

Hammer God 561

Chapter 561 Formation Arrays

The buildings in the massive(yk what else is massive?) city were mostly made of wood and looked peaceful.

Naturally, the people living here had access to a lot of money, and they could certainly use some kind of rare metal or stone to make their houses, but they chose an expensive kind of wood.

The reason for that was warmth.

These were not horrible shacks but luxurious mansions made of expensive and sturdy wood harvested from plants in the Third Realm.

If one imagined a big wooden inn inside a cold winter storm, one would feel warmth.

That was the feeling the people living here were going for.

As Kyle entered the city, several Energy Senses locked onto him.

People threw him warning gazes and stood protectively in front of their children, who were quickly ushered into their houses.

The lively streets quickly turned silent and cold as Kyle walked through them.

The reason for their reaction was obvious.

Kyle had a Minor Sin Aura.

Kyle felt threatening to the Transcendents living here, and they didn't want to take any chances.

Kyle was like a dirty and grimy, strange man who shiftily walked through an affluent neighborhood.

For several seconds, Kyle just kept walking through the city.

Nobody talked to him.

Until...

"Sir, where are you headed?"

A person wearing armor appeared in front of Kyle.

Naturally, a city like this also had guards to keep the peace, and by the look of things, the local residents had called the guard.

"The teleportation platform," Kyle answered evenly.

"I will escort you. Just follow me," the guard spoke in a neutral tone.

Naturally, the guard wasn't there because Kyle was some VIP, but to calm the residents.

'He feels pretty strong,' Kyle thought, 'but his Energy feels a bit mechanical. That means he's probably a Failed Crusher.'

During his studies, Kyle had learned that there was another kind of adjective one could use for a person in a certain Realm.

Failed and Fake meant different things.

A Fake Transcendent was someone who had advanced without understanding a Full Law.

However, if someone had enough money, one could still become a Primal as a Fake Transcendent, also called a Nobody.

Via a mechanical augmentation, one could get an implant that would forcefully advance someone one more Realm.

A Fake Transcendent could get artificial Clusters implanted, which would allow them to become a Primal.

But at that point, they would not be a Fake Primal but a Failed Primal. These kinds of mechanical and artificial advancements only worked once, and they were not nearly as powerful as the real advancement.

A Failed Primal was just a bit stronger than a Standard Transcendent, and they couldn't advance inside their Realm anymore.

Meanwhile, a Fake Primal could still unlock Clusters, but they couldn't become Fake or Real Crushers. They could only become Failed Crushers.

An Advanced Transcendent was always stronger than a Failed Primal.

A freshly advanced Fake Primal was as powerful as an Advanced Transcendent, but after unlocking some Clusters, they could even become powerful enough to resist a Fulfilled Transcendent.

Since the guard was a Failed Crusher, it meant that they had, at one point, been a Real Transcendent.

However, they had advanced with a Half Level Two Pure Law to become a Fake Primal, after which they had received the mechanical implant to become a Failed Crusher.

As a Failed Crusher, he had the power of a freshly advanced Real Primal.

Kyle remembered that Wolfmistress had also had a mechanical implant, which meant that she was in the Failed Wisdom Fire Realm, not the Fake Wisdom Fire Realm.

He wasn't sure why she had said Fake instead of Failed. Maybe she was just too ashamed.

'Technically, I should be at a similar power to this guard since I'm a Fulfilled Transcendent,' Kyle thought.

It was kind of crazy.

Technically, the guard was two Realms above Kyle, but since he had advanced in the worst way twice, he was only equal to Kyle.

The guard led Kyle rapidly through the city, and a couple of minutes later, they arrived in front of one of the biggest buildings in the city.

This building was over three kilometers tall and had the shape of a split spire.

An unreasonable density of Energy surrounded the building.

"Here it is. I wish you safe travels," the guard spoke evenly before leaving.

Kyle didn't say anything. 'He probably doesn't care.'

The next moment, Kyle walked up the steps in front of the building and entered through the humongous archway.

A bit more than 80 people were scattered across the building. All of them were standing in front of or inside different complex diagrams.

These were the Teleportation Formation Arrays, and different Teleportation Arrays covered different directions.

Every single one led to countless different locations, but only in a certain direction.

Several of the people threw nasty glances at Kyle, hoping that he wouldn't join their queue. Kyle just rolled his eyes when he saw everyone's reaction.

'Fucking Minor Sin Aura. They really hate my guts just for existing.'

A moment later, he approached an older man standing below a sign that said, "Tickets Here."

"Where to?" the man asked with superficial politeness.

"Carnis," Kyle said.

"50 Energy Stones," the man said.

Kyle summoned 50 tiny blue stones out of his Soul Space and handed them over.

Energy Stones were the base currency in the Supreme World.

They had a variety of uses.

Advancing in power.

Fuel for Formation Arrays.

Medium for quickly creating stable materials.

Yes, people in the Supreme World could all consume beasts and other humans to become stronger, but killing a beast that had enough Energy to help in one's advancement was dangerous, and not everyone wanted to risk their lives.

Energy Stones appeared naturally, but they could also be condensed manually by a Transcendent or stronger. They could even be synthesized out of powerful materials.

As Kyle handed the Energy Stones over, he took a deep breath.

Energy Stones were not easy to come by, and every single one of them had as much Energy as an Ether Essence from the Tertiary World.

Naturally, Kyle had received these Energy Stones from Lady Arrowstrife, together with some other miscellaneous items.

The man accepted the Energy Stones and handed Kyle a small emblem made of wood.

"Array four. We wish you safe travels," the man said.

Kyle nodded. "Thanks."

Then, he walked into one of the Formation Arrays that had several people throwing him disgusted glances.

Kyle just ignored them and looked at his wooden emblem.

The Teleportation Formation Array activated when there were a hundred people inside it or once a day, whichever happened first.

From what he could see, the latter one would be the case since there were barely 15 people inside it.

'Well, guess I gotta wait for a couple of hours.'

'I can punch a mountain into dust, and yet, I am not spared the fate of waiting for the fucking bus.'