## Y. Goddess 238

Chapter 238 - A New Task For Noble Causes
I observed the woman in front of me.
Her body looked young, filled with beautiful changes that came from her magic core. Her attitude, which looked obedient and loyal to me, made me think she had changed into a better girl than before.
Her calm attitude and behavior began to give me a respect with her body slightly bowing towards me.
"My Monarch, please give me order, I who has received enlightenment from the Goddess of Destruction will carry out the orders you gave," she said while bowing and closing her eyes.
"I will do my best to carry out your orders without complaining and bring success in carrying out the orders you give," she continued while looking at me.
The fine hair on my neck suddenly stood up as if showing a sign of danger coming from her.
Her bright blue eyes that looked at me like a maniac who was ready to be ordered at any time as long as the order came from me.
I don't know what responsibility the Goddess of Destruction has given me who has become the Saintess of another Goddess, I feel like this will make me slowly lose my mentality and spirit.

"Momo, do all people who praise the Goddess of Destruction have this kind of personality?" I asked in a whisper to Momo.
"Not all of them are like that, my Monarch. It seems to be an exception for this one woman," Momo replied in a small whisper.
The answer given by Momo made me a little confused about the order I would give to this woman.
At first glance, I almost gave a crazy order that made her a loyal follower of the Goddess of Destruction who tried to weaken the heretics who worship the Goddess of Destruction.
By giving such an order, at least it would free up my time to focus on the official war season between nobles.
Pingg!!
Like a small idea exploding in my head, a wild thought began to fill my mind.
Why didn't I think of this before?

If they are the ones who have gone astray, isn't it time for them to receive some guidance to return to the right path?
Wouldn't this be a noble life goal for the heretical sect that has been causing damage in this world to fulfill their foolish ambition of calling the Goddess of Destruction to return to this world again?
I think this is the best way to keep her moving in destroying this heretical sect from inside and outside.
"Ahem!" I started to clear my throat.
"The task I will give you is much more difficult than you imagine," I said, giving a warning about this difficult task.
As a Monarch of Holy Destruction, it seems like I will be moving as a direct representative of the Goddess of Destruction in this world.
"As you already know, the goal you have been doing all this time is a big mistake and you are one of the people who managed to get enlightenment after seeing a miracle given by the Goddess of Destruction directly," I said while gently patting her shoulder as she was leaning towards me.
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By touching her shoulder, I tried to make her comfortable like someone who was on the same interest and path to prevent the summoning of the Goddess of Destruction to this world again.
"The task I gave you is to make the people in the heretical sect who worship the Goddess of Destruction return to the right path. What you are doing right now is contrary to what the Goddess of Destruction wants. Are you sure you can carry out this difficult task alone?" I said with soft words in her ears.
"My Monarch, no matter what difficult path I will face, it will be fine for me. This will be kind of challenge that allows me to atone for my sins against the Goddess of Destruction after becoming a heretic!" replied the woman with a shining gaze.
Hearing the answer filled with shining gazes, I remembered one important thing about her.
"Good answer, I like your optimistic nature like this," I replied with a soft smile towards her.
"By the way, what's your name?" I continued my words by asking her a question.
"My name is Jeanne, some of my colleagues often call me Jean just for the abbreviation of my name. There is no last name that accompanies me because I am just a commoner who was born in a remote village," she replied with a simple self-introduction.
"Ah, Jeanne, may I call you Jean too like your other colleagues?" I asked while looking at the situation around me which was filled with the corpses of cult members.

"Oh, I guess, they won't call you Jean anymore," I said in a small tone after seeing the situation around me.
"Y-Yes, it seems so," Jean replied in an awkward tone.
"Maybe this sounds like I'm interrogating you, but I'm also curious about this. What are you all doing at a branch of a fast-flowing river like this?" I then started asking important questions that I almost forgot.
These questions made me one step closer to understanding the movements of the sect cult that will currently be the focus of full attention in the Military Aurora Kingdom after Princess Anastasia held an emergency meeting about this.
Hearing my question, made Jean lower her face as if realizing the great sin she had committed.
"Oh, Goddess of Destruction, please forgive my sins about this," said Jean while clenching her hands on her breasts to pray for forgiveness from the Goddess of Destruction.
What I need right now is an answer, but I see this woman praying for forgiveness first.
Umm Doesn't this make me look disobedient to the Goddess of Destruction?

Somehow, I look more sinful than she does.
As I patiently waited for Jean's prayers for forgiveness, I felt that our relationship would be much closer if we understood each other.
I had thought about a Linked Ritual to make our relationship seem more special, but the Goddess of Destruction had informed me that my blessing was unstable when the merger between the blessing systems was made by the three Goddesses still on the way.
"Should I skip this one opportunity?" I muttered softly while staring at the fast-flowing river that was now slowly becoming clear after receiving purification from the magic circle that had been embedded in the riverbed.
While waiting for Jean to finish praying and confessing the sins she had committed, I saw my reflection on the water still wearing Monarch of Holy Destruction mode.
An expressionless face and seven cherry blossom petals spinning on my head.
For some reason, it felt like it gave off a strong intimidating aura that made people afraid to approach me.
The reflection of my face even showed the cursed Odachi which was still giving off its magical aura that was tucked out of the cursed Odachi's sheath.

"This makes me look like a villain, huh?" I muttered softly to comment on my current appearance.
As time went by, I began to notice the pool of red blood that made the murky river flow clear.
In the slow motion and clearing of the river flow that spread widely, I could see traces of Zoe's magical energy.
"Zoe" I whispered to Zoe who slowly started to crawl out from behind my hair using her butterfly spirit form.
"Yes, my Master? Is there a problem with my magic that is starting to purify the river flow like this?" Zoe replied while showing her butterfly wings that made me look like I was wearing a hair clip from my reflection in the river flow.
"Are you low on magic energy after activating a large-scale magic like this?" I asked while looking around me and waiting for Jean who was praying non-stop.
I gave enough distance for her to focus on praying and chatted with Zoe for a while about the poison that had spread in this river flow.
"At this time, my magic core can still survive after eating panties Ahh! I mean the high-level magic catalyst that my Master gave me."

"Panties? Ohh! I understand what you mean," I suddenly remembered my other ability after becoming a Saintess which was able to make my panties into a magic catalyst.
I remembered my panties that had dried up and was no longer suitable for use. I can only hope that Mio will burn the panties soon to get rid of the evidence of the panties that have turned into a magic catalyst.
If my panties which could be a magic catalyst were heard by my mother, it would be my biggest nightmare. Luckily Alice and Alyssa kept my panties that could turn into magic catalysts to summon spirits a secret in the past.
Ping!!
I suddenly remembered something else.
"Hey, Zoe, can I summon a high-level spirit that can be tasked with guarding this place against attacks by a cult-like before?" I asked Zoe who was becoming my hairpin around the cherry blossom petal crown that was flying around my head like a halo.
"My master, do you intend to summon another spirit after kissing my lips? It sounds like you are planning to have an affair with another spirit from me!" Zoe replied with an answer that made me speechless for a moment.
"Huh?" I could only answer with my face filled with various questions.

"What does that mean?" I continued to say while glancing at Zoe from my reflection on the river.
"Hmph! My Master is insensitive to the feelings of a spirit who doesn't want to get another spirit rival!"
For some reason, I felt that Zoe was sulking about something I didn't know after my intention to summon another spirit through the spirit-summoning ritual that I had done in the past.
"I only summoned another spirit to guard the flow of this river, is that wrong?" I asked to clarify my intention in summoning this spirit.
"Hmph! That's the same! My Master intends to cheat on me with another spirit! Sob!" Zoe replied with fake sobs.
"Even though I have taken the trouble to create a magic circle that seals the flow of this river to protects the quality of the water, but my Master wants to summon another spirit to guard a place that has been sealed like this, Sob!" Zoe continued sobbing while giving another explanation about what she had done.
"Eh? You've sealed this place?" while saying that, I immediately saw the magic circle that had been embedded in the bottom of the river. Due to the strong current water flows, I had difficulty reading the magic circle that Zoe had created.

"My Master, do you not understand or are you unaware that your magic is being secretly taken to activate the magic purification mechanism that is currently active, right now, eh?" Zoe said while pointing out the important point in her statement.
"Huh? Using my magic? Not your magic?" I replied with a questioning look.
Through Zoe's words, I began to notice my magic energy slowly being sucked into this strong river flow.