

## Guardian gods 162

Chapter 162:

This large grown tree was Osi who, currently a part of him is sensing his creator calling him, in the eyes of the resident living in the shrine. The huge tree began shrinking down till it was no longer visible.

Those close by can see the tree turned into one single root before drilling into the ground and heading off into the distance. Both Osi and Boros, guided by their instincts, all made their way to the mountain where the gateway to Ikenga realm was.

Both Ikenga and Mahu in Ikenga realm can be seen naked on the lake found in his realm as the sun flower at the top of the realm shines its brilliance unto them.

Mahu floating with arms spread apart looked at the naked Ikenga who was floating a bit above the water cross legged with his eyes closed "Where is the interesting thing you talk about, we both could have been in bed right now?" She asked a bit impatiently.

Ikenga opened his eyes and looked at her before clothing appeared over his body again as he floated out of the lake "Get dressed, our guest is here"

Ikenga now back at his altar floating right there wavered his hand as a green portal opened, from the portal appeared the Figure of Boros who immediately flew through it head right for Ikenga who already had his arms opened in a welcoming gesture.

Before the snake got into Ikenga arms, Boros turned back to her human form and fell into Ikenga arms for a hug. Ikenga instinctively went for the waist with his arms crossed apart "Still cold" Ikenga noticed how Boros was still cold even in her human form.

Meanwhile Boros head was stuck on Ikenga's neck as she took a big sniff, she missed being wrapped around him while they both fell asleep on the trees. All these years she regretted not having taken something close to him when she left his realm to act as a reminder of their times together.

"I have missed you Ikenga" She whispered to his ear.

Ikenga meanwhile calmly responded "I have also missed you" While looking at Mahu who has finally made her way to the altar.

Boros seems to feel someone watching her, as she lets go of Ikenga before looking back to see a figure she was familiar with. Bowing her head and bending one of her knee a bit she greeted Mahu "It's been a long time Lady of the moon"

Mahu smiled back seeing her gesture "I see you still haven't lost the habit of being tethered to Ikenga"

Hearing Mahu's words, a blush came upon Boros' face. Mahu shook her head before floating over to Ikenga as she wrapped her hand around one of his arms, The got Boros attention as he looked back and forth between Ikenga and Mahu.

"We can talk later about your journey and adventure these last few years but first I have called you both for something Important" Ikenga said to Boros.

Boros looked confused as she asked "Both?, do you mean Tweet" She asked.

Ikenga was about to answer when from the open portal, a toot fell into the realm as the portal closed behind. In the eyes of everyone, The root got into the ground before breaking apart the soil and growing into a fully grown tree.

"Not Tweet, but this friend,"Ikenga said as he pointed at Osi, the cursed tree.

Osi meanwhile was panicking Inside as he finally will be meeting the god who gave him life. Over the years Red has made his way to the shrine where both have talked which helped Osi understand how unique of a lifeform he was.

But that also raised a question inside of him, on what purpose should he serve and today he felt like the question would be answered first. Osi bend the trunk and branches of his root to make it looking like a bow before he spoke out with an aged voice "It's truly an honor being in the presence of the creator and Ikem's mother lady of the moon"

Mahu's expression beamed at that "You know of me?" She asked.

Osi truk stood up back upright as he responded "I am a good friend of your son, he has a few things about the lady to me"

Ikenga meanwhile left Mahu's side as he began circling the tree. His attention caught by the countless souls of his grandchildren sleeping dormant inside of the tree, he could feel how they were slowly but surely raising the cursed energy inside of Osi.

Touching the tree, Ikenga responded "It's great meeting you too Osis, I thank you for being there for my son all this while"

"It's an honor creator" Osis responded as pleasantly as he could.

Ikenga nodded before speaking "I know we all have a lot to talk about but first we have to act on why I have called for you both"

Osis's attention turned to Boros, as he was immediately taken aback. He wasn't taken back by her beauty or anything. Instead it was an unexpected reaction he got from her, he could feel the souls inside of him shaking, moving for the first time since they got inside of him.

Osis wasn't the only one feeling this way as Boros was feeling the same, as soon as Osis appeared in the realm she was attracted to the souls inside of him. She doesn't know why but she felt a huge urge to show her realm form and warp around him.

Ikenga seeing the two understood what was going on so he snapped his finger at him and everyone was teleported away far from his altar to the other side of the Land in his realm. Everyone was taken back by the sudden change but Ikenga spoke up "You both can let go and show your true form in all its glory"

Almost like they have been waiting for Ikenga to see the word, Both Boros and Osis began glowing as Osis tree-like form began growing bigger and thicker. Soon Osis grew so big he gave the illusion that he was almost about to touch the sky in the realm, that was all as he was surrounded by an ethereal glow but the glowing was accompanied with a chanting sound overlapped by countless voices.

Mahu expression didn't look good from the sound so Ikenga told her to fall back, meanwhile Ikenga was taking the sound like a music to his ear, his humanoid god form appeared as the cursed tattoo all over his upper body began glowing, almost like in response to the sounds the light flowing from the tattoo hummed like a heartbeat.

Boros also transformed her body not falling behind to Boros with huge purple wings that was threatening to block the light from the sun, as soon as she showed her true figure she began wrapping around Osisi, her huge body and height made sure she was properly warped around the tree.

Nana in her own realm felt something, looking down she knew who it was "It's finally happening she said" Before waving her hand.

Back in Ikenga's realm, his arms spread apart as he rose to the hives point of the tree, His eyes glowing eerie purple as he began speaking "Behold, mortals" the divine voice spreading from across his realm into the mortal world "For in the embrace of the natural order, the whispers of curses find their voice. They are not born of caprice or malice, but arise from the very essence of existence itself – a reflection of the harmony and balance that govern the cosmos."

"In the tangled web of mortal lives, there exists something called blessing which is openly welcomed as it is a "good" wish shared amongst each other. Yet at the same time there exist whispers not so openly welcomed and must be hidden to hide the ugliness of man called curses"

"Hidden because man deemed it not nice to wish "bad" on one another, with my existence Ikenga the god of nature and curses. These whispers are no longer to be kept secret or hidden, the hand of fate shall not be stayed, and the weight of curses shall descend upon thee like the judgment of the ages. As you can wish well upon each other, so can you also wish bad on each other" With that the voice was cut off from the mortal world as they all looked to the sky in trepidation.

Back in Ikenga realm, the moment he began speaking. The cursed apelings souls inside of Osi like it found an outlet began waking up from their slumber turning into soul like light which is then absorbed into the sky on Boros warped around the tree.

As the souls absorbed by the tree awaken and are absorbed by the serpent, they don't merge into a single entity but instead give rise to multiple invisible entities. These entities are imbued with a collective consciousness, but at the same time they don't carry fragments of the apelings' memories and experiences.