

Guardian gods 88

Chapter 88

Deep in the planet core where an ethereal never ending could be seen, this was the resting place of Nana who at the moment is still asleep but that still doesn't stop her from knowing things happening in her world which is her body.

Nana's attention never stays on the planet until recently, Nana felt an unfamiliar energy and presence somewhere in her body, Unlike the ones around the dinosaurs which she later found out about, this energy felt deeply dark and corruptible.

Just the small leak of it was threatening to corrupt the surrounding, She divided her attention to look at where the energy came from and to her surprise. It was from the humans but she quickly found out that the human was normal as he had something dark inhibiting him. Hopefully the being inside of him performing the ritual didn't make it a large scale one, instead it was a controlled scale, which Nana was thankful of, she could have interfered in the process and cut off the ritual but her existence has a rule they have to abide by.

If the demon had performed a large-scale ritual she could do nothing but only watch and hope for the best, Nana started paying attention to the demon after that. She watched how the demon changed other humans, quickly raising an army and bringing destruction to the people around.

The demon was unstoppable, and Nana felt that something should be done which could halt the demon's progress, which is why she paid attention to the two leaders who were putting up a fight against the demon.

The two humans and their people were weak but they still managed to hold up well when fighting the demon, which prompted her to make use of the loophole in the rule pertaining to existence such as her.

She has to be careful of her actions as anything she does can be seen as him taking action to protect herself which is something not eligible to her at the moment. Making that decision, Nana paid attention to two useful treasures that fell on the northern continent.

Contacting her son, who was in sleep, she made a request of the usage of his power which she was granted as he cursed the two weapons to always manage to find themselves where they are most needed, somewhere in the northern continent purple light fell from the sky onto two weapons.

From that moment on was a strange happening of creatures like birds and animals taking interest in the weapons, but soon losing interest and dropping it off. If paid close attention, it can be seen that the two weapons were slowly making their way to their sunny side where they were both needed, these two weapons were the so called "Purification blade" and "The hopeless armament"

Nana understood well the properties of the two weapons which she felt will be good to fend and hold off the demon, she wasn't naive to believe that the weapon will lead to the humans winning, but from what she has observed so far, the demon somehow is in a contract with its possessed human and seeing as the contract is slowly burning out the more the demon conquers and take over she could guess the contract content.

Nana hopes by halting the completion of the contract, it will enable the human to gain back his consciousness and hopefully things change but quite truthfully Nana doesn't care about the humans change, she just wants to stop the contract completion to prevent the unleash of an abyss demon into her home and world.

Looking at the result, it seems it worked out well but the possessed human didn't seem to come out normal, Turning her attention back to the other settlement where Helga and Einar were carrying out their Worshipping ritual to Mahu. If possible she wouldn't want the gods and the humans to cross apart. That seems to be just an idealism at this point, humans need the gods now especially in this situation.

"I wish I could provide them help with providing a power system, but I have already done a lot. I will leave the rest to them" Nana said as he divided consciousness merged back to the main in the ethereal space as she continued her sleep.

Meanwhile at the western continent, up high in the mountains surrounded with uniquely constructed buildings and a new bridge connecting to each other, no harpies can be seen flying around and the usually free air surrounding this country of wingmen is no longer there.

Above the main mountain where their golden palace is, harpies of different colors could be seen fanning their wings up high in the sky as tears fell from their face while looking down at Ursula who in front of her had two of her sons lying dead in golden plated ground in front of her.

Ursula was trying to keep her composure as the leader of her people, but she felt herself losing control of that restraint the more she looked at her dead sons. They didn't die of being attacked or by accident, instead it was the years that caught up to them.

"It seems 120 years is the limit for my children and grandchildren if they never breaks through to the Fourth stage" The harpies are the second oldest race in planet Nana after the humans, so they have been here for a long time and this was the first time they are losing one of their own to natural causes, not by the claws of a beast or accident but by old age.

"I sometimes forget that things and people age" Ursula thought as she looked toward her other children who have also aged a lot.

Looking down at her hands that has soon sign of aging, Ursula thought to herself "It seems in the upcoming future i will be watching my kids leave me one by one" Ursula before she broke through the fourth stage has never felt the effect of old age, she felt she could live a lot longer and things changed

after the fourth stage, she could potential feel her life force her increased a lot, possibly thousands of years and who is to say that won't change the stronger she got.

Tears slowly dripped down Ursula face as she clenched her heart while looking at her sons, "What am i to do in this situation father"

Ursula had no idea on how to go about her son's burial, she can't possibly bury them under the soils like the normal harpies, they are of a higher blood and have to be presented better. Thinking of that, Ursual remembered her powers in the fourth stage.

Wiping her tears, she looked at everyone before proclaiming out loud "Fly as far away as you can from this place" The haripes hearing that momentarily stopped mourning as they looked to their queen.

The harpies hesitated a bit before those close to her took off the sky while at the same time guiding everyone to stay as far away as possible.

Seeing that they were far enough, Ursula spread out her hand as she chanted out loud in the gods language "Phoenix embrace"

This was the name Ursula gave to her power at the fourth stage, because of her situation with her father and his flames, when she was naked what flames meant to her, the situation on what occurred in her father's realm was all she could think about.

Which is why the first thing her powers did was to merge into shape into something she always deeply wanted from her father "A guardian, who can shield her from his fiery flames" And her powers at the fourth stage took the shape of a golden phoenix like creature that lives inside of her.

The golden phoenix emerged from Ursula's outstretched hand, its majestic wings unfurling as it circled above her. The air shimmered with intense energy, and the harpies watched in awe as the divine creature took form. Its radiant feathers glowed with the essence of the sun, casting a warm and comforting light upon their mourning queen.

Ursula's tears ceased as she locked eyes with the golden phoenix. A silent understanding passed between them—a connection forged by the flames that had shaped her existence. She felt the comforting presence of her guardian which is a manifestation of her strength and the embodiment of protection she had always sought.

With a determined gaze, Ursula communicated her intentions to the phoenix. The golden creature spread its wings wide and descended, its ethereal flames transforming into a delicate yet sturdy cocoon around Ursula's fallen sons.

As the phoenix's flames enveloped them, the lifeless bodies of Ursula's sons underwent a serene metamorphosis. The golden cocoon absorbed their essence, weaving it into a tapestry of light that resonated with the harmonious energy of the phoenix.

Ursula, standing at the center of this radiant spectacle, felt a deep connection to the transformative power of the Phoenix Embrace. The cocoon gradually ascended into the air, carrying her sons towards the heavens.