

Y. Goddess 137

Chapter 137 The Goddess Want To Scam Me Again!

"That's so funny..."

The voice did not come from my words but from Zoe who suddenly appeared in front of the cursed sword.

Zoe's body, which was very similar to mine, suddenly spread her butterfly wings and exerted magical pressure to restrict the movement of the cursed sword.

"My current master is only bound by a spirit contract," with a tone that sounded annoyed and threatening, Zoe pressed her magical aura to affirm every sentence she said.

"There is no more room to adopt a cursed sword that has lost her old master," with that one sentence, Zoe gave an affirmation to get rid of the cursed sword's attempt to form a contract with me.

Seeing the butterfly spirit and the cursed sword fighting in words, I seemed to be in the wrong place.

"..."

"..."

As Zoe and the cursed sword stared at each other in silence, they suddenly turned their heads towards me.

Zoe's red eyes and the form of a black sword suddenly looked at me as if looking for something.

"... I want to form a contract with her..."

"... Very interested in becoming her killing tools..."

"... The one who is worthy of holding my body..."

"... I can destroy anything that touches my body..."

The cursed sword suddenly said a fairly long sentence for the first time. Rather than listening to her half-hearted sentences because of stuttering, I preferred this one sentence because it didn't make my ears bored to hear her soft voice.

"That's impossible, my Master has become mine!"

"Do you think... I can share the same source of magical energy with you?"

Zoe was still stubborn about herself and did not agree when the cursed sword tried to make a contract with me.

My little battle and game with the cursed sword had ended. The Quest completion report from the Yurification System had been completed and my eyes immediately read the small writing text that floated in front of my eyes.

[Yurification Quest Complete!]

The Quest that made me avoid the Golden King Bear's attack, parry one of the cursed sword's attacks, and play around for five minutes had passed so easily.

Now... I was witnessing my butterfly spirit who was trying to reject the contract proposal that was being proposed by the cursed sword.

"... Stingy..."

"... Greedy spirit..."

"... Mean butterfly..."

The response given by the cursed sword was a small picture of Zoe's nature for her refusal to want me to form a contract with the cursed sword.

"Hey, this is not a matter of being stingy, greedy, and mean."

"This is a matter of my Master's magic energy source that has made me addicted and not be shared by everyone!"

"Do you think I can share this delicious magic energy with you?!"

Zoe gave a fairly firm speech while flapping her butterfly wings and showing shockwaves from her black-purple magic energy. The combination of the two magic core colors made Zoe look a level above the cursed sword that only had one black magic core.

This fight was more like a child's fight that determined how good they were at using magic cores without fighting directly.

Eh, wait a minute!

This was better than watching them fight each other because the raw power of the magic that Zoe often used was damage attacks over time and curse magic chants that had become the most terrifying specter for all living creatures.

"Can you two calm down for a while?"

"If this situation is over, I want to go back and find out the total damage that the Golden King Bear herd has made."

"Including your attack that has damaged the deepest part of the cave into an open place like this, oh cursed sword."

While I was breaking up the fight between the two of them who looked like little children, I observed the damage that had occurred around me carefully.

In addition to the loss of life that fell into the abyss of fear due to exposure to the magical energy of the Golden King Bear combined with the magical energy of the cursed sword. I at least need to do further observations to review the structure of this changed forest. The emergence of an open area from the explosion of a cave in the ground might completely change the forest ecosystem.

"Yes, unlike you who can only destroying something. I am more useful to my Master because I have learned restoration magic," said Zoe, feeling arrogant seven steps above the cursed sword's abilities.

"..." The cursed sword just kept quiet and floated in front of me as if thinking about something.

In that silence, my Goddess seemed to have returned with another Goddess guest.

[Hello, Lily-chan. Do you miss me who suddenly disappeared?]

[Yurification Alert System: The Goddess of Destruction has temporarily entered the Yurification System access!]

[Goddess of Destruction: Hoam... have I missed something important? It seems like nothing too big has happened in that world.]

In my mind which had been filled with the conversation between my Goddess and Goddess Aurora, I was now surprised by the presence of another Goddess.

Based on the notification from my Yurification System that suddenly gave a warning to me, the other Goddess who entered the conversation in my mind was the Goddess of Destruction who was the owner of the cursed sword that was floating in front of me.

Zoe and the cursed sword were having a small argument again.

The argument they brought up was related to my magical energy capacity that had become Zoe's right to take every drop of it because me and Zoe were bound by a sacred contract that made me her Master.

Rather than listening to their petty arguments that would stop after one of them gave in, I'd rather try to solve a core problem related to this incident with the figure of the Goddess who had gained several followers.

[Lily-chan, let me introduce herself... the one who just entered my private conversation with you is the Goddess of Destruction.]

[A Goddess who tried her best to solve every problem of her followers before giving up and being killed by the Great Hero in the past timeline then returning home to the Goddess' realm after getting killed by mere human.]

[She is... the Goddess of Destruction... Reona!]

The introduction was made by my Goddess and traces of a small voice coming from the Goddess of Destruction slowly entered my mind.

[Goddess of Destruction: Haah... again and again... I'm connected by the stupid inhabitants of that world. Do they want to summon me by force again this time?]

A voice that seemed tired, bored, and lazy sounded in my mind.

The thin and faint voice made me imagine that the Goddess of Destruction had one of the different traits from my imagination. With her title as the Goddess of Destruction, at least I thought that the Goddess had the aura of an evil Goddess that made my heart beat faster when I heard her voice.

However... when the Goddess of Destruction spoke in my mind. She didn't seem to want to come back to this world again. The actions of her followers who forcibly summoned her in the past line seemed to have made her have to work hard to fulfill her followers' goals.

[Goddess of Destruction: Uhuuu... that's not entirely wrong and has a little truth.]

[Goddess of Destruction: I don't want to work as a Goddess of Destruction who manages the black magic element that developed rapidly when I was forcibly summoned by my followers. But working hard to fulfill my followers' goals is the biggest mistake!]

[Goddess of Destruction: Back then, I worked hard to make the Great Hero successfully kill me and make me return to the realm of the Goddess!]

[Goddess of Destruction: My foolish followers were indeed shameless in making sacrifices to summon me!]

[Goddess of Destruction: Is there a madman who could perform a sacrificial ritual that is equivalent to committing genocide that wiped out an entire race to summon me down to the world?]

Isn't that true and already happen... then you were summoned and descended to this world?

[Goddess of Destruction: Sob! I don't want to damage too much of the work that the other Goddesses have done after they worked hard to build that world from the branches of the Imaginary tree.]

It seems that my spontaneous answer that was heard in the ears of the Goddess of Destruction has made her remember her suffering in the past timeline when she descended to this world.

If the events of her descending to this world were recorded in a book, then I will immediately buy it because I am curious about what the Goddess of Destruction did in the past timeline.

[Lily-chan, those were dark times that made us panic because one of our Little Sisters was forcibly summoned down to that mortal world.]

[Without the help of the Great Hero in the past timeline, my cute Little Sister might not have been able to return to the realm of the Goddess.]

[If only Lily-chan could have prevented her from descending to that world again, I might have worked overtime to give a big reward for Lily-chan's Yurification System blessing.]

My ears trembled after hearing the words of my Goddess.

The words that sounded so sweet like honey bread that attracted the attention of bees felt very tempting to my ears.

However, the words that were too good to be true seemed to be filled with a heavy burden as well.

For example, the Goddess Aurora had forced me to become the Supreme Commander of the stealth slime herd that had lost their Slime King and Slime Queen.

This was a double-edged word from a two-faced cunning Goddess that made me even more wary of offers filled with tricks like this... every time!