

Y. Goddess 133

Chapter 133 The Cursed Sword

The water mist from the Water Lance magic chant left a water trail that could not destroy the Golden King Bear's head.

"Really? This offensive magic attack formation doesn't work either?" said one of the stealth slimes that had attacked the Golden King Bear with the Water Lance magic chant.

"C-Commander... what should we do?" she continued to ask when the magic attack she cast could not penetrate the Golden King Bear's head defense.

"Hey! Weren't you the one who said to attack until the last drop of our magic?!" said one of the stealth slimes in an annoyed tone.

I just observed the condition of the Golden King Bear who didn't seem to feel any wounds or damage after that head was hit by an offensive magic attack like that.

"S-Should we do it one more time?"

Pllloopp...

Bllloorrpp...

"Hueh? What happened to my body?"

When the stealth slime was about to attack the Golden King Bear with its magic formation chant again, the stealth slime's body seemed to melt into a disgusting lump of slime.

"Uhh... my body seems to have run out of magic energy after doing such a magic attack," she said as she withdrew to hide behind the gaps in the cave's destroyed rocks.

Seeing one of the stealth slimes return to its slime form, a simple communication occurred again within my Soul Tame communication network.

[Attention to all stealth slime herd! Do not use up your magic energy until it runs out or you will become a weak slime like me!]

[Understood! We will be careful to carry out an organized attack as the seven pillars of stealth slime! To all the remaining stealth slime herd, please save your magic energy so as not to become a disgusting lump like stealth slime number three!]

[Hey! What do you mean by becoming a disgusting lump?]

[Can't you see the expression on our Supreme Commander's face as she looks at you while stepping away? If not becoming a disgusting lump, then what else?]

[...]

[...]

While the communication was going on, I had indeed unconsciously stepped away from her who wanted to hide in the rocks of the cave near my body.

[C-Commander... you don't feel disgusted by my body that became a slime like before, right?]

The question that made my heart feel hesitant sounded in my mind.

With one step away from stealth slime number three, I had given her an answer that destroyed her pride as an absolute answer to my disgust.

[Sob! C-Commander...]

[Does my lump of body that has turned back into a slime look that disgusting?]

"For the time being, please don't approach me with a disgusting body like that," I answered her with a cold facial expression and stepped away from her.

[C-Commander!! Please don't be disgusted by my weak body like this!]

My Soul Tame communication channel was suddenly filled with conversations between fellow stealth slimes who were trying not to use up their magical energy in order to maintain their evolved human form.

That small incident had made the Golden King Bear calm down as the head observed my body which seemed to be understanding my position among the group of stealth slimes.

"Human... girl!!"

Deg!! Deg!!

A hoarse-sounding word came from the Golden King Bear.

Uhm, I didn't hear it wrong, right?

How could a Golden King Bear be able to speak using human language?

This felt so strange that I almost lost my composure while playing the role of a cruel and cold military girl.

"Hmm... what have we found now?"

"A talking bear?"

Using a casual tone and as if not surprised by the presence of the Golden King Bear who could talk in front of me, I looked at that Golden King Bear with a look that seemed to be condescending and did not flinch after the flood of the Golden King Bear magical energy hit my body.

Baaamm...

Swaasshhh...

The wind that blew because of the magic pressure felt very cold and made the cape I was wearing flutter in the wind.

"Can you calm down such useless magic energy, little bear?" I asked as if I didn't feel any fear after the magic energy pressure from the Golden King Bear suddenly increased.

In my eyes we were sensitive to changes in magic energy... and thanks to forming the Linked Ritual with Alice and Alyssa, I realized that the change in the Golden King Bear's magic energy was caused by the cursed sword that was stuck in its body.

The evil energy overflowing from the cursed sword slowly devoured the Golden King Bear's body until it looked like the body was under the influence of the cursed sword.

I immediately shook my head and pulled my katana back into my grip.

"No, not little bear, do you have a name? Oh, a cursed sword whose name I don't know..." I said while positioning myself to prepare to attack the Golden King Bear's body.

"You... know it?" replied the Golden King Bear with eyes lowered.

"Well, how should I explain it? Your magic energy is very clearly controlling the Golden King Bear's body. Are you satisfied after having a body that has eaten the magic cores of the Slime King and Slime Queen?" I asked further while preparing an attack stance that was ready to charge the Golden King Bear's body.

"Ooh... very interesting."

"I... like... this... girl..."

As if getting a big rejection, my body seemed to shiver and goosebumps after hearing those words.

"What's interesting?" I asked back while staring at the Golden King Bear sharply.

"... Those eyes..."

"... That calmness..."

"... That looks of weak body without magic..."

The answer I heard word by word slightly triggered my emotions for a moment.

I was not someone who was used to listening to slow answers patiently like this.

However, I had to force this patience even longer because the Golden King Bear seemed to have surrendered the body to the cursed sword that was able to speak like this.

If you look at its form that is filled with striking black and terrifying magical energy pressure, doesn't it look very harmonious with my light brown skin?

It seems... we are a bit suitable for each other.

"Hey, maybe this is a question that doesn't expect an answer from you."

"What are you doing with the Golden King Bear's body like that?"

"I know this sounds stupid, so give me an answer that makes me not hesitate to make you lose a body that has painstakingly received your magical energy by sacrificing itself."

My words did sound stupid if I thought about it further.

Talking to a cursed sword that could talk, what kind of communication was I expecting?

Ohh, me... why am I embarrassed after realizing this stupidity?

Uuhh... this shame... should I leave after asking such a stupid question?

"... My goal?" with a stuttered word from the Golden King Bear's mouth movement, the cursed sword tried to answer my question by settling its evil magic energy.

"... The new master..."

"... Looking for a new master..."

"... Wanting to meet the new master..."

"... Missing old master..."

I fell silent after hearing the sentence spoken by the cursed sword through the Golden King Bear's mouth movement.

Although the pressure of the negative magic energy was very thick, I could feel that this cursed sword was just a child who had lost its parents.

Compared to feeling fear, it was more like feeling pity for hurting a child.

[Lily-chan, can you give me some free time to postpone your battle?]

My Goddess suddenly asked a question that made me almost attack the Golden King Bear's body which was already under the control of the cursed sword.

Postpone the battle?

For what?

I didn't understand at all what my Goddess said that wanted me to postpone the battle.

[There were several strange things about the cursed sword.]

[Its negative magical energy and full of deadly threats seemed like the sword that my Little Sister had used after she was forced down to the world thanks to a strange summoning from a cult that worshipped the Goddess of Destruction.]

[I wanted to ask her about the status of the cursed sword that seemed to have come to life after receiving a negative sacred magical energy from my own Little Sister.]

Uhuh... please go ahead, my Goddess. Even if you tell me what's going on. I don't understand at all what you're saying about the Goddess's family tree in your Goddess' realm.

The only thing I could do now was to delay a battle by baiting cursed sword into answering the question that had been bothering me.

"If you miss your Old Master... why are you looking for a new Master?" I asked with a casual expression that ignored the pressure of negative magical energy that was starting to change the composition of the ground I was standing on into a barren land that was slowly turning black.

"... New Master..."

"... Sacrifice..."

"... To summon the old Master..."

"... I was lonely..."

Whether it was my patience that was as thin as tissue or I just couldn't handle the slow flow of conversation, I gradually became annoyed with the cursed sword. However, thanks to this stuttering words and leaving out information related to the Goddess of Destruction, I got some information that could be put together by logic and reason.

"Making sacrifices to summon the old master?" I asked to make sure my logic and reasoning were on target.

"Grrooaamm... Yes!" By moving the Golden King Bear's head, I could confirm that the cursed sword's mental state would do anything as long as it could summon the Goddess of Destruction to this world.

If that had happened in the past timeline with the era of the Great Hero...

Then it could happen next...

Which means... isn't this world already in danger right now?