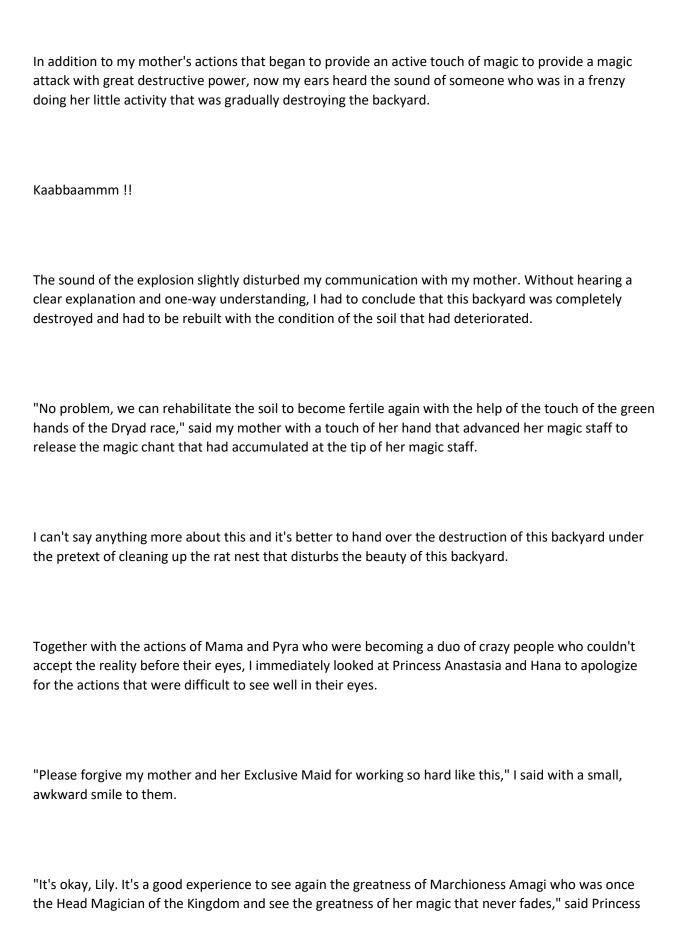
Y. Goddess 177

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Chapter	177	The	Clean-	-Un	With	Craziness
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As if possessed by a madness that filled her entire body with magical energy, I started screaming in my heart when Pyra did a crazy act by jumping up and diving down along with the roar of her sword that had been filled with magical resonance.
Kaabbaamm!!
I heard a loud explosion sound again, and soil was thrown here and there until it hit my face.
In a condition that was beyond my expectations, only a small answer could be explained logically by common sense.
Pyra was crazy because she was enthusiastic about working, that's what I felt and thought in a condition like this.
I don't know what triggered Pyra's madness, I seem to have to hold myself back from saying that before a big madness occurs that spreads quickly.
My hand immediately signaled my mother not to make any additional movements that would make two crazy people rampage in the backyard.

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With a swing of my hand that seemed to stop all movements, I felt relieved that there was only one crazy person who was doing her little activity with all her might.
"Mom, please tell me if this backyard will be destroyed and rebuilt with the remaining family budget?" I asked Mom who didn't let go of her magic staff and the magic chant that was already active at the tip of her magic staff.
"Ara~ what a great idea, Lily. We have to destroy this backyard to burn these damn pests and make sure that these pests don't have any offspring left in our backyard," replied my Mom with a cold tone of voice and her gaze fixed on the dying rat that managed to get out of the dug hole with its half-cooked body.
My question seemed a little contradictory to my Mom's expectations and answers. Destroying something to build something new, I couldn't believe these were the words that came out of my Mom's own mouth.
"This is going to be a tough job, what kind of backyard are we going to make other than aesthetic destruction like this?" I said in a light tone and a little sarcasm towards my Mom's actions who wanted to destroy the backyard.
Kaabbaamm!!



Anastasia with a small smile that understood my mother's actions that were filled with madness and her long range magic attack like this.
"I would also do the same and tell Vasilica to hunt mice when there were this many of them," said Hana who seemed to support my mother's actions by destroying a backyard that had become a rat nest.
When they gave answers that supported my mother from their respective perspectives, I immediately looked from my slightly exhausted perspective at the destruction that had occurred before my eyes.
Whether it was my blessing as the Monarch of Holy Destruction or something else, I felt that this destruction did not match the aesthetics of destruction that should provide a beautiful touch of art to the eyes.
My body suddenly felt an unusual pressure until my heart beat fast. The urge to destroy something grew stronger along with Pyra's behavior which triggered my instinct to destroy something together with her.
My blood vessels felt like a fire of passion to destroy something that I had never felt before.
"T-Thank you for understanding this slight manners action," I replied to Princess Anastasia and Hana with my attitude that tried to stay calm without being consumed by my instinct that wanted to do aesthetic destruction in this backyard.
"I know if this sounds useless, may I help destroy this rat's nest too, Marchioness Amagi," said Princess Anastasia suddenly to my mother.

"Huh?" Princess Anastasia's sudden words made me look at her in astonishment.
"W-What did you say, Princess Anastasia?" I asked to make sure what I had heard did not deviate from what I had heard before.
With my blinking eyes and confirming the words of Princess Anastasia herself, I looked at her with tenderness.
"I intend to help Marchioness Amagi clean this backyard from the rat nest after hearing it from Sebastian. Am I not allowed to do it because my magic core is less compared to Marchioness Amagi's magic core?" replied Princess Anastasia while taking out a small magic wand shaped like a hair clip from the wrist of her dress.
I didn't even know that Princess Anastasia kept a small magic wand on the wrist of her dress.
"I don't have a problem with that, it's just that is it okay for a Princess to do something dirty like this?" I asked further to Princess Anastasia who seemed ready to release her magic chant.
"I don't have a problem with this. I've even gotten used to doing dirty things together with Lily like when we slept together before," replied Princess Anastasia with a cheerful face.
Along with that smile. I felt a terrible pressure from Hana's body that looked dark and cold, "Huuh?!"

With her eyes that looked like they were darkened by something, Hana focused her sharp eyes on Princess Anastasia's body.
"What does that mean?" Hana asked with a soft smile that hid her face that was filled with darkness.
It seems like I just stepped on a trap that accidentally activated and dragged me into a new problem that I didn't expect before.
What should I do this time?
Uuh, no matter what. Please don't make a meaningless fight again in front of me!
I'm tired enough to prevent a meaningless fight.
With her smiling face as if giving an ambiguous explanation when saying a statement that was full of other meanings, I could see Princess Anastasia smiling sarcastically at Hana.
That smile seemed to show off her being one step faster than Hana.
"Oh, my Goddess, I didn't know that something as sweet as that had happened," replied my mother as if giving a soft smile to Princess Anastasia as her small response that liked the development between me

and Princess Anastasia was getting further. That made Hana even more covered in darkness in her eyes which were ready to explode at any time.
My body's instincts that felt a sign of danger suddenly activated and I felt like I had to intervene in dealing with the problem that had been caused by Princess Anastasia who wanted to show off.
Before I said a word that would defend myself so that I could live in peace, I could feel that Hana summoned her heavenly holy dragon spirit to appear in front of her.
"Vasilica," said Hana in a soft tone that took a cunning bait given by Princess Anastasia as a holy girl Saintess.
I could feel the overflow of magical energy from Vasilica who suddenly appeared in front of Hana.
I could see that his gaze glanced at me as if to say, "I don't want to cause any more trouble in order to survive with my life that is already on the brink, now what other problem is there?"
And I could only shake my head to answer Vasilica's gaze.
Along with Vasilica's appearance, I could feel that Zoe wanted to greet his again but was held back by a small command from me.
"Zoe, don't do that," I told Zoe to keep her from getting out from under my hair.

After they had met and made a mess of the main entrance of Marquess Rommel's Mansion, I felt responsible for preventing any more destruction in the backyard.
"I understand your concerns, my Master."
"But please let me greet him just this once, I promise not to do anything that will make my Master angry and think that I am a troublesome spirit to take care of," said Zoe with her butterfly spirit body slowly coming out of my back hair.
Zoe who was a little rebellious from my orders immediately crawled out of my back hair and flapped her butterfly wings to greet Vasilica who was in Hana's grasp.
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I don't know why Zoe and Vasilica flapped their wings, but I know that what they did was mock each other after Vasilica's facial expression was filled with angry lines.
I ignored this for a while because none of their movements would endanger this place. The mockery from their wing movements seemed like something humans usually do to mock and tease each other.
At least, this was still within safe limits that didn't make me intervene to break their magical energy outburst that would be very dangerous if felt by Princess Anastasia and my mother.
This was much better than attacking each other.
After their respective taunts were considered sufficient, Zoe then remained still on my hair like a tightly attached hair clip.
"So, can you help Princess Anastasia who has a weak magical core with your abundant magical energy, Vasilica?" when Hana said this, I didn't hear Hana's previous conversation because I was busy watching Vasilica's dragon wings flap, and Zoe's butterfly wings flap.
"Kuuhh" With her face filled with a blush caused by the defeat of her small magical capacity, Princess Anastasia looked like she had been toyed with by Hana.
I don't know what happened before, but it seemed like it had something to do with Princess Anastasia who wanted to help my mother clean up the rat nest that was spreading in the backyard.

Together with Pyra who was still drowning in her madness.
I have to pay attention to this troublesome thing for a while longer.
How long will this crazy activity end?