

## Hammer God 542

### Chapter 542 FAQ

"Hey, I'm your primary contact for this base. Here's your console. You're from Earth. You should be able to get the hang of it. Bye."

Kyle blinked a couple of times as a young and bored-looking guy appeared in front of him, gave him a ring, gave him some instructions, and immediately fucked off again.

Everything happened in less than a second.

Then, Kyle just looked at the ring in his hand.

"K, thanks, bye, I guess," Kyle said to no one in particular.

'Guess I just have to put it on,' Kyle thought while putting the ring on.

For a bit, he just looked at it.

'I want to activate you,' Kyle thought, and immediately, a transparent screen appeared in front of his face.

'Huh, rather intuitive,' Kyle thought. 'Do I just have to will stuff to appear?'

'I wanna learn more about this base.'

Like it read his mind, the display immediately showed a long article describing the base.

'Fancy,' Kyle thought as he scrolled through the article.

'Ah! That's why the buildings are color-coded like this! Black means anyone between the Fourth and Sixth Realms can enter without permission. White means only people between the Seventh and Ninth Realms can enter. Funnily enough, stronger people are not allowed to enter black buildings without explicit permission.'

Kyle looked at the portal hall, which was the only building that had both black and white colors.

'Red means only someone in the Tenth Realm or stronger can enter without permission.'

'Huh, that's interesting. 90% of the buildings are owned by private individuals and don't belong to the Cult.'

Kyle scratched the back of his head.

'Well, he said soon, but based on how he worded it, it might take a while for my orders to arrive.'

'Guess I will spend most of my time learning about stuff. Speaking of, is there a place where I can stay? Kinda weird standing in the streets.'

The screen highlighted a building in the base that offered private and temporary accommodation.

'He said I could use the facilities.'

Kyle walked over to the building, and the door opened on its own.

He looked around and didn't see a receptionist.

However, he saw a bunch of doors with signs beside them that said whether or not the room was occupied.

Kyle just went to an unoccupied room, and the door opened for him.

The room had no furniture, but Kyle didn't mind.

He just sat down in a random place inside the room and started to look through all kinds of information. Since Kyle was now part of the Cult of Final Fate, he also had access to information that was classified as internal.

However, funny enough, he didn't have access to information that Initiates and Acolytes had access to.

'Probably because I don't need to. I guess I'm not supposed to know too much, in case I betray them and join the power I am supposed to infiltrate. That probably happens from time to time.'

'Huh, now that I can ask any kind of question, I don't know what I should ask first.'

Like ordered, an FAQ popped up.

At the top of the list was a question that immediately intrigued Kyle.

"What is that black energy? It doesn't feel like Energy."

Kyle looked at the answer to the question.

'Huh, so, it's actually a completely different kind of energy, and it sure has an ominous name.'

'Death.'

'So, if I read this correctly, Death is the antithesis to Energy, or Ether. If both of them touch, they cancel each other out and release a huge burst of power, which is called Brutality.'

'Oh! That's why Horatio looked all black and scaly and stuff!' Kyle thought as he continued reading. 'He sacrificed part of his Energy and fused it with Death to create Brutality, giving him a tremendous boost in power for a small moment!'

Kyle remembered the time Horatio had unleashed some kind of insanely powerful attack when they had fought against that one Late Knight.

'Usually, this would result in a permanent loss of a body part since Death completely consumes parts of one's Spirit, but the Cult of Final Fate has techniques that replace this part of the Spirit with Death.'

'The sacrificed parts then look all black and scaly, but there are also disadvantages.'

'Having one's Spirit partially made of Death makes it harder to comprehend Laws, and one's personality would subtly change into one that hates Energy.'

'Explains why Horatio seemed a bit different the last time I met him.'

'Still, that's pretty useful! This can save my life!'

Kyle looked at the second question.

"How do I use Death?"

Yet, when Kyle looked at the answer, he rolled his eyes.

'Parasites are not eligible to learn that skill since using Death is synonymous with breaking one's cover.'

Kyle continued reading through the FAQ, and he received a lot of answers to questions he hadn't known he had.

'Ah, that's how the Supreme World works. Just a huge fucking universe with a bunch of worlds everywhere. There are planets, cubes, flat surfaces, floating oceans with life in them, and all kinds of stuff. There are even worlds made of flesh.'

Then, Kyle saw a question that made him blink.

"Why can everyone understand me, and why can I understand everyone?"

'What a retarded fucking question,' Kyle thought. 'It's because everyone speaks English.'

Nevertheless, Kyle clicked on the answer to reveal it.

'More sophisticated techniques that create voice transmissions work on a basis of concepts, which means there is basically no language barrier.'

Then, Kyle pointed at a part of the answer and read it out loud.

"And for vocal conversations, the reason why you can understand others is that the universal language everywhere in the Supreme World is E-N-G-L-I-S-H!"

"Yeah, fucking told you, dumbass," Kyle muttered.

However, there was one last sentence in the answer, which made Kyle release a laugh-snort.

'Well, seems like the answerer of these questions is also farted (annoyed).'

"If you do not know English yet, despite having the powerful mind of a Transcendent or stronger and constant exposure to the English language via this FAQ, contact your primary contact in the base."