

Guardian gods 140

Chapter 140:

At the same time the hand appeared, in the ethereal space of Nana. The gods who were having a discussion all frowned at the same time. They all felt a strange sensation like someone opened a whole in their barrier and now something is coming out from that whole.

Almost instinctively, the gods knew what they had to do and so they did, they willed the hole they felt was open to close up immediately. Down Outside the planet where Ikem saw sent flying, the hand coming out of the hole dug its hand deep into the ground as it pulled itself up but soon halted as its movement became erratic.

Almost like the owner of the hand, knew that the hole won't be open much longer. They became faster with the movement of crawling out, soon they were half way through the hole when the hole shrunk even further. This got the owner of the hand to panic even more but soon they got themselves through with only one feel left when the hole was cut short.

The owner of the hand saw one of its legs cut off with the disappearance of the hole and roared out loud in pain as it fell to the ground, the book reacting fast telekinetically pulled up the now shrunken hearts as they fell into the mouth of the new giant visitor.

As soon as the heart got into the giant mouth, it stopped roaring as the heart that it swallowed behind its work as the leg cut off before was now back like nothing happened, and so the being stood up to its full height as it took in the surroundings before looking at the book.

A look at the book got the being to have a look of understanding as it looked at the place where Ikem threw the demon, meanwhile the book flew over to the demon and with a flash of red light healed the demon up as it got up and walked to its summoned help.

Looking at the giant being in front of him, Meray frowned and said "So a Balor was what made it through"

Ikenga who was now paying attention with the other gods in this fight was able to recognize the summoned being, he almost mistook it for a Balrog but hearing the demon word he made a connection immediately.

The balor summoned looked at its kin and said with anger in its voice "You were the one that made such an unstable summoning preparation"

Meray frowned and said "It wasn't unstable, it was well done and the sacrifice i had made sure the summoning would be stable"

Thinking of something, Meray stopped as he looked at where It was thrown at "It seems opening the hole has gotten the attention of the origin gods"

"Origin gods?" The Balor repeated the words as its red ball of eyes shone even brighter and it took in a deep breath of the surroundings.

Ikem meanwhile was now very angry but he managed to keep himself calm as he looked at the new visitor in this fight, he could feel the energy in this new being and it was reaching the peak of the fourth realm, Meray himself was at the middle of the fourth realm.

"This will be hard" Ikem thought to himself, but he then heard Bara's voice "Remember you aren't fighting alone" A smile came upon Ikem's face hearing that Indeed, his breakthrough to the fifth realm made sure that he never will fight alone.

Ikem coming back got the attention of the Balor, the Balor saw Ikem and immediately understood why it was summoned.

A look of greed flashed the demon Balor eyes as it said to Meray beside him who was now clenching on to his book "I want the soul of this demigod in exchange for my full service"

Meray eyes twitched at that as he snarled with his mouth full of teeth "Half, you get half of his soul and the rest is mine" saying that a floating red contract appeared between the two.

The Balor stared at the contract before smiling "I will agree to half, if you agree to let me stay after i complete my original summoning contract"

"He wants a share of this world" Meray thought to himself with anger boiling deep inside of him, this was why he and his other counterpart never bothered to summon another demon for help as they knew it will be a never ending bargain where they most likely will lose everything they have worked hard for.

Saying nothing, Meray nodded before signing the contract, and the Balor did the same. The contract disappeared in thin air as if it was never there.

Ikem swiftly dodged as a whip of flame flew over his head. Rolling to the side, he narrowly avoided a bolt of lightning that struck where he had been moments before.

Identifying the sources of the attacks, Ikem observed that the Balor was wielding a flame whip while Meray held a book crackling with lightning.

Taking a deep breath, Ikem brought his hands together in a clap. Runes began to float around him, forming armor crafted from the trees in the garden his father left behind.

His two sons, Terra and Ember had discovered the unique properties of these trees, resulting in creation of an armor now clad by the top soldiers of the apeling kingdom. However, Ikem's armor was different. His physique had been changing since he began his mana training, making him nearly unrecognizable from other woods, except for the fur covering his body. In His father's words he was a blend of tree and biological flesh and blood being.

When Ikem adorned himself with the armor given by his son, the wooden element within him along with a piece of Bara merged with it, imbuing it with life. This turn caused the armor to be absorbed into his skin and with a few rune tweaks of his own, he could summon the armor at will. As the armor materialized, a red wooden shield and a sword with a sharp green edge appeared in Ikem's hands.

Drawing deep from his core, Ikem unleashed the power of the fifth realm.

Ikem called the fifth realm the demigod realm, where the divine aspect became tangible. The sensation he felt in this realm mirrored that of his father's domain.

Opening the fifth realm bestowed upon Ikem immense power and allowed him to summon forth a part of his soul. For Ikem, this manifested as a red blood tree, which rooted itself beside him. The domain when opened is limited by distance but Ikem has an advantage in that as the roots of the tree behind

him began taking over the root system under the earth surrounding them and increasing the capacity of the domain.

At the same time from the blood tree emerged Bara, now looking like a treant instead of his previous stickman look except that he was blood red from head to toe. His appearance was accompanied by a massive red wooden root that separated Meray and the Balor. Without hesitation, Ikem pursued Meray, who attempted to burn down the wooden barrier.

Closing in on Meray, Ikem swung his shield, aiming to incapacitate him. However, Meray was protected by a thin barrier that briefly halted Ikem's assault. Unfazed, Ikem activated a rune on his shield, shattering the barrier and striking Meray with force that threatened to send him flying once again.

Ikem didn't let that happen this time as the wooden sword in his hand turned into a whip that grabbed hold of Meray as Ikem pulled him back. An earth wall grew out from the ground once Ikem pulled him closer causing Meray to impact with the wall breaking it and blocking his sight.

Ikem sword reformed back in his hand as he focused on the stone rubble when all of a sudden he was blindsided by a lightning-charged fist from behind him by a Meray look alike. Reacting swiftly, Ikem's armor sprouted an extra arm, deflecting the attack. Despite his efforts, Ikem was sent flying by another unexpected blow from another Meray who emerged from the rubble.

The two Meray merged together as the book reappeared in the hand of the remaining Meray who conjured a lightning spear in his hand, which he threw at Ikem. As Ikem soared through the air, he twisted his body mid-flight, narrowly avoiding the lightning spear aimed at him. With a swift motion, he summoned red roots from the ground under him, altering his trajectory to land gracefully on his feet despite the force behind the attack. "I have to be careful he almost sent me out of my domain capacity", Ikem thought to himself as the red roots retracted back into the ground.

Meray, not happy with the result, conjured another lightning spear as he lunged forward, thrusting the lightning spear towards Ikem with deadly precision, Ikem moved with preternatural speed. With a swift motion, he parried the attack using his wooden sword, the green edge glowing even brighter. The clash of lightning and wood echoed through the air, sending lightning sparks dancing around them.