

Y. Goddess 139

Chapter 139 First Monarch

My massive surge of magical energy has created a stunning yet shocking sight.

Accidentally meets and getting know the Goddess of Destruction brought me to a complicated situation like this.

The blessing that started from the Demon Queen, has now suddenly changed into the blessing of the Monarch of Holy Destruction. a blessing that makes me one level above the Saintess title that I am currently using along with the guidance of my Goddess.

Is this okay?

I mean... a human has the most terrible titles like this?

The Saintess title that I have also seems very extraordinary compared to the noble title that my father currently has. Will my life be more normal than usual if I get a title like this?

Seeing Zoe and the cursed sword bowing down to me can be interpreted as if my life has completely changed.

On the other hand, I also saw a group of stealth slimes bowing down and adopting a kneeling position which made me feel even more uncomfortable.

[Ahhnn... Lily-chan...]

[How does it feel to be a Monarch of Holy Destruction who is greatly feared and respected by every living being?]

[Doesn't it feel so good?]

I don't think it will be fun for a while.

But what can I do, this has happened to me too.

I have to do it, right?

[Ah, Lily-chan who was forced to take the path and role of the Monarch of Holy Destruction...]

[For some reason this makes me smile and want to hug her immediately.]

[Pressing her body... then kissing every corner of her soft skin...]

Yes, the same as usual.

My Goddess is acting a little abnormal when in a complicated situation like this.

When I was looking around, my gaze fell on the cursed sword whose body was filled with small vibrations until it made an attention-grabbing sound.

"What's wrong with you?" I asked in a cold voice while observing her every move.

The cursed sword that was covered in wounds from clashing with the sharp edge of my katana seemed to want to say something but did not dare to express it.

"M-My Master... did you return to this world in a different form?" said the cursed sword while holding back the vibrations of its sword body that was stuck in the ground.

"No, I am not your Master. If you mean the Goddess of Destruction herself, then I am not that Master," I replied in a flat tone and walked towards Zoe.

"And Zoe... you should act normal as if you don't know what is happening when we return," I continued to say to Zoe.

The fight against the Golden King Bear and the cursed sword had made part of my body feel tired and wanted to lie down on the bed immediately. This drowsiness made me feel like I wanted to fall asleep so that the big changes that occurred in my body would immediately adapt to managing this significant increase magic core in my body.

My mother and my twin step-sister might notice it if my body suddenly changed to have a large amount of magical energy supply.

"I-I understand, Master..."

"Thank you for being gentle with the weak me."

Zoe was still kneeling and bowing her head when talking to me. Even after I permitted her to act normally, Zoe still acted respectfully towards me.

My footsteps stopped in front of Zoe, her excessive attitude in giving me respect made me feel a little disgusted, and wanted to tease her.

My hand immediately stroked her long hair.

Zoe's human body is a reflection of myself, so making her act normally is very easy.

"I told you to act normally, Zoe," with a gentle touch, I stroked Zoe's hair until the touch of my caress went down to her soft cheek.

"You even know that I am not that special to deserve the respect that will widen the distance between us."

"I don't like it if the distance between us widens just because of a trivial matter like this."

"If you feel inferior because I have turned into a Monarch..."

"I just was forced by circumstances... then you must be stronger to stand by my side."

I tried to calm Zoe who was sinking into the abyss of obedience and loyalty forced by the pressure of my abundant magical energy. In the status of magical energy power, people who have high magical sensitivity will immediately realize that my magical capacity is very abnormal from normal humans. This is what made Zoe shake and act too respectfully towards me.

My soft cheek caress immediately went down to her soft lips.

With the little tease that I gave to her soft lips, I seemed to have succeeded in shaking Zoe's sense of loyalty and attitude that was too excessive in respecting me.

I'm not the right person to get this kind of treatment. Having great strength doesn't mean I have to get this kind of treatment, right?

The strokes that I gave to Zoe's soft lips left a small stain of her saliva that slipped out.

"M-Master..." Zoe tried to hold back her embarrassment when I rubbed her cheek to her soft lips.

In front of the adventurers, the stealth slime herd, and the cursed sword. I gave Zoe a kiss that made her body shocked.

Chhuuuppp...

The touch of my lips that touched her lips was wrapped in long saliva that mixed.

The cold night wind immediately got a warmth that came from my kiss with Zoe.

Zoe moved her lips until she devoured all of my lips without giving a gap to release them.

Besides my warm kiss on her lips, I also felt that Zoe took some of my magic as her dinner.

This long soft kiss had made the herd of stealth slimes, the cursed sword, and the adventurers let out a strange sound like they were whispering about something.

I let go of my kiss after I felt enough.

"Did you enjoy it, Zoe?" I asked while wiping my lips which were wet with Zoe's saliva.

"Today's dinner is according to your expectations, right?" I continued with a gentle smile in front of Zoe.

"We still have a lot of work left, so hang on to work a little longer before you get paid for all your hard work."

Brrrttt...

Zzzrttt...

"M-My Master..."

Right beside Zoe's body, the cursed sword whose sword body was still stuck on the ground immediately flew up and approached me.

"Master? I feel like I haven't answered the proposal you gave me," I said to the cursed sword who had quietly started using the remnants of her magical energy to surround my body.

"M-My Master... please don't act like that!" said the cursed sword along with her sword body shaking in panic.

"Has my Master forgotten about me?"

"Has my Master thrown me away like this?"

"Please don't throw me away like the adventurers threw me away in the past, my Master!"

"Thanks to my Master, I now understand how to live by fulfilling a noble goal such as fulfilling the hope of destruction to worship my Master herself!"

"I-I... I don't want to go back to being a trash sword like before!" shouted the cursed sword.

Seeing the tenacity of a sword flying in front of me, I could only feel that she had misunderstood something.

But I don't know where the misunderstanding is that makes her persistent in considering me as her Master.

Based on what my goddess said, this cursed sword is one of the experimental swords of the Goddess of Destruction, right?

Then why does this cursed sword look like a human with unstable emotions?

If I become its new Master, then the responsibility I have to shoulder is very heavy.

This cursed sword...

Why is it so determined to make me its new Master?

[I think it has something to do with you becoming the Monarch of Holy Destruction, Lily-chan...]

What's the problem with becoming the Monarch of Holy Destruction?

[From the naked eye and the cursed sword's vision, Lily-chan's magic formula is not much different from the magic formula often used by the Goddess of Destruction herself.]

[Most likely the cursed sword mistook your magic formation as the reincarnation of the Goddess of Destruction who had descended to the world and met her.]

Is that it?

[Yes, just because of that...]

Is that why it is so determined?

I took a deep breath and began to fix my chaotic thoughts to become calm. Taking every positive side to maintain my emotional stability so that it would not be too bad in making long-term decisions.

The good things of becoming the new Master of the cursed sword is that the world at least loses one of the Goddess of Destruction's forced summoning rituals.

The bad things is that I have to survive being chased by a cult that is trying to take one of the cursed swords that have misunderstood me as its old Master because the magic formation we use is so similar.

To summarize further...

This is the fault of the Goddess Aurora, followed by the fault of the Goddess of Destruction, and the bestowal of the title of Monarch of Holy Destruction upon me!

How am I supposed to live in a situation like this?

"You seem to have misunderstood something."

"I am not the Goddess of Destruction who was once your Master."

"I am just a human who has been given the title of Monarch by the Goddess of Destruction to take responsibility for what you did by bringing damage that the Goddess of Destruction did not want."

"This may hurt you, but the Goddess of Destruction has said that she does not want to fall into this mortal world again and I aim to fulfill her request."

"If you understand it, then you know that I am not your Master but someone who is helping the Goddess of Destruction so that her forced summoning ritual is thwarted."

I spoke in more detail.

Separating my goal of not wanting to bother taking care of one of the cursed swords and giving the cursed sword a new goal to hunt down those who try to summon the Goddess of Destruction back to this mortal world.

You could say this is like creating two different tasks with the same goal.

"Alright, I understand that my Master's goal is to not want the fake Goddess of Destruction to descend into this world, right?" said the cursed sword who suddenly changed my words.

"Eh, what?"

"If that is my Master's order, then I will gladly hunt down fellow cursed swords like me with the noble goal of preventing those heretics from summoning the fake Goddess of Destruction!" shouted the cursed sword as it flew toward me.

"Did you hear what I said?" I grumbled a little when the cursed sword had flown in front of me.

"I heard it... my Master... the Monarch of Holy Destruction... Lily-sama!"

Hearing her confession, I could only stand with my body feeling increasingly weak.

This cursed sword...

She did this to me on purpose!