Y. Goddess 140

Chapter 140 The Monarch New Weapor

When I returned to Marquess Rommel's residence, several joint soldiers and adventurers looked at m	е
with small whispers.	

Even though I didn't hear what they were whispering, I already knew the source of the whispers which became the main topic of their conversation.

The main topic they were whispering about made my burden of responsibility heavier like a mountain perched on my shoulders.

A heavy burden that I didn't know how to stay calm after getting this burden of responsibility.

Passing through a crowd of soldiers and curious adventurers, I immediately rushed to the command center of the Golden King Bear hunt.

When I almost arrived at the command center of the Golden King Bear hunt, Mio and Sebastian approached me with a towel and a glass of fresh water.

"Welcome back, Lily-sama. Did the Golden King Bear hunt go smoothly?" said Sebastian while giving me fresh water that looked half frozen because it was exposed to this winter night.

"Everything is going well, Sebastian. There are only a few problems that make me want to discuss this with my father," I replied while drinking some of the fresh water and handing the glass to Sebastian.
"Should I hurry to Marquess Rommel to tell him this important matter? It seems that what Lily-sama brought needs to be discussed immediately with Marquess Rommel," Sebastian seemed to understand what had happened quickly.
While Sebastian and I were making small talk, Mio holding a clean and warm towel immediately wiped the sweat on my cheek. Mio's gentle strokes did not seem to disturb my conversation with Sebastian, and she worked with full alertness like an exemplary Exclusive Maid.
"Yes, I leave it to you, Sebastian."
With my consent, Sebastian bowed his body and gave me a small salute as a Butler who was serving the Matriarch of the Marquess Rommel Family.
Sebastian left to report the situation that had happened to me to Marquess Rommel. The command baton given by my father has made me force my body to do things with heavy risks of responsibility like this.
In every decision of mine that happened suddenly, I was surprised by my own decision.
"Lily-sama, is it just my feeling or is there a sword floating following you?" asked Mio who was starting to get curious about what had happened to me.

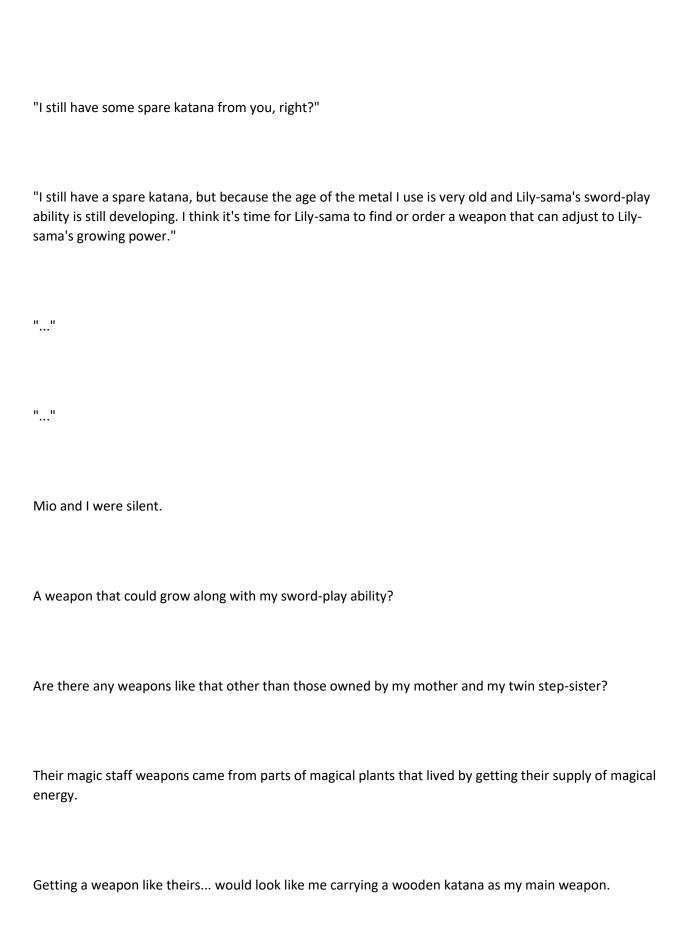
Yes, the thing that made the joint soldiers and adventurers curious was the presence of the cursed sword that started to follow me as its owner.
The blessing given by the Goddess of Destruction has brought me as the owner of the cursed sword in order to destroy one of the conditions for the forced summoning of the Goddess of Destruction.
This is what makes me feel that this responsibility will continue to haunt me until the day I die.
Guarding one of the cursed swords for the sake of world peace?
That sounds like a noble task as a holder of the title of Monarch and a Saintess too, right?
At least I started to understand a small fact about myself who had been used by the Goddess Aurora and the Goddess of Death named Reona.
I could feel that the two of them had colluded with each other and built a blessing that made me feel responsible for this.
"You are not wrong with that feeling, Mio. It is indeed a cursed sword that is flying after me. You could say that I am her owner now," I was too tired to explain the situation to Mio, so I hoped that Mio would not push her curiosity too much to dig up more details.

"Sigh I don't know what to say about this cursed sword with my father. Do you think my father will have a problem with this, Mio?" I quickly turned the topic of conversation to Mio.
"I don't think Marquess Rommel will have a problem with this, Lily-sama," Mio replied while fixing my long hair that was starting to look tangled after being blown by the winter night wind.
"Why? Is there a reason?" I asked curiously while turning my head towards Mio.
"" Mio fell silent for a moment when I asked about this.
It seemed like something big had happened while I was in the Golden King Bear hunting field.
"I overheard a conversation between Marquess Rommel and Earl Timoti discussing the plan to hunt down the heretical sects that worship the Goddess of Destruction" Mio started talking about a heavy topic when I returned from the hunting ground.
"They have formed a military alliance that will help each other when one of the heretical sects that worship the Goddess of Destruction is discovered. That will make them raise the flag of war to the last drop of blood after feeling the terror of the heretical sect that is slowly starting to rise from their hiding place," Mio said further.
I, who was already feeling tired, just let out a heavy sigh.

"It will be a long-term military alliance" I commented in response to the information given by Mio.
After Mio wiped some of my face and neck from sweat, I immediately rushed to the open space that was part of the Golden King Bear hunting command center.
The topographic map that contained the deployment route of the joint troops and adventurers was still busy getting technical guidance from Earl Timoti's troops.
In that busyness, Sebastian seemed to have conveyed information related to the cursed sword that was now flying leisurely behind my body.
Just from looking at the expressions on my father's and Earl Timoti's faces, I could feel that the information given by Sebastian had shaken their hearts.
I stood there casually while waiting for Sebastian to finish what he had learned.
The remnants of my Soul Tame magic chant that displayed the viewpoint of the stealth slime herd were still available above the sky of Marquess Rommel's residence.
"They should have known what happened to me," I muttered to Mio and got a small nod from her.

In Mio's observation looked at my body from top to bottom, I felt like every inch of me had entered Mio's observation.
"Lily-sama seems to have become a leader who is responsible for the stealth slime herd that lost their Slime King and Slime Queen" said Mio who was observing my facial expression which was currently in a calm expression.
" But I also feel that the cursed sword follows Lily-sama because there is something else like Lily-sama's power that is recognized as the cursed sword's owner," Mio's observation was spot on.
I don't know how Mio knew what had happened to me when she couldn't feel the change in my magic energy that had skyrocketed high.
"You understand me so well, Mio," I praised Mio who was still observing me even further.
"For the time being, I will have the stealth slime herd work hard to rebuild the forest area that was destroyed by the Golden King Bear herd and keep this cursed sword from the wrong hands like the cult that worships the Goddess of Destruction," along with my words, Mio's gaze ended at my hips.
"Lily-sama, may I take your katana for a quick inspection?"
"Of course," I then took my katana's sheath and gave it to Mio.

Sraakkk
With sweet and elegant movements, Mio quickly pulled out my katana and checked the condition of my katana with her focused eyes.
On a winter night with limited light sources of magic lanterns and a few torches to illuminate some places, Mio looked so calm in inspecting my katana and feeling the blade of my katana.
"Lily-sama, your katana has reached its maximum limit to withstand adjusting to your power. If you continue to use this katana with your great power, it will most likely explode and break when it collides with another sword," Mio said while showing a serious expression on her face.
Mio's fingers traced the blade of my katana and pressed it.
Cttaakk
Kraakkk
A small crack that came from the pressure of Mio's fingers was immediately visible.
"Do you see this, Lily-sama? Just pressing it has given a large crack. This will be dangerous for you as a katana user and risks destroying this katana after just one attack."



"Ukhum! It seems like I have to step forward and shine to answer the anxiety experienced by my Master" said the cursed sword that suddenly appeared between me and Mio.
"Sorry, I'm used to the shape of a katana. Seeing the shape of your sword's body that looks ordinary makes my hands uncomfortable to hold it," I answered spontaneously to the cursed sword.
"" The cursed sword that was flying between me and Mio suddenly fell.
"Sob! My Master! Please don't bully the ugly shape of my sword!"
"It's not my fault that I was born ugly like this!"
"It's the fault of the amateur swordsmith who created this crappy sword body!"
"Sob! Huuaaa!!"
Right between me and Mio, I could see a cursed sword crying hysterically after hearing my rejection.
"Hmm then, do you want me to reforge you?" Mio asked the cursed sword.

"Huh?" hearing Mio's offer to the cursed sword, I secretly sweated coldly about the plan that Mio wanted to carry out.
I hope that what Mio is going to do doesn't make me look like a scary teenage girl and a troublemaker for others.