

Guardian gods 118

Chapter 118:

Suddenly Ikem shifted "You said was; what do you mean by that" Ikem asked.

"Shit" Osita thought to himself.

"Like I said your highness, I was part of the consciousness but after merging with this human. I Can no longer be considered a part of that demon" Osita said.

"Why did you merge with the human?" Ikem asked, confused.

Osita stayed silent at that, "I merged prematurely because of your people your highness"

"Huh, what do my people have to do with this?" Ikem asked, now even more confused.

"I noticed the eyes of your people in my settlement your highness, at that moment i was very weak so in a desperation move of quickly raising my strength in the case a move is made at me I merged with this human so i can no longer be considered part of that higher tier demon" Osita answered.

Ikem once again fell silently before shortly asking "What is your goal and the other body part goal"

"Once a higher tier demon body separates, they only have one goal which is to full reform their demon body and the consciousness which achieves that becomes the main consciousness of the newly reformed body but that was before your highness"

"You see we spent a lot of time inside the body of the child of koas, making us losing something important every demon has to have which is "The grace of the abyss" Losing this grace changes our world once we got to this world, now not only are the body part goal reforming a new body but also to sacrifice your world and it's people to the abyss to gain back the grace of the abyss" Osita said as the basement suddenly turned cold.

Hastily speaking, Osita said "But your highness, my goal has changed. Your world gave me an opportunity to become something better, a father and a leader to my people, sacrificing your world no longer has any meaning to me and a proof of that is right in front of you, your highness"

"Once I merged with this human, reforming a new demon body was no longer possible, now I just want to create a place for my wife and child," Osita said while chuckling at the back of his mind.

Ikem meanwhile wasn't moved but asked instead "What purpose does this grace of abyss have"

Osita opened his mouth to speak but suddenly found he lost knowledge on that too, so he could only sigh while looking at Ikem "I don't remember it's purpose your highness"

"I doubt that Osita, you have been quite eager to answer all my questions so why skip this one" Ikem said as he leaned forward.

Sighing Osita massaged his head as he leaned into his seat "Your highness, prematurely merging with this human came with it's price as i have lost a lot of knowledge and benefits in the process, now i only know just a bit more than your ordinary being"

"As for me being so eager to answer your question, that is because it serves me best for you to know more. If your highness can defeat or take down most of the other body parts with the knowledge I share with you, the better it would be for me" Osita said.

Ikem stayed silent at "So like i thought, you plan on benefitting from this conversation"

Osita smiled as he spread his arms open, "Indeed your highness, as it stays now i am of an enemy to other body parts who certainly won't recognize me at my current form, i would look more like a disgrace or a mistake they have to take care of, having a ally like yourself would work out best for me as i don't want any more strong enemy"

Ikem frowned as roots with traces of red flames sprouted from the seat Osita was sitting in , as it wrapped around him holding him tight "You seem very confident on leaving this basement alive and me being your ally" Ikem said as he looked at Osita who's expression had changed.

Osita shifted in his confinement to get more comfortable as he smirked towards Ikem, who frowned as the red flames grew hotter causing Osita expression to change before he spoke up "I am confident of that because we are having this conversation, the fact you didn't take care of me immediately when you had the chance shows or might have a idea of something"

Ikem frowned at Osita words, On his way to the settlement he had the time to think about what he should do with Osita when he gets there and quickly killing of Osita doesn't seem good no matter how he thought of it.

"Is he something that can be even killed, from how it seems that he can take over people's bodies from Omadi words" This was the thought in Osita mind at the time, at the same time Ikem became even more worried as he remembered the mutant he was researching on. Osita found it hard that someone with that extensive knowledge would easily let himself get killed and now the more they talked the more Ikem was happy in not killing him off.

Osita spoke up, interrupting Ikem's thought process. "I can confirm one of your worries right now, your highness. You are worried if it will be so easy killing me. Well, the right answer to that is "Yes". After merging with this human, I am now completely killable as I have lost the ability to hide and change over to a new host, unlike the other body parts."

The roots holding Osita tightened at his words. "Now, would I let myself be easily killed after sharing this information? The answer would be simply "No," your highness. You see, we demons are a conquering race. It is what we have been doing since we were born from the river of Styx. There are rarely other races that come close to us in the knowledge we possess. Not only that, but due to the fact that we are unkillable."

"You see, your highness, a low-level demon is no problem, unlike a high-tier demon, and can be easily killed. But an adept who has dealt with demons would rather seal the low-level demon away rather than kill them because of the exact reason why I know you wouldn't dare kill me, your highness," Osita said, a smirk returning to his face as he felt the roots holding him loosening, and the fire wasn't so hot anymore.

"And what is that?" Ikem asked with a frown.

Osita showed a thoughtful expression. "I forgot, but I think one of the reasons has something to do with the grace of the abyss. And the second one, which works best for me in this situation, is the self-sacrifice of your world coordinate. Basically, you kill me, your highness, and out of spite for you doing that, I sacrifice my soul to the abyss. Whichever lucky demon that got my soul will learn of your world

coordinate. If it is a high-tier demon, war will fall upon your world. If it was a low-tier demon, you would have a continuous invasion until ultimately war befalls your world"

Ikem couldn't even get angry at that as more or less expected something similar once he saw how relaxed Osita was in coming close to death so he waved his hand, dismissing the roots holding Osita, as he leaned back into his seat, processing the information he had just taken in. It was a lot, but at the same time, Ikem was giving himself a pat on his back for not acting impulsively.

Sighing, Ikem still maintained his poker face as he said, "Your threat doesn't seem believable. Surely the coordinate can't only be leaked under the condition of your death. Surely it can be done before that, so why haven't you done that yet?"

Osita opened his mouth to say something, but Ikem interfered. "Let me answer that. You can't, or you don't want to, as the loss outweighs the benefit. From your short description of your race, I'm guessing if you expose the coordinate early, the benefit you would have gained will be taken over by whatever demon gets to it first, and possibly you can be killed by said demon, so exposing the coordinate is nothing but a last resort"

Osita, hearing that, thought to himself, "There is a chance of one of his parents having a divinity pertaining to wisdom with how fast he picks out little details"

Shrugging to show he wasn't concerned, Osita said, "You are right, your highness. The coordinate can be given up anytime as long as there is enough sacrifice, but most body parts won't be doing that, as that means their goal of gaining back the grace of the abyss would be gone, so your world position is safe for now, your highness."

"What about you then? Gaining back the grace is no longer your goal, so why use the coordinate as a threat?" Ikem asked Osita, even though he could guess most of the answer.