

## **Guardian gods 187**

Chapter 187:

As I relinquish the constraints of flesh and bone, let my spirit merge with the essence of the world itself, bound by the ties of duty and devotion. May I walk among the trees as a guardian of the forest, a sentinel of the natural order, forever entrusted with the solemn task of tending to the land and its inhabitants"

Meanwhile In Nana's realm, she had a big smile on her face as she is witnessing something every world doesn't have, an ethereal cup appeared in her hand to which a drop of tear from her eyes fell into.

She then stretched her hand out like she was handing it to someone. Keles was looking at Wardenwild start his ritual when she got a response from her mother and so she stretched her hand out where the ethereal cup appeared at.

Holding the cup, Keles looked at Wardenwild who was now staring at the cup, she then asked "Are you sure about this?"

Wardenwild nodded to which Keles stretched out her hand and made a pulling gesture as a ball made of ash like smoke left from Wardenwild's chest. Grabbing hold of the ball Keles dropped it into the cup before handing it over to Wardenwild "Take it as my gratitude for letting me step into the mortal world"

Wardenwild nodded before taking hold of the cup which he processed to drink its content. Wardenwild's form began to shimmer as he consumed the contents of the cup, his features becoming more ethereal with each passing moment.

As the last drop of the ethereal liquid touched his lips, Wardenwild's entire being seemed to glow with a radiant light. Keles took notice of his change in aura, it felt almost like one of her siblings was close by.

At the same time his whole being seemed to merge with the surrounding environment. The cup dispersed as the light surrounding Wardenwild also dispersed.

But a few clear changes can be seen in his appearance as each of his fur seem to glow, even his horns. Ikem could help but admire how the ugly being known as the merchant of death now looked divine throughout.

Wardenwild no longer scared to look at Keles took a look at her before nodding, he did the same with Ikem as he said "I will be taking my leave now young demigod, I believe you still have some unfinished business left in this continent. I will be leaving one of my child to you who will make sure you get back home in time after you are done"

A huge green portal opened up to which Ikem eyebrow raised as he saw what was beyond the portal, he was about to say something but Wardenwild didn't give him the time as he walked through it.

As soon as Wardenwild was gone, Keles felt herself being pulled back to her realm, but she was not yet ready to leave as she had to take care of someone who believed they couldn't be touched.

Ikem shivered as he felt the aura around his aunt changed, He looked to see her looking south. Even with his improved eyesight he saw nothing, next thing he heard was his aunt snapping her finger, and then extending one of her hands like she was about to grab hold of something.

Down in the southern continent, Inside the underground palace where Murmur can be seen floating crossed legs in the air, all of a sudden his eyes opened filled with anger which immediately died out as a look of caution took place.

"How did all the humans I marked die at the same time?" the thought flashed through his mind when all of a sudden a female pale hand appeared before him. Feeling the divinity on his hand Panic flashed in the eyes of Murmur as he set up all the magical shields he had available but the pale hand easily broke through them.

Murmur kicked his feet off to create distance between him and the pale hand but for some reason it felt like he wasn't moving. Happiness flashed across his eyes as he noticed the hand seemed to be struggling but his happiness was short-lived as one finger on the pale hand managed to touch his nose and lips before disappearing.

A roar of pain left Murmur's mouth as he felt the flesh on his nose and lips melt away like it was poured with acid. It took a while but a deep huffing sound can be heard from Murmur "How did Origin god get access to this world, what happened?" Murmur was almost roaring out loud to the palace at this time.

He tried regenerating his lost flesh and skin but it wasn't working, "This divinity felt like death" Murmur thought to himself remembering the hand.

"If it is so, then all the marked humans disappearing makes sense" Murmur thought to himself.

Snapping his finger, a water mirror appeared in front of Murmur showing him his new appearance, standing before him was a burly looking asian man, clad in dark robe. A look at his facial feature will show this was a good looking man but that was before as now his face is without a nose and lips only the pale bone underneath his flesh can be seen.

A look of annoyance flushed across Murmur's eyes as he grabbed hold of his head which lit aflame with a dark colored flame. Looking back into the water mirror, a skeleton head lit aflame can be seen weirdly. The flames somehow were covering his nose and Lips but Murmur didn't mind the new look as demons have never been a race to care about their look.

Walking back to his throne with his flaming head, Murmur put a hand to his chin before he whistled out in the underground palace. It took a moment when a huge armored figure with wings appeared with its head bowed.

Murmur looked at the figure before stating "By the next sunset, I want to know about all the activities of the followers of the goddess Keles, especially if there has been any major breakthrough in their project" Murmur said as the figure nodded before disappearing like it was never there.

Thinking back on the marked humans he lost, Murmur thought to himself "I have to hold back on picking new batch of humans until I can confirm how and why the origin god appeared in the mortal world"

Back on the Northern continent, Ikem was brought out of his stupor. Looking around the battlefield Ikem noticed that it was only him, Brix and Aqua was left. Last memory of his aunt was the darkness swallowing her whole before disappearing.

The whole encounter reminded Ikem of how it used to be when he was with his father, With him having no idea of what was happening most of the time with his father's action "It seems all gods are the same" Ikem thought to himself as he walked back towards Brix and Aqua.

As he was walking towards them, Ikem observed how the destroyed environment has been repaired and taken care of, the only place remaining is the Place where he felt his mother's divine power.

Ikem noticed how perplexed Brix and Aqua looked as they looked at the ever-extending ridge "Have you figured out a way to take care of this?" Ikem asked as he joined them.

Aqua looked at Ikem before responding "There is only one way this can be taken care of which is your mother taking back the trace of divine power she left here"

Ikem shook his head as he responded "That will be impossible unless she somehow made her way into our world"

Brix answered "We both know that which is why we are conflicted on what else to do"

Ikem looked at the ridge extending all the way to a mountain that broke in half before answering "If you can't take care of it, why don't you focus on making it become something that can be seen as a natural part of the environment"

Aqua and Brix exchanged intrigued looks. "You mean, like incorporating the fissure into the landscape somehow?" Brix asked, scratching his wooden chin.

Ikem nodded. "Exactly. If we can't remove the trace of divine power, perhaps we can work with it, shaping the land around it to make it seem like it belongs."

Aqua's eyes sparkled with understanding. "We could use water to soften the edges of the fissure, making it appear more like a riverbed or a ravine"

Brix chimed in, his voice resonating with the wisdom of the earth. "I'll use my stone manipulation to sculpt the rock formations, smoothing out sharp edges and creating natural bridges and terraces"

With their plan in place, they set to work, their powers intertwining as they brought their vision to life.

Ikem placed his hand on the ground as tree saplings grew along the edges of the fissure, their roots weaving through the soil and gripping onto the rocky terrain. With each tree he planted, the land seemed to come alive, vibrant with the promise of new growth.

Aqua called forth cascades of water, guiding them with gentle precision into the depths of the chasm. Where once there had been only dry rock, now there flowed streams and waterfalls, their soothing sounds echoing off the stone walls.