

Guardian gods 107

Chapter 107:

She noted the weariness etched into their features, the lines of worry creasing their brows. Those certainly were not the faces of rebels, she realized, but ordinary people struggling to survive.

With a sigh, Tula continued her silent vigil, her mind racing with questions. "Where could the rebels be hiding amidst this sea of humanity?" And how could she hope to uncover their secrets without drawing attention to herself?

As the day wore on, Tula remained vigilant, her senses on high alert for any signs of suspicious activity. But despite her best efforts, nobody was moving or acting out of the ordinary, everyone looked tired, scared and hungry. With a heavy heart, Tula knew that her mission was far from over.

Tula wasn't the only one thinking this way, as the other's realized this will take a lot of time, This was how the first day of their reconnaissance mission went with no success. Sighing Tula walked out of the settlement back to their camp as the sun had already set down.

Going back, Tula realized she was the last one back as the other sat around a bonfire with a plate in their hand as they ate.

"Anything?" She asked out loud, catching everyone's attention.

That spooked them as they looked at her before Nala responded to her "nothing"

"It was harder than i thought, i think we need to change our strategy" Tula said as she took the plate Puchi handed over to her while nodding to show her thanks.

"What do you recommend?" Tobi asked.

"By the way, where is the clan leader?" Tula asked as she noticed Zephyr was knowhere.

"I don't know, got back and saw the food cooking with a text "I will be back" Nala responded as walked towards the bonfire to scoop up more food.

"I am sure you have all seen the same thing that i have seen, all these humans are tired and weak, none of them looked like they have it in hem to put up a fight or so i thought"

"We went about it wrong from the beginning. This is the time we are supposed to be at that settlement, not so early in the morning, we have to put ourselves in the rebels shoes and see things from their perspective" Tula said gesturing to the night sky.

"I can see your point, nobody dares do anything or look different in day time but it is different at night" Puchi said rubbing his chin.

"That doesn't mean what you did today was important" all of a sudden a voice they were familiar with spoke out as Zephyr appeared with a gust of wind.

"How?" they all exclaimed.

"No need for such a reaction, I let you catch me the first time Tula. It was fun seeing you guys acting so relaxed but highly vigilant the whole time," Zephyr said with a laugh.

If they weren't his underlings, Zephyr knew he would have been on the floor by now just from their facial expression. Messing with people was one of the things Zephyr does when he is bored.

Clearing his throat, Zephyr said "what you did today was a lesson we all needed even I, Sending you out so early in the day wasn't a smart move so i apologize for that"

hearing Zephyr words, got them flabbergasted as they all didn't know how to react, "No need for the apology your highness"

Seeing them flustered, Zephyr couldn't hold back anymore as he began laughing out wildly. The four scouts just looked at each other not knowing what to do so they all shrugged and went back to finish their meal.

Meanwhile back at the settlement, down deep in the basement where Osita house is located, a tall silhouette can be seen sitting closed legs. A closer look at the silhouette shows the new sight of Osita.

Osita looked a lot different from his last previous look, now his whole body was covered in dark purple scales and at the Left side of his head was the familiar horn that he picked up now perfectly merged with him.

Suddenly his brows furrowed as he opened his eyes, showing his now snake-like pupil. "They are no longer here?" Suddenly his deep voice spoke out in the basement.

Standing up the full height of osita can now be seen almost catching up to Ikem's height, looking down at his scaled hand claws clenching them "Who are you guys?"

"They clearly stepped into this settlement today, three of them," Osita thought to himself with his hands on his chin.

"It seems me going into hiding has gotten them impatient, if they dare to walk into the settlement that means they will be making a move soon" Osita thought to himself.

Osita has know for a while that he was under observation, this started from when he was out with his tribe taking over a tribe, he sensed someone was watching what they were doing, he would have made a move but he felt the life of those observing him was more than his current state so not wanting to attract attention to himself he fell back blending in with his men while makings sure they play along with his plan.

After taking over the Tribe, he fell back to his settlement, on his way he felt the eyes were still following them but after they got to a certain distance the eyes disappeared.

Still cautious Osita continued his journey back with his men, once he saw his settlement Osita felt himself calming down but then he felt someone watching them once again and this time the lifeforce was different from the ones earlier.

Falling back to his home; Osita never came out again as he began thinking to himself who is it that possibly could be watching him, his thought at the same was "No human are capable of the amount of life force i felt showing traces of a system of power that have been trained to get to that stage"

It then clicked for Osita on the ones observing him, "The furred men" That was the names most human on the eastern continent refers the apeling as.

Osita remembered that sight of Apelings have was something known and rarely seen by the humans, The humans have known they had a neighbor yet this neighbor of theirs have never made a move to or against them, and from Osita memory the clothing and equipment of the apeling seen are obviously better than the humans "So what caught their attention this time?"

Osita thought to himself as he began walking around in the basement, "They should not have known of me yet, or have a piece of mine be caught and gave information away in exchange for his life and how to identify us" Osita thought to himself as he knew this is something a demon could easily do.

"No, if they knew of me then the leader of those furred men would have paid me a visit and not be so discreet. The only thing i could pin on their acquired interest on would be me taking over other human tribe and growing the number of humans under me"

"If I was to put myself as the leader of another race seeing that will prompt me to take action, not good" Osita thought to himself.

"I don't need the attention right now, just the little attention already pushed me to make a regrettable decision" Osita thought as he looked down to his changed body.

After Osita felt the life force of the people secretly observing him, he knew he would be in trouble if they made a move at him right now at his current level. So in a hurry to improve his strength he forcefully and prematurely fused what little of body part he could recover from killing and sucking humans dry during his conquest with his current host Osita.

This now led to his current state and devilish appearance, there was some good news which was that the people observing him now were no longer a problem for him at his current level and the bad news was that he can no longer be considered as any part of Murmur and he lost a lot of knowledge accessible to demons at this point.

If before any of Murmur's body part consciousness met him, they will try to merge and the stronger one will take over but now when they see him that won't be the case, as in their eyes he is now a Cambion. Nothing bad with being a Cambion but it is a known fact a Cambion mostly serves as servants in the abyss, they are the lowest there even lower than a newly spawned demon.

Now why this is bad for Osita is because Murmur is not just another demon who casually can have a Cambion offspring, even if Murmur did. The Cambion must bear a mark that shows this is a claimed child of a high tier demon to keep other demons from acting recklessly.