

Y. Goddess 239

Chapter 239 - The Monarch Tasks

After hearing Zoe's explanation, my body began to feel weak.

My body, which was not used to using magic energy, suddenly lacked much magic energy.

Luckily for me, who was still in Monarch of Holy Destruction mode, I could still survive with the remaining abundant magic energy like this.

When I almost felt my magic energy running out, I suddenly got a new supply of magic energy from the magic chant attack given by the stealth slime herd cleaning up the heretical sect members who were currently having trouble for escaping.

Slaasshh...

Baaanng!!

Together with the silent magic chant that destroyed the ground and rocks, it made my body feel like it was experiencing a large surge of magic energy from destruction object.

"Ahh..." my hands suddenly clapped after realizing the correlation that was happening to me right now.

"Could this be related to the blessing given by the Goddess of Destruction?" I muttered softly while looking at the damage that had been made by the stealth slime herd.

A damage that gave me a new surge of magical energy.

"No wonder they often do destructive things, it's because the things they damage will become a source of magic power that fills their magic core, huh?" I continued to mutter a little while feeling some magical energy that began to flow into my magic core.

Thanks to the hints given to me, I began to understand little by little about this heretical sect that worshiped the Goddess of Destruction.

Without Zoe's words that made me aware of my depleted magical energy capacity, I might have moved in a state of running out of magical energy.

Is it time for me to have a fight that uses magical energy in between the sword techniques I use?

Although it feels inelegant and dishonor the sword technique that was given directly through the Linked Ritual with Mio, it will at least make me more sensitive to my magical energy capacity that is slowly being used up.

I will look like a weirdo fighting without using magical energy like a normal person.

"Zoe, I think I'll start fighting using a small portion of my magical energy from now on," I muttered to Zoe who was still sulking on top of my hair.

"Hmph!" Zoe's answer was still short and showed that she was currently sulking.

"It's up to my Master, Humph!!" Zoe continued, sounding like she was turning her face away from me.

Seeing Zoe's current sulking state, I think I'll give up on my plan to summon another spirit who will be tasked with maintaining the fast-flowing river like this.

"I understand now, I'll stop the plan to summon another spirit," I said to calm Zoe who was sulking like this.

"Hmph!"

"So, please return to normal and don't sulk like this, Zoe."

"Hummph!!"

Zoe was still sulking and made me confused with her behavior like this.

Even in the midst of an emergency situation like this, I still had to deal with another problem related to the spirit I had formed a contract with.

"Zoe, I'm sorry, you're the only butterfly spirit I can rely on. Please don't sulk like that, I won't summon another spirit without your consideration."

"I'm sorry about this."

I tried to apologize to Zoe.

The thing that made my head spin this time was Zoe's attitude and behavior who didn't want me to summon another spirit other than her.

Even though it was just a rough plan that needed other preparations and considerations, I didn't want to do a spirit-summoning ritual using panties that were soaked with my sweat again.

Just imagining a spirit-summoning ritual using panties that were soaked with my sweat made me shiver and feel embarrassed.

"Umm, it would also be embarrassing if I used a magic catalyst that used from my wet panties," I continued to say to get Zoe's forgiveness.

Flapp...

Flapp...

"If my Master summon a spirit without using the magic catalyst from my Master's panties... it's will fine for me, I recommend that is okay rather than using the magic catalyst from my Master's panties."

"..." I seemed to get a clue from the reason why Zoe was sulking.

A simple reason because Zoe didn't want to share the magic catalyst created through my panties that were wet with sweat.

"You must be worried about my panties that must be divided equally with the spirit that I will summon, right?" I said in a flat tone to Zoe.

Flip...

Flipp...

When I said this, Zoe's butterfly wings which had been actively moving up and down suddenly stopped.

"W-What did my Master say, of course not that!" Zoe exclaimed in a loud tone as if showing her worry about my panties that had to be divided equally by the spirits that I had successfully contracted in the future.

Flipp...

Flipp...

Zoe's butterfly wings moved again and made my suspicions seem to be directed at the right target.

"Zoe, I already know the reason for that," I said in a gentle tone while watching Zoe's butterfly wings move out of sync after I said this.

"Ugh, Master... you're cruel in this matter, you know," Zoe muttered softly, seeming to give up on her behavior that I had guessed.

"I am a stingy and greedy type of spirit!"

"My Master... do you think I will share your wet panties filled with sweat with other spirits?"

"Of course not!! I am greedy after all!"

Zoe uttered words that showed herself as a stingy and greedy butterfly spirit. It was equivalent to her testimony that always took some of my panties that had turned into magic catalysts to be sucked dry by herself.

I couldn't provide a defense that could refute Zoe's words that admitted herself as a stingy and greedy spirit.

"Yes, you're right, you are the stingy and greedy spirit I've ever known, Zoe."

"Does my Master know any other stingy and greedy spirits besides me?"

"None."

"Yes! Of course! My stinginess and greed as a spirit that is eyeing my Master's magic catalyst are unmatched!" Zoe exclaimed in a loud tone as if proud of her statement.

I could only give a soft smile to Zoe's behavior and attitude like this.

The rebuttal that I gave would support Zoe's arrogance as a stingy and greedy spirit.

Whether this is a good thing or a bad thing, at least it shows that Zoe doesn't want to get another spirit rival who formed a contract with me.

"Oh, speaking of spirits, I did summon another spirit before you?" I said with a small murmur to Zoe.

"Eehh?!"

Kraaakkk!!

When I said that sentence, I could hear a loud sound from Zoe's butterfly wings breaking when flapping her butterfly wings.

"Haaahh?! What does that mean, Master Lily!" Zoe suddenly screamed.

"Ah, it's nothing, Oh! Have you finished praying, Jean?" I replied in answer to Zoe's question who was curious about the other spirit that had been summoned by one of the magic catalysts that was exchanged by another magic catalyst through my Goddess. Then directing my gaze to Jean who already finished praying.

I suddenly remembered Nimi and was curious about her news after several yeast passed.

I think it would surprise when I suddenly visited to Mio family home.

"My Master, may I know this one spirit?"

"I want to meet this spirit as soon as possible!"

"Master... Master!!"

Flipp...

Flipp...

Along with Zoe's screams who were curious about the spirit I meant, my gaze immediately fell on Jean who had finished praying for forgiveness from the Goddess of Destruction by standing waiting my order.

Flipp...

Flipp...

Zoe continued to flap her butterfly wings to attract my attention to her. Her attitude and behavior who want attracted my attention made Jean surprised by the form of Zoe's butterfly flapping her butterfly wings above my hair.

"Don't worry, Zoe."

"It doesn't matter because the spirit is with someone special in her life in this world."

I gave a confusing answer Zoe and tried to think hard to guess about the spirit I meant.

Zoe and Nimi had at least met once, that is if she didn't forget because it happened in the past when I was still a child.

Letting Zoe's mind wander looking for an answer, my steps immediately approached Jean who had finished praying.

"Yes, I have finished praying for forgiveness of the sins I have committed to the Goddess of Destruction and received the answer by obeying every command given by the Monarch of Holy Destruction as redemption!" Jean exclaimed with her teary eyes looking at me.

Jean looked happier after the prayer she had managed to get an answer given directly by the Goddess of Destruction. However, I got a bad feeling when the answer given by the Goddess of Destruction led to her obedience to every command I gave.

"Um, is that so?" I replied, understanding the words that had come out of Jean's mouth.

"Yes, so please give me any orders, Monarch of Holy Destruction!" shouted Jean who was much more excited than before.

I don't know what the Goddess of Destruction has done, it seems to be related to a rule about me who will act as the trusted hand of the Goddess of Destruction in this world.

"Ugh, this is going to give me a headache," I grumbled a little while giving a weak look towards Jean.

"My Monarch, should I give you a massage on your head to relieve the dizziness?" replied Jean which actually made my head feel more dizziness.

"This is not a physical dizziness but an emotional and mental dizziness, Jean," I replied by giving a little explanation of what I was currently experiencing.

"Huum?" like a young girl who didn't understand what I was saying, Jean tilted her head like an innocent girl who was innocent in giving her mental burdens.

"For now, at least you have to help your friends to return to the right path to fulfill the will of the Goddess of Destruction, Jean," I said while glancing at the surviving heretic cult members in a dying state.

At this time, I gave a small code to the stealth slime herd to stop their silent magic attacks that were playing around with the remaining members of the heretic cult who were scared.

"That's quite an easy task, my Monarch," Jean replied with a gentle smile towards me.

Through the answer given by Jean, I began to see her who began to show a terrifying smile that made the fine hair on my neck stand on end.

A smile that showed her dedication to making someone who was lost on the right path through the forgiveness given by the Goddess of Destruction.

"I... Jeanne will carry out this sacred order well and properly," she said while respecting me by bowing her body.

"The order you gave is my will and obligation that must be fulfilled," along with that last sentence, I felt a surge of great magical energy coming out of Jean's body showing that she had become a true follower of the Goddess of Destruction.

Pooosshh!!

Baaamm!!

With a surge of magical energy coming out of her body, Jean immediately run toward the remnants of the heretical sect and gathered them like lost sheep.

Even in the gathering of the heretical sect, I could see her smile and laughter that seemed happy when herding them to a large place.