maybe she could find some kind of natural treasure?

Jessy hadn't returned in several seconds, and the man grew worried.

After some deliberation, he gritted his teeth and approached the cavern.

The storm at the entrance of the cavern was extremely powerful, and it wasn't easy for the man to resist the draft, despite being an Early Fighter.

The man carefully walked closer, and that's when he saw it.

A huge hole with metallic walls!

This was pulling in all the air?!

What was this?!

The man looked around the cave and couldn't find his friend.

'She must've fallen into the hole,' he thought.

The man's eyes narrowed with conviction.

Then, he jumped into the hole of his own volition.

He could survive a fall from almost any height due to his power, and he was sure there was something he could grab to slow his fall.

Yet, as he kept falling, his speed became much faster than expected.

After several seconds, he had reached a level of speed that was even scary to him.

He quickly pulled out his sword and rammed it into the wall.

CRK!

Yet, his sword broke upon hitting the hard wall, and the man's eyes widened in horror.

BANG!

The next moment, his body hit one of the walls.

Due to the impact, he lost control of his orientation.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

He hit the walls several more times.

His bones were breaking continuously.

Horror invaded his mind as he realized something.

Jessy was dead.

And he would soon join her.

'I hope I can confess to you in my next life,' he thought.

BANG!

His body hit the ground of the pipe, and his body turned into pieces.

The strong draft pushed the pieces along the pipe.

Moments later, the pieces flew over a hot lake of magma and got cooked on the outside.

BANG!

"For fuck's sake!" Kyle shouted as another wet thing covered him in blood. "Can't a guy comprehend some stuff in peace?!"

An instant later, Kyle went to the entrance of the tunnel and put a sign near it.

"Private property! Entering means death!"

Kyle nodded and went back to comprehending the Fragments of Wind.

Yet, just a couple of hours later...

BANG!

Another stone hit Kyle, but he didn't open his eyes.

At least this was not the arm of some random adventurer.

A couple of days passed.

BANG!

'Seriously?' Kyle thought, opening his blood-covered eyes. 'Another one?'

'Can't people read?!'

He went to the entrance of his cave again, and he saw another two people standing near his tunnel.

"Can't you guys read?!" Kyle shouted at them, pointing at the sign.

The people were terrified when they saw a human coming out of the cave.

"You live here?" one of them asked nervously.

"Yes, it says private property right here!" Kyle said, pointing at the sign.

The people looked at the spot where Kyle was pointing in confusion.

"Where?" one of them asked.

"Here!" Kyle said, looking at the sign...

Which wasn't there anymore.

Kyle blinked a couple of times in confusion.

Then, he looked at the strong draft and at the place where he had planted the sign.

In his mind, he saw the sign being pulled into the cave and hitting his face.

Kyle just sighed.

'Alright,' he thought.

Then, he summoned another sign.

This one was much harder and bigger.

He also buried it far deeper into the ground and hardened the stone around it.

"There we go," Kyle said.

"Excuse me," one of the two people said. "Where did our friend go? He entered earlier."

Kyle looked at them.

"Oh, right, forgot about you guys," he said. "Can't have more people come here. Yeah, sorry, but you have to go."

The two people became confused.

BANG!

Then, two powerful fiery streams came out from the ground beneath their feet, incinerating them in an instant.

After killing the two people, Kyle went back to comprehending more stuff about wind.

This time, he wasn't disturbed for several weeks.

Kyle was making good progress on the Fragment of Wind's Focus.

From what he could see, this was not the hard Fragment.

He was also making good progress on the Fragment of Wind's Composition.

Of course, he hadn't even learned a bit about the Fragment of Wind's Expansion. That Fragment was probably also the really difficult one.

BANG!

At that point, another body hit Kyle.

'Okay, fuck this. I'm just not going to bother,' he thought as he just kept focusing on the wind.

Some minutes later, another two bodies hit him.

He ignored them.

Then, there was peace for a couple of days.

Eventually, a person appeared in Kyle's cavern.

This guy was carrying a two-handed sword and walked along the walls of the cavern.

The temperature of the magma below didn't seem to faze him.

Kyle noticed the guy, but he just ignored him.

It was an Initial Grandmaster.

Might as well be another random guy.

The Initial Grandmaster arrived in front of Kyle and looked at him with a cold gaze.

"You have killed my apprentice," he said coldly.

Kyle opened his eyes in boredom.

"Can't you just fuck off? I'm working here!" Kyle asked.

The man didn't seem deterred.

"I know that you are much more powerful than I," he said. "My knees quiver as I stand before you."

"Yet, for the honor of my disciple, I-"

BANG!

Kyle flicked a piece of metal at the Grandmaster's head, turning him into a blood fountain.

"I'm busy!" Kyle shouted before he focused on learning more about wind.