

Guardian gods 190

Chapter 190:

Ikenga realized there were a few factors that proved that Panacea wouldn't survive the child birth but he could have at least tried to prevent it in some ways, yet he completely accepted and saw her death as something normal.

Right now as he is contemplating on what he could have done better, there was no feeling of shame, regret or anger "Mother really is right, I really am a being who no longer functions on something being morally right or wrong" Ikenga thought to himself.

Turning back to his attention on the will, Ikenga asked if he could see the pocket dimension. Like a worker eager to show their skills to their boss, the new will opened the door which Ikenga peeked through.

Once Ikenga's sight landed in the dimension, his attention was immediately drawn to his previous home, around his home were treants moving back and forth minding their own business. Another figure that got Ikenga's attention was Wardenwild who can be seen sleeping with his eyes closed and birds perching on his huge horns.

An overall sight of the small dimension made Ikenga understand while it was called the wild. Towering trees stretch their leafy arms towards the sky, creating a lush canopy that filters the sunlight. The realm somehow was able to get sunlight from Crepuscular. Birds flew between branches, their melodic calls echoing through the tranquil air. Squirrels dart amongst the undergrowth, their bushy tails trailing behind them as they play hide and seek among the roots. Butterflies dance on the gentle breeze, adding splashes of vibrant color to the serene landscape.

Ikenga noticed that most of the animals here are weak magical creatures that will have a hard time surviving on their own, for example a sloth can be seen sleeping comfortably in a wooden crafted hammock.

Further sight presented Ikenga a sight of people he can said to have forgotten but clearly haven't forgotten him. "Are those the primates who were once part of my son's family?" Ikenga asked to which the will answered, confirming his doubts.

A part of this dimension seems to have gotten under the control of these primates and they did their best to remake this part of the forest to resemble their long lost home. As Ikem and his group of apelings advanced, the more the primates were left behind and their number diminishing as most primates were coupling with apelings.

For this not to happen, most Primate after careful consideration with Ikem left their home which has now become a well known shrine and the best institution for cursed apelings. This group that left somehow made their way to where Ikenga's previous home was and after conversing with the two treants and their origin the primates were allowed to stay and live with them.

The primates stayed with the treants helping in menial tasks and at the same time increasing their previously lost numbers, as soon as the pocket dimension the primates along with the other treants were the first inhabitants of this dimension.

For whatever reason, the primates haven't made advancement in their race. There occasionally will be talented primates but their talents mostly fall into force and not intelligence and for the primates force was something they don't see as important.

Their biggest goal and regret was not evolving fast enough to not be left behind by the generation after them. It became something of an obsession for the primates to try and evolve in a more intellectual way.

Ikenga looked down at the sight of the primates each on their own trying to make something out of anything they found around them, even those with Innate abilities can be seen experimenting and trying out different ways to apply their power.

Ikenga seeing the sight remind him of Panacea's quirky nature, Ikenga who now knows his actions come with a price felt the need to act as he asked the realm's consciousness if he can descend to this dimension.

"Too weak" Was the response Ikenga got, the dimension has to grow enough to accommodate his presence but it is something that can possibly happen in the future. Already expecting this answer Ikenga asked the consciousness if his realm can be connected to the dimension.

"Yes" was the answer he got and that was all Ikenga needed as he stood up, surprising Red who had been silently watching him the whole time. Ikenga's feet left the ground as he flew to the Osi and Boros warped form.

As Ikenga landed on one of the tree branches, a midget look alike of Ikenga appeared beside him. Ikenga looked at the form the will took shaking his head Ikenga Cursed mark began glowing as he held on to the will and said "repeat after me"

The will nodded as its eyes glowed purple "In shadowed groves where whispers reign. Beneath the boughs where truths lie slain, There stands a tree of ancient lore its fruit holds wisdom evermore. To seek its bounty, one must dare to partake of knowledge, rare and fair, but heed this warning, oh seeker bold, For secrets bought are dearly sold"

"With whispered chants and offerings laid, Invoke the curse, be unafraid. By the moon's pale glow and starlit sky, The pact is sealed, let curses fly. Let each who partakes, their essence rend, To gain the knowledge they intend. Once taken, fruit of wisdom's tree, No turning back, no setting free"

Ikenag finished saying as the disappeared, meanwhile in the pocket dimension unknown to the primates a curse has been laid unto them. Red appeared beside Ikenga and asked "What was that?"

Ikenga turned back smiling "Just another experiment of mine, I wonder how it will turn out" Red looked at him before shaking his head.

Sitting down on the branch and feeling the sunlight from his flower; Ikenga smiled as he waved his hand where a view of Ikem traversing a snowy plain alone can be seen, Looking at red Ikenga said "You have might to sit down for this one" Red looked confused at Ikenga's words but curious on seeing what was going on it sat down but not before waving his hand as dead branches appeared and a huge rabbit corpse appear.

Ikem can be seen walking in the icy plains of the northern continent, he had only one purpose in mind which was to see how his step brother is doing. With everything that happens on this side of this side of the continent, it's weird that they haven't heard from him.

The further Ikenga walked into this icy plain, the colder it got even for him. Only with the help of Bara boiling his brother from inside could he persist as he continued walking. Behind Ikem was corpses of dead wolves that planned on sneaking up on him using their environmental advantage.

The further Ikem walked, the more he began regretting his decision on walking into the icy part with no plan or map. His only way of knowing where he was going was by using a spell created by his people to track someone through something owned by the person.

Over the years, the demigod even though they haven't met face to face has sent a number of significant gifts to each other and right now, Ikem was holding onto one of the special gifts gifted to him by his step brother which was a Icy cold fang from Maul himself.

The Icy Fang was now what was leading Ikem forward, suddenly Ikem stopped as his expression changed "A beast king?" he thought to himself as he felt the huge aura just a bit far away from him.

Beast king, is a creature categorized for special magical creatures whose strength has reached to the fourth stage and are able to speak. Territory belonging to those classified as beast kings mostly are avoided for direct confrontation.

Ikem has dealt with a beast king before and It was something that he wholeheartedly would like to avoid. Ikem remembered his last encounter where he had to shrink down to a normal apeling height and then was swallowed whole by the beast king willingly so that he could finally manage to damage it from the inside.

The sensation of bathing in blood and crawling out from inside the corpse was something both disliked and like at the same time, Bathing in blood was a new experience for him and so it excited him but crawling out from a dead corpse was something he felt was very degrading and unfitting for someone such as himself.

Ikem thought to himself, "The last one was a turtle, and its talent was annoying too. My way of killing it, while questionable, is still understandable, but beast kings are known for their unusual talents. Who knows what the one ahead has? Either way, it is something I am not going to like for sure."

His nose twitched as he looked down at the snowy-covered ground. He knew all he needed to do was take one step forward to be regarded as an enemy to this beast king. Confrontation could be avoided, but he would have to take another long route, which wasn't an option, as he was already getting tired of the weather and everything was covered in white, no matter where he looked.