

Guardian gods 152

Chapter 152:

With that, Einar dismissed the nobles, signaling the end of the tense confrontation. As they left the palace, the weight of responsibility hung heavy on Einar's shoulders. Balancing the needs of his people with the demands of war was a burden he bore alone.

Back in Ikenga's realm, he was thinking back on how the prayer by Einar and his son Ragnar was able to allow Mahu display a bit of her power "Nana said that for us to interfere in the mortal realm, a ritual has to be performed. Does my understanding of a ritual differ then?" Ikenga thought to himself.

It was small but when the two father and son prayed to him he felt he could extend more of his power to the mortal realm "Pseudo ritual perhaps" Ikenga thought as maybe what the two did was fully a ritual but half a ritual where only a part of his power is allowed gateway, the rest like his physical manifestation is still not allowed.

Not minding that Ikenga looked over the kingdom of Björn and Einar, since he was reborn this was the first of something close to epic happening. With his connection to nature he could feel how the forest in the sunny land is scared, the coils feel the tension and they knew that they were going to be destroyed.

Ikenga could only calm them down by promising on restoring the destroyed land and Nature after the upcoming war has been completed. "By the way" Ikem's eyesight changed to see a group of humanoid beings clad in dark robes perfectly hiding their figure.

This group had a perfect hiding technique or treasure, but since they are surrounded and hiding on trees, it was the same as flashing a light in a dark forest for Ikenga, they could be easily spotted "They most certainly aren't Björn or Einar people so who are they" Ikenga thought to himself as he rubbed his chin.

"Should i Inform Mahu of this new player?" Ikenga thought to himself before shaking his head.

"Something interesting really is about to happen, Mahu might react strongly to this new player so for now I will enjoy the new entertainment besides she doesn't lose much if the humans lose" Ikenga thought to himself as he floated crossed legs in the air.

Two days went by fast, and it was torture for Einar because he not only was waiting for Björn's attack he was also battling the nobles in his kingdom. He even felt like starting the attack on his own just to avoid meeting with the nobles.

They were using this opportunity to get what they want, and to preserve peace among his people. Einar had no other choice but to agree to what they were saying but that wasn't enough as the nobles were pushing for more.

Today Einar in his palace and in his armor was reading a letter when a messenger barged into the place looking body and hurt, Ragnar who was close by went up and picked up the messenger before screaming out for healers to come quickly.

Using the opportunity for the healers to come, The messenger opened his mouth weakly "Your highness, they enemy has made a move on the noble Jan territory, we did our best to hold back but they enemy kept pushing like they were not afraid to die"

"The territory gate was smashed open before I headed back to the capital kingdom, I believe by now that Noble Jan territory is taken over and the enemy are now heading for the next territory" The messenger said before passing out from blood loss.

"What are we to do now, Father?" Ragnar asked.

"Gather the men and your mother, I believe she will be needed in this war" Einar said as he began walking out from the palace.

As Einar and Ragnar prepared to mobilize their forces, Helga was summoned to join them in the war effort. She arrived at the meeting point where Einar stood, his expression grave and determined.

"Einar, what's happening?" Helga asked, concern etched on her face as she approached her husband.

Einar turned to face her, his eyes reflecting the weight of their situation. "The enemy has launched an attack on Jan's territory and is pushing further inward, We need to act swiftly to prevent further incursions."

Helga nodded, and clenched her shield "I'll do whatever is necessary to defend our kingdom and our people."

Ragnar stepped forward, his features hardened with determination. "We can't allow the enemy to gain any more ground. We must push them back with all our might."

Einar placed a hand on Ragnar's shoulder, acknowledging his son's words. "Gather the troops. We'll march to Jan's territory immediately."

As they prepared to leave, Einar's mind raced with strategies to counter the enemy's advance. He knew that every decision made from this point forward would shape the fate of their kingdom.

Meanwhile at Jan territory, Björn frowned as this place was easy to take over and there weren't many humans in the territory, only soldiers. It seems the humans and nobles were evacuated out earlier.

A red light flashed in Björn's eyes "I can feel it so close, there more the merrier. I am about to achieve what most demons can never come close, this origin world is truly a lucky slot for me. But to grab hold of that luck I need more people to be gathered and fall into the enticement"

"The messenger left alive should probably have informed Björn by now and hopefully he is on his way with his full army. You have served your purpose" Björn said as he snapped his finger.

In Einar palace where the messenger was now being tended to, all of a sudden a growling sound came from him only for him to sit up immediately with blood red eyes full of anger. Grabbing the hand of the female care near him.

He opened his mouth and bit down right at her throat causing blood to sprout everywhere, the messenger behavior caught everyone off guard as they began screaming in panic. The messenger used the opportunity to jump at other people and bit them.

The guards close by immediately swapped in holding the messenger but he was still growling and trying to hurt someone, so with a quick draw of a sword. The messenger's head was dropped by a guard who shrugged as others were looking at him.

"He doesn't want seem to calm down and the king and queen is already outside the capital, if anything happen in their absence it is up to us to answer for it and besides we have been taught that the healers hold the top priority"

"He already seriously injured one" the guard said as the other guards shrugged.

"Remember to report the situation back to his majesty yourself and make sure to tell him it was your decision" One guard mentioned as they picked up the decapitated body.

Einar got to Jan's territory on his horse, his son right behind followed by the generals then the foot soldiers who were slowly making their way up and they all lined up flying the flag of their kingdom.

Einar looked from the outside at Jan's smoky territory that was now quiet with no sound, only the blood stains and dead corpse around showed that something had taken place here. He sensed multiple eyes looking at them from different areas.

All of a sudden the gate to Jan's territory opened up to show Björn riding on a huge panther covered up in armor.

Einar felt his artifact which has reacted in a long time heat up so with our showing no fear he kicked his horse a bit as it moved him forward slowly to meet up with Björn.

Looking at Björn appearance, Einar said "You look a lot different from the last time we met, mind sharing on what you have been eating"

A chuckle came from Einar soldiers but Björn paid it no mind. Instead he was looking at the white blade hanging at Einar waist " I thought you were a king, just never knew it was the king of comedy"

"A Jester king, good one Björn" A voice came from the territory wall behind Björn to show Finn holding a bow aiming at Einar.

Ragnar pulled out his own bow too and aimed it at Finn, the soldiers also reacted as they pulled out their sword. Two of björn generals appeared on the wall with each holding a weapon.

Soon from outside the territory, Björn soldiers and other generals all also came out to show that they had surrounded them.

Einar showed no outward reaction as he continued looking at Björn who eyes were now glowing blood red "We could have lived in peace, sharing this sunny place with each other"

Björn response wall pulling out his dark axe covered in blood "You want peace, but i want violence, chaos and death"

"Do it son" Einar screamed out loud as Ragnar aimed his arrow to the sky, this time he was chanting much louder as soon the arrow left his hand.