

Guardian gods 191

Chapter 191:

As Ikem stood at the edge of potential confrontation, a voice echoed in his mind, a deep rumble that seemed to emanate from the very earth beneath him.

"Why do you tread upon my territory, little one?" The voice was both commanding and curious, catching Ikem off guard.

Ikem's took a deep breath hearing the voice of the unknown beast king. "I come in peace," he replied, trying to keep his voice steady and not come off as arrogant, if keeping down his pride will lead to a non confrontational agreement then why not.

"Peace?" The voice seemed to reverberate with amusement. "Yet you carry the scent of someone known in his icy part for his ruthlessness. Speak truth, little one. What is your purpose here?"

"I seek only to pass through," Ikem answered honestly, hoping to avoid any unnecessary conflict. "I mean no harm to you or your territory."

There was a moment of silence before the beast king responded, his voice tinged with skepticism. "And why should I believe your words, little one? Many have come seeking to challenge me, to claim my territory as their own."

Ikem brows furrowed, searching for the right words to convince the beast king of his sincerity. "I carry no weapons of war," he said earnestly. "My only desire is to continue on my journey and your passing through your territory can get me to my destination faster."

The icy wind seemed to howl in response, carrying with it the weight of the beast king's scrutiny. After what felt like an eternity, the voice spoke again, softer this time, yet no less intimidating.

"Very well, little one," the beast king rumbled. "You may pass through my territory. But remember this: should you ever seek to threaten me or mine, you will find no mercy here."

Not far from Ikem, a huge tall furry beast can be seen looking at him with greed in its eyes. Something about Ikem was attracting it, just like the leader of the werewolves.

The beast king considered itself smart so it did not make a move at Maul even though Maul held an attraction to him, and considering the fact that most of the beast kings who made a move at him met their end at his hand. Right now someone similar to Maul appeared and this one also has the same attraction to it like Maul.

The beast king let Ikem go as it was still unsure of how strong Ikem is compared to Maul, especially when it caught the scent of maul coming off of Ikem.

As Ikem walked through the beast king territory, he felt multiple life signs staring at him but was hidden well by the unusual frigid wind blowing around.

The beast king watched Ikem cross it's territory before a thought crossed it's mind "If I just let him leave like this, it will stain my reputation as a beast king"

It knows soon that the news of a stranger just like Mual will spread across the Icy plain and with the news, Information on him letting a stranger pass through freely will also spread.

Many will understand it had a good reason to let Ikem go free but understanding doesn't mean they will let go of this chance to stain his name and even make a move at his territory.

Thinking of that, a huge roar spread across the snowy plain. Ikem who had been on guard and tense the whole time Immediately summoned his domain as a huge red tree surrounded with blood red flames appeared in contrast with the snowy white surrounding.

As the beast king charged towards Ikem with thunderous fury, a blood-red root erupted from the frozen ground, snaking its way towards the creature's legs with lightning speed. The root coiled around the beast king's limbs, halting its charge with a jolt.

Ikem seized the momentary advantage, his eyes gleaming with sharp light as he closed the distance between himself and the immobilized beast king. The beast king was not so easily restrained. With a menacing growl, it surrounded itself with a frigid aura, the air crackling with icy energy as it broke free from the ensnaring root. With surprising agility, the creature leaped towards Ikem, its claws slashing through the air with lethal intent.

With calculated precision, Ikem raised his shield green construct to deflect the icy claws of the creature, his muscles straining against the force of the impact. The other icy claw followed through as

Ikem's instincts kicked in, his mind calling to the roots spread across his domain as a huge red root took hold of the other claw, halting its movement. Sensing an opportunity, Ikem countered with a flurry of strikes, his sword dancing with deadly precision as he aimed for the creature's vulnerable spots.

The beast king showed it was no mere brute as its eyes flashed with a blue light, it conjured gusts of strong freezing wind which threw Ikem off balance. Ikem had to dig his sword into the ground to keep him self grounded.

The Beast king seeing that opened its mouth where fire for some reason began brewing in its mouth, as the torrent of fire left the bear's mouth. Red roots surrounded with red flames grew from the ground shielding Ikem from the flame. The green sword construct Ikem was holding was surrounded by red tiny root tendrils that grew from the ground.

The Sword construct changed into a spear with its head surrounded by red flames. The red root shielding Ikem opened up a bit as he threw the spear.

A huge roar spread across the icy plain as Ikem knew he hit his target. The torrent of fire stopped giving Ikem a clear view of the bear with the spear construct dug deep into one of its eyes.

Ikem made a spinning gesture as the spear began rotating but Ikem was met with a resistance as the bear held strongly onto the spear with its claw surrounded with frigid icy air.

The construct was frozen and broken into pieces as the bear stared angrily at Ikem before roaring out loud, Strong cold wind started blowing wildly. Ikem had to squint his eyes to be able to see clearly in the icy storm.

But the sight of the beast king was nowhere to be seen. Suddenly Ikem's eyes widened as he felt the presence of the beast king close to Bara.

The bear close to the Bara had fire brewing in its mouth when its eyes widened as the blood red tree grew out a huge red hand made of wood slapping the huge bear away from it.

Ikem's laughing voice can be heard as he appeared behind the bear with a huge sword construct cleaving the huge bear in two, Boros ever greedy began to drain the blood from the beast king.

Ikem meanwhile had a look of confusion on his face as he asked Bara out loud "This was too easy, wasn't it?"

A tiny Bara grew out from Ikem's shoulder as it stared at the root absorbing blood. "I think we had a hard time with the first beast king because you had just broken through at the time" Bara said after a short contemplation.

Ikem looked at his summoned domain "Now I feel stupid for starting off so strong"

While Ikem was talking, the unusual frigid wind stopped giving Ikem a clear sight of the Bear's territory, it looked like a small forest with pure white trees growing in it, Ikem caught sight of some bears peeking through from their place of heading looking at their king's corpse.

Ikem called back his domain as he turned around and began walking away. It took another hour before Ikem saw the sight of a civilization. Ikem stood before a huge tall wall of Ice as he waited before the gate opened where a werewolf soldier walked out from. The other werewolves also noticed Ikem and a look of recognition flashed their eyes as they walked up to Ikem and asked.

"Apeling, why are you journeying through the icy land alone? Where is your group?" The werewolf asked looking behind Ikem to see if there were others following right behind him.

Ikem smiled, shaking his head as he said "There is no group, I came here alone with a message for your king?"

Hearing he was a messenger, the werewolf expression changed even the expression of other werewolves who were listening in changed. One of the werewolves standing on the icy wall jumped down from the other side. Ikem could hear the werewolf steps getting distant, he could guess it was going to call its superior.

Ikem and the soldier there looked at each other with the soldier occasionally asking Ikem questions about his people: Ikem didn't mind answering the question as he used the opportunity to ask the soldier how it had been on their side.

Ikem facing the open gate saw a tall werewolf clad in armor different from the soldiers riding a huge wolf moving towards them, Ikem tapped the shoulder of the werewolf he was talking to as he walked past him.