

Hammer God 634

Chapter 634 Melee

The Teleportation Array Formation deactivated as Kyle arrived.

As soon as he arrived, he was greeted by over 100 people.

Kyle saw them, and his eyes widened. 'That's quite a welcoming party,' he thought. 'I thought I would meet a couple of Elders, but it looks like they gathered half of their entire organization.'

When he had learnt about the finer details of his job, he had raised an eyebrow.

He had thought that he would be sent to a Higher Primary Organization, but that wasn't entirely correct.

While he would be sent to a Higher Primary Organization, that would happen later.

The Array of Stars also had to show their power to the lower organizations, and as an Exchange Seeker, the first three jobs would be with Secondary Organizations.

Only if he proved himself with these lower organizations would he be sent to the stronger ones.

Naturally, this was also a test for Kyle.

The amount of money an Organization got as payment for giving the Array of Stars a new Disciple was so much that many Secondary Organizations would change their entire philosophy just to get that money.

Of course, since Kyle could see the gathered people, the gathered people could also see him.

Their reactions were mixed.

Some of the Disciples furrowed their brows, while others tried to hide a smirk.

They had never seen a Unique Transcendent before. Unique Transcendents were truly rare, and the Array of Stars only gave slots for Exchange Seekers occasionally.

There were far more Secondary Organizations below the Array of Stars than they had new recruits.

On average, a Secondary Organization got one Exchange Seeker every 2,000 years, and they rarely stayed for long.

When the Disciples saw Kyle, they felt a mix of excitement and disappointment.

They had expected someone with some kind of unique aura.

Yet, this guy just looked like a regular man. He didn't seem special in any way.

At the same time, they were also excited. After all, Kyle's build was quite dainty. He looked exactly like someone who focused on ranged attacks. He looked like someone who wasn't good at physical combat.

When the Core Elder saw Kyle, he also felt like luck was on their side.

'Perfect!' the Core Elder thought.

Kyle looked like someone who would use his Laws to influence the surroundings to his advantage while running away.

"Welcome to the Highman's Club, Disciple from the Array of Stars!" the Core Elder spoke respectfully. "I am the Leading Core Elder, and I will be responsible for your training during your time with us."

"Thanks," Kyle said casually with a polite smile. "You didn't have to come greet me with so many people."

The Core Elder smiled politely. "Our Disciples have looked forward to your arrival, and they are all excited to test your power."

"Since so many Disciples have arrived to greet you, we have decided to hold our Core Disciple Trials early. This should be the perfect opportunity for you to demonstrate the power of the Array of Stars."

'Mhm, sure,' Kyle thought. 'Yeah, I'm sure there's nothing shady going on. Well, let's see what they have planned for me.'

"That sounds great," Kyle said with an innocent smile. "How do you choose your Core Disciples?"

The Core Elder smiled back. "Seeing it for yourself is the best explanation. Please, follow us."

Kyle nodded while the Core Elder turned to the Disciples. "Brothers! It's time for the centennial Core Disciple Trials!"

"RAAAHH!" the Disciples shouted.

As Kyle looked at the shouting Disciples, he got a glimpse of the Highman's Club's culture.

Rugged, energetic, simple.

They looked like a bunch of barbarians.

'You know, I know that they are trying to scam me, but I kinda like their style,' Kyle thought.

Next, everyone followed the Core Elder as he led them to a big arena.

The arena was over a kilometer tall, which was humongous for Mortal standards.

Yet, for people who could move tens or hundreds of kilometers per second, the size of this arena was equivalent to a phonebooth for Mortals.

"Are we fighting in there?" Kyle transmitted to the Core Elder.

Ever since Kyle had broken through, he had regained his ability to send Voice Transmissions.

"Yes," the Core Elder transmitted back. "Your achievements before the Primal Realm are no longer important. The Primal Realm is all about your physical power, and there's no better way to show your physical power than a direct battle."

Kyle's brows rose. "Are we allowed to leave the arena during battle?"

"Leaving the arena will disqualify you," the Core Elder transmitted as an Inner Disciple entered the arena. "Pushing your opponent out of the arena is also a valid way to win. A strong Primal needs to stand their ground!"

The Core Elder wasn't showing it on his face, but he grew excited.

'He's nervous!' the Core Elder thought as he watched Kyle looking at the arena. 'Just as I've thought, he's not someone who is used to fighting at such close range!'

'Bro, ' Kyle thought. 'I fucking love this! I don't have to chase anyone down! This is amazing!'

The Inner Disciple inside the arena called out the title of one of the Core Disciples, who quickly jumped into the arena.

"Inner Disciples are allowed to challenge any Core Disciples," the Core Elder explained. "The Core Disciple must accept the challenge, or they will lose their position."

Kyle watched as the Inner Disciple and Core Disciple entered a fierce battle.

"This duel is not to the death, right?" Kyle asked.

The Core Elder tried his best not to smirk. "You do not need to be worried. While the battles are fierce, killing a fellow brother is forbidden."

Then, the Core Elder sighed. "However, sometimes, spirits are high, and somebody might launch a killing blow. In that case, I have to intervene. As long as it doesn't happen frequently or deliberately, there will be no consequences. Everyone loses control sometimes."

"That's good," Kyle transmitted with a sigh.

'He's so afraid!' the Core Elder thought with excitement. 'It seems like we really got lucky this time!'

'Dude,' Kyle thought. 'I was afraid that I would accidentally murder a guy. Good that we have a True Crusher watching everything.'

Kyle watched several battles.

After 20 battles, two Core Disciples had already been dethroned by Inner Disciples.

It seemed like the competition was quite fierce.

"Are you ready?" the Core Elder asked.

"Sure," Kyle answered.

The Core Elder nodded.

"You may now also challenge the Exchange Seeker," the Core Elder announced.