

Hammer God 603

Chapter 603 Colors

Blue.

White.

Red.

Green.

Kyle just saw a random assortment of colors.

The colors were chaotic.

The blue color was freezing cold.

The red color was acidic.

The green color was burning.

Only the white color felt warm and safe.

Kyle's mind instinctively tried to make the white color bigger, but the other colors just kept expanding.

The more white there was, the more the green and red colors consumed it.

But at the same time, the red and green colors also attacked each other.

The blue color was constant, and it destroyed anything that dared to encroach on its domain.

It was just as damaging as the green and red colors, but it wasn't as aggressive.

As Kyle watched, the white color reduced more and more.

It was dying.

Instinctively, Kyle pushed the white color closer to the blue color.

He wanted to use the blue color as a shield.

The other colors surrounded the white color, and Kyle felt like his existence was ending.

He pushed his white color into the blue color.

If he was going to die, he would die to the blue color.

At least this thing wasn't as aggressive.

Kyle felt himself getting weaker as his white color shrank.

The blue color became bigger.

It was over.

He had chosen his fate.

Kyle made one last push, and the white completely vanished into the blue.

He had accepted his death.

Yet, as all the white vanished into the blue, things changed.

The blue became lighter, and Kyle started to feel calmer.

The blue was no longer as bad.

It felt... helpful.

Comforting.

It was like a light breeze.

It was like the top of a hill during a spring evening.

The red and green colors attacked the blue color and each other.

Yet, their progress was much slower.

The light-blue color seemed to have an incredible resistance to them.

It was like a thick wall that they had to attack several times.

Kyle saw the colors interacting with each other.

At that moment, he noticed something.

While the green color was just as dangerous as the red color, it seemed to focus mostly on the red color.

It was still attacking the blue color, but it seemed more like an accidental action rather than a deliberate one.

Meanwhile, the red color was equally aggressive towards everything.

Kyle instinctively changed the shape of the light-blue color.

He made it long and thin, pushing it into the green color.

Now, over 80% of the light-blue color's border was shared with the green color, while only 20% of the border touched the red color.

That was when Kyle noticed a change.

The green color was causing more damage to the light-blue color since it touched so much of its border.

But at the same time, the red color seemed to become... weaker?

It lost a lot of its violent power.

It was almost like it was running out of fuel.

Meanwhile, the green color became more powerful.

It took advantage of the red color's weakness and pushed forward.

In one push, it completely surrounded the light-blue color.

When that happened, the red color stopped moving.

Yet, the light-blue color was quickly shrinking.

The green color used the light-blue color as a power source to destroy the red color.

The red color was shrinking rapidly.

After an unknown period of time, the last speck of red was gone.

Now, there were only two colors left.

The overwhelmingly dominant green color, and the small and weak light-blue color.

Kyle tried to push against the green color, but there was just too much.

In the end, he would still die.

If he just had more of the light-blue color, he could fight against the green color.

Sadly, there were no ifs in this world.

Things were, or they were not.

Just as Kyle gave up, the green color suddenly pulled back!

The green color was voluntarily pulling away!

Under Kyle's shock, the green in the surroundings became less and less overwhelming.

The damage it was causing to the light-blue color was reducing rapidly.

For the first time, the light-blue color was actually growing bigger.

'I... I am alive,' Kyle thought as the first coherent thought entered his mind.

The green was vanishing faster and faster, and the light-blue color grew faster.

Eventually, the intensity of the green color stopped falling, leaving behind a slight green hue in the surroundings.

Kyle gathered his Energy and pushed.

BANG!

The light-blue color expanded, and the last remnants of green were pushed out.

More and more of Kyle's thoughts became coherent, and different concepts entered his mind.

Memories returned.

The light-blue color was expanding through all his domain.

This was his!

This was his body!

And the light-blue color was his Energy!

Kyle's perception entered the ocean that was the light-blue color.

His vision became white, and in the whiteness, he saw shapes.

His perception stretched out, and he finally saw things that weren't completely comprised of colors.

A hill of decaying flesh. Warp Space, who was sitting on the ground, relieved.

And then, Kyle saw Swamp Dragon.

His hands were frozen as he sighed in relief.

Kyle's consciousness completely returned.

The hill of decaying flesh was his body.

His mind quickly came up with an explanation.

Warp Space had infused Kyle with her Biological Energy to keep him going. This allowed his body to regrow again and again, creating this hill of flesh.

Meanwhile, Swamp Dragon had infused Kyle with his own toxin.

While it still damaged Kyle's body, he could somewhat control its impact and pull it out of his body.

While Warp Space had been supporting his Biological Energy, Swamp Dragon had fought against the spider's toxin.

The white color had been Kyle's Biological Energy.

The light-blue color had been his Essence of Yin-Fire.

The green color had been Swamp Dragon's toxin.

And the red color had been the spider's toxin.

Kyle moved his right arm, and as it rose, it broke through the decaying and bubbling flesh.

His skin had turned a stark white, and it was releasing a white mist.

Everything around it froze.

The next moment, Kyle's stark white body stepped out of the hill of flesh, and he looked at Swamp Dragon and Warp Space.

He took a deep breath as gratitude filled his body.

"Thank you," he said, no hint of humor or sarcasm in his words.

They had saved him.