Y. Goddess 181

Chapter 181 How to Hold A Cursed Odachi?
The Linked Ritual that I performed with Momo seemed to have formed a thread of destiny between us
A destiny that could not be separated when my main weapon was destined to use her.
I felt happy because wearing a cursed Odachi that could fly independently like this was much better than carrying a sword sheath on my waist.
From other people's perspective, it would feel strange if a woman like me carried a sword that was the same length as my height.
"Looks like I have to do routine maintenance for you personally, huh?" I muttered softly while holding the handle of Momo's Odachi which was now in its calm state.
Sraakkk
I slowly put Momo's sharp Odachi body into her Odachi sheath to change it into a blunt and non-lethal Odachi.
With the increasing weight in my grip. I felt like this heavy burden made me have to use both hands when using her.

"Momo, you're quite heavy to hold like this. Can you do something to reduce your weight like this?" I asked Momo who was now in her Odachi sheath.
"My Monarch, that's quite a sensitive question to ask a weapon. It's not our bodies that feel heavy but our users who can't hold our heavyweight!" said Momo in a high tone and seemed annoyed when her body was said to be heavy.
Not only did her nature start to resemble humans, but it turned out that her feelings of being offended were also similar to humans.
"Isn't this supposed to be the smith's fault?" I replied without guilt after stating the fact that Momo's Odachi body felt heavy in my hands.
"Hmm My Monarch was right."
"Mio! Why does my body feel heavy in my Monarch's own hands!" shouted Momo from inside her Odachi sheath.
With her body expecting an answer given directly by Mio, now Momo's Odachi body was flying towards Mio who only smiled thinly while giving an answer that could make Momo feel calm.
Whether it was a woman or a weapon, calling her weight outright was an insult that was mocking her.

I had to pay attention to this from now on.
"Um, wasn't that Momo's request?" Mio replied with a smile without hesitation.
Although her facial expression changed slightly, I could see that Mio had already gotten an answer that would make Momo the source of her weight problem.
"What does that mean, Mio?" I asked Mio who wanted to help her out a little bit to get out of this little problem.
"Lily-sama," with her face still maintaining a sweet smile and her body posture standing elegantly, Mio seemed ready to accept the little help I gave her to answer a sensitive question like this.
Mio took a small breath and exhaled calmly. Her eyes seemed to understand the little help I gave her so she could explain why Momo's Odachi body felt heavy.
"A good weapon can be seen from the quality of the material and the skill of the forger. In this case, I, who am the forger of a cursed sword, have succeeded in producing a new weapon that makes a cursed sword into the form of a cursed Odachi," said Mio in a calm tone, explaining the main reason why she could not be blamed as the forger of Momo's Odachi body.
"Now the main problem with Momo's body weight lies in the length and width that form her body into a cursed Odachi. With a size that can adjust to the growth of Lily-sama's magical energy capacity that

continues to grow and also a height that can be adjusted, it is clear that it must force the quality of the additional metal ore to improve the quality of the Odachi itself," continued Mio who now directed her gaze at Momo.
The gaze that did not show any fear made Momo fly back a little when she received a sharp gaze from Mio.
"Oh, I see. A weapon that fears its forger," I muttered a little after seeing Momo who was flying and retreating one step back after getting a sharp glare from Mio.
"May I assume that the three legendary metals are commonly known as Adamantium, Mithril, and Orichalcum to continue the discussion about Momo's body that feels heavy like this, Lily-sama?" Mio asked while directing her gaze towards me.
"I already knew about it since my first experience going to the city to look for a weapon and ended up meeting your katana creation, Mio," I replied, giving Mio some space to continue her explanation.
"It flatters me when Lily-sama likes my first-hand forging. Let's continue the discussion about Momo's body becoming heavy like this," with a serious face, Mio began to show a look that would hit anyone who dared to interrupt her little explanation.
That sharp and intimidating look made me smile at Mio. A look that made me feel proud when she was able to silence Momo, Princess Anastasia, and Hana who seemed to be paying attention to Mio's further explanation.

"When the three legendary metals are mixed and produce another variation, a perfect forging technique is placed on the blacksmith's ability. The three mixtures create a new alloy mixture that produces the foundation of Odachi's body that is hard, strong, sharp, and shows its elegant beauty before slashing its enemy. The concept of maintaining dominance and beauty in the face of death is the main selling point of the creation of the Odachi," said Mio in a calm tone as if she was giving a final touch to her little explanation.	
"A body filled with the three legendary metals will of course feel heavy because your main goal is to become a weapon that can follow the development of your owner's magic capacity and sword technique, right, Momo?" asked Mio with a gentle gaze and a gentle smile to Momo.	
With words like that, I could feel that it was the last sentence that became Mio's little explanation.	
"A body that is heavy, sharp, strong, and elegant."	
"Isn't that supposed to be worthy of being a weapon that Lily-sama can rely on at all times?"	
"Isn't that what you want, Momo?"	
The words spoken by Mio next made Momo float back a few steps and realize the small mistake that was now blamed on herself. With that undeniable fact, her heavy body was created because of the mixture of three legendary metals that formed the main body of her Odachi and it could not change the reason for her heavy body because of the mistake of her forger.	
Mio still maintained her small smile while throwing blame at Momo because it was the result of her request.	

Momo who accepted this fact immediately flew towards me.
"Oh, My Great Monarch, Forgive me if the weight of my body comes from the request of my body that can be relied on by my own Monarch at any time," Momo's words sounded like a child who had just made a big mistake.
"If I knew it would make my body heavy like this, it seems like I should have kept my old metal ore as a cursed sword," Momo seemed to be drowning in her own mistakes trying to throw the blame on the forger of her body.
I was quite satisfied with the outcome as Mio and Momo did their best to support each other's goals.
"I don't mind your weight as a cursed Odachi, it's just that it makes it difficult for me to carry you as my main weapon with this weight. Do you have a solution for this one?" I asked a question that needed a direct answer from Momo.
A solution to carrying her heavy Odachi body and a length that matches my height. If I carry it on my back, it feels very strange and gives the impression of a free-spirited adventurous woman. But if I carry it by tying it to my waist, it becomes even stranger.
A consideration that requires a definite and uncomplicated answer.
I grabbed Momo's Odachi sheath which was currently floating and looking listless in front of me.

The only suitable way to carry a cursed Odachi like Momo is to hold it like this. But this looks like someone who is threatening and preparing for war.
"If I carry you like this, does it look strange?" I asked Momo, hoping to get an answer that would agree with her.
"I don't think that's too strange, my Monarch," Momo replied, seemingly resigned to my request.
In contrast to Momo's answer, it seemed that several other girls had their answers.
Mio, Hana, and Princess Anastasia seemed to have their own opinions about me that they were ready to share openly.
"Seeing Lily-sama holding the cursed Odachi in her hand gives an impression of Lily-sama who is always alert to her surroundings. It looks cool if she wears clothes that match the black and red color scheme of her cursed Odachi," my ears suddenly heard Mio's opinion about me carrying the cursed Odachi in my hand.
It's like giving the impression of me wanting to destroy something with my cursed Odachi.
Well, Mio's assessment is not entirely wrong though. Other people would also look at me with the same gaze after holding a weapon in my hand.

"I guess it's not bad to see a beautiful girl carrying a weapon in her hand like that," said Princess Anastasia who seemed to be thinking about something else in her mind.
"What woman wouldn't be amazed after seeing a beautiful woman carrying a weapon like that in her hand, especially after knowing that the weapon is a cursed Odachi that is very dangerous? It sounds very sweet and cool at the same time," continued Princess Anastasia's words which seemed to give another picture of me who had become a walking disaster in her eyes.
I can't deny that though.
It's just that, please give me a better view of myself than being a beautiful and cool girl like that. It feels very inappropriate for me to get that kind of view in Princess Anastasia's eyes.
"Rather than a beautiful and cool woman. I see Lily more as a woman who will become a Great Hero who will make people bow down to her and fulfill a great request that will make this world in the palm of her hand. If there is someone who starts to doubt Lily's decision, then the cursed Odachi will give a noble punishment to the disobedient," said Hana which made the fine hairs on the back of my neck stand on end.
I don't know what Hana was thinking, it seems that I have become a natural disaster that is feared by people.
Seeing the situation that acted outside of my question. Now I understand that the unique natures of Mio, Princess Anastasia, and Hana are very different.

I still value this kind of difference of opinion.
However, I value normal and rational thinking that fits the subjectivity for logical answer.
With this answer, what can I do now?