

## **Y. Goddess 211**

### Chapter 211 - Friendly Sword Sparring

Earl Timoti's family's residence looks unique.

In addition to the exterior, which looks like an old castle that became the last fortress when an attack occurred on the main city, the interior is also no less unique than its exterior appearance.

It looks like this Main Mansion has a design to make Earl Timoti's orders carried out directly with the people directly involved.

The orders given can also be conveyed officially.

Together with the other members of the horse soldiers, Mio and I headed to a stable to put our horses in a resting place after a fairly long horse ride.

Unlike Earl Timoti who was welcomed directly by his family, we were just outsiders who were hitching a ride to launch a long-term surprise attack if a war involving the opposing noble family occurred.

Before that happened, the first step I had to do was to refill supplies and rest my horse for a while.

"You... act normally in someone else's stable."

"Don't look for another mare to mate with, I don't want to bother Earl Timoti's horses who will submit to the charm of your body that has attracted attention since earlier."

Along with my words, I gave a warning to the horse I was riding not to mate in Earl Timoti's stable.

Unlike the horses owned by Marquess Rommel who were physically trained with sturdy bodies, Earl Timoti's horses were maintained as important supply carriers on the front lines.

Horses trained for war and horses trained to carry supplies. Is this the main reason why Earl Timoti's army's horses are slightly fatter on their thighs?

I think it makes sense compared to the large horse bodies full of sword wounds like Marquess Rommel's horses.

"And you... also keep your comrades from acting as they please or I will be forced to execute you secretly using a herd of stealth slimes," I said to the horse ridden by Mio.

"NYOGGHH!!"

"NYIIIEEGGHH!!"

As usual, I heard the chatter of the horses in front of me without knowing what it meant.

Whether they agreed or refused, I hoped that the two of them would not cause much trouble after the business in Earl Timoti's territory was finished.

When I finished putting my horse into the stable, I felt the presence of another person walking closer.

Seeing their silhouettes from a distance, I could see a woman who was entrusted by Earl Timoti to guide us earlier.

"Good afternoon, Lily-sama. Are you satisfied with the stable owned by Earl Timoti?"

"Although it is a little narrower, I think it can satisfy the horses that were raised on the battlefield."

With a friendly greeting, the woman whose name I did not yet know gave a smile that wanted to convey something to me.

"Yes, this is enough to make these two horses rest for a while," I replied while giving a final touch to my horse's head before leaving.

"Is there a problem that brings you here?" I asked bluntly after seeing the woman carrying a sword in her hand.

"Umm... does Lily-sama have free time to spar with me?" with her shy attitude, I felt like something had happened that made me have to spar with her.

Her awkward attitude made me feel pressured which made me accept her sparring challenge.

"There must be some... people who forced you to do this?" I asked while giving a sharp look to someone who was watching me from a distance.

With a military uniform that was different from a low-ranking military soldier, he seemed to be giving force to the woman who had accompanied me throughout the journey.

"Lily-sama... You really know about this huh," replied the woman in a weak tone.

"This used to happen during Marquess Rommel's military recruitment process, a joke that would almost kill a cadet when he had to face one of Marquess Rommel's family members to show their respective power hierarchy. Well, it's become something of a tradition now..." While giving an important explanation for that unimportant tradition, I started to feel that this wouldn't end well if I had to face them one by one.

"You know... it'll be troublesome if I keep getting challenges like this to prove my fighting skills. How about I accept your challenge and make a condition for the next fight that will stop this boring fight challenge for a while?" I said while giving another offer that would stop this loser fight challenge.

The woman was silent for a moment.

The offer I gave seemed to be being think carefully by her.

"I can guarantee that it's a good thing," I continued to say to make sure the woman gave a positive answer.

As if feeling something bad, I continued to force her.

"What if I only attack once?" I said further with a smile that indicated that this sparring challenge would not cause any casualties.

"I feel that one attack will make a big thing that will change in Earl Timoti's military hierarchy," the woman replied with sweat starting to appear on her face.

I turned my gaze and smiled at Mio who was about to say something about this. But Mio gave up easily and just shook her head.

"Lily-sama..." with Mio's gentle words, she tried not to control me too much who was being belittled in terms of combat ability like this.

Whether it was because I was still wearing a military robe with a hood that covered my entire face, this kind of bullying happened from people who had military ranks far above that woman.

"If you are worried about what will happen. I can make sure that you are not seen with this matter."

"You could say, Earl Timoti and I are good partners when it comes to punishing someone."

This time, I gave a creepy smile and made myself unable to hold back a chuckle.

"I understand, Lily-sama. Let's have a sword sparring that will be watched by everyone," replied the woman with her face starting to worry about something.

"I am very sure that people will find out about this," I replied with a smile that made Mio feel uncomfortable.

It seemed that Mio had known what I would do in a sword sparring like this.

"Then, let's do this sword sparring," I said happily.

My footsteps immediately headed towards a large open ground inside Earl Timoti's residence. After walking a few meters from the stables, I now got a cynical look from several soldiers who started placing bets.

Several soldiers who were with me before had placed bets on me with high prices.

"I didn't know my bet price was this high," I muttered as I followed the woman who led me into the open arena. The place where Earl Timoti's military soldiers trained.

When I entered the open space, I saw a noblewoman who was training with a muscular man.

When my footsteps were filled with the cheers of the military soldiers who were placing bets, it made everyone's gazes turn to me. Especially with my hand that was carrying the cursed Odachi which caught the eye with its long shape as a weapon.

While waiting for the woman to explain the situation, I felt that this open space arena was getting more crowded because people started to gather to watch the sword sparring that would take place between the women.

That stopped the military training for the noble girls and provided the open arena space as a temporary sword sparring.

"This makes me feel sick after doing this for free," I whispered a little and started to stare at some military men who were wearing military clothes with high ranks.

"One of them made this woman challenge me to a sword sparring?" I continued my little mutter and started to realize that the preparations had been completed.

The muscular man who previously trained the noble girls would be the referee for this unofficial sword sparring along with the sound of betting that had stopped.

The preparation for the sword sparring had been successfully carried out, my opponent had been waiting in the open arena along with the gazes of people who wanted to watch this sword sparring.

"Mio, make sure you keep this military robe until I return," I said to Mio while taking off my military robe and starting to enter the open arena that was already filled with hundreds of pairs of eyes watching it.

When my military robe opened revealing my face and light brown skin color, I got a disappointed look from the people.

The wails of disappointment came from people who didn't bet on me and vented their disappointment towards those who had bet on me.

"Hey! Bastards! You bet with big money knowing that the opponent is Lily Schwartz De Rommel, huh!" snapped one of the soldiers who couldn't accept that this bet was a gamble that was certain to result in defeat.

"Damn it! I'm going to lose this bet. How could I bet on someone certain to lose!"

"Hey, I heard that clearly!" replied the military woman while throwing her sharp gaze at someone who said that earlier.



The commotion made some people quickly lament their lost bets and some others wonder about what was happening.

Some of the noble girls who were training in separate places also started to stop their training after seeing this unusual situation.

"Haaahhh... this has really become a troublesome incident," I muttered softly with a small sigh as I walked towards the open-air arena.

As I walked slowly, I began to receive cheers from the people who would win the bet.

I also began to give a large-scale magical energy pressure that made the cherry blossom petals form a crown above my head that flew. The large change in magical energy had made the atmosphere quieter and my cursed Odachi resonated with the power of the Monarch of Holy Destruction that I was using like this.

"Before this sword sparring begins, I want to ask you a question."

"Do you want to face me who is lazy or serious?" I asked while giving a magical energy pressure that spread in all directions.

My magical energy pressure made the woman who was my sword-sparring opponent nervous.

"Um, Lily-sama's lazy state?" she said with doubt.

When I heard that answer, I immediately released my magical energy pressure and removed the intimidation that used magical energy pressure widely.

"Alright, I'll give you a sword sparring technique while being lazy," I said while sticking the handle of the cursed Odachi into the ground and starting to lean my body on the cursed Odachi that had become a support pole.

"Please begin..." I said in a relaxed tone after my body leaned on the cursed Odachi that had now become a support pole.

That made people confused by my attitude but the sword sparring continued.

The man with muscles all over his body gave a signal to prepare to fight.

"Three..."

On the count of three, the military woman had taken her sword from the scabbard and pointed it at me.

"Two..."

On the count of two, the military woman had prepared herself with a direct attack stance.

"One..."

On the last count, the woman began to release some of her overflowing magical energy throughout her body.

"Begin!!"

At the moment the signal for the sword sparring started, her magic energy suddenly stopped after her movement was locked by a herd of stealth slimes that pointed their slime swords at all directions of her neck.

Duumm!!

Duumm!!

When the signal for the sword sparring took place, a silence had fallen over the open-air arena.

Because her neck was locked with a sharp slime sword, it made the military woman unable to release her sword to attack me.

"Is it over?" I asked the referee about this sword sparring.

Thanks to the sudden appearance of the herd of stealth slimes, I felt like doing another demonstration.

"Yes, this is how I fight when I'm lazy and don't want to use much energy."

"Isn't that right, Sirius?"

Following the command I gave in the Soul Tame communication channel, all the stealth slimes that were hiding began to show their bodies until the open-air arena was filled with a group of stealth slimes that were unheard and undetected.

This breach of security allowed me to win the sword sparring lazily.