

## Y. Goddess 125

### Chapter 125 Final Preparation

My twin step-sister and Princess Anastasia went to prepare supplies to explore the maze of caves owned by the stealth slime herd until I felt lonely like this.

Rather than calling it lonely, this was my precious free time to rest after my mind was filled with complaints about the Goddess Aurora and her problems with Hana.

Some of my free time was filled with studying a book about tactical attacks from Earl Timoti directly without realizing that the merge army of Marquess Rommel and Earl Timoti had succeeded in learning how to use protofon magic tools. I can hear beep from them to trying communicating with me.

Beepp...

Bep...

The adventurers had worked hard to receive short training from Earl Timoti's and Marquess Rommel's military representatives about moving in guidance.

This situation that seemed right to carry out the Golden King Bear herd hunting operation had been felt sufficient.

They are working hard... then what about my preparations I seemed very relaxed and calm?

I didn't want to admit it, but I was very busy because some of the stealth slime herds were bored waiting for my further orders.

On the initiative of stealth slime number forty-seven, the stealth slime herd had learned the shocking news of the King and Queen Slime who had fallen to the Golden King Bear.

Of course, the news caused a big problem for the stealth slime herd. Without the King and Queen to lead them, the stealth slime herd was just an ordinary monster that had no hope of survival.

Pooinggg...

[ C-Commander... What should we do after our King and Queen have died at the hands of the Golden King Bear? ]

A heavy question came from one of the stealth slimes connected to Soul Tame.

I had heavy thought about using their ability to stay under the control of my Soul Tame magic for my own benefit.

"I don't know, you are free to determine the fate of your slime races," I replied in a tone that seemed indifferent to their fate.

"I have no right to determine your fate because the initial agreement we made was only that I would help you get your cave back from the invasion of the Golden King Bear herd and you would periodically provide forest nature products to my residence."

"If there is a contract that goes beyond that, then we need to make a new Soul Tame contract again."

I said this just to avoid the greater responsibility of taking care of the stealth slime herd.

I don't have much magic capacity to help them live under the control of the Soul Tame magic chant.

Moreover, the slime's body shape is disgusting and filled with mucus. If only their form was friendlier and not disgusting like that. I would consider becoming the leader of the stealth slime herd.

"For the time being, you all stay where you are and report the situation periodically. Do you all understand?"

Booiinngg...

[ We understand and are ready to carry out the orders of our supreme commander!]

Pooiinngg...

[ Your orders are the guide to our lowly lives! ]

Booiinngg...

[ Commander!! I am ready to live in humiliation just to be part of your herd! ]

Pooiinngg...

[ Commander!! Allow me to be your pet who lives in humiliation. ]

Booiinngg...

[ Commander, please lead us after our grudge with the Golden King Bear pack is over! ]

I took a long, heavy breath.

"I understand how you feel after losing your King and Queen Slime. But you still have other slime herd, right?" I asked while holding my chin to think.

"The number of other slime herd should still be there, right?" I continued asking the stealth slime herd on the Soul Tame communication network.

Pooiinngg...

[ ... ]

Booiinngg...

[ ... ]

I got an empty answer from the stealth slime herd before stealth slime number forty-seven spoke about important information that I didn't know yet.

[ My commander... The other slime herd have been wiped out because they were hunted by the Golden King Bear herd. ]

The words from stealth slime number forty-seven made my body suddenly shiver and be shocked at the same time.

"Oh, damn, there's nothing left?" I said in a meek tone.

[ Unfortunately, there is none, my Commander. ]

[ That's why I sacrificed myself to keep an eye on the Golden King Bear to help the Commander avenge us! ]

My eyes filled with tears as if I was about to cry after hearing the boldest confession from stealth slime number forty-seven.

Of all the stealth slimes under my Soul Tame magic control. I didn't know they had such loyalty and were loyal to fellow slimes.

"I appreciate what you are doing, stealth slime number forty-seven. From now on, please work according to the portion that you can do as stealth slimes who know your cave dwelling!"

The order I gave was very simple and had a heavy meaning for them.

After losing their slimy leader, they were now required to remain inside their cave dwelling for the time being while waiting for further orders from me.

Boiingg...

[ We are ready to carry out the orders you give, Commander! ]

[ Even if it will kill us, we will remain loyal to our current supreme leader! ]

Poiinnngg...

[ I expect you to be our true leader, Commander! ]

[ I can't wait for your order to hunt other than separating the heads of the Golden King Bear herd from their bodies! ]

[ For the sake of this supreme and honorable Commander, we will offer the highest loyalty ever in the history of our slime family tree! ]

My body suddenly shook violently after hearing one of the stealth slimes say that inside the Soul Tame communication network.

The highest loyalty ever?

Does stealth slime have a caste line about the highest loyalty like that?

While listening to the conversation of the stealth slime herd trying to make me their supreme leader to replace their King and Queen Slime. I felt like it was too much for me.

At that moment, I imagined myself sitting on a throne surrounded by slime mucus.

Bzzrrttt...

My body felt a great rejection of the image of myself who would become the supreme leader of the stealth slime herd.

"Uh, if possible, please evolve from your slimy bodies that leave behind a sticky liquid that will be troublesome to clean," I said in a relaxed tone without expecting the evolution to actually happen in near future.

Even in the journal of the Great Hero in the past timeline, monsters that can evolve are divided into several types such as monster-bodied evolution and humanoid-bodied evolution.

I don't want to oblige them to choose which evolutionary path, but it would be more practical if they chose an evolutionary path that doesn't leave the impression of a lumpy and disgusting slimy body.

If their evolution remains the same...

I can assure myself that carry out mass extermination of slimes around the forest where I live...

While I was thinking about such a bad situation, Earl Timoti surprised me by bringing several soldiers from Marquess Rommel's army and his own troops.

"Lily-sama, I apologize for disturbing your preparations while you are busy thinking about the preparations for hunting the remaining Golden King Bear herd," said Earl Timoti in a polite tone and bowed to respect me.

"Did I interrupt your conversation with the stealth slime herd?" asked Earl Timoti to make sure I was not disturbed by his presence.

I shook my head and made a body gesture to invite Earl Timoti to convey his business for coming to see me.

"Is there a problem, Earl Timoti?" while fixing my sitting position which looked relaxed, I immediately straightened my body position.

"There is no important problem for you to worry about, Lily-sama. My arrival this time is to inform you that we have made a new topographic map that shows the cave maze located in the deepest part of the cave. With a little touch from me, it will become an accurate map and help you in leading the hunt party for the Golden King Bear herd," with a smile filled with pride, Earl Timoti looked confident with the new topographic map that he had made in detail.

"Rather than using a half-baked topographic map like this... it makes me embarrassed because I made it myself with a level of accuracy that still needs to be improved," like an embarrassed teenager, Earl Timoti scratched the back of his head and said that little joke.

"I don't mind your inaccurate topographic map, Earl Timoti. It helps me when preparing to hunt the Golden King Bear that is not on your topographic map," I stood up from my seat and approached Earl Timoti and my father's troops.

"If you are looking for me and talking about that new topographic map. Does that mean it is ready to be used as the headquarters for the Golden King Bear hunt?" As I approached Earl Timoti, I gave him a gentle, cold gaze.

Earl Timoti lowered his head when I approached him and bowed as if giving me a salute.

I held one of his left shoulders and whispered, "You have worked hard for this, may I use your hard work for my benefit?"

The only answer I gave was a small nod and a proud smile on Earl Timoti's face.

"Please lead us into your glorious hunt, Lily-sama," replied Earl Timoti with sparkling eyes looking at me.

Ugh, those sparkling eyes.

Could Earl Timoti not look at me with such sparkling eyes?

Noticing the people behind him, they also looked at me with hope while having sparkling eyes.

The burden and responsibility of my father's commanding baton had the power to make them submit to my every command like this.

If it's like this... would I be suitable to become the Matriarch who replaces Marquess Rommel in the future?