

## Guardian gods 156

Chapter 156:

As Björn completed his transformation into a god, the very essence of his being seemed to radiate power and authority. His once demonic mortal form was now imbued with an otherworldly aura, and his appearance had undergone a profound change.

His crimson armor gleamed with an ethereal light, adorned with intricate designs that seemed to pulse with energy. Each piece of his armor seemed to meld seamlessly with his body, becoming an extension of his divine form. His weapons, held firmly in his hands, crackled with raw power, emanating an aura of danger and destruction.

The whole battlefield was silent with everyone staring at the ascended form of Björn, the only one not taking in this sight was Einar who was on his knees with tears leaving his face as he grabbed a handful of the ashes of his wife.

Björn who was enjoying his ascendance suddenly changed his face as he held his head before roaring and screaming out loud, His scream was accompanied by the scream of those in the battlefield as they went insane once again and began going at each other.

Björn who was screaming, was feeling his consciousness being devoured and replaced, the divinity he ascended with was proving to be more than he can bear, he could feel the more the divinity gets attuned with him the more he was losing his consciousness.

The madness was getting to him, the only thing keeping him sane was a light in the darkness. He followed the path of that light and soon he appeared in front of Einar who was mourning his wife's death.

As soon as he saw Einar, reasoning appeared in Björn's eyes once again. A chuckle left his mouth as he managed to spit out "I can believe the contract is what saved me at the last moment"

Once Helga died, Björn's soul that was left felt part of the contract being fulfilled and now the only one left was Einar as that was the light that guided Björn to Einar to complete the contract.

One of Björn's hands stretched out picking up the two gauntlets left by Helga, but he then was held back by Einar who was holding hard onto the gauntlets "Don't touch my wife stuff" He said before a fist struck his face sending him away.

Björn hand holding the gauntlets can be seen sizzling, but unlike before he let go of it this time he welcomed the pain as he could feel it clearing his consciousness. Putting his arms into the gauntlets a muffle of pain left Björn's mouth.

"That's better" Björn said as he looked at the gauntlets, he could feel it moving trying to move away from his hand but Björn doesn't plan on letting the one thing that can save him get away so he held strongly onto the gauntlets.

Einar who was thrown away stood up his arm clenched in anger as he looked at Björn who was now adorning his wife dead relic "By the light of the silver moon, And the gentle mother's swoon, I call upon thee, goddess divine, Enter this vessel, make it thine. As the tide obeys your call, Within this being, let your grace fall. Moon goddess, mother dear, Descend now, feel your devotee near"

Mahu once again felt the gate open, already familiar with the process. She stepped forward and soon she appeared back in the mortal battlefield. First thing Mahu noticed was the destruction of the battlefield and also how the body she was now inhabiting was still weak but manageable, not that much wounded like the last one.

Flexing her hand, Einar white blade flew into her hand as she clenched it. Björn took two steps back in fear once he felt the familiar presence.

"This is not good" Björn thought to himself, he hasn't fully ascended yet and the goddess being here makes that even more impossible.

"We meet again your highness" Björn said as he did a slight bow to Einar figure now possessed by Mahu.

"You killed my children," Mahu responded back in a cold voice.

Björn frowned before responding back "I haven't killed or met any demigod yet, your highness"

Mahu pointed at the dust where Helga body lays and around the whole battlefield "All my believers are considered my children and you killed quite a lot today"

While Mahu and Björn were bickering, Ikenga in his realm, who had been paying close attention this whole time noticed the group he found before making a move. He watched as they made a circle around each other before a red magic circle appeared at the center.

Soon from the magic circle, a figure appeared clad in a huge dark robe. One of the figures who summoned the dark figure spoke up "My prince, the subject has accomplished the goal as ascended but his throne hasn't been raised. We believe that one of the origin god believer has managed to summon a small part of the god to the mortal world"

The dark figure nodded "I believe the moon goddess was the one worshiped by those mortals"

"Yes, my prince" the dark figure received an answer.

"Why didn't you help or contact the subject earlier to prevent such a situation?" The dark figure asked, frustration evident in his voice.

"We tried making a move, but the subject domain or field was stronger than we thought. We almost lost ourselves once we were in close proximity" The other robed figures knelt down in submission.

"Let's move then, remember our goal now is to hold back the goddess enough for the subject to raise his throne to the sky. Hopefully the descended form of the goddess isn't that strong" The dark figure said before disappearing from the place he was on.

Ikenga in his realm was rubbing his chin hearing the conversation "The subject being talked about in this case is Björn, but who possibly can be considered as an ally of the demon"

Ikenga's mind began running, he couldn't exactly pinpoint an exact place where these figures could be from. The only place coming to mind was the southern continent, Him and his siblings have never paid close attention to that continent but they do know of the activities going on in the place.

Ikenga was tempted to turn his attention to the southern continent but he was curious to see how they plan on fending off against Mahu and he also wanted to see how Björn raises his throne to the sky.

The dark figures followed right behind the summoned lead figure who the more they got closer seemed more tense.

The summoned figure could no longer suppress it and asked "What happened to the land surround here"

The one closest to the figure answered "This goddess has been summoned before but the vessel she was summoned on was weak and damaged, Still the goddess let go of one attack before the vessel crumbled, the result of the attack is what we see before us"

Hearing that the summoned figure stopped as he looked back at the figure who spoke "You mean to tell me that one attack of this goddess is what destroyed this whole region"

The figure nodded before flinching back as the summoned figure clenched his arm "Are you all stupid? why didn't you fall back and instead summon me here"

"This is already a failed mission, we are supposed to report back the situation to father and see what he has to say. A weak vessel caused all this and now supposedly the vessel she now inhabits is much stronger" The summoned figure siad punching the one who responded back to him.

The summoned figure turned back "Fall back, we are to leave this area and continent immediately. We can only hope that the subject is lucky enough to survive this"

The summoned figure walked away, but few of his men stayed behind as they looked back at the battlefield. "My prince we swore to your father that we will accomplish the quest he sent us on"

The summoned figure stopped and looked back "Swore to my father or swore to my sister, which one?"

The figure all flinched hearing his question but unlike the pain or death they were expecting, the prince laughed instead and said "If you all are so eager for death then feel free to go back, if you are luck then indeed my sister will earn some good points with father but you all will be dead by then"

Saying that the summoned figure turned and started walking away, Meanwhile those left behind looked back at the battlefield fear evident in their eyes, they looked at each other before running back to join the summoned figure.

Ikenga meanwhile in his realm was stupefied by what he was hearing and seeing "Huh, this wasn't how it was supposed to go. With their arrogance I was expecting them to go face Mahu, Interesting" Ikenga thought to himself.

Meanwhile, back on the battlefield, tension hung thick in the air as Björn faced off against Mahu. Björn could feel the weight of the situation pressing down on him as he squared off against a deity who already killed him off before.