

## **Guardian gods 170**

Chapter 170:

Flowua, upon learning of this, wanted to oppose the water resistance. In her mind, she is the daughter of the sea, so being obstructed while in the sea is a sign of disrespect to her. That was her subconscious response, to which the elements responded, and so she broke through to the demigod stage.

In this stage, Flowua can proudly state that no one is faster than her when in a body of water. Gaining control of fluid friction gave Flowua the ability to ignore the opposition from the water when she was moving, meaning she could push her speed further with no limit in water. All that limits her is the amount her own body could take.

Unlike other demigods with a field limit, as long as there is water around Flowua, her abilities can exert their effect. Going fast in a body of water wasn't the only thing this stage granted her; she was able to affect the fluid friction of others who are in a body of water.

The ability shows itself in a scene where something moving towards her comes to a near complete stop, and the more you try to fight the force holding you back, the stronger the opposition. Another part of this ability is how it affects the viscosity of water. This part is a bit more complicated that Flowua herself can't even explain, but she understands it as how the nature of fluid changes when it opposes an object.

This part allows her to change the nature of water, making it become thick like honey or even making water feel like slime, which was how she was able to get her hand free as the water surrounding her fist was turned to slime, making it harder for the mouth to swallow.

After Flowua sent the demon flying away, she looked at the harpoon in her hand, her eyes flashed like she was in deep thought before throwing the harpoon away.

The demon, flying away, solidified the water around it, using it as a foothold to catch itself. Looking at Flowua a bit far away from him, the demon's body began liquefying into a dark-colored slimy substance and took hold of the surrounding water around them.

The area Flowua was in wasn't spared, as she soon found her eyesight limited, being surrounded by the dark water. Soon she heard the demon's voice, "It's too bad you don't want to talk, your highness. I know your ability can't work if there is no water around."

Flowua frowned upon hearing that; her sight had adjusted to the low visibility by now, and she could feel the water surrounding her being drained away. Next thing she knew, her feet touched solid ground, but unlike the normal solid feeling of a wet floor, this one was freezing to the bone.

It wasn't a misconception that Flowua has about her situation as it is true. From an outside point of view of those engaged in the war, they saw how a part of the ocean was frozen into a black ice structure that extends to the ocean floor and at the top of the structure where Flowua is located has been frozen into a circular structure devoid of water.

Inside the frozen structure, the demon's confident voice can be heard. "What do you think about this, your highness? Are you confused about not being able to see well in this darkness when you should have no problem with it?"

Flowua said nothing back as the demon continued, "You can't guess. Well, I might as well tell you. The black water around me that you find so hard to exert an effect on is water from the abyss. It is something produced on a layer of the abyss surrounded with mostly water. It took me a lot of effort to get this amount. Amazing, right?"

Once again, Flowua said nothing back, so the demon continued talking. "Now, in this frozen space without water, I wonder what you plan on doing?"

"You are not the real leader of the deep, are you?" Suddenly, Flowua's calm voice asked. The demon hiding didn't respond for a while before suddenly responding back with a clear, agitated edge to its tone.

"Are you insulting me, princess? Why do you ask such stupid questions?" The demon asked back with clear anger in its voice.

"So you are clearly not the leader then?" Once again, Flowua spoke with a factual tone, the ice structure shook before all of a sudden, in front of Flowua's low visibility, she was able to see a silhouette of the demon figure appear once again.

While Flowua was asking the demon the question, she was feeling the familiar sensation of her fifth stage realm, even though she was no longer surrounded by water. Raising her hand, she felt the air flowing in between her scales.

Stomping her on the frozen ground, Flowua kicked off and appeared at a speed not too far off from her speed in water. Clenching her fist, she struck the demon, who wasn't expecting that.

Her fist connected, sending the demon to the edge of the ice structure. Not letting up on her advantage, Flowua pushed forward but had to stop as dark ice spears grew from where the demon landed before shooting towards her.

Wanting to test out her feelings, Flowua stretched out her hand. As the spear was about to impale her, it halted mid-air. "It seems it still works even when there is no water around," she thought to herself.

The demon, seeing that, frowned as the frozen spears turned into dark liquid tendrils. One of the tendrils lashed out at her but was halted before it could hit her. But another took the opportunity to strike. This time Flowua couldn't stop it, but she was able to summon a thick liquid water around her as a shield, which took the hit from the tendrils.

The water around Flowua turned into a huge floating octopus surrounded with blue ethereal light, providing her with some light to be able to see the demon with a spear ready to fall on her.

Flowua dodged to the side, but soon her expression changed as she jumped only for an ice spike to grow from the floor she was standing on. One of the octopus tentacles grabbed hold of her mid-air.

The demon looked at the octopus as a huge fish structure made of black ice swam out from the ice surface as it headed for the octopus.

Flowua got down from the, as she once again kicked off taking away the friction from the air pushing her speed more as she started going at the demon from all sides. The demon could hardly react, but it held steadfast as the small icy realm it created knew where Flowua would be coming from without having to see her coming. So while Flowua was moving at fast speed, sometimes the ground poked out in front of her, showing her position for the demon to attack.

But even that wasn't helpful as none of the demon's attacks could hit Flowua. Everything it came close to or set in motion stopped, as a punch threw the demon's head back, and it spit out blood. The demon realized his realm wasn't a prison for the demigod; instead, it was a prison for itself.

Even the fish structure was torn into pieces by the octopus, but at least it took it away with it. "I should have stayed with the group so we can work together and fight her," the demon thought back on how proud it felt with its newly granted power to finally be about to face the woman who has made their life miserable.

Once it saw a report on how the demigoddess has been all these years, the demon thought it could handle her alone, which was why it diverted from the group alone and messed up his lord's plan.

Thankfully, he was about to meet his death at the hand of the demigoddess. That was what the demon thought as his body lay there on the frozen icy floor, bleeding out, his body showing places that had been dented in with a fist.

The demon heard Flowua's footsteps getting closer to it. It took the time to appreciate her figure. No men have been lucky enough to lay their eyes on it. Coughing and spitting out blood, the demon spoke up, "You are truly beautiful, your highness. If only you led as good as you look, you will have capable brothers ready to lay their lives on the line to protect your best interest."

Flowua heard that, clenched her fist. "So are you one of the murlocs or scaled ones that escaped to the deep with the demon?"

The demon coughed out blood once again. "It doesn't matter now which one I am, Hahahaha." The demon began laughing. "All that matters is that your kingdom will fall to ruins today, your highness, if you struggled this much with me."

Flowua smirked as she raised her foot where water could be seen floating on her heel, which solidified into ice. She proceeded to stomp down, piercing through the demon's fish head. "Why would I use all

my strength against a pawn? It only lasted this long because I was in desperate need of something to base my fist into," she said before the ice structure began breaking down