

Guardian gods 101

Chapter 101:

Osisi nodded at Ikem words, "I see you have everything figured out already"

"I do, but I just had to inform you and hear your opinion," Ikem said to Osisi.

Osisi said nothing as both sat in silence, as more drinks were brought to them occasionally there would be a few talks and laughs and that was how the day passed.

In the same continent Ikem was located in, it was night time and night time and somewhere in a large human settlement, an elderly dark brown man, with other young brown men can be seen gathered around in a small tent whispering to each other.

"Omadi, we have to leave this place soon. I don't know how but something bad will sooner or later happen to us, the head hunter seems to be planning something bad" One of the younger men referred to the elder.

"I know, son, but how are we going to escape? You have seen a lot of others try but haven't succeeded only to be killed and hanged as a warning for others" Omadi the elder calmly responded to the young man.

"We should not be in a hurry, the head hunter Osita has enemies that also want him to die, that is when we can find a chance to escape this place" The elder Omadi said to comfort the other young people around.

The oldest among the young men spoke, "When do you think they will make a move elder"

"Soon, I already had people inform them that Osita is planning something big and it seems he will need a lot of resources and men for that, as soon as osita makes a big move he will be cornered" Omadi once again responded calmly.

"If it is as you said elder, then we have him in our hands already. Why still make plans to move" Another young man asked, confused.

For the first time the calm look in elder Omadi's face changed, "I don't know what happened but one thing i know for sure is that is no longer Osita, whatever that thing is is above us. I haven't put it past me that it knows that we are secretly gathered here and planning for it's failure but it doesn't mind as it sees us as ants and weak"

"My plan has never been to defeat or beat him, but to create an opportunity for myself and you boys to escape, those guys are just pawns and sacrifice for an opportunity to escape. No matter what treasures and weapons they have they won't come close to defeating Osita" The elder Omadi said as the tent fell silent and people shifting uncomfortably no longer relaxed as they were knowing that their action and plans were clearly known.

Meaning Omadi's eyes looked distant, as he remembered the beginning of their nightmare. The same thing happening in other continents took place in the eastern continent, where Omadi and the people of his settlement were hit by surprise by the rain of fire destroying their home.

Sad and devastated from the destruction, they tried to salvage what they could from what was left of the destruction, that was when they saw what it was that fell on their home, weapons and architectural structures never seen before.

Omadi at the time was the leader of his settlement, so he was busy organizing the disturbed people and consoling those that have lost something. Meanwhile Osita the headhunter and his men were taken back by the new and better looking weapons they found, but that wasn't all as Osita picked up a horn with a piece of Flesh still left on the horn.

The horn was where the nightmare started as the demon inside the horn made the horn cut open the hand Osita was holding the horn with as it turned into red purple dust that went into the wound closing right after.

Osita at the time was confused by the turn of events, but his still primitive mind decided to pay no heed to the weird event as he ordered his men to pick out the treasures and gather it. The same night was the death of Osita after he went back to his tent and laid next to his wife.

The same horn grew out from inside his head, gravely putting him in danger. To which the demon found a good time to interfere as it spoke to the greatly wounded Osita, "You are dying you know that right"

Osita bleeding out couldn't not respond but the demon didn't mind, instead it forcefully turned osita head to look at his wife before forcefully lifting Osita hand to place at his wife stomach as the demon said once again, "You fell that, she is with your child"

That managed to gain Osita back control of his body as his eyes shot open looking at his wife's stomach, "Pesky human and their strong emotions, here is a deal for you" The demon said with annoyance in its voice as it once again took back control of Osita's dying body.

"You are dying, you won't be able to see your child and be there for your woman. Hehe i forgot, you still are in a primitive age so your wife will be handed to another man to take care of her and your child, hopefully the new man treats her and your child as well as you would but i donut it would be so" the demon said feeling Osita slowly stop struggling.

"You could live, all you need is to nod and agree for your body and soul to be mine. You would be reborn stronger and more capable to take care of your wife" Osita hearing the demon word didn't hesitate much longer as he felt his sight slowly darkening so he quickly nodded.

As soon as osita nodded, the horn growing out of his head retracted as the wound in his head began healing up immediately, soon the body of Osita twitched as he woke up with dark red eyes, looking at his still sleeping wife a weird creepy smile came up Osita face as he said "Amateur, but it is to be expected of a primitive human. I said you can live which is fulfilled but unfortunately your body and soul was the price"

"Hahaha, finally out of that thing's stomach" Osita's wife who was asleep was woken by the laughter as she looked over to her husband to see his face covered in blood. Scared and taken back she stood up in search of wet cloth to wipe off the blood but was held back by Osita who smiled charmingly at her "It's okay, Just a small blood. Go back to sleep" the wife wrestled out from the bed as she fetched cloth to wipe the blood off to which after she kissed Osita chin as she fell back asleep.

Meanwhile the demon the whole time was stunned as he felt the way his body was reacting, "I might have been to hasty with my actions, Humans and their peskiness" Osita thought as he went back to sleep, this body is now his own and hasn't been transformed yet so he still requires sleep.

The next morning Osita still behaved the same, but his men following him noticed the difference, how easily he was able to find prey even after they had hidden, slowly but surely Osita was turning everyone in the settlement to his side.

Meanwhile Omadi also took notice of Osita change, but unlike the others where happy and liked the change, Omadi didn't as for one His position of power is being challenged in his face and he can do nothing about it, the second reason was that Omadi knew who Osita was how he acted but Omadi can say without no doubt that this wasn't the Osita he knew.

So from the background, Omadi pays close attention to Osita as he began finding out small details that proves his point, he noticed the look of disdain on Osita face when he is surrounded by the others who are praising him, and at the same time a subtle look of someone who knows things are going his way.

Of course, it didn't take much time for Osita to find out that he was being watched so once in a while he threw a small smile at the elder who thought he was hiding, this made Omadi lose his breath the first time but as it continued happening it became something he was used to.

One day, Omadi woke up. Yet for some reason he knew this day was going to be different so he slowly walked out from his home to see that most people in his settlement were outside their home. Men, women and children all out as they attentively looked at Osita who was proudly standing at the center.

Omadi didn't know if his old age was catching up to him but he noticed that Osita was now taller, his dark brown skin turned a shade darker, almost like Osita knew the elder was up. He looked towards him before smiling.