

Y. Goddess 164

Chapter 164 Underwear as A Girl... Aiko!

A piece of baked bread in my hand was still waiting for someone to eat it.

My heart was still trying to calm down after experiencing what happened between me and Hana. It made me understand a little about Hana's nature, which easily changed according to what she saw.

My action of provoking Noel to do something with my lips had been stolen by Hana without leaving a trace.

The trace left from the bitten baked bread on my lips had been replaced by the sweet taste given by Hana's lips.

"Lily-sama, should I prepare warm tea to be your dessert after this... sweet breakfast?" Noel asked while showing her attitude of standing upright while waiting for my order.

My hand which was still holding a piece of baked bread that was slowly getting cold immediately threw it into the air with the final goal of landing in Aiko's mouth.

"Aiko, bite my baked bread," I said while giving a sudden order to Aiko.

In the fast movement and speed of my throw in the air, Aiko who had been giving me a military salute tried to let go of her salute and adjust herself to get the baked bread thrown from my hand.

"Huuee?!" with a swift and slightly clumsy movement, Aiko tried her best to bite the baked bread that I threw at her.

Rather than getting the same rejection as Noel did by her behavior following the Maid Exclusive guidelines, wouldn't it be better if the gift of warm baked bread got an owner who would eat it?

By throwing the baked bread at Aiko, I could see her moving quickly turning her body in the air and her mouth widening like a slime moving to catch something.

Choomm...

Aiko's wide mouth which looked like a slime's mouth caught the baked bread I threw along with her body in the air.

Her body spinning in the air showed the contents of her uniform skirt which revealed a body shape that had no genital.

Uh, a body that had no genital?

It seems like I accidentally peeked up the skirt of a stealth slime who still doesn't understand that women's skirt uniforms should wear panties compared to legs that are joined like tree trunks on their branches. The innocence of a newly evolved stealth slime that doesn't know human clothing tastes must be straightened out as soon as possible.

Thhooppp...

When the stealth slime's body stopped spinning in the air and landed on both of its feet, the first sight that appeared in front of me was Aiko's smug smile who was able to eat my baked bread thrown in the air.

"Thank you for your delicious gift, Supreme Commander."

"That was the first time I tasted food that made my slime body feel warm after digesting the food quickly," Aiko patted her cheek before scratching it with an awkward smile.

After the smug smile and awkward smile were removed from her facial expression, Aiko now acted like my personal troops who were responsible as representatives of the stealth slime herd.

"Does it feel good, Aiko?" I asked while wiping my hands with one of the handkerchiefs that Hana had provided in between her food baskets.

"Un! That is a very delicious food after I taste it directly from the Supreme Commander's hands!" Aiko exclaimed while giving a reply with her eyes shining brightly.

If you look at it from my point of view, it wasn't actually tasting it directly from my hand, but rather tasting it in the air that came from my hand throw.

Well, whatever it is, if Aiko looks happy like that. Then I don't need to question this further.

"I'm glad to hear that you like Saintess Hana's baked bread," I replied while giving compliments to Hana who was sitting lamenting her shame after openly stealing something that wasn't intended for her after feeling jealous.

"Huuuu... huuu..." Hana still looked like she was lamenting her shyness and gave a view of a holy Saintess who had just shown her jealous, shy, and overly eager heart that I usually did to the people around me.

I don't know if it's just my feeling, it's like the women who have done the Ritual Linked with me have a nature that is difficult to understand by common sense.

A nature that is similar to an obsession or possessiveness.

If this happened to me, is there a possibility that I would suffer the same fate as the Great Heroes of the past who had to face their adventurer member who were mostly filled with women who had traits not far from obsession or possessiveness like that?

For some reason, it made my body shiver and feel cold along with my woman's instincts that felt a sign of danger about this.

"Yes, it seems that for the time being, Saintess Hana is a little busy calming her emotions of shame that are hard to hold back," I said while turning my gaze from Hana to Aiko.

"Huh? What does that mean?" Aiko looked a little confused about the answer I gave her.

Living as a slime monster probably made her have no sense of shame until her gasping skirt uniform revealed her body parts that had no genital.

Uh, I feel like it's an impolite sight but since Aiko doesn't have a clear gender. Then this feels like a normal sight if you think about it using normal logic.

Just in case, I'll ask Aiko something important.

"Aiko, do these evolved stealth slime swarms have genders or not?" I asked in a casual tone about this slightly lewd and naughty question.

My question seemed to arouse curiosity in the other girls.

That was proven by their attitude which seemed to be one step closer to me.

Even Hana, who had been lamenting her embarrassment, immediately stopped after her ears heard the question that interested her.

"Aahh... Uhh... T-That's a little complicated to explain, Supreme Commander," in a small tone, Aiko answered my question with her attitude that made me a little curious.

Her attitude which looked like a normal girl now seemed to be shaking and moving her fingertips to touch, an attitude that seemed to show that she was trying to think hard by using all her brain power.

[Everyone!! This is an emergency!]

[How do I explain to our Supreme Commander about our gender which is still ambiguous like this?]

[Even though in our previous decision, we had agreed to change our gender to female to be close to our Supreme Commander?!]

My mind was suddenly filled with Aiko's screams that were connected to my Soul Tame magic chant. Whether she had forgotten or was panicking, Aiko seemed to not realize that her panic had made her forget about me being able to hear her words on the Soul Tame communication.

An answer came from the seven pillars of stealth slime who held the highest positions in the stealth slime herd. The answer given contained a simple solution to the problem along with their small anger that was carrying out my mission to spy on the noble family who had invited my family to attend their twins' birthday party.

That made Aiko who was standing with an awkward posture move her face that looked like she had been hit by the rage and anger of the other stealth slimes who were busy on spy duty.

"Uuhhh... Huummm..." Aiko quickly moved her hands to cover her restlessness after getting the rage and anger of the other stealth slime herd.

I felt a little sorry and wanted to help her immediately.

"Did all the evolved stealth slime herds choose to use a female-like appearance in the human race?" I asked to reduce the burden carried by Aiko.

Aiko who was still overwhelmed by my previous question now seemed to get the answer that she was looking for.

"Huum!! Y-Yes! W-We are now using a female genital appearance like the human race, Supreme Commander!" said Aiko in a firm and confident tone.

I could see her awkward attitude trying to avert her gaze from me.

"Then, please at least wear panties to cover your lower body."

"Um, how should I explain this."

"Wearing panties is part of a woman's effort to show the certainty of their gender."

I know and am aware that this one explanation of mine sounds perverted. However, to make Aiko realize that a woman of the human race must wear panties in any condition, at least I have to make her realize one important thing about panties like that.

Aiko tilted her head as if not understanding what I was saying as she said, "Panties? What kind of food is that, Supreme Commander?"

With her cute face that looked innocent and didn't understand the meaning of the words that were spoken to me to better understand a woman who had to wear panties, I seemed helpless to explain to her about panties in detail.

"That's not food, Aiko," I replied while giving her a warm look.

"It's a type of underwear that women should wear to cover something sensitive for their lower body."

"Even though you don't have it... Urrhh... I mean even though you don't show what should be on your lower body. It would be better if you wear panties as a form of a cultured woman."

I had a little difficulty using my tone to sound as formal and polite as possible.

Explaining panties in front of three holy women who had become Saintesses, made me feel a little embarrassed about something that sounded lewd and vulgar like this.

"Do we have to wear it, Supreme Commander?" a voice that made me a little tense came from Aiko's mouth with her hand movement that seemed to be biting her index finger as if she was thinking about something.

"If I wear panties that are magic catalysts, wouldn't that be rude to the magic catalyst that the Supreme Commander once gave me?" Aiko continued, making me realize what I had done to Aiko to make her more special in front of other stealth slimes.

Thanks to the touch of my magic catalyst that Aiko secretly used, it seemed that it made her perception of magic catalysts and panties a little different from the normal understanding in general.

I, who realized this fatal mistake, hesitated a little to reply with a suitable answer.

"Those are two different things, Aiko," I said to correct the misunderstanding of Aiko's perception that equated panties to being a magic catalyst.

"What I gave you is a pure magic catalyst and panties are just an object that a woman must wear!" I said with a firm tone and a cold facial expression.

"Don't equate the magic catalyst that I created with a woman's honor that lies in her panties!"

"Without panties, we are just women who can be degraded morally and legally!"

With my words that seemed like a pervert and a cold facial expression, I gave Aiko a new understanding about herself who had misunderstood the object that had become the magic catalyst with panties.

Technically, it was my fault because the catalyst I used was panties that contained my sweat that Zoe often used as her emergency dinner.

At least I hoped that this would make Aiko look like a normal girl when she used her human form in a public place inhabited by social groups.