

Guardian gods 93

Chapter 93:

The jaguar layed back down and continued looking at the heart thinking of the best way to use the heart, this was one of the done side of the demon immortality which is that some divided consciousness will gain individualism and not want to be assimilated, The jaguar could swallow the heart but it's consciousness in charge will no longer be the one in charge as the heart is stronger.

"But I don't want to lose myself" The jaguar thought, looking at the heart before an idea came to it so it started combing through the memory of the monster to see if the jaguar had come across a similar area as soon it found it.

The jaguar immediately sprang up while kicking the heart like a ball towards its new location, soon jaguar got to the location to see a small lake with a small land at its center, " I can't reach there with the strength i have now but" The jaguar though looking down at the heart before it began drawing a magic circle with it claws popped out.

The jaguar continued the same action at different locations around the cave, soon the jaguar was happy with its work as it walked back to the heart before a fierce look came upon the jaguar face as it bit into the heart before taking a step back.

Blood can be seen moving into the jaguar throat after it bit into the heart, the body body can be seen spamming and shaking but it continued to step back, changes started appearing on the jaguar as it grew bigger, scales appearing on its body once the demon gained enough distance with a look of confusion on its face.

It began running, soon it got closer to the lake once more before jumping, it managed to get its claw into the small land while the rest of its body fell into the water, with great strength the jaguar pulled itself up and got onto the land before quickly spitting out the heart.

The Jaguar fell to the ground while breathing heavily and at the same time looking at the heart with a look of fear, "If I had held on much longer, I would have been assimilated by it, but i finally managed to get here"

The jaguar took a small rest while looking up to the sky, and soon night time came. The jaguar didn't move until it was deep into the night. Soon it stood up and walked to the center of the small land before digging up a hole which it kicked the heart into before covering it up and drawing up a small magic circle.

As soon as the small circle was drawn, the magical light all lit up and unlike the demon in Björn this demon wasn't accessing the abyss, instead it wants to use the heart as a source to create an environment which is useful for it and enable it to create its own soldiers.

As soon as the magic circle lit up, the heart buried under the ground like a tree spread out roots from the heart stretching into the lake and with every heartbeat a pulse of corrupted energy was released from the heart into the lake. The lake shuddered as the demon's essence permeated its depths, slowly turning the once-clear waters purple.

The circle also pulsed with the heart while slowly merging into the ground where they were drawn. The magic circle is a basic mana gathering circle in the knowledge of the demon but unlike pure mana being gathered, the mana gathered is now corrupted as the heart acts as the main source of the circle, with every heartbeat the mana goes to the heart and the corrupted mana is then released into the lake as channels the corrupted mana from the lake and transforming it into a potent force that spread like an invisible poison through the surrounding lands.

The transformation of the surrounding lands took time, as the corrupted mana seeped into the earth, it tainted the very essence of the land. Lush forests withered, vibrant meadows decayed, and once-

glistening rivers turned murky and foul. The corrupted mana twisted the natural energies, creating an eerie, otherworldly landscape where the air itself felt thick with malevolence.

The effects didn't stop there. The corrupted mana also reached out to the animals inhabiting the affected lands, triggering wild mutations. Innocent creatures transformed into grotesque, nightmarish forms, driven by an insatiable hunger for chaos. The once-harmonious ecosystem now became a battleground of mutated monstrosities, each a distorted reflection of the demon's twisted influence.

The demon at the center of all this made the small land its own place of stay as itself also began changing, unlike other creatures it was able to make use of the corrupted mana and make itself stronger, but nature is amazing as some creatures were able to successfully mutate and become stronger.

The jaguar took action immediately subduing all the new transformed demon beast, and now the lands were divided as the demon beast now controlled certain areas of the corrupted land while the jaguar made the lake its main place to stay.

Of course during the transformation of the lands, the Harpies took note of the change from the sky and mainly Nana was able to notice it but unlike Björn demon who she was forced to take small action against, this demon has given her any reason to act so all she could do was just observe and watch.

After the demon gained confirmation from the other demon beast from their response roar. It nodded before looking around at its accomplishment, "soon I will lead every transformed beast in this land to go out and conquer finally subduing this world and its people"

The demon said before laying back down, Closing its eyes to continue its sleep. "For now, I just have to wait and get stronger, it by luck gains a new demon general" the demon said as it went back to sleep.

At the same time somewhere in the western continent, A settlement with rows of houses, humans in decent well made clothes and sandals, a small forge can be seen built with the thudding sounds of metals being hit together as blacksmiths craft various tools and implements. The settlement is nestled in a picturesque valley surrounded by rolling hills and dense forests. Smoke rises from chimneys, carrying the scent of freshly baked bread and the rhythmic hum of daily life.

Children play in the central square, chasing each other with laughter echoing through the air. The village elder, distinguished by a long, flowing robe, stands near the entrance, engaging in conversation with a group of residents.

Where the previous primitive scene should have played out was now a small thriving society, This was the settlement of the leader called "Erik the benevolent conqueror"

At a house obviously different from other houses in the settlement, inside the house was Erik clad in a flowing beautiful robe holding something that looked a lot like paper, Differently from every human in this settlement Erik looked a lot different with long flowing blonde hair, facial features similar to a woman and small thin ears that seem to spread out.

If Ikenga was here, he would recognize the look as it bears a similar appearance to an elf. Erik's appearance was a result of him getting hold of the golden spear which had a peculiar blood flowing at its tip.

Erik himself doesn't even know if he was still the human Erik, or part of the demon consciousness or an elf called Alvin. For that to be understood the spear's Origin should be brought up.

From Erik's occasional dream, the spear came from a world called Vaepira and the owner of the spear was an elf named Alvin who was the leader of the elf in that world. The memory is fragmented but Erik

learned of Alvin's valiant struggle against the demonic forces that threatened his world. The spear, a powerful artifact forged in the heart of Vaepira was created as the last card they have to use against the demon invading their world. In the dream Erik saw Alvin piercing the heart of a huge demon who took out the spear and stabbed Alvin back before everything turned dark.

Meanwhile the whole time, demon blood merged with Alvin blood in the spear where they both continued their fight but Alvin lost as the consciousness in his couldn't hold on any longer, but it was able to deal considerable damage to the consciousness in the demon blood.

Finally Erik came across the spear and what is left from both Alvin and the demon, which begins transforming Erik with that came a lot of memories which Erik unfortunately has to deal with every time his head lays down on the bed.

The memories came with a price, but with those memories Erik was able to bring a huge change to his people changing their way of life