

Y. Goddess 194

Chapter 194 Breakfast With My Mother

I, who was soaking in warm water and receiving a relaxing massage given by Mio had to face a painful reality of life.

After I finished taking a shower and wearing formal clothes to attend an important meeting with my father who was currently in my private bedroom. I had to attend breakfast with my mother first.

Because my father woke up too early to continue working in my private bedroom, he made my mother eat breakfast alone.

Alice and Alyssa were still fast asleep, so the choice given at this time was that I had finished taking a shower and had to have breakfast first before doing my activities.

Even though I had planned to have breakfast in my room like my father did, it was blocked by Monika who had been standing waiting for me at the exit of the Marquess Rommel family bathroom.

With the events that happened quickly, this is what was happening in front of me.

A breakfast that felt lonely after my father left for work too early in the morning and my twin sister was still sleeping after the sun rose high above the sky.

This lonely breakfast made me one step closer to my lonely mother. Her eyes were downcast as if she had cried all night, making me want to ask her something.

"Mom, do you want to take revenge like Alice and Alyssa want to do?" I asked in this lonely breakfast situation.

The spacious and lonely Marquess Rommel family dining room was only filled with my mother and her exclusive maid, Monika.

That made my heavy question feel like a breakfast filled with emotions to seek revenge.

"Alice and Alyssa think the same way too?" replied my mother who now turned to me with her eyes showing that she had been crying all night.

"Unn!!" with a small nod indicating my short answer, I slowly enjoyed the breakfast that had been provided.

Different from the dinner atmosphere that had to be attended by all family members, this breakfast felt very lonely with only my presence with my mother without any other family members.

"I can't blame them for wanting revenge after losing their biological father at a young age. Demanding revenge must be done to repair the family name that has been damaged after losing the war," my mother seemed to remember the life when she was still married to her first husband.

"That sounds like a common reason to take revenge," I replied while enjoying a bland breakfast with such a heavy topic of conversation.

"A common reason also to raise a flag of hostility after they attacked my family when I was still actively working at the Royal Palace as the Head of the Magician Division working under the direct orders of the King and Queen of the Aurora Kingdom."

While enjoying a delicious and warm breakfast. I listened to every word my mother said that was connected to her work in the past.

"That's cunning after knowing that Mama won't be able to attend the war involving Mama herself. As the Head of the Magician Division, Mama must not be allowed to get involved in the dispute between the nobles, right?" I asked further, starting to understand the political dynamics used by the royal family.

Because my mother is part of one of the assets of the Aurora Kingdom who holds the position of Head of the Magician Division which is quite respected by her political enemies. It is much easier to attack the territory of her noble family when she gets a position where she must be neutral and not involved in family conflicts after she serves as an asset belonging to the royal family by holding the position of Head of the Magician Division.

I'm sure that stupid rule was created to trap my mother so that she is far from the dispute of her noble family who is trapped in a war between noble territories that is officially authorized by the King and Queen of the Aurora Kingdom.

Without strict supervision and upholding respect, it will be a war that triggers the defeat of her opponent after a major force like my mother cannot move because she is trapped in a cunning scheme like making herself the Head of the Magician Division.

"It seems like you know something about this, Lily," my mother gave a small smile where she began to look at me with her eyes that began to look normal without sadness.

"At least I know the cunning scheme they did by making my great Mama run away as the main force they fear. Just Mama's presence on the battlefield makes them afraid of the magic chant that has the potential to destroy their main force in one attack."

The words I said are a real truth. My Mama's magic core has developed in a more terrifying direction in accordance with the development of Alice and Alyssa's magic core who have been destined to be the greatest witches in the history of mankind.

A mother who has given birth to two genius witches from her womb, of course, is no less genius than her daughters. A genius born from curiosity and prioritizing the efficiency of magic spells that are ready to be used at any time. That is the identity of my Mama herself, a figure who is known to be frightening because of her fast magic chants and restraint the enemy's movements like the Devil in the deepest hell.

"Y-You're praising me too much, Lily. I'm still a witch who is learning to cast magic from the Great Hero's magic book in the past with the help of my cute daughter," my mother stopped her hand movements that were enjoying breakfast and stroked my long hair.

The caress given by my mother felt very comfortable and made me close my eyes.

That made me slip up about the magic core residue created by the magic chant given by the Great Hero in the past through his magic book notes.

"I'm also still studying the magic circle formula that can reduce the magic core residue that becomes magic pollution. We're both still learning magic, Mama."

"Humm?? It seems like you're learning a new magic technique again, Lily."

The words I accidentally let slip made me act calmer so as not to attract my mother's attention about magic core residue, a magic pollution that became the food for my stealth slimes herd.

"Yes, I'm busy studying the residual magic core that is released as magic pollution when a magic circle spell is activated. If this research goes smoothly, an efficient magic circle spell formula that does not produce residual magic core will be able to push for a change in spell casting that will become a new standard for our family!" I tried to suppress my mother's curiosity about this one thing.

If my mother knew that her magic circle casting that often failed lately was due to a residual magic core that caused magic pollution, it would make her sink into new research that neglected her obligations as Marchioness Amagi.

"Can I study it after Lily succeeded in creating that great change in magic?" my mother replied with her face looking calm without excessive curiosity.

"Of course, Mama. It's just that some walls need to be overcome with practice along with the theory that is currently developing in my mind."

I gave an explanation to the world where the Great Hero lived in the past with the concept of magic that developed in this world. The interference between the Great Hero summoned to this world and the

development given by a reincarnator seemed to contradict each other in their concept of magic. That made the theory of magic core residue contradict each other with their understanding.

If compared to words, the concept of magic used by the Great Hero in the past used modern science while the concept of magic used by the reincarnator was chanting and imaginary.

"What is making Lily difficult?" My mother asked a question that was difficult for me to answer because it was still just a theory that had no strong basis to be expressed in words.

"The concept of magic core residue itself, Mama."

"Lily is studying the concept of magic that Lily herself still doesn't understand?" asked my mother in amazement as if she saw something unusual from me.

Do I look like a genius girl who can know everything?

I'm not that genius, oh my beautiful mother...

"There are various conflicting theories about the residue of the magic core given by the Great Hero in the past and someone who has memories from another world," I said to give my mother an excuse not to think too much about the uncertain magic theory.

"Someone who has memories from another world, Lily means a reincarnator?" My mother's question made me wonder.

Looks like my mother understand the word reincarnator like this.

"Reincarnator... mother looks like know what is that mean, right?" while maintaining my face that looked like I didn't know anything, I tried to fish for an answer from my mother.

"That's a term for people who have lived in another world and died, but their old thoughts from their lives in another world are embedded in the memories of someone in this world," said my mother, giving an explanation that was the opposite of the explanation given by my goddess.

Now, between my mother and my goddess. Whose information can be trusted?

Getting two different pieces of information like this is indeed very good for gathering random information. But if their explanations are different like this, I'm confused about which information to believe.

"Ah, is that so, memories from another world entering the memories of someone in this world? Doesn't that make them act a little strange from the manners that occur in this world?" I asked, giving a new topic to a strange behavior that my goddess believes is a chunibyou disease.

"In the case that often occurs in some of our neighboring kingdoms, their behavior seems rude and invites various questions about their unique behavior... I think..." My mother seemed to want to stop the topic of conversation that had changed from the residue of the magic core to the strange behavior of a reincarnator suffering from chunibyou disease.

Taking the remaining pieces of breakfast food, I finished my entire breakfast and prepared to do the busy activities that had been waiting for me.

Glluupp...

Gluupp...

The short conversation between my mother and me about her suppressed feelings of revenge had become my main goal to give an act of sweet revenge.

The revenge that can be felt by their destruction occurs slowly like they are trying to destroy my family slowly by surrounding our Mansion from various attack directions.

If the invitation letter to war comes, then I can smile with satisfaction by answering the challenge of war with an honorable attitude as a noble girl.

Gluuuupp...

Glluuppp...

Cttaakk...

Drinking a cup of tea slowly and gracefully, I started to stand up and kiss my mother's cheek before leaving to do the busy activities in my room.

Chuupp...

"Mom, I will work hard to avenge Mom's revenge..."

With those soft words and kisses, I immediately rushed to my private bedroom to study their rotten attack tactics.