

## Hammer God 607

Chapter 607 Black

As Kyle moved closer to the Moon, he saw several different colors.

From space, the Metal Moon just looked grey because the colors had been averaged out, and since the majority of it was just grey.

Kyle "landed" on the Moon, but it couldn't really be called a landing.

After all, Moons didn't have any gravity.

Because of that, the weak gravitational fields of the other Planets pulled him slightly upward.

He actually had to use a tiny bit of his Energy to stick to the Moon.

Kyle touched the surface layer of the Moon, and a smile appeared on his face,

'Standard Transcendent Materials!' he thought. 'The top layer is always the weakest since it was created when the Metal Core was still new.'

Over time, Metal Cores grew stronger, which meant they released more powerful metals.

Because of that, the outer layer was always the lowest-ranked one, while the lower layers were ranked higher.

'Based on the size, this thing probably even has Crusher Materials!'

'This thing is a fucking treasure!'

Metal Moons were sought by all kinds of powerful forces.

If a power like Table Feast found a Metal Moon appearing in their territory, they wouldn't even attempt to conquer or harvest it.

They would just directly tell Archon.

Secondary Organizations didn't have the power to protect Metal Moons.

Only Primary Organizations could hope to own and keep one.

Kyle walked across the surface of the Metal Moon and looked at all the different materials.

Within seconds, he found a material he hadn't comprehended yet.

He stopped and immediately started comprehending it.

When he was done, he just moved for a couple of kilometers to find another new material.

This was amazing!

"This is our Metal Moon!"

Kyle looked to his side as he heard someone transmit something to him.

It was a blonde man, wearing golden armor and carrying a golden spear.

As the two of them saw each other, their emblems shone.

Kyle's was yellow.

The man's emblem was orange.

This meant their team had won three or four fights against other teams already.

They had also gone through three, four, or even more True Battles. After all, beasts were a thing, and there was a Beast Planet just around the corner.

"Your Metal Moon?" Kyle asked. "Where's the sign?"

"You're standing on the sign," the man said with a threatening tone.

Kyle's perception expanded, and surprisingly, he saw the orange color of this batch of materials spell out something.

Already owned.

"Huh, you actually have a sign," Kyle commented. "Anyway, I'm going to keep looking at this. Call the guards if there are any issues."

The man narrowed his eyes.

"We can still fight one more time before we become a red team! Do you really want to be the reason why we become a red team?" he asked.

"What? And if there are white teams, they can just stay here?" Kyle asked. "You're being racist towards yellow teams!"

The man just snorted. "We have three yellow teams that also stay here. If there's a white team, they will take care of them."

The guy pointed towards space. "Now, leave!"

At the same time, his Momentum activated.

The world around Kyle turned colorless and oppressive.

Activating one's Momentum was quite rude, but it didn't count as a declaration of battle.

It was just intimidation.

Kyle blinked slowly, unimpressed.

Then, he activated his Momentum.

The world seemed to be thrown into an abyss of pressure and despair, and the metal around them turned colder.

White mist came out of the ground as Kyle's body froze everything around it.

When the man felt Kyle's Momentum, his eyes widened.

Kyle's Momentum was more powerful than his, and not by a little bit!

In fact, it was a lot stronger!

However, this only led to the man taking Kyle more seriously.

He wasn't intimidated.

Even if Kyle was powerful, the other members of his team might not be.

"Your Momentum is powerful, but not enough to deter me. We are always ready to fight. Is your team ready to fight right now?" the man asked.

"Not really," Kyle said. "We are in the process of comprehending our Complex Level Three Laws."

The man's heart shook for a moment.

If that's true, that would put the power of Kyle's team on the level of a higher red or even black team.

"You're lying," the man said with a snort. "You can comprehend your Complex Law anywhere. Why are you here if not to learn more Pure Laws?"

"I can show you why," Kyle said.

The next moment, his Essence of Yin-Fire left his body.

The man narrowed his eyes when he saw Kyle dispelling his Infused Law.

One would think this would leave Kyle open to an attack, and that would be true if this were the normal outside world.

But this was the Star Seeking.

When battle was declared, every team got ten seconds to get ready, and that was enough time for Kyle to recreate his Infused Law.

Then, Kyle summoned his Yin-Metal Essence and Infused his Body Law with it. When the man saw Kyle's body changing again, he became nervous.

This guy had two Complex Level 2.5 Laws.

After Kyle's body finished transforming, he threw his hammer at the man, who easily caught it in his hands.

The man looked at the hammer with furrowed brows.

"What do you want me to do with this?" he asked.

"It's real, right?" Kyle asked. "You can feel its weight and its power, right?"

The man wordlessly nodded, and Kyle opened his hand.

The man understood the gesture and threw the hammer back into Kyle's hand.

"Now, look at this," Kyle said as he lifted his hammer.

His Yin-Metal Body transformed all his physical power into forward momentum as Meteor Energy gathered around it.

Then, Kyle struck the Metal Moon.

BOOOOOOOOM!

Kilometers of metal exploded off the Metal Moon.

The man's eyes widened in shock.

He wasn't shocked at the fact that Kyle had destroyed so much of the Metal Moon.

No, he was shocked at something else.

Just now, Kyle's hammer had broken into pieces.

"My weapon can't contain my power," Kyle evenly said to the man. "I'm here to create a stronger one."

The man gulped.

"Say," Kyle added. "Can someone in your team do that?"

"Can someone in your team turn a perfect and thick hammer made of Fulfilled Transcendent Materials into pieces just by swinging it really hard?"

The man took a deep breath of nothing since there was no atmosphere on the Metal Moon.

The ability to break such a hard hammer into pieces just by swinging it could only mean one thing.

Kyle already had the attacking power of a Unique Transcendent.

Speed and defense were the only things he missed.

One Complex Level 2.5 Law was not enough to break such a hammer.

It needed two.

And since Kyle couldn't have possibly used his other Infused Law...

It could only mean that Kyle knew three Complex Level 2.5 Laws.

This made it clear...

Kyle had the power of an outstanding member in a black team.

"Still want to fight?" Kyle asked after a couple of seconds of silence.

The man respectfully put his hands together and bowed slightly.

"Excuse me for my rudeness. You may stay here for as long as you like."

Kyle smiled widely as he changed his body back to its Yin-Fire variant.

"Thanks!"