

Hammer God 637

Chapter 637 Embarrasing

The arena fell silent as Kyle pulled the hammer out of the Inner Disciple's hands.

This time, he had actually needed to use quite a bit of strength.

Taking away the first weapon was like taking a toy from a toddler.

Taking away the second weapon was like taking a stick from a child.

The third one was more akin to taking a rod from a 13-year-old.

It was getting a little troublesome, but with enough force, it was still possible.

The Core Elder's face turned white.

H-How?!

Sure, he could do that, and the three Chosen might also be able to do that, but this was impossible for any Core Disciple!

This was one of their top three Core Disciples!

After some seconds, the Inner Disciple grew enraged.

"You used your Law!" he shouted as he aggressively pointed at Kyle.

"Well, duh," Kyle said with a roll of his eyes. "Would be a bit weird if I did that without it."

"Exchange Seeker," the Core Elder said with a severe tone. "You are only allowed to use physical strength. Was I not clear in my explanation?"

"I did only use physical strength," Kyle said with a bit of annoyance. "Am I supposed to dispel my Infused Body Law?"

Everyone's eyes opened wide when they heard that.

Only the three Chosen had comprehended the Law of Body, and only one of them had made a Complex Law with it!

That one Chosen was the pride of their entire organization!

This... this guy was on the level of their top Chosen?!

As the Core Elder realized what was going on, he felt like he had lost control of everything.

"Prove that you spoke the truth!" the Core Elder shouted, not being able to keep his voice polite, making him sound quite rude.

"Sure," Kyle said with a shrug.

The next moment, an Essence floated out of Kyle's body.

His body became bulky, and his aura changed.

Instead of some basement dweller, Kyle now looked like a huge and muscular guy who punched bears as a hobby.

When everyone saw that, their doubts vanished.

This was very much a physical fighter!

It was just that his Complex Law made him look like a basement dweller.

The Core Elder did his best to keep his expression under control.

Meanwhile, the audience started to chatter.

"Hey, he used to be a Unique Transcendent, right? And if this is his Complex Law, doesn't that mean..."

They all knew that one could only become a Unique Transcendent by comprehending a Complex Level Three Law. If this were his Complex Law...

Didn't that mean that his body had the power of a Level Three Law?!

Not even any of their Primal Chosen had that!

Only a couple of their Crusher Chosen had something like that!

These five Crusher Chosen were the future of their organization!

Two of them even had the potential to become True Sages in the future!

If they got a True Sage, they could also make a False Spirit Lord, which would elevate their organization to a Lower Primary Organization!

Technically, all of them had known what it meant to be a Unique Transcendent, but only today did they truly understand what that actually represented.

This was...

Not normal!

This broke all logic!

This was like meeting a schoolmate in the first year of college who had already founded a multi-million-dollar company.

"The Exchange Seeker wins," the Core Elder spoke, his voice quieter than before.

Meanwhile, Kyle reactivated his Complex Law and jumped back to the participant area.

At the same time, several people inside the Array of Stars' branch laughed loudly.

They had seen this scene play out so many times, and it was always funny.

If a Higher Secondary Organization got a Fulfilled Transcendent as a new member, they would thank their lucky stars and treat them as a Chosen.

Yet, these Fulfilled Transcendents would already be near the end of their lives, and they wouldn't even qualify for the Star Seeking.

The difference in quality between the members of a Higher Secondary Organization and the Array of Stars was difficult to quantify.

The Core Disciple Trials continued.

Kyle wasn't challenged.

The Core Elder didn't say anything.

He had already given up.

They would not get the spot.

200 years of preparation and sacrifices...

For nothing.

When the Core Disciple Trials were over, the Core Elder proudly announced the identities of the new Core Disciples.

After the ceremony was over, the Core Elder jumped into the middle of the arena.

"Now, it is time for the Core Disciple Rankings!" he shouted.

The audience grew excited.

"This time, I will be the judge," the Core Elder said as a circle appeared on the ground around him.
"Depending on how far you can move me, I will decide your rankings!"

The audience became confused.

What?

The Core Disciple Rankings were usually decided in the same way the Core Disciples were chosen.

They simply challenged each other for their position.

What was up with this weird new competition? The Core Disciples themselves were not unfamiliar with what the Core Elder was doing.

Sometimes, he told the Core Disciples to attack him to show that Realm was more important than Battle-Strength.

He was in a higher Realm, and they were helpless against him.

They couldn't even move him!

Only the strongest Core Disciples managed to make him move a couple of millimeters.

But what was up with that huge circle around him?

He usually just stood there and told them to attack him.

And now, there was a circle with a radius of five meters around him.

Of course, some of the Disciples knew what was going on.

He wanted to save some face.

He didn't want Kyle to bulldoze the other Core Disciples.

"Manor Meander, you're first," the Core Elder said.

One of the Core Disciples narrowed his eyes and jumped into the arena.

He was one of the weaker ones.

After pulling out his lance, the Core Disciple activated all of his Laws.

This was not a competition of raw physical power but of true power.

This meant that they were allowed to use their full power.

The Core Disciple charged forward, and the Core Elder just stood there.

The lance hit the Core Elder in the center of his chest as the shockwave of the hit reverberated throughout the arena.

Then, the Core Elder took two steps back.

Half of the Core Disciples watched in shock, as the other half felt embarrassed.

Only their Chosen could make the Core Elder move by this much!

And yet, they were supposed to believe that one of the weakest Core Disciples could do the same thing?!

The Core Disciples who had realized what was going on felt too embarrassed to watch.