

## Guardian gods 108

Chapter 108:

Osita obviously doesn't bear this mark. So other consciousnesses of Murmur he comes across won't be able to identify him as one of them except for the main consciousness. Which means he now has to stay clear of any body part of murmur he comes across or else he would be immediately killed. Not even out of spite but because it is something of shame to Murmur himself having something considered as a child of his own walking around without bearing his mark.

Most Cambion that can be considered successful in the abyss all bear a mark from their father or mother. The mark isn't something that simple to the demons, it represents a demon strength and deterrence level, so for Cambion not to be claimed means that the father or mother is weak and that means we can treat your property or name anyhow we want.

At the same time that isn't the whole truth as some high tier demons don't claim their Cambion kids, and if any demon or being for whatever reason feels like they can disrespect them, then go ahead and do it but be confident of your strength as the demon in question will surely find you and teach you that they aren't to be played with. But that is a risk that any demon is ready to take as they can't let go of any chance to make life miserable for anyone, even themselves.

If before Osita was trying to win and gain back the full demon body of Murmur, now he is fighting for a chance to become a full fledged demon. "But I can do that with the way things are going right now, the furred men are going to be trouble" Osita thought to himself.

"Things haven't been going well since I stopped leading my men, no new tribe has managed to be conquered thanks to Omadi and his interference. Yet what has lead to the Apelings boldly coming into the settlement if what they were worried about stopped happening" Osita thought as he clenched his fist in anger, he knew what Omadi and his little group was doing but he took that as an advantage to see if furred men will fall back once they saw he was no longer succeeding in his conquest.

"Yet it backfired, they didn't fall back, instead they moved forward, so what is their goal?" Osita had a vein popping all over his body as he was feeling very disturbed mostly irritated. The basement he was in started shaking a bit from his anger.

"They are good too or maybe got their hands on some good concealment treasure. I could clearly sense where they are but my Viewers got no visible feedback when there position is locked in"

Relaxing and breathing out, Osita suddenly smiled as he walked deeper into the basement when there were about a dozen doors on each side of the wall, Listening closely a growling sound can be heard from the doors.

"Whatever it is that got your attention, I hope you find it but be expecting a surprise" Osita thought to himself as he began laughing out loud in the basement causing the growling sound to stop and instead turned to a scared squeaking sound.

Suddenly Osita's ear twitched as he felt the door to the basement open, Listening closely to the footsteps Osita found it to be familiar as his expression soon changed.

Walking back faster to where he was meditating before, when he reached back to the position what was waiting for him was something he never imagined happening to him yet here it was taking place.

The one waiting for him was the woman, or wife he inherited after taking over Osita bodies. Now she looked different, well dressed and more beautiful with gold accessories boosting her beauty, that wasn't her only change as her stomach is now more protruded showing how long her pregnancy has come.

One would expect her to scream or be scared at the sight of the now demonized Osita yet none of that could be seen on her face except worry as she moved forward to hold Osita scaled hand "What got you so worried husband?" She asked.

The surprising fact was osita next action as he calmly took her hand and bend down to her height to put her hand on his face while his other hand on her stomach and did what best he could to smile with his current facial features "It's nothing my lady, just a few pesky annoying rats"

What was going on right now was Osita repercussions on how he took over his new body, the contract was a forced one and all conditions were raised by him. The turning point was emotion, the demon has known that humans are beings with complex emotion and that was one of their annoying features.

"If not for those pesky emotions and those..." Suddenly Osita dropped to the ground sweating, his hand hovering over his lips. He felt his whole essence of being was warning him, the name he was about to pronounce lay heavily on his tongue yet he couldn't as it seems it was part of the knowledge he lost.

"Praise the abyss" A demon praying was quite the sight but Osita paid no mind to his appearance as he prayed while perspiring, he was very thankful this very moment that he lost part of his demon knowledge especially the knowledge of the ancient syllable he was about to pronounce. Worst of all he was about to bad mouth whatever it was.

"Husband , what's going on, are you okay?" The woman crouched as he looked worriedly at her husband perspiring figure.

"Nneoma, It's nothing. Just a little tired" Osita said as his tired figure fell into the embrace of his pregnant wife. The last few emotions the human had when he dropped the news of his wife being pregnant led to changes in the contract which is what Osita at this moment is experiencing.

"It might not have been a good move to use the news of a pregnant wife to force the contract but if the same situation was to repeat itself, i would still make the same choice and move besides while the emotion and situation is quite annoying, it's not a bad feeling having someone to care for me" Osita thought to himself as he felt the warmth of his wife while trying to recover from whatever he had just experienced.

"Husband, what do you plan to do about the people you lead now? They are starving and in despair but they still haven't lost hope in you and still expect you to lead them" Nneoma asked as traced her hand softly on the horn on Osita's head.

Hearing his woman's words, caused Osita to briefly fall back from the warm situation as he stood up, his demeanor all changed, "There is a bit of a situation right now, and their despair and pain is one of my cards for this situation. Till then things will stay the same" Osita coldly said.

But suddenly his form dropped back to his human form as he walked towards his wife, Holding her hands as they moved up the stairs out of them basement, "Once the situation has been taken care of then I promise you to change the situation, for both you and the kid" Nneoma smiled hearing Osita words and she looked warmly back at her stomach as she caressed it.

Today marked a week Tula and her teammates have been on the lookout for the rebel, Nothing significant has yet come from it. It was night time right now in the settlement, Tula weaved through the pathways of the settlement undisturbed as most humans have made their way to their home, the ones left are also moving with the purpose of getting home.

Suddenly she caught sight of a figure moving with purposeful strides. Unlike the other villagers, this individual seemed to exude an air of quiet determination, his movements calculated and deliberate. Completely different from the usual look most villagers have during day time.

Intrigued, Tula silently trailed behind, keeping a safe distance as she shadowed the mysterious figure through the maze-like streets of the settlement. She watched as he navigated through the crowds, his gaze sharp and focused, seemingly oblivious to the world around him.

With each passing moment, Tula's curiosity grew, her instincts telling her that this could be the breakthrough she had been searching for.

As they moved towards the edge of the settlement where those who are no longer found useful for the settlement or Osita were forsaken, Tula observed as the man slipped into a secluded alleyway, away from the prying eyes of the other villagers.

Peering around the corner, Tula watched intently as the man paused, his gaze sweeping the area as if searching for something—or someone. She subconsciously held her breath, her heart pounding in her chest as she waited for him to see what he was about to do.

Tula and the man stood in the alleyway waiting until different other figures moved into the alleyway to join the man. unbeknownst to Tula her teammates were also trailing along those different figures that walked into the alleyway.