

Hammer God 538

Chapter 538 History Exam

"Right there!" Red Head shouted, pointing at a random black building.

Kyle glanced at Blue Head.

Blue Head seemed to be the only really trustworthy one in the group, and he wanted to make sure that Red Head wasn't messing with him again.

Blue Head just nodded.

Meanwhile, Yellow Head just looked away.

"Thanks," Kyle said before he walked over to the building.

The others watched as Kyle approached the building.

As he approached, the console on the door turned green, and the door opened by itself.

The building was relatively small. It was only as big as a one-family home, and it was almost empty.

It was just one big room with a person sitting in the middle of the room.

'Have people here not heard of chairs?' Kyle thought.

But then, he remembered that he was also sitting on the ground while comprehending Laws.

"Hello?" Kyle asked. "Can I come in?"

The person in the middle of the room was an older man with grey hair. For some reason, he had several scars on his face, which was strange since people of their level didn't have scars. Wounds just healed, no matter how severe they were.

"The door wouldn't have opened otherwise," the man spoke calmly.

"Oh, okay," Kyle said as he entered, the door behind him closing.

"Sit," the older man said without opening his eyes.

Kyle awkwardly walked forward and just plopped down in front of the man.

"I would like to join the Cult of Final Fate," Kyle said.

The next moment, an electronic display appeared in front of Kyle.

"Fill out the form," the man said.

"Sure," Kyle said as he looked at the display.

The form asked Kyle one question after another.

"Are you from Earth?" it asked first.

Kyle pressed yes.

"Was there a World War 2?"

Kyle blinked a couple of times.

'Yep.'

"When was World War 2?" it asked next.

'Brah, is this a history exam? Also, what the fuck are these answers?!"

The answers were...

1936 to 1945 A.D.

6355 to 6412 Styx M.O.

Kleptoniverous period.

Unknown.

'Yeah, well, I don't exactly know when it was, but the first one seems to be the only plausible one.'

Kyle put in the first one.

Next, Kyle had to type in his country of origin, and he found the United States of America, which he picked.

"What are these answers?" Kyle asked.

"There are countless versions of Earth," the man answered calmly without opening his eyes. "History vastly differs between them. Some have been introduced to Energy, while some have not. Some have an actual universe, while some only have a solar system. Some have fixed rules, while others have procedurally generated rules."

"Wait, what?" Kyle asked. "Procedurally generated rules?"

"The world makes up new rules as people learn more about it. If you have ever heard of quantum mechanics, you have been in a procedurally generated universe."

"Huh, okay," Kyle said as he continued answering the questions.

The next question was surprising and unsurprising at the same time.

"Have you been a victim of the Array of Stars?"

There was also a rough explanation that accurately described what Magic Lady had asked him to do as the Overseer.

Kyle answered with yes.

"Do you have a True Sin Aura?"

'Yep.'

"Did you receive your True Sin Aura in a Tertiary World as the Overseer?"

'Sure did.'

"Are you a Transcendent?"

'Aye.'

"What kind of Law did you use to become a Transcendent?"

Surprisingly, Kyle couldn't select any actual Laws. He could only select categories.

Full Level One Pure Law.

Level One Complex Law.

Level Two Pure Law.

Level Two Complex Law.

Other.

"I'm not sure how to answer this question," Kyle said.

"You can show me your unique Energy, and I can tell you," the man said calmly.

Kyle summoned a bit of Meteor Ether on his hand.

Then, for the first time, the man actually opened his eyes.

He looked at Kyle's hand for a moment before looking at him.

"Not surprising that you managed to leave Orchis," he said. "You have a Mixed-Elemental Complex Level Two Law."

"Level Two?" Kyle asked.

"Yes, Level Two," the man answered. "After you advanced, you immediately became a Fulfilled Transcendent."

"Wait, I thought I was an Advanced Transcendent," Kyle said.

"If you had comprehended this Law after your breakthrough, that would be true, but your Core Spark is attuned to this Law, which increases its power by half a level."

"Its raw level is two, but your Core Spark elevates it to level 2.5, which means it can exhibit the power of a Pure Level Three Law. Any Transcendent who can exhibit the power of a Pure Level Three Law is a Fulfilled Transcendent."

'This seems slightly different from what the Duchess of Twilight said, but I guess she misremembered things or something. I mean, she can't contact her company from the Tertiary World, which means she got all her information about Transcendents as a mortal before coming to the Tertiary World.'

"Huh, that's cool," Kyle commented as he returned to filling out the form. A couple of questions later, Kyle raised his eyebrow.

"Hey, the question about my age doesn't have an appropriate option," he said. "It says here that I should deduct my time as an Overseer, but if I do that, I would be about 75 years old, and the lowest one is 100."

The man looked at Kyle.

Then, the world around Kyle turned dark.

"Huh, what?" Kyle suddenly asked after he felt like he had zoned out.

"I was testing your Momentum," the man said calmly. "You lost consciousness for half of a second."

Then, the man handed the display back to Kyle, which was weird since Kyle had never seen the man take the display.

"Eh, sure," Kyle said awkwardly as he looked at the display.

The display showed no more questions.

Instead, it said that Kyle was accepted into the Cult of Final Fate and that they were willing to offer him the following positions.

Associate.

Initiate.

Acolyte.

Parasite.

Fart.