

Hammer God 567

Chapter 567 Two Times Three

SIX SEVEN!!!

Unique Transcendents were rare.

When looking at how many planets there were, they were truly rare, and almost nobody ever saw one.

The equivalent from Earth would be like meeting a billionaire.

How many billionaires did a person meet on the streets?

It was almost impossible.

Unless one went to a place where billionaires frequented.

Out of Archon's entire Sector, which spanned over 5,000 planets, only these six people here had a CHANCE of becoming Unique Transcendents.

Yet, across five billion planets, there were millions.

The chances of a Unique Transcendent appearing under these conditions were extremely high.

After all, it was an event that was specifically designed to create Unique Transcendents.

Houston answered a couple more questions before allowing everyone to leave.

When Kyle got the permission to leave, he simply went to another isolated cabin to keep looking at his Laws.

He had to wait for about 18 months, and this was the best way to kill time.

'This is going to be weird,' he thought. 'From what I've been told, the Star Seeking is not really a one-time event. Technically, it is constantly underway. After all, Transcendents need hundreds of years to become Unique. Would be weird to expect them to become Unique Transcendents in just a couple of years.'

The tryouts were held once every century for two reasons.

One, introducing individual people into the contest would make it more difficult for them to gain a footing since the other groups could essentially spawn-camp them. Because of that, they sent in new recruits in waves.

Two, manpower. Houston had said that the Star Seeking was for one Galaxy.

Not the only Galaxy.

A Lower Supreme Organization could already control a Galaxy, but the Array of Stars was not a Lower Supreme Organization.

It was a Higher Supreme Organization with many Lower Supreme Organizations below it.

The Array of Stars controlled several Expanses, and one Expanse consisted of at least 1,000 Galaxies.

This was a minimum of five trillion planets for every Expanse.

These numbers seemed ridiculous, but one had to remember that the Supreme World was bigger than the actual universe Earth resided in.

The Milky Way had billions of stars, and there were literally trillions of galaxies.

Most likely, the territories the Array of Stars controlled were smaller than Earth's universe.

And yet, they still controlled so much.

'I'm in a funnel the size of a universe,' Kyle thought. 'They're gathering every valuable Transcendent and funneling them into the Star Seeking.'

The survival rate of the Star Seeking was exceptionally low, and even fewer people became Unique Transcendents.

Naturally, when a new wave of contestants arrived, old contestants deemed unworthy would be removed. They would be forcefully teleported out of the Star Seeking and recruited by the Lower Supreme Organizations working for the Array of Stars.

Table Feast accepted normal Transcendents.

Archon accepted Fulfilled Transcendents.

The Lower Supreme Powers accepted outstanding Fulfilled Transcendents who had failed to become Unique Transcendents.

And the Array of Stars only accepted Unique Transcendents.

Only the very best.

Of course, the Cult didn't expect Kyle to join the Array of Stars. His primary goal was joining them, but if he failed the Star Seeking, he could also just enter one of the Lower Supreme Organizations.

Since he had already gotten this far, this spot was essentially already secure.

'Originally, the plan was for me to act weak and to entice my target, but that plan went out of the window when I was assigned to the Array of Stars.'

'Acting weak won't do me any good at all.'

'The new plan is to go all-out and try to almost become a Unique Transcendent.'

Naturally, Kyle had received detailed instructions on how to get the Array of Stars to recruit him, but first, he had to impress the people who were watching the Star Seeking.

'Anyway, I still gotta wait a while for it to start. Although maybe it will feel like a couple of minutes, like last time.'

Kyle summoned some Yin-Metal and Yin-Fire to resume his experiments.

Just as expected, Houston contacted him after what felt like one or two hours.

After Kyle complained about time inflation again, he left his isolated residence and made his way to the plaza where they had met.

He was the last one who arrived, and he saw the other five glancing at him.

The last time, the group hadn't seemed to mind Kyle's Sin Aura, but something must have changed during the last 18 months.

The others didn't seem disgusted or fearful.

Instead, they seemed nervous, which was weird.

Why would they suddenly be nervous, and what were they nervous about?

Sadly, the details of the Star Seeking were kept relatively secret. From time to time, the Star Seeking also underwent changes, making it unpredictable.

There was a chance that some change had happened. Before Kyle could start thinking about a reason for this change of attitude, the Fusion Realm Seeker from last time appeared.

As she looked at them, her advanced mind picked up a couple of subtle cues.

She kept her demeanor under control, but deep inside, she was annoyed.

It seemed like Houston had blabbered again.

The contestants were not supposed to know about the recent change.

"We are going to assign you to two teams," the Fusion Realm Seeker said.

"Miss, we have already formed our teams," one of the contestants said.

That confirmed it.

Houston had leaked confidential information... again.

"And what are your teams?" she asked evenly.

The guy who spoke indicated to two other guys who walked closer to him. "This is our team."

The Fusion Realm Seeker blinked once before looking at the remaining three. "And you are the other team?"

"We two have decided to make a team of just two members instead of the maximum of three," a guy with dark-brown hair said.

"Unacceptable," the Fusion Realm Seeker answered immediately. "You will be meeting people who are just as powerful as you. Fighting with a number disadvantage will lead to your certain death."

Then, she indicated towards Kyle.

"He will be part of your team."

The man's eyes narrowed, but he didn't look at Kyle.

The former Inspector just glanced at Kyle with a smile.

'Ah, I get it,' Kyle thought. 'That's why they're nervous.'

'The First Curse of Karmic Luck. Literal bad luck.'

'They're scared that I will attract a calamity.'