

## **Guardian gods 198**

Chapter 198:

"I go by the name Xerosis by the way" She said as her form faded into the shadows, leaving both Ethan and Roth alone.

Ethan, fully understanding his position, knelt down as he asked "How may I be of service?"

Roth frowned at his now formal tone as he said "I tried to avoid something like this, but your earlier action changed everything leaving us in this awkward position"

Not waiting for Ethan to say anything, Roth continued "Back before I turned you, you remembered my words about races and Vampire"

Ethan nodded to Roth's word "You are the first of your kind, and now it falls upon you to expand your race. That is something I no longer can do after you gained my gift"

Ethan feeling his already healed up body and the new strength asked "How am i supposed to that, do I just go around biting people like you"

Roth nodded before he said "Yes but you have to be careful while doing that, the humans in this continent already belong to someone. I still don't know if he knows that we are on his continent but for the best I advise you stay low and turn a few people you feel deserve this gift"

Roth looked to where his sister sat before he recalled something "The sun is about to come up soon, when the night falls again you are to go into town and fetch you a woman of your liking. Make sure not to turn her"

Ethan frowned hearing that, Roth understood why he would have an issue with the order so he said "You can try to convince the human woman or do it your own way but make sure you come back with a human woman"

Roth needed a human woman because his sister brought up the idea, when they were debating how ineffective it was going around biting people. It was then she came up with the idea of a copulation between a vampire and a human to see if it will be possible to create a new race and forgo the act of turning people.

If it truly works then all they need is to find a town and turn half the people there and leave the other half to procreate, in a few years or so they will have a race of their own to which the humans are no longer needed.

Ethan, still looking down with his mind racing. The thought of kidnapping another human, especially a female, was unsettling to him, but he felt the pull of his new nature, the hunger for power and the desire to fulfill his creators' wishes. "I'll do what I must," he said finally, lifting his gaze to meet Roth's.

Roth smiled approvingly. "Good. Now, you must learn to control your abilities, to harness the power within you."

"My other cousin has something called a power system, you can head to the library later to read about the different power systems there. It will be something of benefit to you and the others, I doubt you would go far if you depend on feeding on blood all the time to gain power"

Roth stood up as he gestured for Ethan to follow. "Come, there is much to learn."

Ethan entered the vast library, its towering shelves filled with ancient tomes and scrolls. Roth led him to a secluded corner, where a large, ornate table was covered with various books and manuscripts.

Roth gestured for Ethan to sit. "Before we delve into your unique abilities, you must understand the basics of being a vampire. your strengths and your weaknesses."

Ethan nodded, eager to learn. "First, your strengths," Roth began. "As a vampire, you might have noticed the enhanced strength, speed, and senses. Your body heals rapidly from most injuries, making you nearly invulnerable to conventional weapons. You maybe, have the ability to mesmerize humans, bending their will to yours, though this is something I am not certain you might have yet, may require some practice."

Roth paused, allowing Ethan to absorb the information. "And now, weaknesses. Sunlight while not deadly to me and my sister, it may not be the same for you. We speculate direct exposure will burn your flesh and, with prolonged exposure, will reduce you to ashes. Always be mindful of the time and avoid the sun at all costs."

"In your case, a prolonged exposure will be deadly but not for the ones you turn as direct exposure can bring immediate defect to them"

Ethan nodded, understanding the gravity of this vulnerability. "What about other weaknesses?"

Roth shook his head "The weakness I stated now was the only weakness I could draw hypothesis on because of my experience of it, so far nothing else has been a weakness to me, you will have to explore that on your own"

Ethan took a deep breath, feeling the weight of these revelations. "And what about my crystal ability? How does it fit into all of this?"

Roth leaned back, considering. "Your ability is unique, a result of the transition. My gift is closely related to blood so I can make a few guesses it has something to do with that as your blood was half way crystalised, my gift may have recognized that as a part of you"

Roth continued "The red crystal is a part of you now, and it enhances your powers in ways we are still discovering. You can generate and control it from what I have seen, I still don't know about shaping it to your will. This is both a gift and a potential weakness, as it sets you apart and could draw unwanted attention."

Ethan looked at his hand which was completely crystalized, a small crystal shard formed in his palm. "I need to learn to control it better."

"Yes," Roth agreed. "Practice is essential. Use it as a weapon, a shield, or even a tool. But be discreet when you walk among the humans."

"Do you have any more questions before I leave you to study?" Roth asked as he made a gesture of sitting up and walking away.

Ethan wanted to say no but then remembered the corporal woman and corpse, so he asked Roth.

Roth smiled when he asked that as he stood up "That is my sister's race, you should ask her about them yourself when the opportunity rises" Saying that he walked away.

As Roth turned and left the library, Ethan looked around, feeling the enormity of his new reality. He was no longer just a human; he was the progenitor of a new lineage. "I have always wanted something out of the ordinary, I didn't know it will come this way" He thought to himself with sadness flashing across his eyes.

Night descended upon the ancient forest, casting long, eerie shadows. Ethan left the castle as he moved with purpose, his newfound agility making the journey to the nearby town swift and silent. Unbeknownst to him, Roth trailed silently behind, watching his every move.

As Ethan approached the town, he slowed his pace, his new enhanced senses detecting several powerful heartbeats nearby. Making sure he was silent, he made his way to where he detected the heart beats, with his new night vision he immediately identified them as members of the Empire.

He took a step back in fear as he knew of the empire's strength and right now they were in town, probably to look into the beast king attack.

"Will they connect things to me?" Ethan questioned himself as he thought back on how everything went.

"I can't kidnap anybody with the soldiers in town and Roth warned me not to attract any attention to ourselves yet" Ethan taugh disturbed.

"If I head back without completing my mission, will that anger Roth? or will he understand that I had no choice because of the circumstances" Ethan thought back on Roth's angry face as he shuddered.

Ethan stood at the edge of the town, his mind racing with conflicting thoughts. He knew he had to complete the mission to avoid Roth's wrath, yet the presence of the Empire's soldiers made his task seemingly impossible. He took a deep breath, trying to steady his nerves, and decided to take a cautious approach.

The destroyed streets were dimly lit, with only a few lanterns casting flickering light against the walls of the old buildings. Ethan kept to the shadows, moving silently, his enhanced senses on high alert. He needed to find a target, but one that wouldn't draw immediate suspicion.

As he prowled the outskirts of the town, he spotted a young woman leaving a small house. She carried a basket, humming softly to herself, oblivious to the danger lurking nearby. Ethan felt a pang of guilt but quickly suppressed it. This was his duty now.

Just as he was about to make his move, a hand clamped down on his shoulder. He spun around, ready to fight, but froze when he saw Roth's stern face.

"Think carefully, Ethan," Roth whispered, his voice a low growl. "Do not act rashly. The Empire's presence complicates things."