

## Guardian gods 83

### Chapter 83

The whole settlement looked weirdly at Finn's figure as they shook their head at the craziness before going back to minding their business, whatever reason that got him acting like that, no one was ready to find out.

A team was formed with Björn as the leader, in the hands of the hunter were the magical weapons they tribe gathered from the clans they have conquered, the team also consist of the prisoners they have captured in hope of using them as a bait and giving the hunters a chance at offing whatever creature they meet.

The team set off, while the other behind immediately began digging up the soil while informing the women to go and fetch water. Olaf and his men were cautiously walking in the forest, but they have been moving for a while now, yet they haven't come across any creature yet.

One of the hunters spoke out "Olaf, we might need to change our approach on letting these creatures come find us, instead we should go look for them else we don't have any chance on completing the order of that demon"

"Damn it, I should have joined the team left for digging up pools!" Another hunter chimed in as he is regretting joining Olaf team as now there is a chance of them not completing the goal required of them.

Meanwhile Olaf is silent in thought. "The forest has been pretty much barren since the rain of fire; animals can be rarely found lying around or patrolling like they used to. It never really bothered us as we have been feeding from the food captured from defeated tribes"

"But it still shouldn't be like this as animals also need food so where the hell are they?" Olaf thought to himself while looking at his panicking team.

"Quite down everybody, there is still a chance of completing the mission. The best trackers in the team should all work together to find the tracks left by the animals, the animals also need to hunt and feed. Thee routine and ways may have changed because of the rain of fire but it still hasn't changed the fact that they need to hunt, so all we need to do is find the tracks'

Everyone quieted down hearing Olaf word, before nodding and quickly pointing out the best tracker, soon with the trackers help they managed to find a track which they all happily and eagerly went after, forgetting the fact that there may be anger ahead.

Even Olaf himself wasn't on his guard as he was too eager to follow the track, for everyone in this team right now, a track means there is a chance of the the wrath of the demon waiting for them.

A cave, a bit far away from the hunter's group, a brown bear can be seen laying down inside of the cave, around the bear was the bones of animals it hunted. Some of these bones bear similar appearance to a human.

The bear was sleeping cosily in the cave when all of a sudden, its nose twitched as it caught a scent, they bear didn't react but only shifted a little bit but soon the bear noticed the scent was getting closer and there were too many of this scent.

The bear opened its eyes to look outside of the cave but saw nothing, for some reason the bear didn't move but was only looking at the sky with fear, like something scary was up there waiting for it at the same time the bear was also a bit weirded out as it was thinking to itself that no other animal should be out at this time especially after the rain of fire.

The bear lied in silence while looking outside the cave soon the scent got close enough and surely a bunch of humans appeared in sight, with some of them naked and bare footed, while some had a plant weaved together to cover them up but one thing the humans had in common was that they all

were wielding a weapon.

Soon the human approached the cave, a caught sight of something in it looking at them. Normally the humans should have been scared of such sight but this time they all were pointing at the bear in happiness.

"Hahaha, we found one!" the humans screamed out once they laid an eye of the bear, one of the trackers in happiness of finding a creature and having a chance of not dying at the demon's hand forgot to fear the beast in front of it.

"Ahhhh" A scream rang out from the cave causing the human celebrating to stop and looked at the cave where a furred hand was holding one of the trackers, everyone with a hitched breath watched as a huge head came out from the cave as the furred hand brought the captured human closer and, in their eyes, bit the human in half while throwing the other half away.

The hunters slowly retreated as the bear walked out from the cave, one of the hunters dropped his weapon as he put a hand over his mouth with fear all over his eyes. The bear that appeared was huge, it wasn't even standing up, yet it towered over everyone here and to add to the scary sight was the blood dripping from the bear's mouth.

"Roaaar" Almost like a signature the human went into panic as everyone even Olaf began screaming in fear, some dropping their weapon and even trying to run away.

The bear not knowing why things are still moving at this time of the day but one thing it knows is that its territory is being invaded and it has to defend, as soon as the human dropped their weapons the bear immediately rushed at them.

Everyone was taken back by the sight as they all were scattering trying to get far away as possible, the bear killed two humans and was about to get on its third target when the human screaming pointed the sword he was holding at the rushing bear when all of a sudden the weapons burst a flame causing the bear to halt while looking warily at the flame.

Olaf about to rush into the forest looked back to see this scene which caused him to stop as he thought to himself "We have a chance" Thinking of that. Olaf immediately screamed out loud while pointing at the human holding a flaming sword "Everyone gather together we have a chance, the bear is afraid of flames"

Everyone running looked back to see the sight of the bear staying away from the flames, halting their step, they all go their selves together before walking back toward Olaf.

"Everyone with flame enchanted weapon should work together to deter the bear while the rest will focus on taking down the bear" Olaf made a plan quickly as everyone regrouped.

There was still doubt about Olaf words, but the hunter still agree to it and with that four-hunter stepped forward with each holding a weapon, and with a tightened hold the weapons burst a flame, the four-hunter walked cautiously closer to the bear joining the hunter who has been holding off the bear this whole time and with the hunter they formed a circle trapping the bear.

The bear, still wary of the flames, circled cautiously, searching for an opening. Its massive form loomed, but the hunters held still as proof was showing that the big bear was now scared of them. Olaf, wielding his axe, led the charge toward the bear with the remaining hunters, their weapons raised, and determination etched on their faces while roaring at the same time. The flaming sword-wielders all took a step forward, causing the bear to retreat further from the flames.

As the bear hesitated, the hunters and Olaf seized the opportunity. They closed in, attacking from all sides. Axe with lightning dancing around it, swords with frost air around, all swung with precision. The hunters with flaming weapons continued to dance around the bear, keeping it at bay.

The bear, realizing the danger it was in, roared in frustration. It swiped its massive paw, knocking

one of the flaming weapons out of a hunter's hand at the same time sent him flying out. This caused the other flame wielders to scream out in fear and tightening their hold on their weapon which caused flames on the weapon to become bigger, but that came with a price as the humans can be seen quickly losing mass.

Olaf took note of that as he quickly shouted "Keep it up! We've got it cornered. Don't let it break through the fire!"

This encouraged the other hunters to also sacrifice their own life force as their weapons grew stronger. The hunters pressed on, their coordinated efforts proving effective. The bear, weakened and disoriented, struggled against the onslaught. The flaming weapons continued to be a crucial deterrent, preventing the bear from launching a full counterattack.