

## **Guardian gods 87**

### Chapter 87

Finn nodded, a newfound understanding in his eyes. "I'll stand by your side, Björn, but let's be cautious not to become victims of our own creation."

Björn's smile returned, tinged with a hint of gratitude. "Agreed, Finn. Now, let the dance begin, and may the chaos serve our purpose."

Meanwhile the other co-leaders looked weirdly at Finn and Björn not really understanding what was being said but Olaf had a sharp glint in his eyes showing that he was following the conversation.

Deep into the sunny side, where houses built with woods can be seen layed out, people can be seen moving around building more houses, children can be seen chasing each other laughing out loud, women can be seen gather together cooking on a big bonfire, compared to the hellish sight at Björn settlement this place was heaven.

Further into this huge settlement was a tall huge house where the two leaders of the settlement are losing hair and sleep thinking of a way to boost the power of their people. Inside the house was a large table with two seats at its end.

In the two seats sat a man and a woman, the man had a pure white blade twirling around his hand while he held a hand to his chin while looking at the woman.

The woman herself had a peculiar looking shield laid on the table in front of her.

"Einar, the building of the settlement has been going well, have you made any progress yet in understanding your weapon" The woman who goes by the name Helga asked.

"Not really Helga, however I found out that my weapons shouldn't be used to understand anything, if not for the fight with that demon. I would still have believed that this was just a good looking blade that I didn't mind keeping close to me" Einar answered as he looked at the blade.

Helga nodded hearing that "the same goes for my shield, I haven't been able to push out it's power until the fight with the demon, apart from that it has been impenetrable"

"So we can both agree on moving our attention to the other weapons and try to understand better ways to use it" Einar asked.

"That will be good but after the war, a lot of our men are now scared of even using the weapons, they fear on losing their own life to the weapons"

Einar hearing the word sighed, the fight with the demon did more harm to them than good, after Björn men transformed they could hardly be stopped unless the weapons wielder sacrificed more of their life force to output more damage.

This led to a point in the war where Einar and Helga men dropped dead and sucked dry after killing two of Björn men, the more they fought the more the men feared the weapon they were wielding. If the war had continued any further, Einar wouldn't be surprised if his people gave up and surrendered to Björn.

"I understand them being scared but if we don't understand how to better use those weapons, we will all be at the mercy of the Björn" Einar said while looking at Helga.

"But we have no clue on where to start, going in blindly is dangerous as we can lose people in the process and this can be detrimental overall from our people's current state of mind" Helga said as she shook her head.

"So what we need is a win or a miracle to guarantee our people" Einar asked as he rubbed his beard.

Helga nodded, showing she agreed with Einar's word, all of a sudden Einar struck the blade he was holding into the table.

"How about the statue we found out about from Björn settlement" Einar asked.

Helga looked at him, "What good can the statue do now, it may have been useful during the war but we before we could complete it, Björn attacked"

"I had some men look into why the statue was at Björn settlement, my men found out it was something they prayed to help them during their hunt and their women was able to give birth more easily"

"The found out the statue blesses them with some power they use to coat their weapon at the time to make it stronger, we maybe start there in understanding mysterious powers since this one hasn't been of danger yet to anyone"

Hearing what Einar said, Helga a looked amazed as she can comprehend how a simple statue was capable of things like this "How did they get hold of the statue and why is possessed Björn scared of it"

"I have no idea why possessed Björn is scared of the statue but I did find out where the statue came from"

"Supposedly the statue was copied from the furred men who live outside of the sunny side, the people of Björn settlement at the time saw how the furred men worshiped the statue so they copied it" Einar said with a smile on his face.

Hearing about their neighbors, Helga's expression changed" Was there any repercussions from the wolf men for using something of theirs" Helga asked.

Einar shook his head " No, they didn't even make any move or react like it was of nothing to them"

Hearing that, Helga shook her head " Who would imagine that the ones were all grew up to fear are the ones who never bothered with us, now our enemy is one of our own"

Einar laughed hearing that "I thought of the same thing too when I learnt of the statue origin"

"So we are to build the statue and hope it blesses us, which is in a way a miracle of its own, that way our people will feel like we achieved something prompting them to look forward to more and hopefully create a Miracle of their own" Helga said while looking at Einar.

Einar smiled hearing Helga summarizing his plans, "indeed Helga"

As they continued their discussion, Einar and Helga gathered a group of skilled craftsmen and builders to begin the construction of the statue of Mahu. The news spread quickly through the settlement, and the soldiers, tired and scared from the previous conflict, began to find renewed hope in the prospect of a new miraculous and not harmful power that could aid them in their struggles.

Days turned into weeks, and the statue began to take shape in the center of the settlement. The craftsmen worked diligently, and Helga oversaw the process with a determined look in her eyes. Einar, always resourceful, sought guidance from the village elders on how to properly consecrate the statue once it was completed.

The elders had no profound ideas or ways, but throughout their time of living, they have in their own way tried to understand the world around them, by creating superstitious understanding of things so Einar was hoping their superstitious knowledge will improve the chances of the statue taking a liking to them.

One evening, as the statue neared completion, the villagers gathered around, their eyes filled with anticipation and curiosity. Helga addressed the crowd, "My fellow kin, we have faced many challenges, but none like the one from Björn, but we have managed to come across an ancient power Björn himself is scared of and so seek the aid of this ancient power. Let this statue be a symbol of our resilience and our determination to rise above the darkness that has befallen us."

Einar stepped forward, holding a small pouch containing herbs and behind him were men carrying the corpses of animals. "Before we unveil the statue, we must offer our prayers and blessings. May this statue bring us the strength to overcome our enemies and protect our lands."

The villagers joined hands as Einar began the ritual, the elders all dressed up and washed cleanly, began singing and dancing around the statue. This went on for a while nothing happened but soon glitter star like lights appeared around the statue causing everyone to hold their breath.

The elder, seeing that as a sign that whatever they were doing was working, began dancing harder and faster so the light around the statue reached its limit, the sound of glass being broken sounded all over the settlement as the light around the statue dispersed all over the people in the settlement.

"Amazing" Helga and Einar muttered as they watched the effect of the light, seeing that their previously drained men looked much healthier, their skin no longer sagging and full of strength.

Helga couldn't help but feel a surge of hope and optimism, as she screamed out loud. "We have witnessed a miracle, my people. Let this be a turning point for us. With the power of this statue, we shall face our challenges and emerge victorious."

As the night descended, the villagers celebrated around the newly consecrated statue. Einar and Helga watched with satisfaction, knowing that they had given their people a chance and reason to believe in something greater than themselves. At the same time, they have halfway stepped foot into magical and supernatural things.

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