

## **Guardian gods 117**

Chapter 117:

With this new motivation, Osita took action immediately when his wife thought of him keeping his promise but he said nothing to correct her thoughts. With the few knowledge he had he had the humans cleaning up and quickly building up the settlement.

At the same time, he went back to his previous hunter way as he led his men in the forest in search of food which his people were greatly happy about.

For a whole week, Osita has been on edge expecting something to happen yet nothing which made him nervously act the fact that maybe nothing was going to happen.

Yet now in front of him is a furred man who turns out to be a demigod, especially the strength oozing off this one completely different from the wind one. What Osita found the most disturbing was the fact the demigod was able to get this close to him without him noticing nothing.

"How long has he been here? If he never willingly made his presence known then I would still be oblivious to it" Osita thought to himself while cautiously staring at Ikem.

Jumping down from the ceiling he was hanging on, Osita stood before Ikem in his full height towering over him which Ikem weirdly found displeasing.

So he let go of his suppressed height as he began growing bigger in the eyes of Osita who instinctively took a step back. Now towering over Osita, Ikem thought to himself better.

Soon in the eyes of Osita, roots bloomed from behind Ikem, soon forming into a throne his height, sitting down on the throne. Ikem waved his head as a similar seat was formed right behind Osita who hesitated for a while before sitting down.

As soon as he sat down, Osita noticed a difference as he felt himself having to look up to Ikem who still was calmly looking at him.

Taking a deep breath, Osita calmed himself down. He felt that since his encounter with the demigod he has been out of character playing right into the demigod hand which is something the older Osita found quite disrespectful.

At the same time, Osita thought to himself "He is quite experienced in setting standards for a demigod who is meeting a foreign existence for the first time"

In an attempt to gain back some control over the current situation, Osita leaned back into the seat built for him by Ikem as he said "You could do better"

At the same time, he tapped the wooden seat turning it into ash, while he still maintained his seating position at the same time, at the same time stones started appearing forming into the seat which flames blossomed from the cracks on the stones "Better" Osita said while looking at Ike to see any reaction.

Meanwhile, Ikem watched Osita as he formed a new seat for himself. "It's exactly as I thought,' Ikem noted to himself, 'he can use all the elements, but he seems more attuned to fire from his delicate control of it, just like Father said."

Ikem remembered asking his father about the benefits of mastering all the elements, especially after being reminded of his own elemental weakness to fire. At the time, his father had explained, 'I agree with you, son, but there is always a downside to all good things. In exchange for mastering all the elements, you lose the ability to be greatly proficient in any one. For an immortal being, the case is different, as they have all the time to become proficient. But imagine this, son, even if an immortal can master all the elements due to their longevity and then they meet another being of equal power who is a specialist to one element, who do you think is going to win if they fight?'

Ikem proudly at that moment interrupted, "The immortal with the five elements"

When asked to explain, Ikem simply stated, "Diversity"

Surprisingly, his father accepted his answer with a nod. "That's true. The immortal has great diversity over the specialist, especially if they are fighting in a terrain that is disadvantageous to the specialist"

"But I digress, son," Ikenga continued, "you don't seem to understand what I mean by taking something to the extreme. Take, for example, a fire specialist encountering five immortals. While the immortals may try to suppress the flames with water, the specialist sees nothing but opportunity in the steam, which the immortals will find difficult to utilize due to their lack of mastery"

Confused, Ikem asked, "What's the opportunity in the steam?"

Ikem then recalled his father conjuring flames and water out of thin air, then mashing the two elements together causing steam to envelop them. Initially comfortable inside the steam, Ikem soon noticed the steam becoming unbearably hot and irritating to his skin, at the same time how hard he found it to breathe. As the steam dissipated, revealing his reddened and blistered skin, Ikem remembered looking to his father, who only smiled and said, "See the opportunity? A specialist understands the interconnectedness and similarities between the elements and uses it to their advantage"

Ikem recalled as he looked at Osita's new throne, just from his small usage now, Ikem noticed that while he can use other elements, he seems to prefer and use fire the most.

The basement fell silent again as the two were staring each other until Ikem spoke "You really are a horrible host"

Osita eyebrow twitched at that "Host, you speak as if i ever extended an invitation to you"

Ikem looked surprised at Osita word as he sarcastically said, "Really, I could swear you sent me an invitation"

Osita meanwhile blankly replied "That you have wrong your highness, I never sent an invitation"

Ikem's expression turned serious as an invisible pressure spread across the basement, at the sametime he leaned forward towards Osita and said " Like I said, you sent me an invitation after you invaded my world and raised the commotion you did. Now like a good host attended to your guest"

Osita clenched his hand tightly while grinding on his teeth but he then breathed out and smiled "My apologies your highness, you might not believe it but I recently found out that i have some issues with my memories, as an apologies how can i best treat you" Osit said as he bowed.

Ikem smiled causing the heavy atmosphere to disappear "You can start with giving me an introduction of what or who you are"

Osita stayed silent at the request, "How much does he know and how much should I tell him? The fact that he is asking shows he knows nothing except for the fact that I took over this human or maybe his parents the gods haven't told him yet which can either mean two things, the gods themselves don't know or maybe the gods themselves isn't available at the moment"

"Where should i begin, you already know of me being dropped off into this world by the big whale so i'm guessing you are asking about my origin" Osita said looking at Ikem to see if he will catch something but nothing.

Before he could speak, Ikem interrupted "Not a whale but the child of kaos" Hearing that Osita did his best to maintain his facial expression so he continued by saying, "Short description of my Origin would be something called a "Demon" from the bottomless abyss. I was a part of a higher rank demon who unfortunately met his end during another invasion on another world where the world being invaded at that moment got swallowed by the child of kaos who happened to come across it"

"The invasion and war continued inside the stomach of the child of kaos until no one was left, most killed even the high tier demon, but because of the physiology of a higher tier demon after his death and being broken down into pieces inside the stomach, his body parts all contain the high tier demon consciousness"

"You could guess the rest, when the child of chaos spits everything out, these broken pieces of body parts all fall into your world along with the treasures that came with it, as for the body part that I am, you could see from this horn" Osita said while pointing at his horn.

Ikem stayed silent listening to Osita word, "It wasn't as he expected, he thought the problem came from the treasures but now it seems it was something else that came with the treasure"

"Can a piece of skin have its own consciousness from your words?" Ikem asked.

"Yes," Osita nodded.

"This is going to be hard" Ikem thought the body parts could be easily spotted if he had to only look out for certain body parts like the one Osita just showed him.

"A demon and bottomless abyss, quite the extravagant name" Ikem said as a joke to take in what he just heard but Osita then spoke up.

"I won't say extravagant your highness, rather I would say quite literally. The bottomless abyss is really like its name states bottomless with uncountable amount of layers, all each the size of a world, the high tier demon I was a part of used to live in the 100th layer"