

## **Hammer God 610**

### Chapter 610 So Frustrating!

Kyle wasn't entirely sure how to start.

'Well, I'll just shove them into each other and see what happens.'

Kyle took a small part of his three Essences and put them together.

As soon as the three parts touched each other, they vibrated before fizzling out.

When the parts vanished, the old Essences regained their full form again.

'Just as I've expected. As if I would be so lucky to randomly grab the right parts in my first attempt.'

Kyle looked at his three Essences.

'There are over a thousand of these strands per Essence, and I have to fuse the strands in the correct way. For Fused Laws, depending on what I want, there are many correct ways, but when it comes to Essence Fusion, there's only one correct way.'

'Yeah, well, not much I can do except try.'

Kyle continued trying to fuse strands of the Essences.

They kept fizzling out.

Luckily, after a couple of days, he managed to find a combination of three strands that actually worked.

'0.1% of the way there,' Kyle thought. 'Well, technically. Sadly, the more I combine, the more things I have to keep track of.'

Kyle continued rapidly fusing strands.

After around 25 years, he managed to fuse around 10% of the Essences.

The frequency of his attempts had dropped considerably since he was trying to calculate the result before trying the fusion.

However, this wasn't that easy.

It was quite difficult and time-consuming to fill in the variables in the metaphorical equation.

For example:

$$X*Y*Z=8$$

Some of the possible solutions were:

$$2*2*2=8$$

$$-2*-2*2=8$$

$$4*1*2=8$$

$$1*1*8=8$$

There were a lot of possible solutions, and Kyle had to use other calculations with some of the variables to narrow the range of values for each variable.

Even more, the more Kyle combined, the longer the main equation became.

Calculating the interactions of the Essences became harder and harder.

After a total of 75 years, Kyle had managed to fuse 30% of the Essences.

Luckily, he wasn't disturbed by anyone. After all, his teammates were also focused on their Complex Laws.

After a total of 150 years, Kyle had managed to get to 45%.

Things were getting really tough.

Even more, his time was slowly running out.

By now, he was over 800 years old, and Transcendents could only live for 1,000 years.

Of course, Kyle could actually survive until he was 1,100 years old, but that was because of his time as an Overseer.

Sadly, Kyle wasn't sure if he could actually make use of these additional 100 years. After all, the age test had been manipulated by the Cult to show that he had been just under 400 years old.

So, while he had 300 years of longevity remaining, he actually only had 200 on the surface.

Kyle focused on fusing his Essences with more urgency.

After a collective 200 years, he was at 55%.

At that moment, Kyle realized something.

The more he fused his Essences, the more characteristics of his Infused Complex Laws they showed.

This helped him immensely.

By looking at how his Infused Laws worked, he could somewhat extrapolate how the final Essence would work.

He could also already somewhat see the result.

By now, he could take a good guess as to what his finished Law would look like.

And it was beyond powerful.

Kyle's disguise only had a bit more than 130 years left to become a Unique Transcendent.

However, his speed also increased.

20 years later, he was at 65%.

Another 30 years later, he was at 80%.

50 years later, he was at 95%.

Swamp Dragon and Warp Space had already contacted him.

They wanted to enter a True Battle to get the final push.

However, Kyle told them that he just needed a bit more time.

Another ten years passed, and Kyle's eyes widened.

He looked at the humongous Essence in front of him.

He had actually done it!

He had combined his three Essences!

25 years left!

Now, he needed to Infuse the Essence into his Law of Body!

As he started the process of Infusion, he made rapid progress.

The three Infused Complex Laws he had created essentially solved a majority of the equations.

He only had to include the new parts and make them fit.

Ten years later, he had already incorporated 20% of his Essence into his Law of Body.

Kyle's speed of comprehension increased as he could envision the body he would receive as a result.

Another ten years later, he had incorporated 60%.

Now came the most difficult part.

As long as he could get to 75%, he had a chance of comprehending the remainder in a True Battle!

The last four years passed.

Kyle looked with frustration at his Law.

69%.

At this moment, Kyle was 999 years old.

There was no more time.

His persona would die in one year, and the Array of Stars was probably already looking at him.

A True Battle would help his comprehension, but he was missing too much.

A True Battle helped consolidate insights, but he needed insights first.

After a True Battle, his insights would probably shoot to 85%, but getting past the remainder would still take years.

One needed to have accumulated comprehension first.

Winning a True Battle would consolidate Kyle's insights, but entering a second True Battle right after would have no impact on his comprehension.

Sure, it increased his Momentum, but that also only helped with the speed of comprehension.

Even more, Kyle had pulled as much Momentum out of his Realm as he could.

If the Cult had only given his disguise one more decade!

He would be certain that he would be able to comprehend his Complex Law!

He still had an entire century left!

Frustration rose in Kyle's heart.

He knew that he could do it, but his disguise and mission weren't allowing him to!

Eventually, Kyle took a deep breath and opened his eyes in conviction.

'Well, there are still options.'

'There's still a way I can have my Law and retain the disguise of my persona.'

The next moment, Kyle left his room to search for Swamp Dragon and Warp Space.

It was time for their True Battle.

While this battle wouldn't push Kyle through the finish line, it would help his teammates.