

Guardian gods 92

Chapter 92:

"What if we are to raise our own human powerhouse from those settlement that hasn't been touched yet, we reach out to them and help them in turn they act as perfect shield against Erik and Silas whenever they push up against us"

"We save a lot of soldiers and men if we go this way, and we also divert their attention away from us, viewing the third party as their enemy instead," Bernad continued, his eyes gleaming with determination. "These settlements are untouched because of the wide distance. If we can establish a bond with them and assist in their development, they'll be indebted to us. In return, they would act as a buffer, a formidable force that Erik and Silas wouldn't expect."

Molte leaned forward, intrigued by the proposal. "It's a bold plan, Bernad, but it might just work. By turning potential enemies into allies, we not only strengthen our defenses but also sow confusion among our adversaries."

Ursula nodded in agreement. "It's a strategy that requires careful execution. We must choose the settlements wisely, ensuring they have the potential for growth and the willingness to stand against Erik and Silas"

Ursula, impressed with the strategic thinking, turned to her advisors. "Prepare a team to approach these untouched settlements discreetly. Make sure our intention is know upright, instead tempt the humans with the advantage we have over them, so they approach and ask for help on their own in that way we can start to act from the background"

Iris spoke out once again "Your highness are we to ignore the human Erik claim on future enemy?"

Iris words caused the council to turn quiet again as everyone looked her, "What if, there is a possibility of this human knowing something we don't"

Ursula massaged her brows, "Indeed this human Erik has proven to be quite different especially with his knowledge about the weapons so there is a small chance of what he claims to be true but we can't focus on that now as it is something for the future"

Bernad spoke up this "What about getting these female humans who are close to Erik to act as informant for us in turn we do whatever they want of us, that way we have steady information on Erik future enemy or things that pertains to that"

Ursula already tired from all the politics quickly shook her hand , "I will leave the arrangement to you Bernard, I believe everyone is already tired and at the same time clear on what needs to be done"

"Yes your highness, everyone said as they stood up from their seats to walk out from the palace" Meanwhile Felix the whole time had his head down as he quickly walked out from the palace, before taking off into the sky.

Looking back at the golden palace from the air, Felix had a look of concern in his eyes "I should be more careful on how I move from now on, I wonder how my other parts are doing. I wonder if they are also stuck among a scary group like mine"

Back in the palace, Ursula was thinking deeply on the word "Demon". Somehow the words felt ominous to her. All she can hope is that it is just something that stems from human superstitiousness or need to justify his action but if it's not then she and her people need to be ready.

In a location far away from the Harpies and its people, a peculiar landscape can be seen in sight, with the area covered in mist that makes a hard to see through, a view through the mist shows a sight different from the outside, signs of impact from the meteors can still be seen but the upturned earth looked different in color.

The corrupted land stretched for miles, a desolate expanse filled with twisted vegetation and grotesque, mutated creatures. The air was thick with an unnatural mist that glowed faintly in the eerie purple hue, casting an otherworldly shadow over the landscape. The ground beneath felt spongy and unnaturally soft, as if the very earth had succumbed to the corruption.

A closer look into this nightmarish realm, shows as the mutated flora became more apparent. Trees with gnarled branches that seemed to writhe like serpents, their leaves taking on unnatural shades of crimson and indigo. The ground was filled with bizarre fungi, pulsating with an eerie glow, releasing spores that floated through the air like malevolent whispers.

Strange, looking animals roamed the corrupted land. Some resembled distorted versions of once-familiar creatures, now adorned with scales of varying colors. The scaled horned deer, for instance, moved with an unsettling gesture not known for its type as it feasted on the remains of a rabbit with a third eye on its forehead. Weirdly, the dead rabbit's eyeballs twitched and moved independently.

The air was filled with disconcerting sounds – the haunting symphony of bone crushing and meat tearing mixed with scary howls echoed through the stillness. As you observed the creatures more closely, you noticed the intricacies of their mutations. Some had limbs fused together, others sported additional appendages, and a few had elongated, gnarled claws that scraped against the corrupted earth.

The landscape pulstate with a malevolent energy that for some reason didn't seem out of place. Pockets of corrupted water bubbled and hissed, emitting toxic fumes that curled into the air. The once-beautiful terrain now looked like a grotesque canvas straight out of a nightmare.

A colossal beast lay dormant, its form as large as a bus. The creature's eyes were closed, in an ominous stillness that can be mistaken for it sleeping. Unlike the other bizarre creatures in this space, this beast looked good. Its entire body was encased in deep, dark scales, each one gleaming with an almost supernatural luster. The scales stretched seamlessly from the creature's massive head to the tip of its tail, where a small heap of furs peeked out, a stark contrast to the sleek and menacing scales. The creature's tail sometimes flickers leisurely.

Its overall silhouette resembled that of a jaguar with majestic horns curved elegantly, a closed slit adorned the center of its brows. Every sinew and muscle, though currently at rest, hinted at a capability for swift and deadly motion.

All of a sudden the beast's eyes snapped open to show two eyes resembling that of a goat, it slowly stood up letting out a huge roar that spread the whole landscape, it was met with a few other roaring sounds with a hint of hissing in it.

A bird sight view will show that the beast is standing on a small land surrounded by thick purple water. This beast is the sole reason for this bizarre change and is indeed one of the body parts of the demon that fell from the sky.

This demon body part was quickly swallowed up by a Jaguar who came, the demon consciousness in the body part had no choice but to take over the jaguar who couldn't even put up any fight and was easily taken over.

The demon after taking over Jaguar was thinking about how it has to go and move forward from then on, when a huge boar ran into where it was laying. The demon felt a similar aura from the boar so it was cautious thinking that another part of its body managed to find it and was about to merge them together.

The demon watched as the boar was thrashing around, hitting trees, stones and anything on its path, a closer look at the boar's eyes shows that it was full of fear, soon in the eyes of the Jaguar demon it watched the boar collapse to its own death.

The Jaguar didn't move from its place but was busy looking at the boar, it stayed this way for about an hour before moving towards the boar's corpse, turning the boar over the demon was able to notice the similar aura was coming from the boar's stomach so with its claws it sliced open the boar's stomach and there it viewed a huge beating heart with a small hole in it.

Seeing that, a look of understanding flashed on the Jaguar's eyes, recognising the boar's previous action, "Such an unlucky creature, it was an other body part there is a chance of surviving but not for the heart, too strong of an influence for a mortal body"

"Hehehe, Unlucky for you maybe but not for me. It might not have been bad having been swallowed by this animal" The Jaguar thought to itself as it pulled out the heart which immediately moved to take over him but the Jaguar held tightly to it while whispering "Stay calm, You are my ticket back to the abyss and the downfall of this new world, be nice at you maybe receive some benefit"

The heart still moved like it was trying to fight as small tendrils poked out from the heart but the Jaguar dropped the heart back to the ground and stood there looking at it, "I have to find a use for it immediately, if not then it will be in a constant battle which I will eventually lose"