

Hammer God 562

Chapter 562 Which Aspect?

The wait was super awkward for Kyle.

From time to time, more people joined the wait, but almost all of them threw Kyle nasty glances when they saw him.

Finally, about seven hours later, Kyle's wooden emblem started to shine, which meant the Teleportation Formation Array was about to activate.

A moment later, the wooden emblem dissolved and turned into blue dust that surrounded Kyle.

The Energy around Kyle destabilized, and he felt some vertigo for about a second.

The next moment, he found himself in a small cabin that was just a couple of meters wide.

The door to the cabin was already open, and Kyle calmly walked outside.

People arriving via Teleportation Formation Array were sent to these reception cabins on the target planet.

As soon as Kyle walked outside, he stepped on something wet.

The wet thing was bloody flesh, and Carnis was covered in it.

After all, the entire planet was made of bloody flesh.

Carnis was not technically a planet but a humongous beast in the Peak Sixth Realm.

The beast was just a bloody blob of flesh that was kept in place by its owner.

Carnis was the headquarters of a Higher Secondary Organization called the Table Feast.

The Table Feast prided itself on the outstanding Primals it raised.

They made their money by turning Transcendents into powerful Primals. Other organizations were interested in recruiting these Primals.

Naturally, in order to get the Primals, they had to pay the Table Feast a significant fee.

Carnis had no atmosphere, and the buildings were made of cold and dark metals.

It was almost the polar opposite of Medea.

As soon as Kyle exited, he saw a huge sign in the middle of the plaza with all the reception cabins.

"Recruitment here - >"

'Convenient,' Kyle thought as he followed the sign, which led him to another sign, which led him to the entrance of a humongous hall with a person standing in front of the entrance.

Surprisingly, when the person saw Kyle, he didn't show any negative reactions.

"Are you here for the recruitment?" he asked casually.

"Yes," Kyle answered.

"Title?" he asked, summoning a display.

Naturally, this was Kyle's opportunity to change his title. After all, he was supposed to act like he wanted to keep his identity secret.

"Meteor Hammer," he answered.

"Level?" the man asked.

"Fulfilled Transcendent," Kyle answered.

The man looked up from his display with a raised brow.

"Are you sure?" he asked. "We are going to test that claim, and if you lie, you will die."

"I didn't lie," Kyle said.

"Sure," the man said, pointing at a smaller hall beside the big one. "Over there."

"Thanks," Kyle said as he walked to the other hall.

The hall opened by itself, and Kyle walked in.

As with most buildings in the Main Dimension, the hall had almost no furniture.

Kyle saw three other people in the hall, who quickly looked at him.

When the three of them noticed Kyle's Minor Sin Aura, they looked away again.

From what Kyle could see, the three of them didn't know each other based on how they held themselves, but they were talking with each other.

Of course, they were talking in Voice Transmissions, which meant Kyle couldn't hear them.

Transcendents had difficulties creating Voice Transmissions in the Supreme World due to the high Energy density, but if the people stood close to each other, it was still possible.

Kyle just walked to one of the walls and closed his eyes, waiting.

Since he had to wait for a couple of days, he would usually just approach the three of them and introduce himself, but that wouldn't fit his persona.

His persona was someone who felt a lot of rejection from the world due to his sins, which was why his persona rarely approached others.

Now, the question was, why was Kyle in the tryouts for Table Feast, when he actually wanted to join the Array of Stars?

That was because not just anyone could sign up for the Array of Stars.

They got their recruits from their subservient organizations.

The tryouts for the Array of Stars were in about two years, but the tryouts for the Table Feast were in just two days.

Two days were not a long time for Transcendents.

They were the equivalent of two hours or so for normal people.

Being two hours early for something as important as catching a flight was normal.

As Kyle waited, three more people entered over the next two days, bringing the total to seven.

Naturally, the bigger hall was probably filled with Transcendents, but this small hall was only for Fulfilled Transcendents.

The Table Feast didn't accept Fulfilled Transcendents.

Not because they were too weak, but because they were reserved for their parent organization.

One had to remember that Fulfilled Transcendents were still very rare.

The seven of them probably represented a good chunk of the Fulfilled Transcendents in the surrounding planets.

When the two days were up, someone else walked into the hall. It was an older man with blood-red hair.

'True Compression Realm,' Kyle thought as he felt how the Energy around the man flowed.

This was probably someone from the upper management of the Table Feast.

"Welcome," the man shouted with a thundering voice. "We are now going to verify your claims."

The people all paid attention and gathered in front of the man, still leaving some space between them and Kyle.

"I'm not one for wasting time, which is why we are going to start right now," he said.

Then, he looked at one of the first three people.

"You! What's your strongest aspect? Offense, speed, or defense?" he asked.

"Defense!" the man answered with conviction.

"Prepare your defenses," the red-haired man said.

A moment later, the other man was covered in a thick set of yellow armor. Two tower shields appeared in his hands, and he rammed them into the ground.

At the same time, a kind of Energy Kyle didn't recognize surrounded the man.

'Has to be a Complex Law,' Kyle thought.

Kyle recognized the material the man's equipment was made of.

It was a perfectly synthesized Transcendent Material, also called a Rank SS Material in the Tertiary World.

This meant that man knew the Law of Metal and the Fragment of Rank S Metal Materials.

Kyle knew the same Law and Fragment.

He couldn't create more powerful equipment than the man.

'His defenses are probably even stronger than mine,' Kyle thought. 'We have similar equipment, but his Complex Law probably also augments his defenses, while mine doesn't.'

"Do you agree to this test? If you lie, you might die," the examiner asked.

"I am ready!" the man answered.

The next moment, the examiner crossed the gap between them and unleashed a punch.

CRACK!

The tower shields exploded.

The armor exploded.

And finally...

The man exploded.

He was dead.

Almost immediately, the other people reacted...

With a mix of sympathy and disgust.

On the one hand, they had talked to the guy for a while, and they had grown to like him.

The fact that he just died like that kinda sucked.

But on the other hand, this guy had lied about his power and had acted like he was on their level when he wasn't.

"There's always one," the man with the red hair said. "Or maybe..."

His gaze went to another person in the group.

"There are two," he said.

The other man looked at the examiner with conviction, but Kyle could feel how his Energy shook.

"I am a Fulfilled Transcendent," the other man said. "Every trial is designed to end your life if you lie," the examiner said. "Are you sure you want to take that chance?"

The man narrowed his eyes.

"No!" he shouted. "I have lied! I will be going now! Good day!"

The man walked to the hall's gate, which opened by itself.

Then, he left.

When Kyle saw that, he snorted a laugh.

The others(farted) looked at Kyle.

"You're next," the examiner said to Kyle. "Which aspect is your best?"

Kyle looked back at the examiner.