

Y. Goddess 179

Chapter 179 The Odachi... with a name Momo

"Momo?" Mio replied, accepting my name suggestion for my new main weapon.

A long sword like a katana but with a different thickness and shape.

"Quite a good name, do you hear that Momo? Yes, even though it doesn't sound different from the previous ones," Mio continued, seemingly uncreative and using a name that had been used before.

I couldn't deny that at all because Momo was an original name that came from the creator herself, the Goddess of Destruction. I only conveyed this name to her once again even though her body had changed shape from what it should have been.

Yes, it could make me seem uncreative, but from the start she was Momo, so there was no need to give her another name, right?

"It's no different from before," with a small tremor coming from her new body, Momo seemed to like the change that remained in her name.

"Nice to meet you again, Master... Uhm... should I call you Monarch from now on as a form of my devotion and loyalty?" Momo said while moving her new sword body.

The cursed sword that was now reforged by Mio had gotten a new form that was much cooler and more terrifying from any point of view. The variation of black-red color patterns that could light up with just a touch of magic could make it a weapon that could be shown off at any time.

Unlike her body which was still a mediocre sword, Momo now looked like a larger and longer katana. A figure that was one level above the katana itself.

Because her body size was much larger than the katana that had once been my main weapon, a question arose from my deepest thoughts.

How do I use Momo?

Do I use one hand or two hands?

And how do I store Momo with her long body size like this?

These questions arose along with Princess Anastasia and Hana who were pulling my arms tightly from their embrace. Seeing the figure of the cursed sword from close range seemed to make them a little scared.

I could feel their bodies holding back the tremors of fear that slowly began to spread to my arms that were being hugged by them.

"You don't need to worry about Momo, I could say that she is now tame as a cursed sword," I said in a slightly joking tone to Princess Anastasia and Hana.

Making a cursed sword into a tame sword is impossible to do considering that cursed swords are created to destroy something that is desired by their creator and owner. Of course except for Momo who has already become mine.

"T-Tame? That's a word that needs to be proven, Lily," replied Princess Anastasia who was reluctant to let go of her body from my arms.

"I have to prove that this cursed sword is tame?" I asked Princess Anastasia and got an answer from her nod.

"That's a bit troublesome to do," I muttered with a small smile that would answer how tame Momo was after becoming my main weapon.

With both of my arms unable to move, it seemed like I had to say a verbal statement that gave a command to Momo.

"Momo, can you spin in the air?" I ordered Momo who had been released from the white cloth that covered her body.

Momo floated slowly and showed herself obedient to my command. Together with the simple command I gave, Momo immediately flew in the air and spun like a flying sword looking for its target.

"Momo, can you detect the rats that are still alive around here and eradicate them?" I ordered further by adding her specific task.

"My Monarch, that sounds disgusting for my new body like this. Is my new body test just looking for rats to kill?" Momo asked in her small tone that seemed to protest to me.

I can imagine if her body is currently upset because her new body test is a trivial task like this, but...

Booommm!!

Kaabbaamm!!

Along with the sound of explosions coming from my mother and Pyra, I think it is a worthy test to test Momo's specifications.

Putting on my cold and authoritarian face mask, I immediately looked at Momo expressionlessly.

"You can't do something as small as that?" I asked Momo coldly.

"Mio, it seems like I need a katana that will be my backup weapon when my main weapon rebels like this," I said while turning my gaze to Mio who was standing with an elegant attitude.

With a smile on her face, Mio seemed to understand what I was doing and took a white cloth that seemed to be holding something behind it.

"Thank goodness I brought this," she said with a cheerful smile.

Behind the white cloth that wrapped the body of the cursed sword, Mio had forged a new katana that would become my backup weapon after seeing Momo being so rebellious like this.

"Ah, a weapon that doesn't rebel against its owner. I like weapons like that," I said with a little sarcasm to Momo who was feeling restless with her body shaking in the air.

Her black scabbard and the sword hilt that showed a ribbon that was swaying violently showed her restlessness that could be replaced by a regular katana at any time.

"I-I understand, my Monarch."

"I will do every order given by my Monarch."

"Even if it's disgusting and makes my body feel dirty!"

Sllaasshh...

Ppaasshhh...

Baamm....

Removing the black scabbard, I could hear a loud thud as the black scabbard fell to the ground.

Is it just me or is the scabbard of this cursed sword heavy?

"Mio, can you explain about this reforged cursed sword to me and my lovely female friends?" I asked Mio while watching the cursed sword that had now entered the ongoing war zone, the rat genocide that was hiding in the backyard.

Mio smiled when I asked about this.

Mio showed a smile that immediately changed into a woman who was preparing to give a presentation that would explain about the cursed sword that had been reforged by her.

"First of all, the cursed sword has become tame," Mio said and gave her attention to Princess Anastasia who seemed still afraid of Momo's presence.

"Second, this cursed sword has become a safe weapon after being under Lily-sama's control."

"Third, the cursed sword has changed its weapon type from a weapon similar to a Greatsword or Claymore to a new type of weapon that was once used by my family in the past, the Odachi."

The explanation given by Mio was very simple and easy to understand.

That made Princess Anastasia and Hana immediately release their tight hugs on my arm slowly.

"As you can see, Momo happily carried out the order given by Lily-sama with her greatest fear being replaced by another weapon."

"As a weapon that was born to be the main weapon, of course, it would damage her pride if the owner preferred to use a backup weapon compared to her."

Along with Mio's words, our view was shocked by a fierce match between Pyra who was hunting a hidden rat's nest with Momo who was flying along with blood stains that had stained her sharp body.

It made me feel a little guilty after such a sharp and long body was only used to hunt mice hiding under the ground.

"Odachi, is there a special meaning behind it?" I asked to divert my attention to Mio who was explaining the new body of the cursed sword.

"There is no special meaning that I know because it comes from my family's ancestors. As a complete record, only my mother who is in the same lineage as a fairly great family in the past knows," replied Mio who was a little depressed by my sudden question like that.

I can't blame Mio because it seems like Mio still doesn't realize that her family is one of the direct descendants of the Legendary Swordsman who made my Yurification System blessing feel its effect.

If Mio knew this, she would be surprised when her swordsmanship skills were able to match elite troops who could be defeated without spending magic energy like me.

Maybe I'm used to fighting without using magic energy thanks to the mystical attacks and legendary movements given by Mio's ancestors through the Yurification System.

Yes, I also felt a little guilty when I tricked Mio into doing the Linked Ritual to gain her hidden ability that she herself was unaware of.

"Is that so? Then why is it so big and long?" I asked further while observing the size and length of the Odachi which was equal to my height.

"Oh, that's because Momo said she wanted to follow Lily-sama's height growth. As your main weapon, she wanted to feel Lily-sama's power growth along with Lily-sama's height that would grow every year."

"What a wasteful decision if it followed my height like this," I replied while shaking my head after knowing a small fact about the weapon that would follow the owner's height.

"I guess it's the code of ethics of a weapon that it shouldn't go beyond what its owner, Lily-sama, can't do," Mio refuted by giving a logically unrelated explanation.

"Now I have to measure my height along with the length of my main weapon, huh?" I grumbled a little in a slightly joking tone.

Kaabaamm...

Baamm!!

Together with the explanation given by Mio, it seemed that the hunting of the rat nest and the destruction of the backyard were going well.

The destruction is given by my mother, Pyra, and the sword... I mean my cursed Odachi has given a maximum result, a total damage that will drain the budget of the Marquess Rommel family who will build a new backyard.

"Financially, this will make my father work hard to cover losses like this just because of a rat's nest," I muttered a little which invited laughter from Princess Anastasia and Hana.

Along with that laughter, my shoulder suddenly got a gripping touch from Vasilica.

"Hey, is it okay to let a cursed weapon fly freely like that?" Vasilica asked with his small whisper in my ear.

"It's okay, right? It's like you who is flying freely like this." I replied with a small whisper that made Vasilica look not much different from a cursed weapon.

"Oh, by the way, that's an Odachi named Momo. Don't compare her to other cursed swords that aren't on par with her. You can tell that her form is much more elegant than the disgusting forms of other cursed swords, right?" continued my whisper indicating that Momo was the main weapon that was officially an Odachi type and had the nickname Momo.

"I understand about that, I'll make sure the other spirits bound to the Aurora Shrine don't attack her after feeling her pitch-black magical energy like that," replied Vasilica's whisper who seemed to be thinking about something complicated in his head.

It seemed like my days would get harder with Momo's arrival.