

## Hammer God 594

### Chapter 594 Desperation Trial

Kyle jumped onto the top of the pyramid and waited with a wide smile.

'Rewards! Gimme!' he thought.

The light became brighter, and a sheet of paper floated down.

"Meteor Hammer," the kind voice spoke, "as your reward, you receive a Secondary Desperation Trial with 50 Rewards."

Kyle looked at the sheet of paper while blinking in confusion.

The paper just said that he was the sponsor of said Desperation Trial.

'The fuck is that supposed to mean?' Kyle thought.

Without asking, a huge text made of light appeared in front of Kyle, and he read through it.

'Oh... oh!' he thought. 'Huh... I mean... okay. Not what I expected, but sure. Why not? I guess that's what I need the most. I can already learn all the Laws I want, and I just need to experiment with my shit to create my Complex Laws. I don't need help with my Laws.'

'But I do need help with my Karmic Luck.'

The text basically explained everything.

A Desperation Trial was a man-made trial. In essence, it was similar to Theodor's Inheritance Crypt and the trial the three of them had just gone through.

The word desperation in Desperation Trial referred to how participants were chosen.

An old person who wanted to figuratively live longer by having them be remembered by their inheritors created an Inheritance Trial. This was how many powerful people chose their inheritors.

There were also Mission Trials, which were what Theodor's Trial was actually about. A Mission Trial searched for participants and filtered them based on their abilities and personality related to fulfilling a certain mission.

In Theodor's case, it had been about finding someone who could kill King Skysand.

A Desperation Trial specifically was about finding desperate people.

People who were being chased by a powerful organization.

People who were stuck in their Realm but tried to continue anyway.

People who needed power to protect their loved ones.

There were two criteria to be eligible to enter a Desperation Trial.

One, a desperate situation.

Two, a strong conviction to become stronger.

The Desperation Trial would use Formation Arrays to search for these people, and when it found someone suitable, it would unveil its location to them and allow them to enter.

Inside the trial, they would have to fight True Battles and show their ingenuity.

If they managed to get past the trials, they would receive a reward that would give them what they desperately needed.

Resources to advance. Ways to comprehend Laws.

A way to protect their loved ones.

Stuff like that.

The word Secondary in the Secondary Desperation Trial referred to where it would be placed.

In a Secondary World.

The Secondary Desperation Trial would seek desperate people in the Transcendent, Primal, or Compression Realm.

The 50 rewards referred to the times the trial could give rewards. After all, rewards were not endless.

This meant that a Desperation Trial was created in a Secondary World, which would seek out desperate people and reward them after passing it, and the trial would keep existing until it paid out 50 people.

The sheet of paper in Kyle's hand simply said that he was the owner and sponsor of the trial.

And what was all this good for?

Karmic Luck.

Helping Mortals was the most common way to gain Karmic Luck, but that didn't mean it was the best way.

Helping a desperate Primal in need without asking for any payback increased one's Karmic Luck more than saving the lives of thousands of Mortals.

The desperate Primal might be able to get through their desperate situation and manage to become a Crusher, a Sage, or even stronger.

In that scenario, Kyle would have been responsible for the creation of a Crusher.

'This thing won't have an immediate impact on my strength, but over time, it will increase my Karmic Luck drastically, which makes it easier to comprehend Laws and to avoid disasters,' Kyle thought.

'That's pretty good!'

"Thanks!" Kyle said, looking up at the light. "Just what I needed!"

The bright letters disappeared, and Kyle put the sheet of paper in his Soul Space.

Then, he jumped down to his teammates, who looked at him.

Warp Space smiled happily for him, while Swamp Dragon just nodded.

"Your negative Karmic Luck will be a thing of the past," Swamp Dragon said.

"I sure hope so," Kyle said.

While the three of them talked some more, a person far away opened their eyes.

The person was in the middle of space, and they wore the emblem of the Array of Stars.

A new emblem was created out of nothing in their hand, and the emblem vanished a moment later.

The emblem traveled through space and time.

For just an instant, it appeared in the Mortal Dimension before vanishing.

Finally, it materialized in the Immortal Dimension.

Then, once again, it vanished, just to reappear in the hands of a younger man with black hair.

The younger man was surrounded by several man-made planets, made of different Elements, which all orbited around him.

'Who has capacities?' he thought as the images and tasks of all his employees shot through his mind.

His mind focused on the image of one of his employees.

Then, the emblem vanished from his hands as it shot through space and time again.

"I'm sorry, but we can't amend that clause," a beautiful woman said with an embarrassed smile.

At this moment, the beautiful woman was talking to a dirty and malnourished person inside a metallic cube.

The metallic cube was just two meters wide and two meters high, and there were millions of identical metallic cubes around it.

The people who lived in these cubes were pitiful, poor, suppressed, and weak.

This "city" only existed to foster adult humans for organ harvesting.

It was a prison.

The malnourished person in front of the beautiful woman gritted his teeth before sighing.

"Fine, I'll sign it," he said as he signed the contract in front of him.

At that moment, the beautiful woman looked to the side as she realized that she had received a "package", which was waiting just outside this Outer World.

Outer Worlds were outside the usual concept of ranked worlds.

Outer Worlds were experimental worlds. Some of them had Energy. Some of them didn't.

Yet, every Outer World had one thing in common.

It contained at least one iteration of Earth.

After finishing her conversation with the pitiful man, the woman teleported out of the Outer World and took out the emblem her boss had just given her.

'A Secondary Desperation Trial with 50 rewards?' she thought.

Her mind went through all the materials she would have to procure and the Formation Arrays she needed to create.

Within seconds, cubic kilometers of material were created.

Next, all the materials vanished and reappeared in one of the Secondary Worlds under her management.

Within just ten seconds, the entire Desperation Trial was created and buried deep underground.

'And the benefactor's name...' she thought as she looked at the name.

"The Fart? Meteor Hammer?" she said with a lost voice.

The image of an annoying man wielding a hammer shot through her mind.

A small glimmer appeared in Magic Lady's eyes.

"Now, wouldn't that be interesting?" she mused.