

Shota 51

Chapter 51 Guerilla Attack (1)

Cecilia suddenly raised her hand and said, "Stop."

All of the men behind her stopped instantly and lowered their bodies to hide themselves in the brushes.

At the same time, they all carefully looked in front of them to see the monsters that were standing there.

There were only a few of these monsters, but everyone was tense when facing them.

They knew that these monsters were stronger than the average person, so even if they outnumbered the monsters, it would be hard for them to take these few stragglers out. Not to mention that there were many more monsters just a bit further ahead that were currently marching through the woods.

If they made too much noise and were stalled here for too long, it wouldn't take long for them to be surrounded by those monsters.

Cecilia narrowed her eyes to look at these monsters and carefully analyzed them.

Fifteen goblins, ten ogres, fifteen orcs, and two goblin ians...

She had brought over a hundred guards and ten knights with her, so she should be able to take down this group of monsters with her troops. However, she couldn't help feeling anxious because of the goblin ians.

Goblin ians were special compared to the other monsters since they were monsters that could use .

What kind of spells they would use would be hard to predict since each goblin ian was different, but there definitely wasn't a single weak goblin ian...There was no doubt that they would suffer if they were to let those goblin ians cast their spells.

So she would have to take down those goblin ians first.

But they weren't easy to take down in the first place since they had armours around them that were as strong as normal iron armour.

In short, they were a pain to deal with.

However, it wasn't as if they could back down now that they had found these monsters.

The men that she had with her also knew this, so many of them had looks on their faces like they were prepared for death.

After thinking about it for a bit, Cecilia said, "I'll circle around and take down those two goblin ians, you will surround the rest and take them down one by one."

Her men couldn't help revealing concerned looks when they heard this.

Her adjutant came forward and said, "Captain, let us go with you to take down the goblin ians."

But Cecilia shook her head to reject this before saying, "No, I'll take care of it alone. I can move faster alone, so I'll be able to get out of there if anything goes wrong."

The knights all revealed slightly hurt expressions when they heard this, but they knew that she was right. Compared to her, their abilities were a bit lacking, so they would just impede her instead of helping her.

So all of them could only wish her luck before moving into position.

Cecilia watched them go before turning in the direction of the goblin ians.

She slowly moved through the brush until she was in position behind them.

With one last deep breath, she gripped her sword tightly in her hand before suddenly jumping out of the brush.

The monsters immediately turned around when they heard this, but with Cecilia's speed, they weren't able to react at all. By the time that they had reacted, Cecilia was already in front of the two goblin ians who were standing together and was swinging her large sword horizontally.

The swing was at a perfect angle to cut off the heads of both of these goblin ians in one single swing.

The goblin ians had looks of shock on their faces, but they also quickly gathered their barrier.

It was a faint layer of blue light that appeared on the surface of their skin.

This was the barrier that was as strong as iron armour...perhaps even stronger depending on how much mana was gathered into the armour.

Luckily for Cecilia, this barrier was a bit weaker since she had caught them off guard, but that didn't mean that it wasn't strong.

It was as strong as an iron shield still.

As the sword approached the barrier, she couldn't help feeling nervous about the result.

But to her shock, there was no resistance at all as she cut through the neck of the first goblin ian. The sword didn't even slow down after it cut right through that neck as it continued to the neck of the second goblin ian.

Then the same thing happened where the second goblin ian's head was lopped off in one clean sweep of the sword.

It was so smooth that Cecilia had lost control of herself in her shock and she couldn't help spinning a bit too much as her sword slammed into the ground beside her.

When she reacted, she found that both of the goblin ians were lying there dead at her feet.

There was only silence that followed as everyone looked at the two goblin ian corpses on the ground with shocked looks.

Cecilia looked down at the sword in her hand before saying to herself, "Did I really do this?"

Then she couldn't help thinking of the special armour that she had been given by Zwein...

She was wearing this special armour right now even though she felt that it was worthless, but it seemed that she had been wrong. That special feeling that she felt when she put on the special armour was real.

After a pause, the monsters were the first ones to react.

There had been several ogres near the goblin ians. The moment that they came back to their senses, they immediately swung down at Cecilia with the clubs in their hands.

The plan was to have Cecilia kill these two goblin ians and then the guards would come forward to block the monsters from attacking her.

But they had been too dazed to come and protect her.

The guards immediately realized their mistake and wanted to charge out to protect her, but it was already too late as the ogres were already on her.

However, Cecilia didn't have a worried look on her face as she faced these ogres.

Chapter 52 Guerilla Attack (2)

When the first ogre's club fell atop of Cecilia, she easily dodged out of the way.

Then in one swift slash, she cut the ogre right across the chest, creating a deep wound that even exposed the bone underneath.

The ogre's eyes immediately rolled back in its head before it fell to the ground.

With how still it was, it was clear that it had lost its life in one single slash from Cecilia.

But she didn't stop moving after taking down this first ogre.

There were still three more ogres that were charging at her.

The next ones to reach them were a pair of ogres that had come from either side of her. Both of them swung their clubs horizontally at her, coming from different angles so that she couldn't dodge out of the way.

Cecilia didn't move at first when she saw this, but then she suddenly...jumped into the air.

She found that she was able to jump much higher than normal as she had expected and she was able to jump right over the clubs of the ogres.

However, since the clubs had already been swung, it wasn't as if they could be stopped that suddenly.

The two clubs slammed into each other.

With the force that the two ogres had swung the clubs at, both of them couldn't help being stunned by the force of the other ogre. Both of them just stood there in a daze with numb arms as Cecilia flew over them.

Cecilia wasn't idle during her time in the air.

Holding her sword tightly, she started spinning in the air as she swung her sword at the two stunned ogres.

Her sword was long enough to reach both of them, so she was able to cut both of them on the neck.

The skin of ogres was thick, almost as thick as well made leather armour, so it was normally hard to cut through. But her sword cut right through the necks of these two ogres like a hot knife through butter.

It was just like when she had cut through the necks of the goblin ians.

With a large "thud", there were two large ogre corpses that fell to the ground at the same time before a smaller "thud" was heard as two heads fell to the ground.

The last ogre that had been charging at Cecilia couldn't help hesitating after seeing all of this. It suddenly slowed down as it was charging at Cecilia, but then it decided to go all in.

This moment of hesitation was all that Cecilia needed as she landed and then swung down at the ogre.

The ogre raised its club to block it, but this downward slash was just too powerful.

The club was cut right in half and then the sword continued to fall, landing on the ogre's head.

There was no resistance at all as the ogre was cut right in half.

Blood splattered all over from this ogre being cut in half like this, but Cecilia had quickly moved out of the way to dodge this blood splatter.

During this entire fight, she hadn't gotten a single drop of blood on her since she had always dodged out of the way.

After the last ogre fell, there was silence that followed right after.

Both the monsters and the humans all stood there in a daze, staring at Cecilia with different expressions.

The monsters had looks of shock and fear, while the humans had looks of shock and admiration.

Cecilia saw the way that her men looked at her and she revealed an annoyed look before shouting, "What are all of you standing there for! There's still monsters to take down!"

The humans immediately came back to their senses after being snapped at by Cecilia and turned to face the monsters.

The monsters were still in a daze as the humans charged at them, but they quickly came out of that daze when they saw the humans swinging their weapons. All of the monsters immediately dodged out of the way, but there were some that couldn't dodge in time.

So these monsters had no choice but to use their weapons to block the human weapons.

They thought they were dead since they had seen how Cecilia had cut the ogre in half along with its weapon, but they found that this wasn't the case. These humans were nowhere near as strong as that woman, so they couldn't even dent their weapons.

Seeing this, the monsters were filled with vigor once again.

They knew that as long as they were able to avoid fighting Cecilia and could break free from these humans, they would be able to escape.

Once they saw a path of hope, a path of life, the monsters started fighting again.

The humans were weaker than monsters, so they had to group up to fight these monsters.

Not to mention that these monsters were going all out since they would die otherwise, so they were fighting with more strength than usual.

The saying that there was nothing more dangerous than a cornered beast applied to this situation very well.

So if left alone, the humans would have been slowly pushed back by the monsters.

That is if they had been left alone.

Cecilia took only a moment to catch her breath before diving into the fight again.

With the speed that she moved at, there wasn't a single monster that was able to escape from her. Then with the strength that she possessed, she was able to cut through all of them with a single slash.

She was like a monster herself with the way that she tore through this battlefield.

But she didn't let herself get caught up in the fight and she fought with her brain instead of with her brawn.

She didn't charge into the battle without a plan, instead she only attacked when her subordinates were about to be defeated by the monster that they were fighting. She only made a move when she needed to save someone.

Like this, they were able to clear out the battlefield and they were able to do it without a single casualty.

Once they finished off the monsters, they immediately left since they were certain that the noise that they had caused would attract more monsters to come.

Once they were surrounded, they would be finished.

Chapter 53 Small Favour (1)

When Cecilia and her team returned triumphantly from their guerilla mission, they were met with the cheers of the townspeople.

Even though it was late, Baroness Rose had gathered the townspeople on the street by the gate as they welcomed back Cecilia's group.

The townspeople were well aware of the monster wave, so they happily cheered for these people who had gone to protect them.

While it was a risk to let them know about the monster wave, Baroness Rose knew that it was impossible to hide it from them forever. So instead of hiding it, she told the townspeople and with her prestige, she was able to win their support.

In a situation like this, having the support of the people was worth much more than one would think.

Seeing the people that they protected cheering for them, the morale of the guards and knights soared.

At the same time, the families of the guards and knights had also been brought out.

They were allowed to run forward to hug their loved ones who had returned from the dangerous fight and all of them could feel the warmth of family surrounding them. They once again realized what they were fighting for and were filled with the determination to fight the monster wave.

This was the result that Baroness Rose had wanted when she had told everyone about the monster wave.

She knew that it was impossible to get through this disaster just with the power of the guards and knights alone. She knew that if they fought without telling anyone, they would eventually be whittled down by the monster wave that was coming at them.

Instead, they needed proper support, both physically and mentally.

By telling the people, they were able to openly gather supplies without having to hide the existence of the monster wave from them. At the same time, they were able to provide morale support for the guards and knights in the form of familial bonds.

By remembering what they were fighting for and being supported by those that they were fighting for, they would be able to show strength far greater than normal.

This was the gamble that Baroness Rose had taken when exposing the monster wave threat to the people and judging by the determined look in the eyes of the guards and knights, this gamble had paid off.

They were filled with motivation and determination to protect the ones that they loved.

As for Cecilia, while there were people cheering for her, there wasn't anyone that came forward to hold her like with her men.

That was because she didn't have family here like these people.

Her family was on the land of Baroness Rose's father, the count.

The only one here that could have been considered her family was her husband. However, going all the way back, he had never come out to welcome her back.

Not to mention...he was among the casualties in the demon order manor incident.

When Cecilia had heard about the death of her husband, she hadn't felt a single thing. It was mostly because in the first place, it was a marriage of convenience and not love.

As for her refusing Baroness Rose's advances...that was because of her strong sense of duty and righteousness.

But she had lost to her emotions in the end.

Still, it wasn't as if she regretted it.

After making her way through the crowd, she headed to where she wanted to go.

When she entered the room, there were a pair of arms that came around her, pulling her into an embrace.

Cecilia was caught off guard, but seeing that it was Baroness Rose, she relaxed herself and allowed herself to fall into that embrace.

Baroness Rose patted her on the back as she said, "I'm glad that nothing happened to you."

I was silently standing on the side at first, but then I couldn't help adding in a gentle voice, "Welcome home."

Cecilia's eyes couldn't help misting over when she heard this as a warm feeling filled her heart.

Even though he annoyed her because of how close he was with Baroness Rose, she still couldn't help feeling emotional when he said this.

It was impossible for her to not feel anything after everything that they had done.

After a long period of silence, Cecilia said, "I'm back."

Baroness Rose hugged her even tighter after hearing this.

I also couldn't help walking over to gently pat her hand.

After taking a while to calm ourselves, we sat down on the couch where Cecilia gave us a quick summary of what happened.

Baroness Rose couldn't help revealing a surprised look as she said, "How did you manage to take out all of those monsters at once?"

Cecilia turned to look at me with a strange look before saying, "It was as if I was stronger than normal."

I couldn't help being surprised when I heard this.

The nipple covers that I had given her actually had this effect?

No, I knew that they had this effect because of the description of these items I saw in the system.

These nipple covers were items that gave an increase to both strength and agility, the perfect item for a warrior like Cecilia.

But hearing how she had cut even ogres in half with her sword after receiving the buff from them, I couldn't help being shocked.

I never thought that a simple +5 to both strength and agility could do that much...

After she had finished telling the story of her fight, Cecilia couldn't help revealing a strange look as she looked at me.

I saw this and couldn't help asking, "Is something wrong?"

She acted hesitant at first as if she didn't know whether she should say what she wanted to say or not.

But after hesitating for a bit, she finally said in a slow and awkward voice, "You see...actually...I, I have a small favour that I want to ask of you..."

Chapter 54 Small Favour (2)

I couldn't help being caught off guard when I saw this.

It was my first time seeing Cecilia talking to me like this...but it wasn't as if I didn't like it.

In fact, I found it quite cute when she acted this way.

Seeing that I wasn't saying anything, Cecilia started panicking a bit as she said, "You see, it's like this...the circumstances of the situation are difficult to explain, but the gist of it is..."

I suddenly raised my hand to cut off her rambling.

The way that she used all those large words really was unlike her and...I couldn't help finding her more cute when she acted this way.

But I said with a serious look on my face, "If you ever need anything from me, you just have to tell me."

Cecilia couldn't help being taken aback as she immediately swallowed every word that her panicked mind had wanted her to say. She just stared at the serious look on my face in a daze before a blush came over her face.

Then she gave a cough as she thought to herself, "How could this little shrimp ever be considered handsome?"

She threw all those thoughts out of her mind before saying, "Un, thank you."

Then she said with what seemed like a serious look, but was actually just a facade to hide her embarrassment, "Can you...help me take off the nipple covers?"

It was just too embarrassing asking this!

Her face couldn't help turning red again after she asked this, no matter how hard she tried to keep a serious face.

There was only silence that followed after she said this.

My chin couldn't help dropping when I heard her say this.

I couldn't help looking down at her chest and thinking, "She's still wearing them?"

Cecilia had already changed out of her armour before coming here. Since she was in regular clothes, I had assumed that she had taken it off already.

I never thought that she would be so kinky that she would wait just for me to take it off for her.

Cecilia could see the way that I was looking at her and her face turned even more red.

She lowered her head for a bit before suddenly looking up and saying in a loud voice, "It's not what you think! It's just that..."

Her voice trailed off when she said this.

Then after a moment of hesitation, she said, "It's just that...I can't get it off..."

Her voice trailed off once more, but at least she was able to say what she wanted to say.

I couldn't help looking down at her chest again after she said this. This time she didn't look away and faced me, as if she had mustered up the courage...though her face was still red.

I turned to look at Baroness Rose for help, but she just looked at me with a bemused look. From beginning to end, other than that surprised look she had from Cecilia's first request, she had been looking at me with that same bemused look the entire time.

It was almost as if she was trying to figure out if I would have the courage to do it or not.

With her spurring me on like this, I couldn't help feeling a bit challenged.

But before I could even say anything, Cecilia suddenly stood up and she took her shirt off.

With how sudden she did this, her chest suddenly flew out in front of me before falling down and swaying a bit. Seeing them sway like this, I couldn't help being mesmerized by the rhythm of it.

I almost didn't hear what she said.

She sat back down and asked, "So, will you help me or not?"

The tone was a bit confrontational, but there was also a hint of pleading under it. At the same time, she looked up at me with those strong, but also pleading eyes that were close to being on the verge of tears.

With her teasing me like this, I almost couldn't hold it back anymore and pushed her down.

But I barely managed to keep it in.

I looked down at her and said, "As long as it's something I can do, I'll do anything for you."

I tried to say this in as serious of a voice that I could, but it was hard to hide the slight bit of happiness in my voice.

I couldn't help myself...it was hard not to be happy in this situation.

One could even say that this was the kind of situation that would only happen in an H-game...Then again, this world was based on an H-game, so it did make sense.

Cecilia's face turned red again, but this time it was for a different reason.

After a pause, she gave a nod in response to what I said.

I walked up in front of her and then leaned in a bit so that her breasts were right in front of my face. Then looking at the two nipple covers that were right in front of me, I slowly reached forward to grab at them.

Before I reached them with my hand, I couldn't help giving a gulp as I thought to myself, "This is really happening..."

But when I tried to pull them off, I found that they really were stuck onto her breasts.

I tried pulling them off as usual, but it was like there was some kind of suction between her breast and the nipple cover that stopped me from pulling them off.

So no matter how I tried, I wasn't able to get a proper hold of the nipple cover to pull it off.

I had no choice but to use force to push my finger under it so I could get a grip.

When my finger pushed down on her breast, Cecilia couldn't help giving a moan as she said, "Ah, not that hard."

In the end, I was able to slip a finger under by being rough and pull off the nipple cover.

What was revealed underneath surprised me though.

Chapter 55 Small Favour (3)

Standing there right in front of my face was a perfectly pink little bud.

However, I could see that it was completely rock hard as it stood there in front of me.

When she saw this as well, Cecilia couldn't stop her cheeks from filling with a blush.

She hadn't meant for it to happen, but when I was being rough with her breast as I was trying to get a grip of the nipple cover, she couldn't help feeling good.

This had caused her nipple to stand up straight and be as rock hard as it was now.

Being presented with it, I couldn't help myself as I brought my head forward and my mouth down over it. After latching on, I started sucking on it and playing with it with my tongue.

When Cecilia felt this, she couldn't stop the strange feelings that were inside of her.

It was a good feeling, but there was also something else that was building inside of her as well...It was almost like a sense of maternity.

While I was licking and sucking on her nipple, my other hand came over to her other breast and grabbed it with all five fingers. I grabbed right over the nipple cover so that I would be able to hold her entire breast, but it was just too big for me to hold in a single hand.

As soon as my hand grabbed it, she couldn't help giving a gasp as her head went back before moans of pleasure followed.

My hand that was on the breast continued to mold and knead it, but not being able to feel and tease the nipple really was annoying. So with a strong grip, I grabbed the nipple cover and pulled it right off of her.

Feeling this strong suction pull at her before suddenly releasing, Cecilia didn't know how to feel, but she knew that it felt good.

Then my hand continued playing with her breast, grabbing it, squeezing it, flicking the nipple, pulling the nipple, and doing all kinds of other things to tease her.

The more that I played with her breasts, the more ragged her breathing became. Soon, she wasn't able to take it anymore as she suddenly let out a strong cry and her legs started to tremble.

When she finished, I took my mouth off her breast and took a step back to admire my handiwork.

She was lying there on the couch with one arm down and one arm over her face. Her shirt was completely lifted up, with one breast covered in my spit and the other being covered in hand marks from being groped.

This scene immediately made my dick stand tall and proud.

I didn't waste any time in freeing the beast and then standing over her, I grabbed her breasts again.

These were beautiful specimens and it would be a waste to not use them.

When Cecilia felt me grabbing at her chest again, she couldn't help looking up a bit to say, "Wait, stop, I'm still sensi..."

Before she could finish saying what she wanted to say, she felt something suddenly being thrust in between her chest.

This thing being thrust into the valley of her chest was burning hot...so hot that its heat carried right through her skin and made its way to her heart and to her brain. She was quickly taken over by the heat and she started panting again as her lower part started to drip.

I grabbed both of her breasts on the side and squeezed them together against my dick. The pressure that came from this was amazing and the feeling of them rubbing against my dick was indescribable.

This feeling of pleasure was unlike anything that I had felt before.

Especially since her chest was much bigger than a normal woman should have.

It was so big that if my dick was a normal size, then it would have completely been covered up by these breasts. Not even the tip would have been able to make their way out with how big they were.

But it was different since my dick was also huge.

As I kept thrusting, my dick also kept growing larger and larger, causing the tip of it to peek out over the top of her breasts. They went up and up until they started slapping the bottom of her chin, waking her from her daze.

Cecilia looked down at the tip of the dick that was poking her and she couldn't help revealing a strange look.

There was a smell that was coming from this dick that was hitting her that went right to her head.

Instead of feeling disgust like she normally would when she first smelled this smell, this time, she couldn't help feeling attracted by this smell as she stuck out her tongue towards the tip of my dick. She was doing her best to lick it, but the way that it kept moving back and forth just out of her reach made it impossible for her tongue to touch it.

I could see this, but I kept teasing her with it, pulling it back and forth out of her reach so that she couldn't touch it with her tongue.

Finally, I decided that I would reward her, so I pushed forward with one large thrust. The dick went all the way up to her mouth and I said, "Suck it."

Cecilia's tongue didn't waste any time as it went around the tip of my dick before she forced her head down over it.

The moment that her lips wrapped around my dick, it was like being pulled into a vacuum.

She was sucking with all her might, as if she wanted to pull it as far in as possible. It was as if she wanted to drain every single drop of cum out of my dick with the way that she was sucking me off.

This along with the pressure from her amazing breasts forced me over the edge and I couldn't hold back as I suddenly came.

As I came, I grabbed Cecilia's head to her surprise and shot my entire load down into her throat.

Her eyes opened wide in shock at first, but then she revealed an ecstatic look at having my cum being shot down into her throat. She looked like she was enjoying the finest delicacies as she swallowed all of the cum that had been shot into her mouth.

All at the same time, she kept sucking on my dick even as I came.

It was as if she didn't want to miss a single drop of the cum that was coming out.

Then once everything had been shot out, her tongue went all over my dick. She licked every part of it that she could reach, as if she was scared of missing even a single drop of cum.

Only when she made sure that everything was gone, she finally let my dick out of her mouth.

She looked up at me with eyes that were glazed over and said, "It's not enough."

Seeing the way that she was only thinking about sex, I couldn't help getting turned on again.

Feeling the dick get hard in between her breasts, Cecilia looked down and looked like she wanted to start sucking my dick again.

But instead, I picked her up and brought her over to the bed while saying, "We're not anywhere near done yet."

Hearing this, Cecilia revealed an excited smile.

Chapter 56 Priest (1)

The next few days that passed were filled with preparations for the monster wave that came.

Cecilia went out several more times on guerilla strikes on the monster wave and they were able to reduce the size of it quite considerably.

There had been over a thousand monsters in the monster wave at first estimate, but through repeated strikes at stragglers of the wave, they had been able to reduce it by around two hundred monsters.

That wasn't considered much, but a fifth of the wave was a large boon when it came to fighting the wave as a whole.

It would mean countless casualties being prevented as there would be less monsters to deal with.

But the monster wave was also getting closer.

Based on the scout reports, it would be reaching the town in just a few more days...

So everyone was getting ready for the fight now.

But today was a bit different.

When I woke up in the morning, I found that Baroness Rose and Cecilia were waiting in the living room for me. Both of them had slightly knitted brows as if they were worried about something as they just sat there in thought.

As I walked out, I couldn't help asking, "Is something wrong?"

Both of them jumped slightly when they heard me and then they revealed bitter smiles.

Baroness Rose shook her head before giving a slight nod as if she couldn't decide what she wanted to respond with.

After taking a deep breath and giving a sigh, she said, "The priest wants to talk to us."

When I heard this, I slightly knitted my brows as well.

That was because I had heard the key word there..."us".

It wasn't that he wanted to talk to Baroness Rose or Cecilia who he normally had contact with, but he wanted to talk to me as well.

I had been avoiding this priest because of the time that I had interacted with the demon order. I didn't know what the priest would think about that, but someone who followed god and looked down on demons would definitely not like that I had interacted with them, even if it was just to infiltrate and get information.

At the same time, I avoided him because I didn't know if the artifacts that I had brought back had influenced me with their dark energy...

Especially that locket that I never told anyone about.

But after thinking about it, I knew that it was impossible for me to avoid this.

After all, we needed the priest's help in taking care of the monster wave. He was a powerful man and if there was a rift that was created because we were avoiding him, that would not be good for us.

We definitely needed his help in taking care of the monster wave.

So I said, "Let's go and meet him then."

After hearing this, both Baroness Rose and Cecilia revealed worried looks as they looked at me, but Baroness Rose nodded in agreement.

It was not something that could be put off, so it was better to rip it off all at once like a bandaid.

The two of them both came with me to meet the priest since they wanted to be there just in case anything happened. Though in Baroness Rose's case, she had to be there since the priest had also called her.

When we arrived at the church, we found that it was completely empty.

Normally, there would be nuns or worshipers that were praying in this church, but there wasn't a single person here.

It was as if this church had been deliberately emptied and everyone had been sent off by the priest.

No matter how one looked at it, it didn't seem like a good sign.

I even had the urge to leave, but I didn't get a chance to act on that urge.

That was because after we had arrived in the empty church, the priest suddenly came out of the back. It was as if he had sensed our arrival and came over to greet us.

He had a warm and gentle smile on his face as he said, "Lord Baron and Baroness, it is an honour for you to come to our humble little church."

This priest was the definition of a handsome middle aged man who worshiped god, but when I saw this smile, I couldn't help feeling that something was off.

The way that the priest was looking at me, it was almost as if he knew something...

Could it be that he saw the residual dark energy from the items that I took and that was why he had summoned me here?

If that was the case, did that mean that I would die here?

I couldn't help feeling more and more worried, but I forced myself to have a calm look on my face.

Baroness Rose naturally also noticed this, but she was better at dealing with people than me.

She revealed a professional smile and said, "Father, it should be our honour to have you invite us here."

The priest gave a slight nod in response to this before turning slightly and gesturing towards the inner room of this church as he said, "Shall we have a seat?"

We followed the priest into the inner room and then after sitting down on the couch there, he poured us all a cup of tea and placed some cookies on the table.

The way that he acted, it seemed very normal and it didn't seem like he had any ulterior motives.

After he finished serving all of this to us, the priest sat down in front of us, but he didn't say a single thing.

Normally, one would look to Baroness Rose in this situation since it was clear that she was the one that was in charge. I might have the title of baron, but it was clear that she was the one who did everything.

However, the priest just sat there in silence looking at me.

There was an awkward silence that filled the air for a while before Baroness Rose finally couldn't take it and asked, "Father, is there something wrong?"

The priest didn't turn to Baroness Rose and continued looking at me as he said, "My child, is there something that you want to tell me?"

Chapter 57 Priest (2)

I couldn't help being surprised when I heard this and I just looked at the priest with that surprised look.

After all, I had no idea what he was talking about.

The priest didn't say anything as he just waited for me to speak.

At the same time, both Baroness Rose and Cecilia looked at me as if they were waiting to see what I would say.

After a long moment of silence, I said, "I don't know what you want from me."

The priest just calmly said, "Is there anything of demon origin that you want to show me?"

I couldn't help knitting my brows when I heard this, but I wasn't surprised. I had already expected this when I saw the priest the first time, but I never thought that he would be so blunt with it.

In the end, I said with a sigh, "What if I still said that I don't know what you're talking about?"

The priest just looked back at me with a knowing smile.

It seemed like I really couldn't fool this priest and I couldn't keep playing the fool.

So in the end, I had no choice but to bring out the item.

After all, I could see that he didn't have any ill intentions. He was just asking about it because he really wanted to see the item that I had.

Since that was the case, I might as well show it to him to see what his opinion on it was. I had no idea what the locket was and I had only taken it because of...my jealousy, so it would be a good idea to know what I had destroyed.

After it was placed on the table, Baroness Rose was the first one to react.

It was an item that she had given to her husband, so of course she would be the first one to recognize it even if it had already been destroyed.

It was the one thing that she had put quite a bit of effort into when they had first gotten married because she had wanted to make their marriage work. But after she gave this to him, she had never seen it again.

That was the moment that she realized that the Lord Baron didn't care for her and was only using her.

After a long period of silence, Baroness Rose asked me, "Where did you get that?"

The tone of her voice put a bit of pressure on me, but I looked back at her with a knowing and bitter smile. It was clear by the way that I looked at her what I meant by this.

One of her hands came up to cover her mouth and her eyes couldn't help misting over.

But then the priest suddenly said, "Were you the one who destroyed it?"

All three of us were caught off guard when we heard this and we immediately turned our attention back to him.

Seeing that I wasn't answering, the priest asked again, "Were you the one who destroyed it?"

I looked at the priest and seeing the serious look in his eyes, I couldn't help giving a nod.

The priest raised one hand towards me and I couldn't help flinching. The priest saw this, but he just revealed a smile and said in a gentle voice, "It's alright."

Hearing this, I calmed down a bit and let his hand come over.

He patted me on the shoulder as he said, "Good job destroying that evil artifact."

I was confused by this, so all I did was nod in a daze.

The priest didn't say anything else even though he could clearly see the confused looks that we had. He just went back to keep looking over the remains of the locket.

Finally, Baroness Rose was the one that couldn't take it anymore as she asked, "Father, what is wrong with this thing?"

Though she tried to keep her voice calm, there was a clear flutter to it, showing just how anxious she was.

But one couldn't blame her since this was something that was very personal to her.

The priest didn't say anything at first as he continued staring at the locket on the table. There was a long silence that followed as everyone waited for the priest to speak.

After a long silence, the priest finally said, "This is a cursed object."

"Cursed object?" Everyone couldn't help asking at the same time.

The priest just gave a simple nod in response before he continued saying, "This object is a very evil object, it goes against all that our lord teaches. It twists the grace of all that is in being and all that is right in this world..." The priest continued on to give a sermon about just how evil this item was.

They listened for a bit, but as he started dragging on, it was harder and harder for them to listen to.

Finally, I couldn't take it anymore and said, "Father, please just tell us what this thing is."

The priest snapped out of his sermon and realized what he was doing. He revealed an awkward smile before giving a cough and saying, "This item is a cursed item like I said and as the name implies, it is used to place a curse on a person. Can you tell me whose picture was in this locket previously? I need to check that person to see if there are still signs of that curse on them, though there shouldn't be any since the curse should have broken when this item was destroyed."

All three of us were shocked when we heard this.

Both Cecilia and I couldn't help turning to look at Baroness Rose who sat there with a completely stunned expression in her eyes.

But at the same time, we could tell that there was a look of extreme pain in those eyes as well.

I reached out to her and wanted to say something, but before I could, she came forward to hug me.

In my ear, she said in a soft voice, "Thank you."

Chapter 58 Priest (3)

There was a moment of silence that followed as everyone was surprised by this sudden move by Baroness Rose.

But after that moment of silence, I patted her on the back without saying a thing.

That was because I was filled with guilt at this moment...

She most likely misunderstood why I took the locket in the first place...

After all, I didn't take it because I noticed the curse on it, I didn't take it because it was a demon item, I simply took it because...I had been jealous. I didn't think that the Lord Baron deserved to keep this item because of the way that he treated his wife, the woman who I had already taken as my own.

The two of us stayed there like that for a bit before Baroness Rose slowly moved away.

As she moved away, she was wiping away the few bits of tears that were left.

I was about to move forward to wipe them for her, but before I could, Cecilia came forward to take Baroness Rose away from me. The look on her face made it clear that it was her turn to comfort her.

I just revealed an awkward smile, but I didn't insist since I knew how close the two of them were.

After that, I turned to look at the priest who was patiently waiting for us to finish with our thing.

Seeing me look at him, the priest just revealed a gentle and kind smile before signalling for me to wait as well.

I gave a slight nod before waiting for the two women to gather themselves.

After a few more minutes, the two of them finally separated and sat there with calm looks on their faces. However, there was no hiding the swollenness and redness of their eyes.

Neither I nor the priest said anything about this.

Once he saw that they had calmed down, he reached his hand out towards Baroness Rose and asked, "Madame, if I may?"

Based on the reactions of these three, it wasn't hard for him to guess who had been cursed by the item. While he was surprised by this, he kept it in and just did what he needed to do.

Baroness Rose looked at this hand reached out towards her and then with a nod, she placed her hand in his hand.

There was a faint glow that appeared around the hand of the priest that spread across to Baroness Rose's hand. This faint glow wrapped around her hand for a bit before it faded away.

Once it faded, the priest gave a nod and said, "There's no problem at all. The curse has been completely dispelled."

After the priest said this, all of us let out a sigh of relief.

But then I couldn't help asking, "Father, do you know what kind of curse it was?"

The priest nodded at this and said, "It was a curse to fill one's heart with darkness. It would make a person more irrational and volatile until they blew themselves up. This is a dark curse that changes a person until they can't recognize themselves anymore."

I couldn't help nodding after I heard this.

After all, I had seen the darkness that had been inside of Baroness Rose when she had been cursed. It was that dark look that was in her eyes whenever we were alone...that look that was hidden between her normal expression.

It turned out that this was the result of a curse.

It was also no wonder I felt that she was a completely different person after coming back from the demon order manor.

It turned out that it was because she had been released from the curse that had been placed on her.

So the Rose that I knew now...was the real Rose.

The real her...was quite good.

After a moment of silence, the priest asked, "If I may ask, where did you find this demonic item? Do you know who the one to curse her lady is?"

I didn't answer this right away as I looked over at Baroness Rose.

Up to this point, the priest had shown that he was quite trustworthy, but...I couldn't make that decision on my own.

Baroness Rose knew what I was asking her, so she gave a nod in response.

Seeing this, I let out a sigh of relief before giving an appreciative nod back. Then I turned back to the priest and explained everything that had happened.

The priest had a calm look on his face as he listened to the story until he heard the part about the demons. As soon as he heard that there had been demons nearby, he pulled out a cross from his pocket and started praying while holding it up.

I was caught off guard when I saw this, but he also told me to continue the story.

So I finished telling him the rest of the story, though there were a few parts that were omitted...such as my involvement with the aphrodisiac incense.

Once he finished listening to the story, the priest suddenly said, "That evil Lord Baron, I never thought that he would be so depraved! He even plotted to harm his wife who he swore to protect in front of the lord and even went as far as cursing her! This kind of despicable person really is..."

The priest went on to give another sermon, but we let it go on for a bit since it did feel good hearing someone bash the Lord Baron like this.

But of course, he didn't show any signs of stopping, so I gave a cough to interrupt.

The priest was pulled out of his sermon and he gave an awkward cough when he saw us staring at him. He gave another cough to clear his throat before saying to Baroness Rose, "Madam, I promise that I and the clergy will do all that I can to help repel the monster wave. The evil actions of the demons will never be tolerated."

This was the main goal in telling the priest the story and it seemed that the gamble had paid off.

Baroness Rose gave an appreciative nod in response to this before patting the priest's hand.

The priest offered a prayer before turning to look at me again.

He narrowed his eyes as if he was looking for something special.

I couldn't help feeling awkward as I sat there under his gaze until I couldn't take it and asked, "Is there something wrong?"

The priest didn't answer at first, but then he shook his head as he said, "It's not that something is wrong...It's just that I feel something special coming from you."

I couldn't help but tremble when I heard this.

This priest was a man of god and I was someone who reincarnated with a system from god...Could it be that he was able to detect this?

The priest shook his head again in the end and just offered a simple prayer to me before sending us off.

But as we were leaving, I couldn't help staring at the cross that was inside of his office...

As I looked closely at it, it was as if there was a bright light that appeared on it.

Chapter 59 Mark Of God (1)

As I stared at that light coming from the cross, it suddenly became stronger and completely overwhelmed my vision.

Before I could react, the light became so bright that I had no choice but to close my eyes.

When the light faded and I was able to open my eyes again, I found that I was in a completely different location.

Or rather, it should be said that I was in the middle of nowhere.

There was nothing around me at all, only an empty white space.

No matter which direction I looked in, I wasn't able to find a single thing here. It was as if I was the only thing that existed in this place.

After looking around in a daze for a bit, I decided to pick a direction and start walking.

While I had no idea where I was, it wasn't as if I would be able to do anything by standing here. If I walked in one direction, at least it would seem like I was doing something.

But before I could take a single step, there was another flash of light that appeared in front of me.

I covered my eyes this time and slowly tried to peek at it, but I found that I wasn't able to see anything.

At the very least, this burst of light wasn't as bright as the one that I had encountered when I was brought to this place. Though a small part of me was disappointed since encountering the same burst of light might be the way back.

After that light appeared for a bit, it suddenly dimmed and I was able to look at it.

When I saw what had appeared in front of me, I couldn't help being taken aback.

That was because even though there was a figure of light in front of me, I wasn't able to see their appearance. It was as if they were a being that was completely made of light.

It was just a good thing that the light wasn't too strong that I was at least able to look at them.

After a moment of silence, I couldn't help asking, "Who are you and why did you bring me here?"

There wasn't an answer that followed as this figure of light just floated there.

I couldn't see what they looked like, so I didn't know what they were doing. However, just based on the way that they floated there in front of me, it seemed like they were looking right at me.

Finally, after another long silence, there was a voice that spoke. However, this voice didn't speak like a normal person would, but rather it rang out in my head like they were my thoughts.

"It's you, it's really you. I never thought that I would be able to meet you."

Then the figure of light floated down in front of me and went all around me. It was clear that it was currently checking me out.

"Meet me?" I repeated in a confused voice before asking, "Why did you want to meet me?"

The figure of light stopped in front of me and seemed like it was looking down at me as it said, "It's not every day that we get a transmigrator."

I was surprised to hear this, but I quickly put it together.

Then I bowed my head and said, "Thank you for giving me this second life."

The figure of light seemed to tremble before it said, "Eh, I think you're making a mistake here."

I couldn't help looking up at it with a confused look as I said, "Mistake? What do you mean?"

There was a laugh that rang out in my brain before it said, "I'm not the god that brought you here."

"You aren't?" I said in a shocked voice.

The figure of light gave what seemed to be a nod before saying, "I am not that god from Earth, but rather I am the God of Light of this world, Solista."

I looked at the figure of light with an amazed look before saying, "Even if you're not that god, you can still pass on my message to them, right? Not to mention, since you are a god of this world, you should have been involved in my reincarnation."

There was an awkward cough that rang out in my mind before Solista said, "No, I'm not involved at all and I can't contact that god at all because..." There was a short pause before Solista said, "I'm a creation of that god as well since it created this world just for you."

My chin dropped the moment that I heard this.

But then I remembered something from the note that the God of Earth had sent me.

Indeed, they had written that this was a world that they had created just for me, so it would make sense that they had created this god as well.

However, I couldn't help wondering...just how powerful was the God of Earth that they were able to create an entire world and gods that came with this world?

Seeing that I wasn't saying anything, Solista added, "Since this world was created for you and I am a god of this world created by the God of Earth, you could say that we're somewhat like siblings."

I was pulled out of my thoughts from the shock of this comment.

Siblings?

With a god?

I wouldn't dare think that...

Seeing the shocked look on my face, Solista laughed again before saying, "There's no need to be this stiff. I only summoned you here because I wanted to take a look at you."

A bitter smile appeared on my face when I heard this, but I didn't discourage Solista. After all, this was a god...it was better to make a good impression on this god.

Solista gave another laugh before saying, "You should know that the gods can read your thoughts, right?"

I jolted as soon as I heard this before quickly saying, "I'm sorry for anything rude that I've said."

The figure of light raised a hand and waved it before saying, "It's fine, it's fine, I think that you're quite the interesting person."

Then the figure of light came closer to me, bringing their hand over my hand before Solista said, "In fact, I'll make things a bit more interesting."

Chapter 60 Mark Of God (2)

As Solista's hand was over my hand, there was a glow that suddenly appeared around that hand of light.

That glow quickly spread from their hand to my hand and soon, my hand was completely covered in that glow.

I couldn't help being taken aback, but since there was no strange feeling coming from my hand, I didn't pull it back right away.

I wanted to see just what this God of Light was about to do.

The glow lasted a few seconds before fading. Once the glow faded away, Solista gave a satisfied nod before taking their hand off the back of my hand.

Solista then said, "This should make things much more interesting."

I couldn't help looking down at the back of my hand to see what they were talking about. As soon as I looked down, I found that there was now something new on the back of my hand.

It was a small mark that seemed to be glowing.

From the shape that it took, it almost looked like a small pair of wings on the back of my hand.

After a moment's daze, I looked back up at the figure of light and asked, "What is this that you've put on my hand?"

Solista gave another laugh, but they didn't answer this question.

I knitted my brows when I heard this and I narrowed my eyes to look at this figure of light that was supposed to be the God of Light.

I couldn't figure out just what this God of Light wanted.

But I forgot that this god was able to hear my thoughts because the next thing that rang out in my mind was...

"I don't want anything. I just want to make things a bit more interesting and give you a few more options just in case you want to take a different path."

I knitted my brows again before asking, "What is this different path that you're talking about?"

The figure of light gave something that seemed like a shoulder shrug before saying, "That is for you to find out on your own. Only if you find out on your own will it have meaning."

I couldn't help knitting my brows even more when I heard this.

There were so many things that I had wanted to ask Solista, but before I could ask anything...

"It's about time to send you back. If I keep you here any longer, the others will notice and that won't be good."

"Others?" I couldn't help whispering to myself.

Solista was about to raise their hand to do something, but before they could finish, I suddenly said, "Wait! I still have other questions to ask!"

Solista was caught off guard by this sudden outburst from me, but they also quickly came back to their senses. They were about to reject me when I suddenly added, "You owe me this after you arbitrarily pulled me here and gave me this mark."

I couldn't see their expression, but it was clear that they had an awkward look on their face.

With a sigh, Solista said, "I can't answer everything and we don't have time for too many questions. I'll only answer two of your questions, I can't answer any more than that."

Two questions...that was far from being enough...

But I couldn't do anything and this was already considered good enough.

After all, the other side was a god.

If they didn't want to answer my questions, I couldn't do anything about it.

"Good that you know this."

I revealed a bitter smile when I heard this.

Right, gods could read my mind...

Solista didn't say anything, but there was a chuckle that rang out in my head that made their opinion clear.

So after taking a deep breath to calm myself, I asked, "What is the purpose of this world?"

Solista didn't answer and there was even a jolt from the figure of light that showed that they were genuinely surprised by this question.

There was a long period of silence that followed before a somewhat bitter voice rang out in my head saying, "I can't answer that..."

There was another pause before the voice said again, "That is a question that is very dangerous to ask. I would recommend that you forget about it if you want what's best for this world and yourself."

The tone turned a bit serious at the end of this sentence.

It was almost as if they were giving me an actual warning instead of just giving me advice...

I couldn't help looking at the figure of light with a strange look, but since there was nothing else that followed, I had no choice but to just give a nod in response to this.

After another moment of silence, I asked my second question, "Will the gods keep interfering in my life like you?"

I had thought quite a bit about my second question and in the end, I chose to ask this.

There were many things that I could have asked, but at the same time, it felt like many of these questions wouldn't be answered.

So I chose to ask a question that was related to my future and would be relatively harmless enough that I would get an answer.

After I asked this, there was an amused laugh that rang out in my mind before Solista said, "No, generally gods won't interfere in the lives of mortals, even if they are reincarnators like yourself. It is against the rules of being a god after all. As for me, I just wanted to meet you, so I didn't mind breaking that rule."

Hearing this, I couldn't help letting out a sigh of relief.

If the gods kept interfering in my new life, while it would be helpful at first, it was clear that it would reach a point where it would impact my new life.

This was not something that I wanted, so I wanted to make sure that I wouldn't be bothered by these deities.

Since Solista had confirmed that there were rules in place about contacting mortals, then I figured that should solve most of my problems...

Seeing that I had finished asking my two questions, Solista raised their hand again and said, "I'll be sending you back now."

Hearing this, I nodded in response and waited for them to teleport me.

The figure of light looked down at me before saying, "I wish you luck in your new life and remember that the gods will always be watching over you."

Then with a wave of their hand, there was a flash of light that appeared.

This flash of light was like the flash of light that I had encountered when I was first pulled into this white space.

After that flash of light finished, the scenery in front of me changed.

Inside of the white space, there was only the figure of light that was left floating there. This figure of light was looking right where Zwein had been standing and it didn't move at all as it continued staring in that direction.

Not long after though, there was a figure made of blue light that appeared that said, "Is he gone?"