

Guardian gods 125

Chapter 125:

The human soul blinked in confusion "A goddess, so i am really dead then"

"Yes, indeed," Xerosis confirmed with a nod. "And you, my friend, are now located in the realm of the underworld, now undergoing a transformation of sorts."

Xerosis took note of that, "Do you remember something else, like your past life?" she asked a bit eagerly.

The human showed a thinking look before confusion "Nothing, i remember nothing except dying under the claws of a beast while hunting"

The soul looked down at his hands, flexing his fingers as if testing his newfound form. "... I remember... I remember dying," he murmured, his voice filled with a mix of sorrow and realization.

Roth stepped forward, his expression thoughtful. "Yes, death is but a transition, human. And it seems you have been given a second chance, thanks to the changes brought about by the souls of the mutated beasts."

The human soul looked up, his eyes reflecting a glimmer of hope amidst the darkness of the underworld. "A second chance... to do what?"

Xerosis placed a hand on his shoulder, her touch cold yet comforting and firm. "We don't know but you are no longer aimlessly wandering, but rather, you are part of something greater now. You can explore the now changed underworld and see what purpose you find in it"

The soul nodded slowly, a sense of determination flickering within him. "I... I will find my purpose. Thank you, your highness Xerosis, Roth. Thanks for this second chance oh great will" The human soul said as he looked up to the underworld sky with fervor.

Roth heard the human, so he quickly asked "Great will, what do you mean by that"

The human looked weirdly at Xerosis and Roth "You live inside the great will, yet you know nothing of it"

Xerosis telepathically connected with Roth "I think he is talking about the realm consciousness, it seems they were able to connect with it which during their transformation"

"I thought the same too, it seems things are more complicated than we thought." Roth answered back while outwardly showing no reaction to the human words.

"Of course we know of the great will, just surprised you were able to connect with it" Xerosis answered as he took her hand off the human shoulders.

"I thought as much, she is really amazing" The human said as he began walking away.

Roth watched him go, a sense of satisfaction evident in his eyes. "It seems our realm is changing in more ways than one," he remarked, turning to his sister.

Xerosis nodded in agreement. "Indeed, brother. And perhaps, with these changes, we shall witness the dawn of a new era in the underworld."

"He said she, so that means mother knows of the transformation taking place" Roth said with a smile to his sister.

"Indeed brother, it seems mother will also be waking up soon" Xerosis said as she happily grabbed hold of her brother.

The air shimmered with the brilliance of elements as huge dragons gathered atop the highest peak of Mountain currently found in the southern continent. Each dragon, a magnificent manifestation of their new heritage. Among them, Red, the fire dragon, stood proud and resolute, his scales gleaming in the sunlight like molten lava.

Around him, the other transformed dinosaurs-turned-dragons assembled, their forms ranging from the sleek and agile to the massive and imposing. Anyone that knows anything about dragons will realize the gathered dragons are the five colored main dragons. They had come together at Red summons after his last discussion with Ikem, drawn by the shared bond of their newfound form and the ancient memories within them. The other dragons all decided on meeting together.

Once the last dragon which is the black dragon who's home is the current continent they are in right now, Red booming voice echoed across the mountainside. " Is it okay if I refer to you all as brothers and sisters?" Red asked uncertainly.

"Of course" The female snow white dragon spoke up and then continued with "By the way, you can call me Amethyst" She said happily.

The green dragon lazily responded "You can call me Virdigigon"

The blue dragon with lightning cracking inside its open mouth "You can call me Cerluleanor, Cerlu for short"

The black dragon looked at the other dragon introducing themselves do it spoke up gruffly "Ebonwrath"

Red seeing as they all introduced themselves also spoke up as his wings twitched "You can call me Red, It nice finally getting to meet you all"

"Red, doesn't sound like a name for a dragon. Are you lying to us" Ebonwrath spoke up as he looked at Red with caution in his eyes.

Red seeing that the others also tense up spoke up "Red is really my name, it was given to me by an Origin god before our current transformation and it somehow made its way to my true name"

Hearing Red words. The other dragons around all stood with eyes wide before laughing out loud " Great Asgorath, Mother Tiamat will skin you alive if she was around to hear you say that " The green dragon laughed with tears in its eyes.

Red shook his head at the other dragons behavior, "he himself also found it funny that an Origin god's casual naming will have an effect on his true name" Thinking of that a smile appeared in Red face as he spoke up.

"You all can laugh now, but when I reach a certain strength. I can add the knowledge of this incident to our inherited memory. That way my legacy and name will spread among the dragons both present and past as the first dragon to be named by an Origin god"

Hearing Red say that, The dragon soon all stopped laughing as a look of envy appeared in their eyes. One of the things dragons enjoy doing and see as prideful is having a memory or knowledge of an Incident unique to them being recorded in their inherited knowledge. No matter how ridiculous the incident was as long as it made its way into the inherited knowledge it is seen as something of pride.

Thinking of that, the dragons were no longer in the mood to enjoy and laugh at Red misery so the blue dragon Cerlu spoke up "Why did you call this meeting"

Red straightened, his wings unfolding. "I called you all here because I thought with your help and our bond under our mother Tiamat, I could find a way forward or purpose after the transformation"

The other dragons hearing the words all frowned as they took on a thinking look , showing that they all also face a similar problem"If it was another world our goal and purpose will be clear, but this world has the origin gods standing at the top of the food chain" Virdig said.

"Hmm, if only there were more of us that successfully transformed, we won't have to worry about the origin gods but the others along us are now just mere dragon beasts. If lucky, will still have a little bit of intelligence left, really make you question if mother Tiamat had a purpose for us or was our transformation just a whim of hers" Amethyst said with a thoughtful look on her face.

Ebonwrath had a look of anger on his face as he roared out before speaking his gaze sweeping across the assembled dragons. "We are more than just a winged beast, we are dragons and we have with us a legacy of a primordial past, Our heritage isn't under the origin gods so why do you all cower in fear"

Red using one of his wings to tap and calm the agitated Black dragon as he spoke up "We are not scared of them, that will be a disgrace to the great Asgorath. But we are in their home turf and the inherited memories should show you how troublesome they are in their home turf"

"I am sure the others have the same worries as mine, they have a lead on us and have spread their seeds over the long years we slept for our transformation, its hard to know how powerful they have gotten now"

"Like Amethyst said, if it was another world our purpose will be clear which will include transforming the native creature of the said world into dragon born, who will serve as our servants and soldiers, showing off the might of our great dragons"

"But now if we are to grab hold of any native creature or race in this world then we are under the possible wrath of five combined origin gods" Red said, making clear of the situation to Ebonwrath.

Ebonwrath grunted in acknowledgment, his anger simmering beneath the surface as he considered Red's words. The other dragons nodded in agreement, the weight of their predicament also settling heavily upon them.

Suddenly, like he thought of something Important "You said something that caught my attention, about the gods spreading their seeds yet I see no such offspring in this continent" Ebonwrath said as he gestured from atop the mountain they were on over the vast land of the southern continent.