

Y. Goddess 128

Chapter 128 A Slimy Evolution

"Did we just start a holy war with one of the sects that worship the Goddess of Destruction?" I asked Earl Timoti, who looked restless and wiped the sweat that was dripping down his forehead.

The report given by stealth slime number forty-seven informed me that a group of humans was suspected of being the masterminds behind this walking natural disaster.

My gaze was drawn to the perspective of stealth slime number forty-seven who was watching the unnatural growth of the Golden King Bear after its body received a surge of magical energy that made the fine hair on my neck stand up.

Seeing the situation getting out of control, my father suddenly came over to me and patted my shoulder.

"Lily, it would be better if you didn't worry too much about the movements of those fools who are trying to make the Goddess of Destruction manifest herself to descend into this world," said my father while gently stroking my hair.

"Father... is there something that has dragged you into this trouble?" I asked while observing my father's facial expression who was staring at the perspective of stealth slime number forty-seven.

"That's not an interesting story considering the damage that strange group caused," my father replied while continuing to stroke my hair as if he were remembering something.

I don't care about troublesome matters like the movements of a heretical cult or a deviant holy sect like this.

It's just that I can hear my Goddess and Goddess Aurora cursing at those people who surrendered themselves to the realm of death in such a dishonorable manner.

[Those people are still using the old-fashioned way to drag my little sister down to the world again? Should we punish those fools so that they don't bring our little sister back down to the world again, Goddess Yuri?]

[I agree with you, Goddess Aurora. It's just... how do we do it? I don't have that many Saintesses to move against such heretical sects.]

[Ugh! At a time like this, Hana is enjoying the romance of her youth. Should I give a prophecy to all the fake Saintesses who worship me about the dangers of the world from the sects that try to drag my little sister down to the world and die at the hands of the Hero again?]

[I don't want that terrible history to repeat itself in this timeline.]

[I also don't want it to repeat itself but they continue to grow like pests in a thriving crop.]

[Should we do something about this?]

I listened to the conversation of the two Goddesses and my Father's sudden words explaining the origins of the movement of the heretical sects that always make trouble in every kingdom. Even when my Father and Earl Timoti were living their student life in the first year of the Aurora Royal Academy, they deliberately attacked the Academy to take the cursed sword that was being studied by the Head of the Aurora Royal Academy.

The not-so-detailed explanation was said by my Father and Earl Timoti who tried to provide interesting story notes for me to hear.

"So that's why I don't want Lily to be too immersed in dealing with the problems of these heretical sects," said my Father while stopping his gentle caress on my hair.

"Lily-sama, you also shouldn't let them grow any bigger. If my guess is correct, that is the cursed sword that the Aurora Royal Academy Headmaster once studied before the Academy was hijacked by that cult, spreading terror that made Marquess Rommel cry.

"Hey! Don't remind me of that!" My father shouted to interrupt Earl Timoti's words.

"Earl Timoti, is there something that made my father cry?" I asked Earl Timoti out of curiosity.

"At that time, Marquess Rommel was courting a woman who would later become your mother. Even with all those pathetic efforts, Marquess Rommel was slapped on the cheek until—"

Before I could hear any more detailed explanation, my father seemed to be covering Earl Timoti's mouth and his face covered in a red blush because the story of his past was revealed.

My biological mother, huh?

This made me curious about her.

What kind of person was it that made my father try to attract my biological mother's attention to the point of being as pathetic crying baby as Earl Timoti said?

Compared to Marchioness Amagi... I had no idea what happened to my mother after she died giving birth to me.

A sudden pain struck my chest as I thought about my own birth mother's story.

I quickly shook my head to stop myself from drowning in my own birth mother's story when a big problem was happening before my eyes.

I saw that stealth slime number forty-seven was not in good condition. Witnessing such a horrific scene plus sacrificing himself to withstand such a large amount of magical energy.

It could be said that the loyalty rendered by stealth slime number forty-seven were comparable to the risk of losing life.

I immediately released my magical energy to form a teleportation magic formation to pull stealth slime number forty-seven away from the hunting ground. The information that the slime had just given was more than enough to make that slime relax for a while.

Swrriilll...

Swiipp...

Using a silent magic chant that did not require uttering words, I pulled stealth slime number forty-seven using teleportation magic until that body filled with unsightly slimy was immediately visible in front of me.

Ppooiinngg...

"C-Commander!!"

Pooiingg...

"Stealth slime number forty-seven will report back to duty at the hunting ground!"

The scream of stealth slime twenty-seven sounded loud in my Soul Tame communication and its body that suddenly looked like a round ball made me want to kick it when that slimes body dripped on the ground.

If only the shape of slime was not disgusting like this, maybe my tolerance for them would not be so cold like this.

"You don't need to go back into the hunting ground after witnessing such a horrible thing," I said while calming myself down when I almost to kick its body because it was shaped like a round ball that waved to be kicked.

My gaze was fixed on that slime body with a sneer.

From the condition of slime body that seemed fine, I guess this stealth slime was too talented in infiltrating and disguising itself as an object. I could hardly feel any fear from that slime who had seen a terrifying monster with slime eyes.

Compared to worrying about stealth slime number forty-seven, I was more worried about the attitude which seemed to be looking at me with respect.

Did I just do something wrong that a stealth slime looked at me like this?

That gaze seemed to say that slime life had been destined to be under the control of my Soul Tame.

I didn't think at all about using the Soul Tame magic chant to control the remaining stealth slimes.

I didn't want to feel such a heavy responsibility that required my mind to always be connected to the Soul Tame communication network. Besides it would exhaust my magic energy, then it would also exhaust my body's energy to keep listening to every word spoken by the stealth slime swarm.

[It seems like you're having trouble with this, Lily-chan.]

A strange voice suddenly sounded in my mind. This was not the voice of my Goddess or the Goddess Aurora but another figure who could easily enter my mind to communicate with me.

[You don't need to panic about me, Lily-chan.]

[Stay calm and listen to the words of myself who had received a unique prayer from one of the slimes that caught my attention.]

"..." I fell silent and pensive after hearing that.

Whether this is a good or bad sign, it seems that I know what will happen to my fate as I bear the burden of a herd of stealth slimes bound by a contract with the Soul Tame magic spell.

[There is no need to panic about it, Lily-chan.]

[I know how much you hate the disgusting bodies of slimes.]

[I understand that feeling because as the Goddess who created their bodies... I also feel disgusted like you.]

Uhm, did I just hear a big confession from one of the Goddesses who created slimes?

[Yes, you just heard me who also feels disgusted by the bodies of slimes.]

[That was my big mistake because from the start they were created to be monsters that keep the ecosystem of dungeons or dirty places cleaner. A kind of natural decomposer in the human dictionary.]

[If there were no natural decomposers in the world, I wouldn't know what to say to the top of the food chain who should be able to repair rotting corpses or carcasses.]

[Yep, forget about my rambling talk like this.]

[Does Lily-chan like seeing monsters that can transform into human form?]

Degg... degg...

My heart suddenly beat fast when I heard a question from the Goddess I didn't recognize.

The sudden question seemed to come from the stealthy behavior of slime number forty-seven who suddenly looked at me with respect.

Err... how should I explain about... I don't care what form it will take as long as it doesn't produce slimy body that makes me disgusted when I see it.

[So the main problem is the disgusting slimy body huh?]

"..." I fell silent and nodded my head as if thinking about something.

[Then what about their loyalty and discipline in carrying out your every order? Aren't they very cute when they have limited magical energy power but still work together under your leadership as their Supreme Commander?]

I-I have no problem with that.

[Yep, just as I thought.]

[It seems like I should have done this a long time ago as the Great Hero said in the past timeline.]

[Thanks to Lily-chan, now I am more confident in giving a monster evolution that has the logic and reason to think like this.]

[Thank you, Lily-chan...]

I have no idea what happened but I suddenly felt a huge surge of energy from stealth slime number forty-seven in front of me.

Booosshh...

Baaamm!!

A white cloud of smoke suddenly formed and covered my vision, my Father and Earl Timoti coughed as it happened.

"My Supreme Commander..."

"It seems I have evolved to fulfill your every wish..."

The unfamiliar voice sounded again and it made my eyes widen when I saw it.