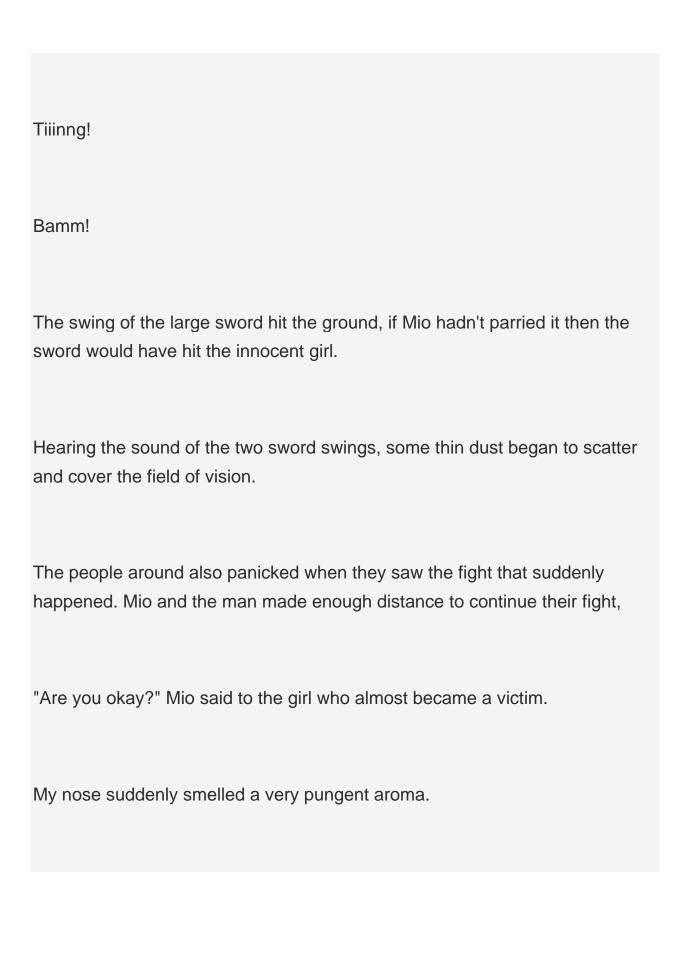
BLESSING OF YURI GODDESS

Chapter 8: Chapter 7	7 -	Riot	in	the	M	orn	in	Q
----------------------	-----	------	----	-----	---	-----	----	---

As Mio and I approached the source of the sound, a man with a large body was seen slamming a table full of food and drinks. Seeing the appearance of the man who looked like he was drunk and shabby, I kept a little distance from a distance to avoid trouble. A fairly large sword was seen beside his hand. Judging from its size, the sword looked very heavy. Is it a Claymore-type sword? But, why did he lift that fairly large sword and point it at the girl before him?

Seeing the large sword that was getting ready to be swung, Mio suddenly ran and parried the swing of the large sword.



Ah! That's how it is. The man is drunk. This will be a futile fight because only violence can stop him.
"Mio he's drunk!" I said in a loud voice and slightly covered my nose using a handkerchief. The smell was very pungent and I didn't like it.
Hearing my voice, Mio took a posture that was ready to continue the fight.
"Drunk in the morning? This will be quite good training!" Mio smiled.
This was the first time I saw Mio smile like this. Mio seemed to enjoy this sudden fight.
I remember, if I'm not mistaken Mio did like to practice learning sword arts.
So Mio's abilities are quite reliable, right?
They fought again, the man swung his sword randomly but Mio managed to avoid it. The small slash launched by Mio made the man groan in pain.

The slash was very small but it injured the wrist holding the sword, it must have felt very painful and sore.

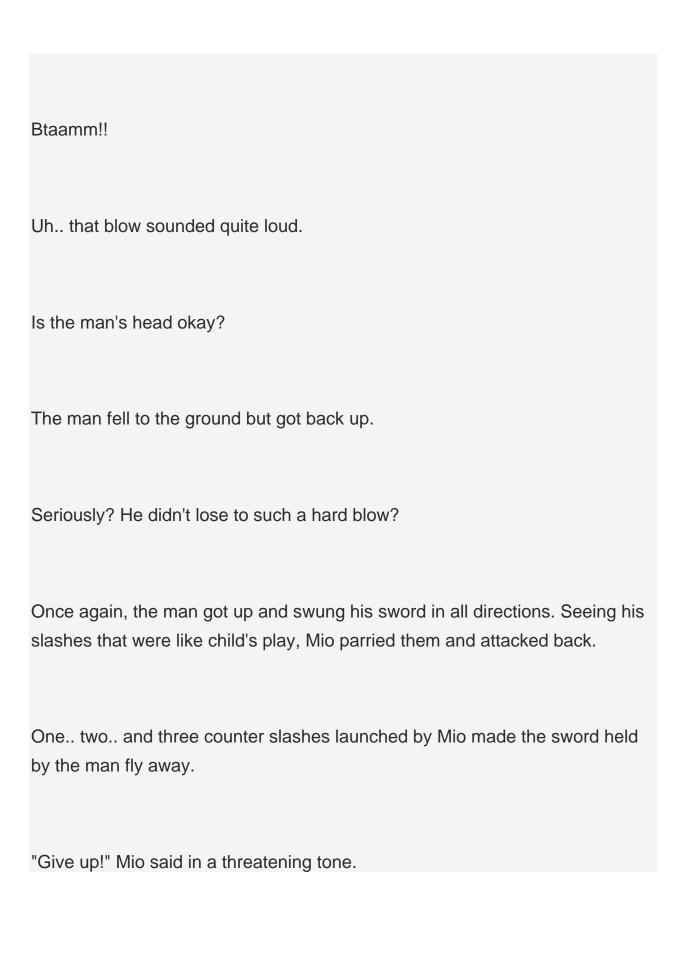
If this wasn't a fight between a drunk person and a woman who knew how to use sword art, it would be another story.

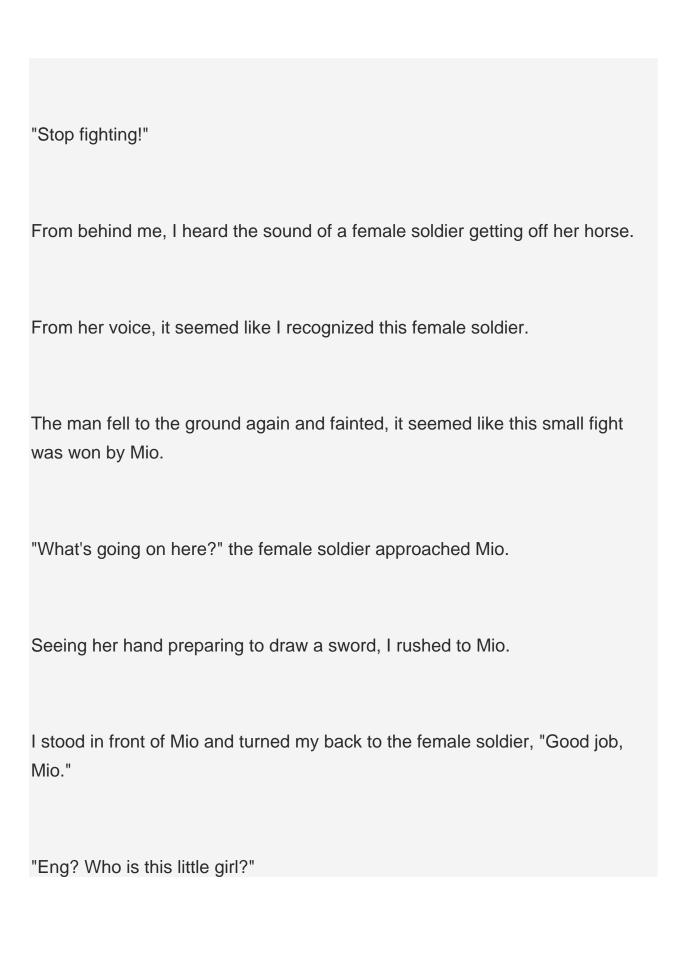
It could be said, this was a one-sided fight. The small slash launched by Mio made the man slowly suffer and lose control over his sword swing. The small blood that came out and wet his wrist made the man's hand movements weak. I could see his hand starting to tremble as he held the sword.

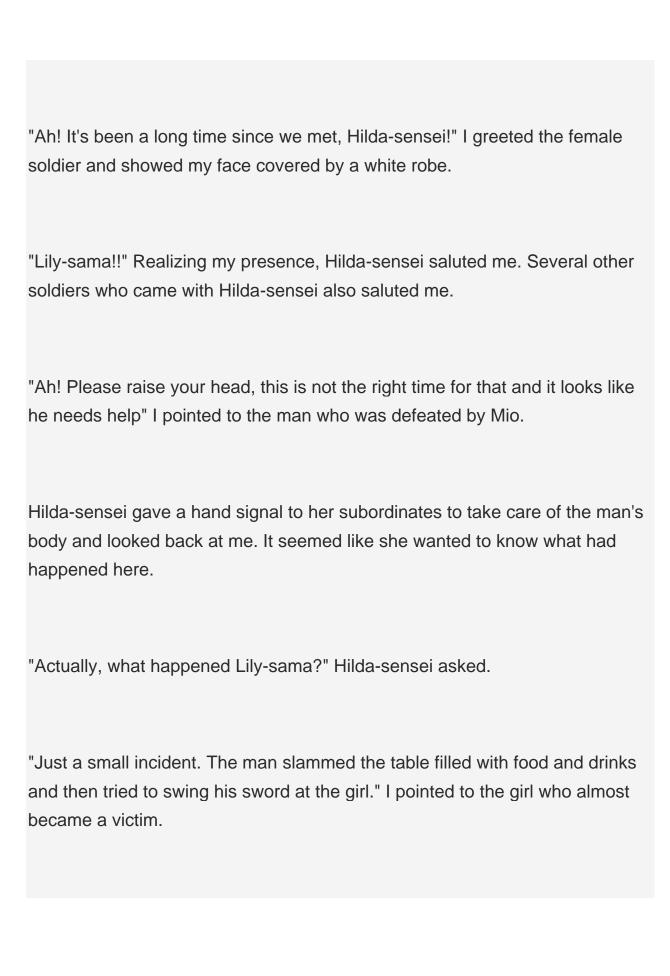
Why do drunk people always make other people bother?

From a distance, I heard the sound of horse hooves approaching. It seemed like the royal soldiers around were starting to approach. Mio who heard it wanted to end this pointless fight.

With agile movements, Mio ran to avoid the attack and gave the final attack in the form of a strong blow using the sword handle to the head.

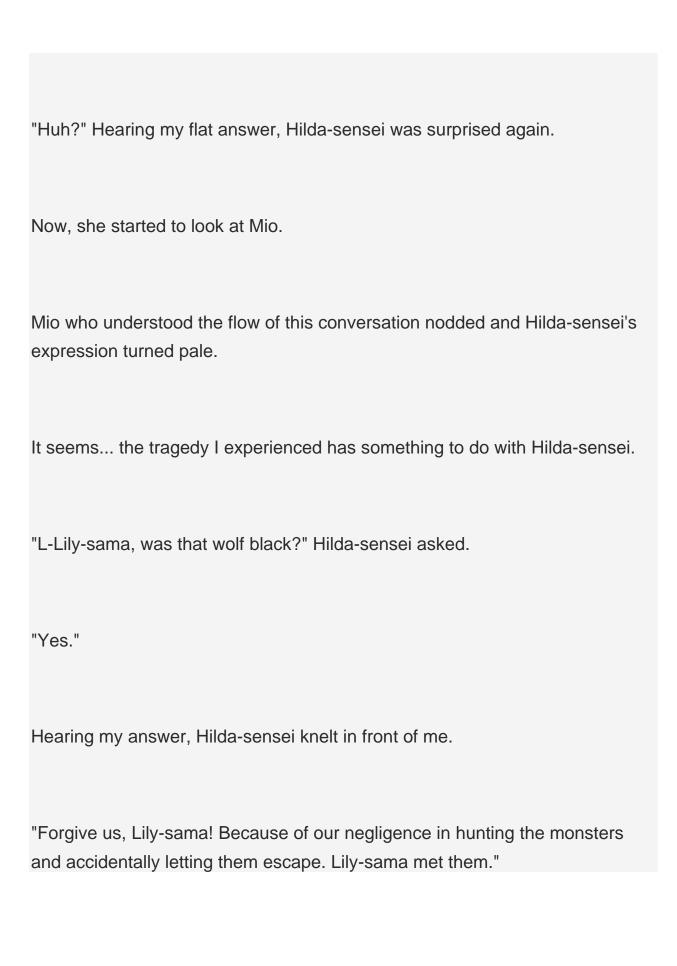


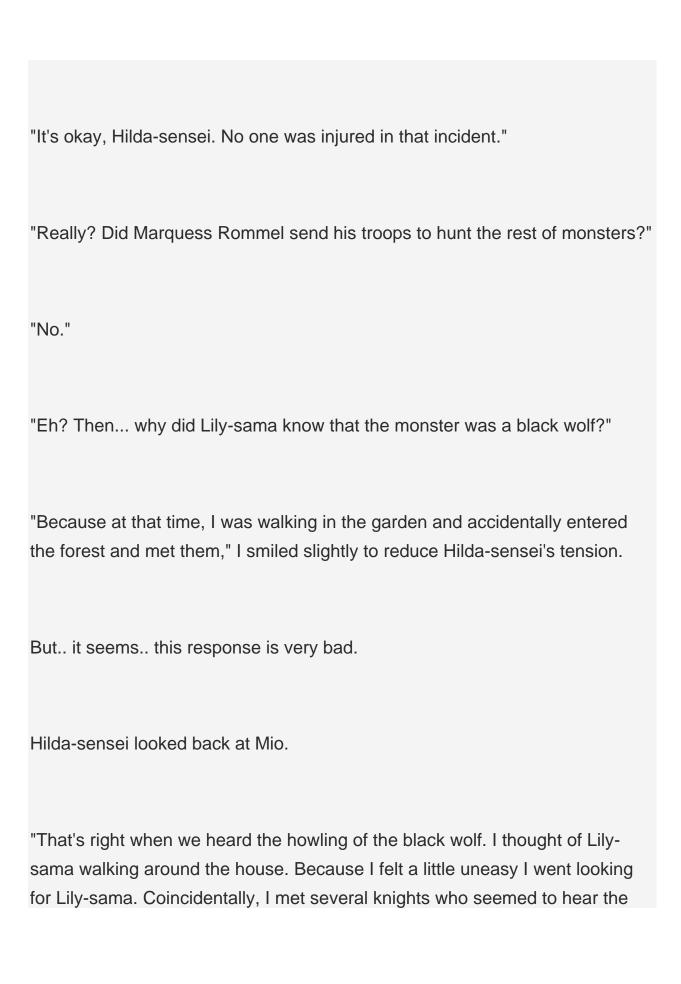






"Oh! Your personal maid. I didn't recognize it. If Lily-sama wasn't here, I would have put her in the detention room too."
Yes, that might be true. If I wasn't here, maybe Mio would have been detained with that man. Sometimes, I forget that I am a noble child with great influence.
"Lily-sama, if I'm not mistaken Marquess Rommel is attending a religious ceremony at the temple. But, why is Lily-sama here?"
Religious ceremony? No wonder all the horse-drawn carriages disappeared.
"I went to buy a sword."
Hearing my answer, Hilda-sensei was a little surprised then smiled and laughed.
"Hahaha Lily-sama can joke too."
"I'm not joking, this happened because the day before my residence was attacked by a pack of wolves."





same wolf howl. Until we finally entered the forest and found Lily-sama standing among a pile of black wolf corpses," Mio explained in detail.

"W-We are truly sorry, Lily-sama!!" Once again Hilda-sensei knelt in front of me.

However... Hilda-sensei lowered her body slightly so that it looked like she was prostrating herself in front of me.

I think... It's going to be quite a long morning trip to buy a sword.