

## Hammer God 600

### Chapter 600 A Little Bit of Suicide

Kyle's entire body started to wither as his muscles froze.

'Nope!' he thought as he removed part of his Essence again. 'Cool that you can use my Biological Energy, but it's not cool that you cool my body with it.'

Kyle did another experiment, and his right arm withered while his left arm became several times bigger.

'Nope.'

Next, his legs started to shrink as the Energy in his Center dropped drastically.

'Nope.'

Then, his left hand started to spasm and seize chaotically as his Energy dropped.

'Nope.'

These experiments continued for a long time, and they became increasingly chaotic.

After many years, different parts of Kyle's body were all acting differently and chaotically.

He had long since realized that he needed to Infuse his Essence one part at a time.

He had already tried to Infuse his entire Essence in one try, and what happened was very much surprising and very much not surprising.

His left arm had been turned into Yin-Fire.

This was not some kind of phantom Yin-Fire limb.

No, it was just a flame, and his arm had very much been not his arm anymore.

Kyle had learned that he had to insert the different concepts comprising his Essence of Yin-Fire between different concepts of his Law of Body.

Just inserting his Essence was like taking one machine and simply putting it inside another machine when his actual goal was to create a machine that could do both things at the same time.

The machine had to be re-engineered from the ground up to include both parts.

As time passed, Kyle put in more and more concepts of his Yin-Fire Essence, which was why his body was acting more chaotically every time.

He had to find the right balance.

However, not all results were useless.

Kyle had already managed to strengthen his bones by including parts of his Law of Yin-Fire.

Sadly, while it improved his power, the improvement was minuscule.

But it was a start!

It was like back when he had been creating his Law of Meteor.

Just the initial improvements had already increased his power.

As Kyle kept experimenting, his body became more and more unstable.

After 50 years of experimenting, Kyle had already managed to improve all Fragments of his Law of Body with some parts of his Essence of Yin-Fire.

Sadly, he could only improve two parts at a time.

His end goal was to improve all ten parts at the same time.

Right now, he was trying to improve three Fragments at once. This became quite a bit harder since there were parts of the Essence of Yin-Fire that were used in several Fragments, but he could only include it in one part.

Of course, Kyle could also just randomly distribute the concepts into all ten of his Fragments of the Body, but that would be suicidal.

His entire body would just freeze and implode, which would kill him.

He could survive pretty severe injuries, but he couldn't survive his body turning to dust.

All his Biological Energy would be used up.

That was why he had to try one thing at a time.

Luckily, as he kept experimenting, he became more confident, and the speed of his progress increased.

His mind became calmer, and seeing the errors he had made was much easier.

'That reward from the trial was crazy useful,' Kyle thought.

Naturally, the reason why his mind had become so much calmer was his Karmic Luck.

He had been keeping track of his positive bursts of Karmic Luck over the years.

From what he could see, all 50 rewards had already been paid out, which meant he had essentially saved the lives of 50 people with quite a lot of power.

Some of them were probably even more powerful than he was.

While there was still the occasional small burst of Karmic Luck, most of it had calmed down into a small but steady stream of Karmic Luck.

The initial improvements of the people gave Kyle a lot of Karmic Luck, but the more they improved, the less relevant Kyle's contribution was.

His gain in Karmic Luck would slow down more and more until it became negligible.

However, for a while, it would still keep improving steadily.

At this moment, Kyle had already received the Second Blessing of Karmic Luck.

Not only had his luck improved, but his mind was much calmer, increasing his focus.

With luck, Kyle might be able to condense a Minor Hero Aura, but that wasn't certain.

Kyle kept experimenting, and soon, another 50 years passed.

He had been trying to Infuse his Law of Body with the Essence of Yin-Fire for an entire century now.

He had gotten quite far by now.

He could improve different combinations of six Fragments now, and he felt like he was getting really close.

'I almost got it!' he thought. 'Just a bit more! I just need a little bit more!'

By now, Kyle had become confident enough to experiment with his entire body.

The negative consequences were no longer completely unpredictable.

Some of his aspects would always improve, which meant not his entire body would turn to dust.

'I'm so fucking close!' he thought.

'Just one last step!'

'Just one more success!'

'Come on!'

'Do it!'

'Infuse!'

His body kept deforming as he kept experimenting.

"Meteor Hammer."

"Huh?" Kyle uttered as his body returned to normal.

He turned around and saw Swamp Dragon standing behind him.

"Oh, hey! How's it going?" Kyle asked.

"How much longer do you need?" Swamp Dragon asked.

Kyle wanted to say that he would be done any second now, but he didn't immediately answer.

It was hard to accept, but...

"I have no idea," Kyle said. "I'm at the cusp. I'm so close!"



Kyle took a deep breath.

"But if I'm honest, I can't tell you. It feels like I'm close, but I can't be entirely sure."

Swamp Dragon nodded. "Just like me. I've got all the Fragments of the Body, but I just can't condense the Law."

"Oh yeah," Kyle said. "I've been in the same boat."

"You haven't left the boat," Swamp Dragon said. "It sounds to me like you're in the same boat as me right now."

"What helped you in the past?" Swamp Dragon asked.

Kyle knew the answer.

He stood up and sighed as he pulled out his hammer.

"A little bit of suicide."

Swamp Dragon nodded.

"If I am allowed to borrow your words..."

"Would you be willing to have a little bit of suicide right now?"

Kyle made his knuckles and neck crack.

"Sure."

Swamp Dragon nodded.

"Warp Space is keeping track of a powerful beast."

"It's a Level Six Primal Beast."

Kyle took a deep breath.

"That's not a little bit of suicide."

"That's a lot of suicide."

"But sure, let's try."