

Y. Goddess 168

Chapter 168 My Room... Grown-Up Something?

My eyes were immediately filled with the sight of a stealthy slime that had worked hard to clean all the dust and dirt that passed through its slimeball body.

Booiinnng...

Poiingg...

With a body that moved like a ball bouncing on the floor. I was a little aware of the other potential of the stealth slime herd besides spying and infiltration activities. As a personal troop that was obedient to my command and connected to the Soul Tame magic chant, I would use this opportunity to utilize their natural abilities as slimes which turned out to be great within my expectations.

I have read various books about monster ecology, especially slimes which are the standard measure of cleanliness of a dungeon or monster nest. If there are slimes in a dungeon or monster nest, then it is certain that the air that is inhaled is relatively safer and there is no pungent odor from dirt such as poop. That's because slime monsters are known as dirt controllers and the peak of all food decomposers, and they cannot be replaced by other monsters.

I had indeed read books about it, but now my eyes saw real evidence of what was written in the book.

"You really can eat anything huh? Does it taste good when cleaning dirt like that, Aiko?" because I was a little curious about the taste of the dust and dirt that Aiko ate through her disgusting slimy ball body. I dared myself to get a little closer to her body.

The slimy ball body shape that showed a disgusting liquid made me reluctant to approach it any closer. From a safe distance, I could see Aiko really enjoying the dust and dirt that was walking into her slime ball body that was filled with disgusting slime.

Plopppp ...

Pooiinngg ...

I seemed to see a strange movement from Aiko's slimeball body that began the process of digesting the dirt that was happening in her body.

"It tastes a little bland when eaten without using ingredients that can add to the taste of dirt, Supreme Commander," replied Aiko who had finished digesting the dirt in her slime body.

The lump of her slimeball body was now shaking as if showing the dirt and dust that had disappeared inside her slimeball body.

"Besides, compared to eating dirt and dust. We are just decomposers of dirt and dust to take the remaining energy needed by our bodies, Supreme Commander," continued Aiko who seemed to be looking at me with an enthusiastic gaze.

Because her slimy slimeball body did not have eyes, I could only throw my little imagination to see where her eyes were. Even though it felt useless because her body was in the shape of a slimeball like this, I preferred to give up and just stare at her slimeball body while talking to Aiko.

"I know about that, a food decomposer that occupies the last caste in the food chain, right?" I asked to reply to Aiko who looked happy after eating dust and dirt while accompanying me walking along the hallways of the Mansion leading to my private bedroom.

"That's right, Supreme Commander. From a human perspective, we look like the last of the food chain that can only decompose the remains of food left by other monsters or other animals. However, what we eat is not the remains left behind but the residual magic core left behind when they eat," Aiko replied while following me from behind according to my walking speed.

"Like what I'm doing right now, it might look like cleaning dust and dirt while sucking in the dirty air that my slime body cleans. But what I'm doing right now is sucking in the residual magic core left inside it. At this moment, I can even feel the residual magic core of the Supreme Commander along with the residual magic core of other people too."

My sensitive eyes suddenly saw a small particle floating into Aiko's slimeball body.

"Oh, is the residual magic core in the form of a small particle that is difficult to reach by normal eyes that are not sensitive to magic?" I asked while watching Aiko who began to suck in the residual magic and throw away the residual magic that had become cleaner.

"Yes, Supreme Commander. To see the residual magic core requires high sensitivity. However, for slimes like me, sucking up the residual magic core is necessary because the residual magic core can be dangerous if not cleaned properly. It's like processing waste that has been thrown away to be reprocessed into healthy waste materials that are ready to be reused as residual magic core."

"Can residual magic be that dangerous?"

"Unn!! It's very dangerous if it's not cleaned properly. For example, a wild dragon's nest is easily flammable even though its nest is an underground cave. Does the Supreme Commander know that what causes a wild dragon's nest to easily catch fire is the intensity of their residual magic core that has accumulated and polluted the air with the remnants of their residual magic core that has settled as dirty fuel that is ready to burn at any time using their fire breath? That's what makes a wild dragon's nest a terrifying specter like a place that can explode at any time."

"And that happens because the residual magic is not cleaned properly?"

"Unn!!" Aiko gave a small answer along with her slimeball body steps that began to match the speed of my footsteps.

"Can this Mansion explode if the residual magic core deposits have accumulated drastically?"

"That could happen, Supreme Commander. For humans, it is usually indicated by signs of their magic chants that are easily triggered at any time. Especially if the magic chant is not done properly and spreads residual magic cores with each chant."

Hearing Aiko's answer, I started to sweat coldly after realizing that the magic training I was doing secretly had the potential to leave a thick magic core residue that had settled to a worrying level.

It made me a little uncomfortable and had to take precautions before it was too late.

"Aiko, this might sound like a heavy task for you and the other stealth slime herd."

"Unn? Does the Supreme Commander want to give us another additional task with the few remaining stealth slime herds?"

"Yes, it's an additional task that makes you a little troublesome. Can you divide the standby duties between being a Maid in this place to clean up something dangerous like the residual magic core and the special forces that move behind the shadows according to my orders?" I was a little worried when I said this because the stealth slime herd's task would become increasingly difficult according to the increasing random information I got.

Magic residue, huh?

If Mom hears new information like this.

Maybe she would be immersed in her research and begin to observe if every magic chant that was released would cause residual magic that could pollute a place without her realizing it.

"That's no problem for us, Supreme Commander," replied Aiko who agreed to my sudden request like this.

"The Supreme Commander's request will be a great motivation for other stealth slimes who are starting to expect a nickname from the Supreme Commander by working harder than before," continued Aiko's words in a happy tone along with her chatty voice on the Soul Tame communication channel.

In her chatty voice on the Soul Tame communication channel, I heard that Aiko's information was welcomed by the entire herd of stealth slimes with the highest hopes of those who received a nickname directly from me as Aiko experienced.

It seems that giving a nickname to a stealth slime has had a big impact on them.

Even though I have given them a nickname with a serial number.

Now I have to give a nickname that is like what humans use to indicate their identity.

Wouldn't that make me a hassle and a headache?

Oh.. no! What should I do later?

Ahh... at least... let it be a problem for Lily in the future.

Oh my future self, please be patient with your past behavior.

My footsteps have now approached my private bedroom, a door that I haven't seen for a long time along with rust stains that have begun to decorate the iron doorknob.

"Ah, this feels like a family vacation that has happened for years without thinking about returning to my hometown," I said in a nostalgic tone of longing.

Slowly and with gentle movements, I began to grip the rusty iron doorknob and began to turn the doorknob.

Kraakk...

Prrriikkk...

With my hand slowly pushing the door, I could hear the noisy sound of the creaking between the rusty door and echoing throughout the room of my private bedroom.

When the entrance to my room was wide open, I could see a long-abandoned bed overgrown with mushrooms that radiated a beautiful light with an abundance of magical energy.

The mushrooms that grew around my bed seemed to form their own ecosystem that emerged from nothingness and radiated their presence as if they were taking shelter from the harsh winter.

Ploopp...

Paaallll...

"Supreme Commander, it seems like your private room has been occupied by forest pests that we didn't detect before," with a cold tone that sounded harsh, I slowly glanced at Aiko who was reforming her human body from her disgusting slime clumps.

"Huh, Aiko?" I who didn't know what had happened immediately glanced at Aiko who looked unhappy with the mushrooms growing in front of her.

"Supreme Commander, allow me to clean your private bedroom until it's clean without a trace," said Aiko with a small movement of her footsteps that began to move towards my private bedroom and passed my body.

I don't know what she said, the forest pests seemed to have disturbed her to show her attitude that became rude like this.

"How dare you grow in a place like this, you shameless mushrooms!" shouted Aiko while jumping towards the mushrooms but a vine immediately whipped her.

With a twist that avoided the direction of the whip, Aiko managed to avoid one of the sudden attacks.

"Tch, sentient forest pests are troublesome," Aiko grumbled while showing herself to be annoyed with the mushrooms growing before her eyes.

"Supreme Commander, it seems like you have to be careful with the mushroom spores that have become sentient forest pests like this. If one of the spores manages to hit you, it's the same as swallowing a death pill that can kill an adult wild dragon in one breath," Aiko said to warn me about what she was facing.

When Aiko said something like that, I could only think that it was something excessive when it grew in my private bedroom.

How could mushrooms like that grow in a place like this?

Why could my private bedroom grow such dangerous forest pests?

As the battle between Aiko and the living mushrooms took place before my eyes, I couldn't stop thinking about the right answer to those two simple questions.

Is it possible that I'm just unlucky?