

Hammer God 617

Chapter 617 Convenience and insignificance

Warp Space and Swamp Dragon watched everything in shock.

Near the beginning, they had had no idea what had been going on.

But then, they realized what had happened when Kyle had spoken.

The Cult of Final Fate!

Meteor Hammer had been a member of the Cult of Final Fate!

Naturally, a deep feeling of betrayal entered their hearts.

He had just cozied up to them so that he could betray them in the future!

Warp Space gritted her teeth as some tears appeared in her eyes.

Some people might believe that this was an overreaction, but one had to remember that she had been sheltered her entire life.

She had never experienced betrayal before.

Swamp Dragon just narrowed his eyes.

The Cult of Final Fate was the greatest enemy to existence itself.

Their goal was to destroy everything!

By contributing to the Cult of Final Fate, Meteor Hammer was actively working towards the end of existence!

In the past, Swamp Dragon hadn't been able to wrap his head around the fact that people could work towards their own destruction and death.

How insane did someone have to be to do something like that?!

He had believed that every follower of the Cult was some kind of brainwashed and crazy lunatic, who wouldn't make any sense.

And then, he had met Meteor Hammer.

Meteor Hammer had helped them so much.

He had risked his life so many times, and he had even helped them in this last battle to comprehend their Complex Laws.

It didn't make sense!

Why would he risk his life like this when his goal was the end of all existence?!

The young man looked at Kyle with an unreadable expression.

Naturally, he was still suspicious of Kyle.

While the Curse of the Lord was gone, Kyle could still be loyal to the Cult.

Usually, getting rid of one Unique Transcendent wouldn't be a big loss. The Expanse, the Array of Stars controlled, was so huge that they got new Unique Transcendents almost every year.

This Star Seeking had only been conducted for one Galaxy, which was made of at least five billion planets.

Yet, the Array of Stars controlled an entire Expanse, and an Expanse consisted of at least one thousand Galaxies.

Over a thousand Star Seekings were happening simultaneously.

However, Kyle had been special.

Creating a Complex Level 3.5 Law as a Transcendent was exceedingly rare.

The ratio between such a Transcendent and Unique Transcendents was similar to the ratio between Unique Transcendents and Fulfilled Transcendents. It was one in ten to a hundred thousand.

Someone like Kyle only appeared once in a thousand years inside the Array of Stars.

Of course, for someone like the young man, this was nothing unusual.

As someone in the Void Realm, he had lived for countless years, and he had seen many people like Kyle.

In fact, the Red Witch had also been someone like that.

The more someone advanced, the higher the likelihood was that one would meet such a person.

After all, advancing Realms became more and more difficult.

Someone who managed to become a Unique Transcendent would find themselves surrounded by other former Unique Transcendents when they reached the Fusion Realm.

As for the Tenth Realm, the Universe Realm...

Over 10% had once been just as outstanding as Kyle.

The reason why the young man had been willing to take a gamble with Kyle was that he was someone who had a realistic chance at reaching the Tenth Realm.

Besides, this was not the first time this had happened.

In the Array of Stars' history, they had accepted former members of the Cult of Final Fate before.

The young man had seen countless cultures and lives.

While Swamp Dragon couldn't imagine why anyone would join the Cult of Final Fate, the man knew why.

Convenience and rewards coupled with insignificance.

The same thing happened on Earth every single day.

Earth had countless problems, like oceans filled with plastic, and yet, people still used plastic all the time. That was because it was convenient, coupled with the fact that they were insignificant in the grand scheme of things.

Billions of people used plastic, and whether or not they bought the fruits in a plastic bag or in a biodegradable bag wouldn't make a difference. What's a couple of grams of plastic when compared to thousands, millions, or the billions of tons that were dumped into the ocean every single year?

And they were not wrong.

Their contribution barely made a difference.

In the same way, people joined the Cult of Final Fate.

So what if they worked towards the end of existence? Their contributions wouldn't affect anything, but by contributing, they would receive amazing rewards and could realize their dreams.

The man understood Kyle.

Wouldn't he do the same if he were doomed to be in a Tertiary World for a million years?

When people were faced with imprisonment or a threat to their lives, one couldn't expect them to just lay down their lives and sacrifice themselves for the benefit of others.

People who did that were considered heroes precisely because it was not expected of them, but they did it anyway.

One couldn't expect someone to be a hero.

And because of that, the man had also been willing to gamble on Kyle.

He was just someone who had tried to survive, and by giving him a new chance at life, he might become a great ally and contributor in the future.

In fact, the man was very much right.

Kyle's enmity was with Magic Lady, not the Array of Stars.

If Magic Lady had followed some kind of rulebook the Array of Stars had given her on how to manage different worlds, his problem would be with the Array of Stars.

But that was not the case.

It was up to Magic Lady on how to manage her worlds.

As long as the Array of Stars didn't stand between Kyle and Magic Lady, there was no reason for Kyle to go against them.

Even more, the Array of Stars had amazing benefits, and he could gain a lot by working for them.

The man's plan would have worked...

If it weren't for the other Blessing of the Lord, slumbering deep inside Kyle's Soul.

In a way, Kyle was doing something that went against his morals.

In general, he wanted to repay people who had helped him.

The Cult of Final Fate had helped him tremendously, and he knew that the Array of Stars would also help him tremendously after he joined.

Yet, he couldn't repay both of them.

He had to betray one.

Finding a middle ground?

Impossible.

This was not a war between two nations.

This was a war between life and death.

Or, more precisely, Energy and Death.

He had to choose one side.