

Hammer God 557

Chapter 557

The world around Kyle warped as Lady Arrowstrife brought him somewhere.

For the last eight years, Kyle had read through a ton of books about the Supreme World and several specific planets.

Lady Arrowstrife had also taught him about many things people usually knew about the Supreme World and how people acted.

Naturally, Kyle had also learned about his persona and how he should act.

It was surprisingly not very hard.

The person they had picked out was similar to Kyle in a couple of aspects.

That person had also been quite casual, which meant Kyle didn't need to act like a super serious person.

Even more, that person had also acted impulsively sometimes. For example, they had condensed Sin Flames once because they had gone a little overboard when it came to taking revenge.

The person had also received the Primal Enhancement, just like Kyle.

Apparently, these enhancements were rather common.

Many organizations scouted for talented Mortals, and when they accepted one of these Mortals, they gave them an enhancement as a hiring bonus.

There was only one problem with the disguised person.

They hadn't been from Earth, which meant Kyle had to keep his references to Earth to a minimum.

But, oh well, as Kyle would say it...

Whatcha gonna do?

He just had to deal with it.

Lady Arrowstrife had been continuously teleporting with Kyle for a couple of days by now.

The distances they had crossed were unfathomable to the current Kyle.

"We're here," Lady Arrowstrife said as Kyle appeared in a world that looked a bit like a star.

The world was made of some kind of material that burned the entire time.

The flames were not too hot for a Transcendent, but a Mortal wouldn't be able to resist.

As soon as Kyle arrived, his Energy Sense stretched through his surroundings.

One of the most important parts he had to internalize was that nobody referred to Energy with the word Ether.

Ether was a word only a couple of Tertiary Worlds used, and Kyle had to get used to not using or thinking about that word anymore.

It was Energy.

As Kyle took note of his surroundings, he saw a group of 500 Transcendents in front of him.

All of the Transcendents looked at Kyle and Lady Arrowstrife with uncertainty.

Kyle took a deep breath and sighed.

These people didn't know why they were here.

He knew.

"W-what are your orders, Miss?" one of them asked Lady Arrowstrife.

Naturally, all of these people were Initiates of the Cult. The first thing an Initiate had to go through was the condensation of a True Sin Aura.

Condensing one wasn't hard.

The Cult brought the new Initiates to a random planet and pushed them to the Mortal Dimension.

It was expensive and required someone in the Tenth Realm to do the task, but it was worth it.

Naturally, the Initiates had to kill as many Mortals as they could until they condensed a True Sin Aura, after which they would be pulled back into the Hell Dimension.

Of course, the Cosmos wanted to push them back even before they killed anyone. After all, they came from the Hell Dimension.

However, the Universe Realm person from the Cult just pushed back to keep them in the Mortal Dimension.

While this tug of war was happening, the Initiates would kill as many people as they could.

After all, there were only so many Mortals on a planet, and if they weren't one of the first to condense a True Sin Aura, some defenders might arrive.

One had to remember that this was a war. There were methods that told the more powerful and virtuous organizations when someone was invading the Mortal Dimension from the Hell Dimension.

Because of that, time was key.

The Initiates had to kill quickly!

Usually, these actions made an entire planet uninhabitable for Mortals.

Depending on the size of the planet and the reaction speed of the organizations, between 20 and 80 Initiates would successfully condense a True Sin Aura and return.

This was the first refinement of the Initiates.

After that, they would be assigned an opponent of similar power from the other Initiates.

In 50 years, they would fight this person to the death. Until the time of the fight, they would gain access to a Law Well of their choosing.

This would increase their Momentum and also weed out the people who weren't good at comprehending Laws.

Yet, before that duel even happened, a big chunk of them would commit suicide due to the pain of the Sin Flames.

The winner of the duel would receive another opponent, and this time, they would receive 200 years of preparation time.

If they managed to win again, they would be in the clear.

They only needed to grow stronger and advance into the Primal Realm, after which they would properly join the Cult of Final Fate.

Red Head and Yellow Head had gone through this process as well.

Blue Head had also partaken in the latter half of the process, but since he had already had a True Sin Aura, he hadn't needed to condense his own. The 500 people in front of him were Initiates who had failed.

They had lost in their duels.

Since it was a duel to the death, the winner would see an illusion of their opponent dying when they gave the final blow, but in truth, the loser was simply taken away by someone a couple of Realms higher.

The 500 people in front of Kyle were the losers of around ten groups of Initiates.

They had been brought to this planet by their superior, telling them that they had failed but that they would receive a second chance.

Ever since then, they had been waiting here.

Lady Arrowstrife didn't react to the person who had asked her a question.

It didn't matter what they said.

The words of dead people had no weight.

"So," Kyle said. "You said I'm here to fix my Sin Aura, right?"

"According to what you've told me," Lady Arrowstrife said, "this number of Transcendents with a True Sin Aura should push you to the Second or Third Karmic Curse."

When Kyle heard that, he felt conflicted.

He was about to kill 500 helpless people, but on the other hand, he would get rid of this horrendous burning pain for good!

Yet, that conflicting feeling only existed for a second.

'Actually, that's a good trade!'

Kyle looked at the 500 Transcendents, who had heard what Lady Arrowstrife had said.

The next moment, Kyle pulled out his hammer.