

Y. Goddess 141

Chapter 141 Cleaning Mess

What Mio was planning to do soon, has entered my ears.

Turning a cursed sword into a weapon that would be able to match my growing power caught my attention.

"Are you serious about this, Mio?" I asked Mio who was looking at the shape of the cursed sword.

Judging from the shape of the sword's body, the cursed sword was shaped like a large sword, still in the same family as a combination of Claymore and Greatsword.

The big difference that made it look far different from Claymore and Greatswords was its body proportions, which were not ideal for a sword to be held by me.

"I'm serious about this, Lily-sama," Mio replied with a small nod to me.

Mio turned back to the sword's body that was floating near me while pouting her lips as if she were muttering about something.

I unconsciously saw the movement of her lips that were muttering and managed to interpret her lip movements as, "What a terrible sword, I really feel sorry for it being forged by a stupid amateur blacksmith."

I felt that it was a form of Mio's concern for the cursed sword and pity because the cursed sword was forged by an amateur blacksmith based on Mio's observations.

"Are you really okay with this, Mio?" I asked to confirm Mio who wanted to do something crazy like reforging the cursed sword to form a new sword body that suits my ever-growing sword technique skills.

"Lily-sama, please do not doubt my ability to forge a sword," with a calm attitude and radiating elegance in her, Mio slowly looked at me with her thumb raised.

"Whether it's a cursed sword or a holy sword, if the shape of the sword is ugly, then it is not worthy of being Lily-sama's sword!"

"Therefore... I have to reforge them as swords worthy of being used by Lily-sama!"

I could see what Mio was planning this time.

A devotion of hers who wanted to give me a sword that suited for me.

Should I assume that Mio's devotion is for my good fortune in the future?

Or does Mio just want to try to beat the cursed sword in the hot coals of the sword forge and torture it slowly?

Whether it's my thinking that's too far or Mio's attitude that can't be predicted for sure, I hope that Mio doesn't do anything that will hurt the cursed sword after being abandoned by the Goddess of Destruction.

"I understand... please make it like the katana that was your first creation, Mio. I like the simple and elegant shape of a katana like that," I said while permitting Mio to take the cursed sword to the Mio family's furnace.

"And for you, the cursed sword. Don't rebel against what Mio is going to do or you'll end up as a collection sword that I won't use," I said to warn the cursed sword of the risk of trying to act strangely outside of my supervision.

"My Master... do I dare to do something that will tarnish your reputation as the Monarch of Holy Destruction? I would never dare to do something that violates your rules, such as attacking one of your subordinates who is most loved by my Master," replied the cursed sword while floating in front of me.

"Although this reforging will hurt me, it is much better than becoming a collection sword that is not used by my Master."

"My pride as a sword to attack and defeat my Master's enemies will be lost if I only become a display sword like my other sisters!" shouted the cursed sword with burning enthusiasm.

I immediately turned to Mio and nodded.

While carrying my old katana which was now in Mio's grip, Mio slowly also carried the cursed sword in her grip.

Before Mio left me, I asked Mio a small question about her gift.

"Mio, I will give you a day off according to your ability to manage the cursed sword until it becomes my main weapon. So, make good use of your time in reforging the cursed sword," I said to Mio.

"Don't worry, Lily-sama. I won't take too long to forge the sword body that has this outdated body design. I think it will take three days to reforge the body, I don't want to be away from Lily-sama's side for too long."

The answer given by Mio made my heart beat faster.

I've often gotten answers like that from Mio, but because my feelings and Mio's have been very close since I was a child. This made my heart feel something different when Mio said that.

"Three days to date me, you're too cunning, Mio," I replied to Mio.

"Heehe, Lily-sama noticed it."

Behind Mio's smile, as she walked towards the outermost part of Marquess Rommel's residence, I just realized that Mio would do anything to keep me one step further than the others.

My promise to Princess Anastasia, Hana, Ciel, Sia, and my twin step-sisters was a romantic date for one day after this big problem was over.

Compared to them, Mio used her own way and method in taking advantage of my situation to walk two steps ahead of them.

"I have a terrible and cunning Exclusive Maid, huh?" I muttered a little while suddenly emitting hot steam from my breath.

"Huh? It seems like I've been standing outside for too long without being exposed to a heat source to warm my body."

The winter air at night had made my body almost shiver with cold.

My father and Earl Timoti who were chatting with Sebastian seemed to have reached their final decision so my father waved his hand at me.

"Lily!" my father shouted from a distance.

I immediately stepped towards my father and began to prepare myself for an important meeting that was only attended by people who were interested in this Golden King Bear hunting operation.

"It seems like the situation has gone well under your leadership, Lily," when I arrived at the main command place in the Golden King Bear hunt, I was greeted with a warm drink from a teapot that was heated directly using a magic stove.

"Yes, father. The situation has gone according to what I expected. It's just that..." I began to answer my father's question while placing myself on a chair that Sebastian had prepared.

While sitting on the chair that Sebastian had prepared, my hand immediately reached for a cup of warm tea that had been provided in a cup to warm my body which was starting to get cold.

Slluurpp...

With one sip of my mouth drinking some of the warm tea, I felt quite calm after my throat enjoyed the warmth of the tea that began to make my body calmer without being cold.

"It's just that Lily is having trouble with what Lily will do with the cursed sword?" asked my father while enjoying a cup of warm tea poured by Sebastian.

"Yes, Father. At first, I had great doubts about using the cursed sword. But that doubt was immediately refuted by Mio who was trying to make a sword that could keep up with the development of my sword technique which was increasing rapidly. Mio planned to reforge the cursed sword into a main weapon that I would use for a long time."

My father just played with his thick beard while understanding what I had said.

Earl Timoti who was sitting with my father also played with his hand in rolling his hair until it was wrapped around his finger.

"Reforging the cursed sword to be used as a main weapon," muttered my father while pulling his long beard.

"That's a brilliant idea and comes with the ability to make it happen. Does this mean that Mio has the same talent as her father and mother at the same time?" my father muttered further.

My father's small murmur seemed to have caught the attention of Earl Timoti and slowly began to ask about what was happening to the cursed sword.

"Marquess Rommel, what will happen to the cursed sword?" asked Earl Timoti who could not yet understand the situation that had occurred to the cursed sword that had become the second source of trouble after the potential invasion of the Golden King Bear herd.

"Oh, Earl Timoti. This will be a problem that will involve the Marquess Rommel family and my family must be able to survive the onslaught of heretical sect attacks after the cursed sword that has made Lily her Master," said my father to Earl Timoti.

"It will be a big problem if the Marquess Rommel family shoulders such a heavy burden alone," argued Earl Timoti.

"It is indeed a heavy burden for our family to bear, but we have more than enough strength to carry such a responsibility on the front lines. Isn't that right, Lily?" my father asked while glancing at me.

I, who was enjoying a cup of warm tea, could only nod as I listened to my father's words.

"It will be the responsibility of the Marquess Rommel family after one of the cursed swords has recognized me as her Master. I hope you understand that, Earl Timoti," I supported my father's statement on this.

"This decision is one of the best decisions if seen from the political side of the Marquess Rommel family who has become neutral. It can be said that one of these cursed swords became the main source of power for the Marquess Rommel family when there was a big problem involving one of the nobles of the Aurora Kingdom Capital who was allied with one of the heretical sects that worshiped the Goddess of Destruction."

"Sooner or later... something like that was bound to happen. I'm sure of that."

I said those words based on my own perspective and my discomfort towards the Marquess Rommel family who had various public enemies.

My father's decision to face the cursed sword that was in my hands as its owner had triggered Earl Timoti's worry for the safety of our family.

I understood his feelings which were full of worry.

"Earl Timoti..."

"I hope you haven't forgotten this one important thing."

Saying a sentence filled with power and command in every word. A magic energy formation has gathered around my head to form a magic crown shaped like a magic halo that is often used by angels in children's stories.

Swwooppp...

[The blessing of the title King of Stealth Slime has been activated!]

"If they dare to declare war on the Marquess Rommel family. At least they will face one of the Kings who has obtained an absolute power that they would not have expected."

When I said that confidently, the magic crown standing on my head was seen from the reflection of my warm tea and showed a golden yellow magic crown.

I don't look like a strange woman when using the blessing of the title given by the Goddess Aurora, right?

Seeing my condition that seemed full of confidence, Earl Timoti smiled at me.

"This one servant will wait patiently and obey your every command, Lily-sama," said Earl Timoti as he closed his eyes and paid his respects to me by bowing his body before me.