

Guardian gods 192

Chapter 192:

As soon as the werewolf riding a wolf stopped, "Who dares to approach the gates of Frostfang alone?" The voice boomed from the armored werewolf atop the massive wolf, its eyes gleaming with authority as it surveyed Ikem.

Ikem didn't say anything as he pulled out the fang he got from Maul, the werewolf's nose twitched as he immediately got down from the huge wolf. With a much softer tone he asked "Who are you your highness?"

Ikem smiled as he said "I am your king younger brother, this visit was unexpected but I would like to meet him"

The armored werewolf looked at Ikem before barking to the soldier who was conversing with Ikem "Fetch him a wolf"

It didn't take much time as a huge wolf was brought to Ikem, The wolf looked menacing and was growling at Ikem who paid it no mind as he touched it's neck. Soon the wolf's tail began wagging as it moved closer to Ikem who began laughing.

"Hope you take care of me big guy" He said as the wolf barked back like it understood, Ikem nodded as he mounted the wolf easily.

Looking at the surprised Werewolf, Ikem said "Lead the way"

The werewolf nodded as he said to Ikem "Hope you don't mind, the capital is still a long way from here"

Ikem looked at the huge icy frost wall and asked "Really?, then what is this wall here for?"

The werewolf said nothing but as he began moving "That is something my king will inform you himself if you truly turn out to be his brother"

Ikem and the werewolf rode off with the wolf being to lead and Ikem following behind. Ikem looked down at the wolf he was riding and couldn't help admiring the mount his brother chose for his people.

Ikem and the apelings only managed to secure themselves some magical horses that had been undergoing some genetic modification to serve them better.

"So, Ikem," the werewolf began, breaking the silence, "what's it like being a demigod?"

Ikem scratched his furry head thoughtfully, his golden eyes glinting in the moonlight. That's the first time someone has asked him what being from a divine lineage is like so after a while "It's... complicated," he replied, his voice deep and resonant. "There's power coursing through my veins, a connection to the divine that shapes every aspect of my existence. But there's also a weight, a responsibility that never quite fades."

The werewolf nodded in understanding, his lupine features solemn. "I can imagine," he said softly. "Having to navigate between the mortal and the divine, never quite belonging to either world."

Ikem stayed silent at that as he looked at the werewolf "Why do you say that?"

The werewolf stayed silent before saying "I say that because of our king"

"If you are really like the king, then you are the progenitor of your people like ours is. As his children, I personally feel like we haven't done enough to make him feel welcomed in our mortal way of life" The werewolf replied.

Ikem said nothing as he looked into the distance to see them riding past a city with his eyesight he saw werewolves and humans with animal-like features talking and walking around.

"I don't know what my brother has done to make you think the way you do but one thing I can tell is that we as demigods have never felt unwelcome living amongst our children. It brings us great pleasure seeing our kids grow and become something great" Ikem said as the werewolf looked back to get a glimpse of Ikem looking at him.

"What is your name, general?" Ikem asked.

The werewolf hesitated for a bit before answering with a bowed head "I have adopted the name of the wall that i defend "Frost fang"

Ikem nodded as they both went silent again before asking "What about you? What's your story?"

The two continued conversing before Ikem saw the capital city or main kingdom of his brother. The capital looked like a union of nature and good craftsmanship. Its structures rise proudly, probably crafted from aged, resilient ice that has withstood the test of time.

Towering spires of ice pierce the sky, their crystalline surfaces shimmering in the never ending twilight of the snowy landscape. Bridges of frozen magic connect the buildings, weaving a delicate web of pathways above the ground, allowing the werewolves to traverse their city with ease.

At the heart of the capital stands the Ice Palace, a majestic fortress carved from the purest ice. Protected by powerful rune enchantments and the strong guard keeping a lookout.

A bridge of Ice extended to Ikem and the werewolf as soon as they got close, no guard stopping them or anything, the bridge of Ice continued as they made their way to the palace. From the icy high bridge above the ground, at the entrance of the palace, Ikem saw his brother Maul standing with a woman with pure white flowing, holding what he recognized as a baby.

Besides Maul was a werewolf Ikem immediately recognized as Wulv, Maul's son. Patting the wolf he was riding on Ikem waved by at the general leading the way for him as he jumped off the wolf back.

With a heavy thud Ikem landed in front of the palace, at the same time the sound scared the baby the woman was holding as the crying sound of a baby was heard from the entrance.

Ikem chuckled as Maul walked close to him before they both pulled into a hug "We finally are meeting face to face brother" Maul said, patting Ikem's back.

"Indeed brother, It could have been much longer if not for the sudden turn of event that got me to your continent" Ikem responded back as smiled at Maul.

Maul nodded as he turned to his family, pointing at his son Wulv, he said you obviously know my son Wulv and this is my new wife Amethyst and in her hand is my newborn daughter Lunara.

Ikem meanwhile was staring at Amethyst, "Is she what I think she is, Maul?" Ikem asked with confusion clear in his voice.

Maul obviously knowing what Ikem was asking about nodded "Yes, she is a dragon brother"

Amethyst who was being talked about, walked towards the two demigods holding the now quiet baby in her hands "I have heard so much about you from your brother, your highness"

Ikem looking at her waved his hand as he said "Please call me by my name, no need for the titles when it comes to family and some of your origin"

Looking at the baby girl in Amethyst hand, Ikem looked at Maul with clear irritation in his voice "You didn't inform anyone of your new child and now I have nothing to present to my nephew"

Maul looked away ashamed before clearing his throat "She is just a week year old and I have been preoccupied with keep mad men away from my people so I haven't had the time to Inform anyone"

Ikem took a deep look at him while Maul did the same before Ikem sighed as he looked at his niece, gesturing for Amethyst to hand him the baby. Ikem took Lunara in his hand thinking of something he could give her when he remembered the wolf he rode on.

Opening his hand a small wooden wolf conjured in Ikem's hand, at the same time a single red root left hand getting into the wooden wolf giving it life as the wooden wolf began moving. Ikem handed the wolf to the child who immediately took a liking to it as she began laughing.

Looking at Amethyst, Ikem said "Feed the wolf, some blood from time to time. He will serve as a great companion for the child"

Amethyst and Maul had a bright smile on their face as they both nodded, Wulv who had been silent all this time walked forward as he greeted with a deep voice "It's been a while uncle"

Ikem started at Wulv "It's been a while son" Remembering something Ikem said "Ripple doesn't know I am here so I have nothing from her to give you"

Ikem caught the slight blush from Wulv as he said "No need for that uncle, I stay in contact with her"

Ikem looked at Wulv as he gestured for him to get closer before whispering "So when do you plan on proposing to my daughter?" Wulv wanted to step back to escape answering the question but Ikem held onto him as he continued in a sad tone.

"You know, I have had my babe daughter be with undeserving men so that we can increase our people's number but now that we are enough, she deserves her own happiness and can make a choice on her own. As someone my daughter favors, I would like to know why you plan on making your move. Trust

me when I say I am one hundred percent behind you" Ikem continued teasing Wulv who at this time didn't mind his image as he was trying to get fast away from his uncle.

Wulv and Amethyst began laughing, even Lunara the baby "What a rare sight, this son of mine always walks around with a stone cold face" Maul said as he swung his arm over Ikem and Maul's shoulder, with laughter they all headed into the palace.