

## Hammer God 626

Chapter 626 J#bs

'And how am I supposed to do that?' Kyle thought, but then, new text popped up.

"As verification, answer the following questions. Incorrect answers will result in a security alert being sent to the Chief Overseer."

"Who was your last employer?"

Kyle gulped.

Kyle typed in the name of the Cult of Final Fate.

"From which world or Planet do you originate?"

Earth.

"Current age."

Roughly 1060 years.

"Former teammates in the Star Seeking?"

Warp Space and Swamp Dragon.

"Status of your former teammates?"

Unknown and joined.

"Thank you for answering the questions. A security alert has been successfully triggered."

Kyle's eyes widened.

'Fuck, did I make a typo somewhere?!'

"The security alert has been cleared. New information has been added. Please, verify the new information."

Then, Kyle saw the questions with his previous answers.

The question about his age had been highlighted, and his answer had been changed.

It now said 962.

Additionally, there was a comment below the answer.

"Hi, time as Overseer does not count."

'Hi?' Kyle thought as he blinked a couple of times.

Kyle just left the answers as they were and resubmitted them. Naturally, he didn't change the correction the Chief Overseer made.

"Thank you for answering. Your identity has been verified."

The next moment, the emblem Kyle had received from the young man vanished, and several sets of clothing appeared in front of him.

They were the normal dark-blue uniforms of the Array of Stars, and most importantly, they had the complete symbol of the Array of Stars on them.

This showed that Kyle was an official member of the Array of Stars.

Kyle willed one set of clothing to appear around him, and it immediately replaced his existing clothing.

It didn't offer any protection, but that didn't mean that the uniform was worthless.

As Kyle's perception entered the clothing, he saw endless complex diagrams and arrays.

All of these arrays just had one purpose.

Identification.

Then, more writing appeared.

"Do you wish to continue working with your old teammate, Swamp Dragon?"

Kyle pressed yes.

"Please, choose two jobs. Choose one solo job and one team job."

After that, a list of jobs with explanations popped up.

'Of course I have to work,' Kyle thought.

Yet, as he looked at the jobs, his eyebrows rose.

Exchange Seeker in the Primal Realm.

Description: You will be sent to one of our affiliate powers as a Core Disciple. As a member of the Array of Stars, you will represent us, and it is expected of you to be the most outstanding disciple. This position acts as a motivator for the Core Disciples of our affiliate power.

Dangers: You will not be under the protection of the Array of Stars. As a member of the Array of Stars, you managed to reach the peak in the Transcendent Realm. As a Primal, you have to reach the peak once again. If one of the other Core Disciples manages to prove themselves more capable than you, they will replace you as a member of the Array of Stars. Assassinations are not uncommon. Schemes are expected.

Rewards: Upon becoming a 12/13 Primal, you will be promoted and will be granted a significant number of Contribution Points.

'Wait, 12/13 Primal? I thought there were only twelve Clusters I could unlock. Everyone's been calling it something out of twelve up until now.'

'Anyway, this job isn't bad. After all, I get to have a bunch of resources for free. It's kinda like joining a boat's crew for a year. You gotta live on a boat for a year, but when the year is up, you just have a bunch of cash to spend.'

Kyle looked at the next job.

Primal Territory Defender.

Description: Most territories are decided by duels to the death. As a Primal Territory Defender, it is expected of you to defend the valuable territories of our affiliate powers. You will only be sent out when the affiliate power is willing to pay the steep price of commissioning us and when there is a True Battle available for you. You will be sent to three True Battles and up to 100 regular battles.

Danger: Death.

Rewards: Free access to all Class C resources.

'This sounds annoying as fuck,' Kyle thought. 'I don't wanna be sent out every 20 years or so. I wanna look at my Laws.'

'Next job.'

Affiliate Teacher.

Description: You will be sent to an affiliate power to teach new Transcendents. It is your duty to guide them and to find resources and opportunities for them. You must create a minimum of 100 Fulfilled Transcendents or one Unique Transcendent, and there must be proof that you had a major hand in their creation. Additional Fulfilled Transcendents will increase the reward.

Danger: Variable, depending on your teaching method.

Reward: A significant amount of Contribution Points and a lot of Karmic Luck.

'Nah, mate. I ain't a teacher.'

There was one more solo job, which was defending worlds against the Cult of Final Fate.

The reward was surprisingly low, and the danger was expectedly great.

Naturally, this was a job that people mostly accepted for moral reasons.

Like being a firefighter or a paramedic.

It was less about the money and more about helping people.

'Nope, not me.'

These were the four solo jobs.

Before Kyle decided on the solo job, he looked at the team jobs.

The first two seemed familiar.

One was being a Primal Territory Defender again, but as a team for team battles.

The other one was defending against the Cult of Final Fate as a team.

However, the other two were new.

Rarity Hunter.



Description: When a new Planet appears, the Dimensions around it become unstable. For a short time, all the Dimensions overlap. During that window, you are supposed to harvest as many rarities from the other Dimensions as possible.

Danger: Death. Dimensional collapse.

Rewards: Half of what you bring back. Possible promotion.

'Huh, that sounds interesting.'

And the last job.

Investigator.

Description: You will be sent anonymously to an affiliate power to investigate them. It is your job to unveil misconduct, gather evidence, and report it.

Danger: Death. Loss of reputation and possible expulsion after successful rebuttal of accusations.

Reward: Free access to Class C Resources.

Kyle looked at the jobs.

Some of them were pretty interesting.

"Hey, can I stop here for a moment?" Kyle asked Assistant. "I want to discuss our job with Swamp Dragon."

Assistant nodded with a smile. "Of course, my lord."