

Hammer God 51

Chapter 51 Stone Swords

Kyle looked at the Spirit Spring Ore with desire.

He really wanted that juicy stone.

'I fucking hate this! There's some delicious stone juice right there, but I can't go there! This sucks!' Kyle grumbled in his thoughts.

While the Spirit Spring Ore was tempting, Kyle knew what Spirit Spring Ore represented.

'Spirit Spring Ore only grows in areas with powerful and abundant wildlife. For Spirit Spring Ore to grow, it needs at least one Ferocious Beast.'

'Pretty sure I will meet that beast if I go down that route.'

Then, Kyle looked at the unknown black ore.

'I have no idea what that is. I've never seen it before. It can probably strengthen my hammer if I strike it a couple of times.'

'But, oh well. I ain't going down an unknown path. Fucking anything could be there.'

Lastly, he looked at the tunnel littered with Basic Mage Stone.

'This is a Rank E ore, which means it's the lowest ore that has Ether. If anything is down that path, it can't be too powerful.'

Kyle walked down the path with the Basic Mage Stone.

'Time to bully something weak... assuming something's actually there.'

BANG!

"Holy!" Kyle shouted and jumped forward before turning around.

A wall of stone had appeared behind him, blocking his way back.

"I fucking knew it!" Kyle shouted, aggressively pointing at the wall.

He approached the wall and hit it with his hammer.

BANG!

'That's not going to move,' Kyle thought as he saw the pristine wall in front of him.

'Well, at least I chose correctly... I hope.'

Kyle walked over to the first Basic Mage Stone and used his diffuser to disarm it.

Then, he easily pulled it off the walls.

He took a bite from the Basic Mage Stone and felt a bit of spice in his throat.

'Huh, this used to be stronger,' he thought as he looked at the stone.

'Well, that just means I have to eat more!'

Kyle crushed the Basic Mage Ore into small stones and ate one after the other.

After a while, his hunger stopped bothering him, and he threw the Basic Mage Ore against the wall.

"WHOOOO! Yeah, baby! That's the shit!" he shouted, full of energy.

Then, he charged down the hallway.

'No reason to run from fate! I chose this path, and now, I have to walk it to the end!'

After a bit of running, Kyle reached the opening in the cave, and what he saw made him smirk.

It was a small golem.

'That looks just like that one golem from the second trial,' he thought with confidence.

The golem activated and-

BANG!

"WHOOOOO!" Kyle shouted, his hammer scattering the golem across the wall behind it.

During the second trial, he needed several strikes to kill the golem, but now, it just exploded into pieces with a single strike.

Even its Golem Core was scattered across the surroundings.

"You want more of this?!" Kyle shouted.

BANG!

The wall behind him closed.

Shortly after, Kyle heard several sounds of things hitting the floor.

As he looked around, he grew a bit nervous.

"That was a rhetorical question," he said nervously as he looked at the twenty golems that had just fallen from the ceiling.

All of them pulled out their stone swords and looked at him.

Kyle gulped.

One of them was no problem...

But twenty?!

The golems charged forward, and they were not slow!

They were probably as fast as an athlete!

All of them just held their swords forward, ready to run Kyle through.

Kyle jumped backward, gaining some space from them.

'Maybe they will crash into each other?' he thought.

Yet, when he saw them entering into a perfect formation, that hope died.

They were in a triangle formation.

One was at the front.

Two were behind him.

Three were behind them, and so on.

In total, there were 21 golems, and all of them pointed their swords at him.

Very slowly, they advanced with disciplined steps.

Kyle just kept his distance from them, but even after 30 seconds of avoiding them, their formation didn't show any cracks.

'These are fucking machines! I'm not going to outlast them!'

Kyle grew more nervous as he thought about a plan to attack.

Yet, no matter what plan he thought of, an army of swords would pierce him.

Sure, his hammer was longer than their swords, and he could maybe poke one of them from a distance, but the others would definitely jump him.

Additionally, he wouldn't be able to unleash a lot of power with such a strike.

'Maybe there's something they aren't programmed to deal with?'

Kyle jumped up, flying into the air to a height of almost ten meters.

'That's a bit higher than I wanted,' Kyle thought as he looked at the golems.

Maybe they couldn't target things above them?

The next moment, all the golems charged forward and formed a circle.

Kyle's flying body was in the middle of that circle.

A moment later, all the stone swords pointed at him as he fell.

'Why are you such a retard?' Kyle asked himself in his mind.

He fell uncontrollably, and the golems thrust their swords forward.

BANG!

The swords hit Kyle, and the power of the thrusts was so perfectly synchronized that he was slightly thrown upward again.

Then, the swords started to strike him rhythmically to unleash the most power possible.

'Fuck! This hurts! Stop poking me!' Kyle thought.

Kyle's clothing hadn't been damaged, and he only felt like someone had rudely poked him.

There was no blood, but Kyle's bones felt a bit ouchy.

"STOP!" Kyle shouted, swinging his hammer aimlessly.

BANG!

Three of the swords turned into rubble together with the arms that carried them.

The other swords poked Kyle to the side, and he managed to regain his footing.

He inspected his body and found no damage besides his achy, breaky bones.

He blinked a couple of times in surprise and looked at the advancing golems.

"Huh," he said. "That's not as bad as I would've thought."

Kyle puffed out his chest and waited.

BANG!

Some swords poked his abdomen, and Kyle was pushed back a bit by the force.

However, that barely hurt.

Kyle's grin widened, and he laughed.

"You can't hurt me, Jack!" he said.

He just watched the golems attacking him again.

And then, one of the swords filled his vision and pierced his left eye.