

Hammer God 635

Chapter 635 Trouble

As soon as the statement was made that Kyle was allowed to be challenged, the atmosphere changed.

One of the three Inner Disciples from the big meeting jumped into the arena and turned to the distant Kyle, who stood beside the Core Elder in the participant area.

This was the weakest of the three, and he was supposed to challenge Kyle first.

He wasn't expected to win, but if he won, it would be even better.

The Inner Disciple was a humongous man with brown hair.

"I challenge the Exchange Seeker!" he shouted for everyone to hear.

Everyone looked at Kyle.

"Sure!" Kyle shouted as he also jumped into the arena.

The audience grew excited, while the scheming members watched with interest.

Meanwhile, far away...

"Hey, one of our new Exchange Seekers will battle," a Disciple wearing the uniform of the Array of Stars said.

Several people in the big room looked at one of the many TVs in the room.

Naturally, the Highman's Club didn't want the Array of Stars to become suspicious, which was why they allowed their Core Disciple Trials to be broadcast to them.

If their new member lost in a public display, it would be even better.

Even if Kyle somehow managed to pass through the trials, it wouldn't be easy for him.

As a member of the Array of Stars, he was supposed to be the most outstanding Core Disciple in a Secondary Organization.

If he lost to another Core Disciple, his reputation would be damaged, and the Exchange Seeker might decide to save their reputation by quitting voluntarily, which would open up a spot.

Some of the Disciples were interested in their new member, and they wanted to see what would happen.

However, as soon as they looked over, some of them snorted in amusement.

"This is already over," one of them said.

The others nodded, but they also chuckled.

This was going to be fun.

All of these members were beyond outstanding, and they could see Kyle's actual strength.

So many Secondary Organizations schemed against the Exchange Seekers, believing that they would get a spot in the Array of Stars.

And yet, 99% of these schemes never worked out.

Some of them had seen Fulfilled Transcendents before, and that made them believe that they could estimate the power of a Unique Transcendent.

However, the difference in power was just too great.

When Kyle arrived in the arena, the Core Elder signaled the start of the battle.

The Inner Disciple pulled out a humongous mace and charged towards Kyle. He wasn't using any Laws, but Kyle could tell that he was using the Fragment of Nerves and the Fragment of Muscles.

But that was it.

'Only two Fragments of the Body?' Kyle thought in surprise.

It was strange.

For the last 700 years or so, he had been looking at people who almost all knew the Law of Body.

Then, there was this guy who only knew two out of ten Fragments.

And he was supposed to fight this guy?

Kyle felt like an angry kitten was charging towards him.

Sure, this was a 5/13 Primal, which barely made him an Advanced Primal, but come on.

Primal Beasts all knew the Law of Body.

A Level Five Primal Beast had a body that was as powerful as the body of a Fused Primal, an 8/13 Primal who had to know the Law of Body.

Even when Kyle had been a Transcendent, he could have killed such a beast with his bare hands.

This guy's body was only as powerful as the body of a Level Two Primal Beast.

'Is this just a test?' Kyle thought suspiciously.

His opponent was charging at him with fervor, but he was just so slow.

When Kyle's opponent finally reached him, he slammed his mace down with all of his power.

Kyle simply stepped to the side as he kept watching the Inner Disciple.

BOOOM!

The mace hit the ground, creating a small quake.

The audience watched with intensity.

Sure enough, the Exchange Seeker had a lot of combat experience.

The way he had just evaded was perfect.

His speed was incredible, and his body moved in mystical ways.

If Kyle could hear their thoughts, he would just look at them in confusion.

He literally just took a step to the side.

What the fuck was so mystical about that?!

The Inner Disciple gritted his teeth and launched another attack at Kyle, which he just sidestepped again.

Meanwhile, Kyle just kept looking at the Inner Disciple with furrowed brows.

'Is this literally it?' he thought. 'I thought that they were scheming against me. I expected this guy to suddenly launch forward with a Complex Level 2.5 Law involving the Law of Body.'

'But is this literally just it?'

Kyle avoided more and more attacks.

Meanwhile, someone in the community hall in the Array of Stars laughed loudly.

"Look at how confused he is!" he shouted, pointing at Kyle.

Some of the other Disciples chuckled as well.

They had seen this kind of fight play out many times. People from the Star Seeking got so used to being surrounded by ridiculously powerful and talented Transcendents that they forgot how weak normal Seekers actually were.

Kyle avoided several more attacks.

"Stop running away!" the Inner Disciple shouted. "Fight like a man!"

Kyle just looked at the man helplessly.

When the Core Elder saw Kyle's expression, he gained more confidence.

The mystical way in which the Exchange Seeker dodged the enemy attack was profound, but he most likely didn't have the power to physically overwhelm his opponent.

He was most likely using some of his Laws to evade, but the Core Elder couldn't prove it since not even he could see what kind of Laws Kyle was using.

Meanwhile, Kyle kept helplessly looking at the Inner Disciple. 'Dude, how am I supposed to attack him without accidentally killing him?'

'If I misjudge my power by just a tiny margin, this guy will explode.'

Kyle dodged another attack as the Inner Disciple grew even angrier.

Then, Kyle finally got an idea.