

Guardian gods 154

Chapter 154:

The blows from Björn came with a shockwave that was spread across the battlefield causing slight shaking of the earth they were standing on. Einar seeing as Helga knee buckled under the strikes closed the distance between him and Björn and sent off quick strikes at Björn exposed back.

Björn sensing Einar attack quickly moved from Helga as he turned to intercept Einar attack, which he did but that left him open for Helga attack as she with her with grew out spikes quickly ram into him sending him flying.

Björn got himself together as he dug his hands into the ground to stop himself, he soon stood up covered with holes caused by the spike but that didn't seem to mean nothing to him as red mist from the battlefield washed over his body healing the wounds.

Smiling savagely, he once again lashed out with an attack, at Helga who for some reason didn't dodge as he was able to easily cleave her into but Björn felt no resistant in that so he frowned when all of a sudden he ducked a sword strike aiming for him head.

As soon as he dodged the strike his body for some reason began twisting and moving like it was alive. Soon a head similar to Björn appeared on his neck and two extra arms grew from under his original arms.

As soon as the arms appeared, falling weapons on the battlefield were called over to each arm covered by red energy. Helga and Einar who were back together looked at the changed Björn "Is it me or is he growing bigger and stronger?" Helga asked Einar who shook his head to show how confused he also was.

"Not only him, own weapons also seems to be resisting something the more we fight him" Einar responded back as he flashed once again to Björn side who intercepted with one of his arms holding a sword, the other arm holding a spear covered with red energy was about to poke through him.

Helga once again appeared intercepting the spear, but Björn had two extra hands and head which was able to catch the sight of Helga figure, one of the arm holding a club struck at her shield strongly momentarily taking her off her feet.

Einar used the small opportunity to move as a wave of moon energy left his free hand heading for Björn who surrounded himself with a red energy blocking the energy wave.

Helga meanwhile could feel a power in her shield trying to activate but for some reason, the energy permeating the field that Björn opened was preventing that. The shield seemed to feel her struggle as the shield morphed into liquid in her hands turning into gauntlets and merging with her armor.

Hitting the two gauntlets together, Helga whispered to herself "Now I can fight too" her feet pushed off the ground, heading her Björn whose sight was blocked by the explosion of conflicting energy.

As soon as she got close, two quick jabs were thrown by her with each causing a large explosion of shockwave causing Björn to stagger, One of Björn hand holding a sword struck at her open abdomen but was blocked by an energy shield that appeared covering her.

Grabbing hold of the hand, Helga clenched with a sickening crush the arms were crushed as the sword it was holding fell to the ground. Einar meanwhile was sending out quick slashes of moonlight energy which quickly decapitated Björn's other arms.

Björn made no motion to scream in pain for losing all his hands instead he took a deep breath as the arms cut off were quickly healing back, this time pieces of armors from the battlefield was drawn to him him covered by red energy, soon he was adorned in a crimson armor reeking of the stench of blood.

Einar and Helga also noticed how bigger he has gotten, For the first time since their battle Björn spoke out once again this time his voice was also much deeper "I told you, my advantage lies in the battlefield and the longer we fight the stronger i become"

That brought the attention of Einar and Helga back to the battlefield now covered with blood and torn corpses everywhere. They noticed it was small but their soldiers once again seem to be falling into madness from being inside Björn domain.

As they were taken back, Björn once again moved this time much quicker as he moved in on Helga, this time all the weapons his hand were holding were aiming to fall on her. Helga wasn't sitting still as moonlight left her body and an exact clone of her appeared which she swished places with as soon as Björn's weapon fell.

Using this opportunity she struck at Björn who was open but his new crimson armor did well to protect him, all the attack did was push Björn back a bit. As Einar darted in to strike once more, Björn's extra arms intercepted his assault, wielding weapons with a dexterity that belied their grotesque appearance. The battlefield became a flurry of motion, the clash of steel and the crackle of energy filling the air as the three warriors fought for supremacy.

The battlefield trembled under the weight of their conflict, each strike echoing across the landscape like thunder. As Björn's augmented form clashed with Helga and Einar, the air crackled with anticipation, every blow leaving its mark on both combatants.

With a swift, decisive moment, Einar launched himself forward, his lightsaber blazing with the brilliance of moonlight. But Björn was prepared, his extra arms moving with preternatural speed to intercept the attack. The clash of their weapons sent sparks flying, each blow reverberating through their bodies like a thunderbolt. Yet, despite his agility, Einar couldn't avoid every strike. A glancing blow sliced across his arm, leaving a trail of scorched flesh in its wake.

Meanwhile Helga wasn't spared from the battle, as she was also taking heavy damage that can be felt in her bones, each time Björn strike at her and was blocked the energy shield, she still felt the residual energy from the strike rampaging through her body but she gritted her head, throwing out heavy punches that causes a lot of damage to Björn. She was also using her ability to trade places with her clones to be all over Björn giving opportunity for Einar who's blade seems to be the only thing leaving a long damage on Björn.

As the battle raged on, Björn's monstrous form seemed to grow even more formidable, red mist swirling around him like a cloak of darkness. But for all his power, he was not invincible. Each blow he received left its mark, his flesh torn and battered by the relentless assault of his foes. Yet, even as he staggered under the weight of their attacks, his eyes burned with a trace of heavy madness that anyone may have succumbed to.

Björn could feel every death happening in this battlefield, both his soldiers and his enemy soldiers, each time they fell to the ground dead and their blood leaving their body was felt by him, but with their death comes a power which is disposed to him making him stronger to the level where is slowly but surely overpowering the two opponent battling him.

Björn's realm was an inspiration he got from his human host as he watched the humans create a society of thriving chaos. The demon inside of Björn was a different being and so his view on the society was different.

If Björn after his transformation and under the demon influence wanted to see a sight of controlled chaos. What the demon saw was a power beckoning to him, The society Björn created gave birth to a

negative energy or power that the demon was familiar with, in his memory he remembered a race that thrives on this specific type of energy.

This energy was "Madness" can be called insanity, delirium or whatever you choose to name it as, but this energy represents the emotion of the people living in the society that Björn created. In the demon's word, when he saw the thriving society of Björn "You have to be mad to see this way of life as normal"

It didn't help with the ritual the demon did, introducing animal traits into the life of the humans. All this shaped the birth of the energy permeating Björn's kingdom, this energy was one of the reasons it was able to take greater control over Björn.

As he was trapped inside Björn, he began absorbing this negative energy, slowly but surely Björn's mortal mind could no longer take the delirium and so he took over. That was how he grew slowly turning this energy and power into his own use.

The more he delved into this power the more he learnt of its usage, which was what led to the building of the colosseum as he noticed that madness presents itself much better in combat or rather when two rational beings for some reason are aiming to end each other.