

Y. Goddess 129

Chapter 129 The Nightmare Come...

An unusual sight occurred in front my eyes.

With the remnants of disbelief, I could see with my own two eyes that stealth slime number forty-seven had just created a miracle.

A miracle created with a one-in-a-thousand chance of happening because stealth slime in general knowledge known as a monsters that was crowned as one of the slime monster evolutions with the thinnest level of presence.

However, what stealth slime number forty-seven had just done changed general knowledge about monsters and created a new monster knowledge.

"Commander?" the voice that called me in a questioning tone came from stealth slime number forty-seven.

The proportions of her disgusting slime body had suddenly disappeared and were replaced by the figure of a human girl who was seen kneeling in front of me.

I didn't mind her kneeling position like this.

But... Why is she wearing the same cosplay military uniform as the one I'm wearing?

Even the cape I'm wearing has been perfectly imitated by stealth slime number forty-seven.

"What just happened?" asked my father while rubbing his eyes as if he couldn't believe what he was seeing.

"Transformation magic to turn into a human girl?" said Earl Timoti with a look in his eyes that needed an answer to his curiosity.

"No... isn't this more like... evolution?" continued Earl Timoti's muttering while carefully observing the body of stealth slime number forty-seven.

Amidst the confusion of Marquess Rommel and Earl Timoti, I immediately stood up from my chair and stepped closer to stealth slime number forty-seven.

Her human-girl body shape had eliminated the disgusting impression that a slime monster should have. There was no more disgusting slime and sticky liquid that could have splattered everywhere.

Currently, her body shape was purely a human girl with body proportions like a teenage girl.

As a slime who had just evolved, wasn't her body shape too perfect?

It was more like a teenage girl who had an ideal body in the perfect development of her limbs.

"Commander?" stealth slime number forty-seven continued to call me with teary eyes.

"Yes, do you want something after your surprising evolution?" I replied while standing before her and looking down at her with a cold gaze.

Looking at her body more closely, I could conclude that the Goddess who was watching over them had worked hard to give them a perfect evolution like a cocoon turning into a butterfly.

Realizing this, I understood a little more that spirits had the same evolution pattern as monsters.

Zoe and her spirit sister also experienced the same thing.

Born as a low-level caterpillar spirit and experiencing a phase of changing into a spirit cocoon that was used as a luxury food to satisfy the greedy appetite of the upper-level spirits. That made me realize that they experienced the same evolution pattern even though in Zoe's case it was slightly different.

If I think about it further...

Is it possible for humans to experience evolution when following the same changes in circumstances?

Then what is the relationship between the evolution of this slime monster and the Goddess who had just spoken to me?

Is all of this related?

Twitich...

"Guuh!!"

Just thinking about this made my head feel very dizzy.

All of these events seemed to have been running according to the laws of the Goddess that were beyond my understanding. Although this was a little annoying, I still couldn't understand how the divine laws that ran in this world worked as if they had been determined by the thread of fate.

"C-Commander? Are you okay?"

Seeing my condition that looked like I was in pain while holding my forehead, stealth slime number forty-seven immediately stood up and put her hand on my forehead.

Pooiinngg...

"Huh?" I could feel a very soft fist on my forehead.

"C-Commander? Do you feel pain suddenly?"

Pooingg...

I felt that soft touch again circling my forehead.

"It's okay, I just felt a terrible surge of magical energy that was happening in front of me," I said to cover up my lie because this stealth slime's human body felt very strange for a human.

Compared to human skin which feels soft and elastic, the skin of this stealth slime feels very chewy and feels like jelly when it touches my forehead.

That strange feeling made me wonder if the human body owned by this stealth slime is human skin or slime skin.

Griittt...

My words seemed to have caught the attention of everyone in the open space and the center of the Golden King Bear hunting operation.

"Earl Timoti, do you feel this unusual surge of magical energy?" I asked Earl Timoti who was busy moving wooden blocks as markers for the movement of the Golden King Bear hunting group.

Bzzrrtt...

Zzzrrtt...

The magical frequency waves came from various groups of adventurer parties and the combined forces seemed to be busy communicating with their guides. Earl Timoti had divided several Golden King Bear hunting teams to stay connected to the main base.

While moving his hands to monitor the direction of the hunting teams' movements, Earl Timoti answered my question with a large frown on his forehead.

"I can feel the source of that terrifying magical energy, Lily-sama."

"The source of the magical energy is coming from the cursed sword which seems to be trying to use a new host body to get used to moving its body."

"Since our eye contact with the Golden King Bear was broken, I can only estimate the rough position by feeling the surge of magical energy."

"The worst case scenario for this magical energy explosion is that some of the hunter groups will freeze in fear and become immobile."

"Should we evacuate the hunter groups that are drowning in fear?" Earl Timoti asked as he looked at me with a worried expression on his face.

I looked up at the sky above Marquess Rommel's residence.

A view from another stealth slime's perspective had captured several adventurer parties that were drowning in fear after feeling the massive magical energy explosion.

For those who did not have strong magical resistance like me, Ciel, or Sia. Such a massive surge of negative magical energy would cause them to be mentally attacked and cause their fear to peak.

"Forty-seven," I immediately glanced at the evolved stealth slime forty-seven.

"Can you help me by taking out some of the adventurer and soldier parties that have drowned in fear?" I said to stealth slime number forty-seven.

I was just as worried as Earl Timoti.

If the hunt for the Golden King Bear herd results can be preventable casualties, then I will do it, isn't that much better than bearing the loss of lives?

"I want to save some of my magic energy for that bear who is causing trouble," along with my cold words, stealth slime number forty-seven smiled with a look in her eyes that seemed to expect herself to be useful.

That look in her eyes seemed happy if she was treated like a tool by ordering her body to move to do something.

"I am ready to carry out your orders, Supreme Commander!" replied stealth slime number forty-seven with a cheerful smile on her face.

Stealth slime forty-seven swiftly stood up straight and placed her palms on her temples head as a sign of respect before leaving me.

"I will bring those weak humans back to a safe place!" said stealth slime number forty-seven before jumping quickly like a running slime.

"Uhh..." I muttered softly seeing her behavior that confused my head.

Even in her human form, she still couldn't get rid of her habit of running like a lump of slime.

"Does this mean that the evolved monster has the same habits and is not much different from its old habits?" I said while watching the departure of stealth slime number forty-seven.

"I think so, Lily..." replied my father who had been observing the strange condition in her eyes.

"If the magicians from the Magic Tower saw this, they would make a scene and try to capture her," muttered my father in a small tone after seeing stealth slime number forty-seven who used human form leave.

"Marquess Rommel, I will make sure their movements do not disturb your territory which needs to be tidied up after being away on vacation for so long," replied Earl Timoti in a small voice as well.

Does the presence of a stealth slime that has evolved into a human-like form have a level that needs to be watched out for like that?

For the time being...

I don't want to get involved in such a troublesome thing...

Let my father and Earl Timoti be the ones who are troubled after news of the evolved stealth slime spreads.

For now, I'm more worried about the presence of the Golden King Bear who seems to be too excited when that Golden King Bear meets the main hunting squad who are aiming for the Golden King Bear head.

Bzzzttt...

Zzzrrtt...

Reports after reports immediately rained down on the Main Headquarters in this open space and the warm welcomes from the lost adventurer parties had rained down on the magic frequency that threw out their annoyance at being lost.

I knew it would turn out like this.

"Earl Timoti... can you tell them the way back?" I said to Earl Timoti as my gaze was directed towards the sky of Marquess Rommel's residence.

"It looks like this will be quite a serious battle between the adventurers and our combined forces."

"I will head to the hunting ground before there are any casualties who cannot withstand the pressure of such terrifyingly large energy."

As I said that, far in front of my eyes a puff of black cloud was seen emitting sparks of lightning that flashed.

It was a natural phenomenon that usually occurs when a magic field is forcibly created.

It seems... now I have to intervene.