

## Guardian gods 195

Chapter 195:

Opening the door to the tarven, the place got silent as everyone looked at the new visitor. Roth showed the nicest smile he could as his keen eyes took in the presence of everyone.

His attention was drawn to a young man seated at a corner table, his features unclear by the shadows. He watched as the man engaged in conversation with his companions, his voice low and confident as he calmly spoke.

Roth approached the table, his presence commanding attention as he addressed the group. "Good evening," he greeted them, his voice smooth.

The young man looked up, his eyes meeting Roth's with a mixture of curiosity and suspicion. "Can we help you?" he asked, his voice tinged with a hint of wariness.

Roth smiled, ignoring the young man as his gaze flickering over the group before settling on the young man. "May I join you?"

The young man hesitated for a moment, his gaze locked with Roth's own. And then, with a cautious nod, he gestured for Roth to take a seat.

As Roth settled into the chair, the flickering candlelight cast dancing shadows across the table. The young man, whose name he learned was Ethan, watched him with a mixture of curiosity and guarded interest, while his companions exchanged sneaky glances.

"Forgive my intrusion," Roth began, his voice smooth and captivating, "but I couldn't help but be drawn to your group. There's an energy here that's quite captivating."

Ethan nodded, his eyes narrowing slightly as he studied Roth. "And what is it that draws you to us?" he asked, his tone polite but tinged with a hint of suspicion.

Roth leaned back in his chair, a faint smile playing at the corners of his lips. "I suppose you could say I have a keen interest in those who possess a certain... resilience," he replied cryptically, his gaze lingering on Ethan for a moment longer than necessary.

Ethan's brow furrowed in confusion, but before he could respond, one of his companions spoke up, breaking the tension that hung in the air. "Resilience? What do you mean by that?"

Roth turned his attention to the speaker, his silver eyes glinting with amusement. "Simply put, I admire those who refuse to be bound by the constraints of ordinary life," he explained, his voice tinged with a hint of mystery. "Those who dare to defy the status quo and embrace the unknown."

There was a moment of silence as Roth's words hung in the air, the group exchanging uncertain glances as they processed his cryptic message. And then, Ethan spoke up, his voice tinged with a mixture of curiosity and skepticism.

"And what, exactly, do you propose we embrace?" he asked, his eyes narrowing in suspicion.

Roth smiled, a predatory gleam in his eyes. "That, my friend, is a question best answered in private," he replied, his voice low and compelling. "But I assure you, what I have to offer is unlike anything you've ever experienced."

Just as Roth was conversing with the group, at the same forest where he came from, a beast king who had been attracted by their scent when they first came to the forest caught the scent again after Roth left the misty forest.

The beast king, sleeping with its eyes closed, twitched its nose as it stood up with its eyes glowing in the dark. It looked at the direction of the town Roth was in before disappearing.

Roth who was conversing with the group suddenly stopped as he looked at the direction of the forest when all of a sudden a loud roaring down spread across the town.

At first the whole town was silent after the roar, but all of a sudden like an explosion. Screams of panic began spreading around, people began running out of the tarven and their home.

Roth noticed the confusion on Ethan and his group's face so he asked "Why do you look confused?"

Ethan so taken back by the incident that he didn't notice that Roth voice didn't have any hint of fear in it as he responded while standing up "You are new here but or town has never been under attack by any beast in like forever"

Looking at his group, Ethan said "Get ready guys" Looking at one of his group member he said "Grind, get as much people you can away from the town"

Grind nodded as he immediately left the empty tarven, to go help but as he opened the door he was met with the glowing eyes of the beast king. Opening his mouth to say something, the group watched as the beast's huge mouth opened swallowing Grind whole.

As soon as the beast swallowed Grind, its huge head broke the door to the tarven as it looked with Inquiring eyes. Roth saw how the beast was looking at him with hunger, a frown crossed Roth's face but was soon washed away as he saw Ethan reach to his waist pulling out a sword.

The table in between them was broken apart as Ethan with a roar rushed at the beast king. Roth noticed the glow on the sword as Ethan stuck the head of the beast king.

Contempt can be seen on the beast king's face as a red crystal appeared in thin air blocking the sword. A huge animal claw broke the wall on the tarven as it reached to grab hold of Ethan.

One of Ethan's companions, a burly woman, grabbed the shield near her as she roared out loud, covering herself in a golden light as she rushed to block the claw strike.

She managed to block the strike giving Ethan an opportunity to back away but she in the process was blown away from how powerful the claw strike was.

Roth noticed that as she was blown away the shield she was holding was blown into pieces, with calm eyes Roth watched as the burly woman went through the other wall of the tarven.

This seemed to be the last hold for the tarven as it began falling, Roth turned into a dark smoke appearing on the roof on the other side of the tarven.

The sight of the Beast king was then seen fully by Roth. It was a huge tiger the size of the house he was standing on, on the tiger body was randomly placed red crystal that seemed to grow in its body.

The tiger wasn't bothered by the Tarven collapsing as its nose twitched as it looked back to see Roth staring at it.

"What are you?" The beast king asked, confused as this was the first time in all its years of living that it felt such attraction to devour something.

Roth didn't answer as he was looking at the rubble of the downend tavern where he saw a glimpse of light.

The tiger noticed that too as it looked back to see when all of a sudden there was a huge explosion of light pushing away some parts of the rubble.

Ethan can be seen standing at the back of his last female companion who was holding a magical staff with the shield covering them. As soon as the rubble was pushed away.

Ethan moved with speed from behind his female while saying "Thanks Esther" his sword once again glowed with white light which he swung at the beast king.

A sharp half moon energy left the sword fast, Like before a red crystal appeared to block the sword energy but unlike before this energy slashed through the red crystal.

The beast king raised its brow surprised as the energy blade made contact with its skin, by instinct the tiger roared out loud expecting pain but the sword energy couldn't get through its touch skin.

"What the?" Ethan said seeing that a she looked defeated when all of a sudden the harsh voice of Esther spoke from behind him "Don't stop moving"

By Instinct he responded to her word as he moved from the place he was standing when all of a sudden a red light passed slashing open the ground he was standing on.

"Aim for its weak points" Esther said as a fireball formed in her hand which shot out to the beast king's face.

Using that opportunity, Ethan moved under the beast king. Jumping he swung his sword aiming to tear open the tiger stomach but like before the skin proved to be hard.

Unlike before, Ethan wasn't surprised as he moved toward one of the beast king's legs, when all of sudden the beast king jumped up to see Ethan under him.

Red crystal covered the beast king claw as it swung at Ethan. A golden light shout out of where the burly companion was she threw herself at the claw throwing it off balance.

Still one of the claws managed to hit Ethan but it was blocked with a shield placed by Esther, yet that didn't help as one claw tore open one of Ethan's shoulders.

As soon as the tiger landed, it grabbed hold of the burly woman who was surrounded with golden light. Red crystals began growing around the woman surrounding her, the golden light tried to fight back but it was worn away by the crystals.

Clenching its hands, the woman broke it into pieces. "Lisa No!!" Esther screamed in fear as he saw that.