Y. Goddess 221

Chapter 221 Stealth Tactics
My tent had been set up along with other tents that were huddled together.
In the middle of the night like this, I gave Evelyn and several noble girls who were resting a short explanation about the sneak attack technique.
My afternoon nap was immediately rewarded after not feeling sleepy in the middle of the night like this.
With the moonlight, which slowly shone brightly, I could observe the situation that was happening before my eyes.
Evelyn and several noble girls were looking down dejectedly after their surprise attack had failed. The attack that should have happened by sneaking around like that failed after they reflexively screamed.
The sharp-horned boar should have been an easy opponent to defeat, but it would become a troublesome opponent after they attacked in a group.
"I know you girls learned other sword techniques because of the demands given by your trainer. However, it has become a bad habit of yours to attack by pointing the direction of your attack."

"In a group battle, shouting like that might disturb your opponent's concentration. But in this case, your opponent is a wild animal that is not easily provoked like that."

"By shouting in the dark, it is the same as revealing your presence and luring the other group of sharp-horned boars to attack together."
During this break, I gave some guidance about their weaknesses and tried to provide a lesson that they could use.
"Do you understand the essence of this sneak attack?" I asked them with a cold gaze behind the darkness of the night.
"Lily-sama, I honestly know that the habit of shouting when attacking is difficult to stop. It feels like our mouths move naturally to shout when attacking. Is there a way to stop this bad habit that almost caused us to die like this?" Evelyn replied by giving an answer and another question at the same time.
Hearing that question, I was silent for a moment.
An action that happened naturally and was difficult to stop because their muscle memory moved too quickly without thinking.
Is there a way to stop their muscle memory from screaming when attacking?
While I was confused like that, my gaze suddenly saw Mio's smooth thighs skirt that were being blown by the wind. It showed her panties and garter belt that had throwing knives attached to them.

Pingg!!
My head seemed to get an amazing idea and immediately took one of the throwing knives stored in Mio's garter belt.
When my hand reached for the throwing knife stored in Mio's underwear garter belt, I heard Mio's surprised moan with my hand touching her smooth thighs.
"Nyaa!!" with a soft moaning scream like that, Mio glanced at me with her face blushing.
"L-Lily-sama? W-What are you doing?" asked Mio while feeling my hand that was taking Mio's hidden throwing knives.
I took all the throwing knives stored in Mio's underwear garter belt, which made Mio realize her throwing knives were forcibly taken by me.
"I want them to learn the technique of surprise attacks from a distance using throwing knives, can you teach them in the middle of the night like this?" I said while giving a small order to Mio who was still moaning after my hand moved to her upper thigh which was in direct contact with her sexy and mature-looking panties.
"By the way, nice panties, Mio," I said while teasing Mio's panties with a small touch that made her moan even louder.

"Hyuunn Mmnn" Mio who felt a little temptation from me immediately closed her mouth tightly and tried to hold back the moaning sound that came out of her mouth.
I saw Mio's adorable facial expression at the same time.
When my teasing continued to trace Mio's sexy and mature-looking panties, I was suddenly stopped by another stealth slime report about a wild animal that was looking for prey in the darkness of the night.
The wild animal in question was one of the wild predators that came from one of the dog families that was fierce enough to meet humans.
I think this will be quite a useful live target for Evelyn and the other noble girls whose names I still don't know.
With the throwing knife in my hand, I quickly handed it to Evelyn.
"Evelyn, use this to practice your sneak attacks," I said as I threw all of Mio's throwing knives that were stored in her garter belt.
"Uuuhh my throwing knives Ahhnn" Mio sighed as she lamented the loss of the throwing knives that had become her favorite weapons for attacks from a distance.

"Ahem! Let's continue your military training this short break over," I said to make Evelyn and the other noble girls alert.
"I have received a report from the stealth slime about a night predator that is looking for prey at night. I want you to hunt this night predator with a surprise attack and a single strike as exemplified by the stealth slime. With your full awareness of this dangerous night predator, make sure not to scream after attacking," I continued, making Evelyn and the noble girls swallow their saliva.
"Luckily, the place where our tent is set up has become the perfect bait to lure this night predator. Are you ready to hunt this upcoming night predator?" I said, asking a question that didn't need an answer.
At the same time as the question, we all heard a roar from the forest wolves that were known to be wild and hunt in groups. Several stealth slimes that had spread out had reported that the wolves were approaching us.
"Then, the hunt or being hunted has begun!" I said while jumping onto one of the tree branches together with Mio.
My fast jumping movement made Evelyn and the other noble girls panic.
In the darkness of the night and the limited view, I could see Evelyn and the other noble girls panicking as they frantically searched for a place to hide from the wolves that were out hunting.
On top of this thick tree branch, I apologized to Mio for taking her supply of throwing knives.

"I'm sorry for making you lose all your throwing knives, Mio," I said in a soft, whispering tone.
"It's okay, Lily-sama. It was done to make them learn to become hunters who rely on surprise attacks that are stealthy, right?" Mio replied with a whisper.
"Yes, if I spoil them too much with variations of sword techniques that mess up their muscle memory like that. It will actually make it difficult for them to fight opponents who can change attack techniques depending on the type of weapon," I expressed my concerns about Earl Timoti's slightly messy military training like this.
I don't know what Earl Timoti's military leaders were thinking, it had made their troops feel troubled with sword techniques that were learned without understanding the advantages and disadvantages.
Compared to proper use, their variation of sword techniques actually gave a much greater disadvantage because of the messy muscle memory.
That was proven directly by Evelyn who had thrown a knife that hit one of the scout wolves.
Staabbb
"Nyiiigghh!!" the scream of the dead scout wolf became the first kill carried out by Evelyn who moved silently in the darkness.

"Oh, that's not bad, they seem to have understood the essence of a surprise sneak attack. Isn't that right, Mio?" I said while glancing at Mio.
"Uuuhh my throwing knife" Mio grumbled a little as she saw her throwing knife being used to kill the scout wolf.
"Are you still not willing to give your throwing knife to them?" I asked in a small whisper while observing the other noble girls who were giving a surprise attack using Mio's throwing knife.
"No, I'm willing to do that. It's just" Mio gave an answer that seemed to be directed at something.
"I can't accept it if my throwing knife is thrown in the wrong way like that!" Mio grumbled a little while holding back her voice that was almost screaming.
"O-Ooohh they are just beginners in throwing knives. So you can teach them about the right way to throw knives later," I replied while watching Mio's face which looked annoyed when she saw several other noble girls throwing knives carelessly.
Based on what Mio said, I also noticed their knife-throwing technique which was also messy. The knife-throwing movement that was still afraid and did not use maximum power made me feel uncomfortable too.

Could this be the feeling Mio felt after seeing them throw knives carelessly but hit their targets accurately?
"Putting aside their cute and adorable knife-throwing techniques, they seem to be more used to throwing rocks than throwing knives at live targets like the scout wolves," I said to make Mio feel more comfortable.
On a tree branch that was in total darkness, I felt a hint of danger from a forest wolf that was able to catch my attention by glancing at it directly.
Deep in the darkness that was not penetrated by the moonlight, I saw a flash of red eyes from a wild wolf that began to show its physical form from the darkness of the night.
Seeing the majesty of its body shape, I could feel that it was the leader of this wild wolf pack.
"It seems like the main character has shown face. Do you want to bet on who will win, Mio?" I said, giving a small idea to make a bet with Mio.
"If you can guess who wins, I will let you hug me while sleeping naked at night," I continued my words, provoking a naughty bet with Mio.
"But if the bet is lost, then Mio will wear the embarrassing Bunny Maid uniform for three days," I said, making a bet that made it difficult for Mio to refuse.

"How about this bet? Are you interested in joining?" I looked like a Demon race who was tempting a woman with lust and greed.
"Sleep with me naked if you win and wear a Bunny Maid uniform if you lose, isn't that worth the bet I gave?" I said, adding another temptation that made Mio fall into such a naughty bet.
The bet I gave was not a bet that relied solely on luck.
Evelyn and the other noble girls were still inexperienced in carrying out surprise attacks that were sneaky. While the pack of wild wolves had their own advantages and strengths in hunting prey.
A bet between humans in groups against a pack of wild wolves.
It was a situation where a hunter would become the target of the hunted if a small mistake occurred.
I wanted Evelyn to feel this kind of thrilling sensation in her military training directly but with guaranteed security. For that, I gave orders to the entire pack of stealth slimes that had spread out to be on guard in case the situation got out of control.
"AAAUUUU!!"
The darkness of the night was getting thicker.

The scent of blood from the scout wolf pack realized they were being	orned boars mixed un	til the leader of the wild