## Y. Goddess 42

Chapter 42: Chapter 2 - Father
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In the kitchen, I did a little experiment on the food ingredients that I had bought from the Yurification Shop. The food was in the form of a small box with wrinkles that wrapped around it like a tangled thread. In the packaging, there was a small plastic containing oil, dried vegetables, and spice grains that gave off a delicious aroma.
According to what the Goddess said, the food I bought was Samyang Carbonara from another world that was famous for its deliciousness and easy to make. A food that could be made by anyone by following the instructions on the back of the packaging.
Because I didn't understand the writing on the packaging, the Goddess gave me a small part of her power so that I could understand the language written on the packaging.
The next thing to do was to find other ingredients that were suitable to complement the Samyang Carbonara dish.

So, I went to the kitchen to look for complementary ingredients for Samyang Carbonara according to the Goddess's instructions.
Mio followed me and looked wary when my footsteps entered the kitchen.
I told her that I was just looking for side dishes for Samyang Carbonara and made it myself.
Even so, Mio who accompanied me still looked worried when I wanted to use the magic stove to cook the side dishes. When I wanted to use the lighter to light the magic stove, Mio screamed in panic and snatched the lighter from my hand using the Sakura Dash move.
Umm I still can't control the flow of magic. But, is it too dangerous to light the magic stove using a lighter that doesn't use magic at all?
"Lily-sama"
"I know that Lily-sama's body is very strong and if there was a small explosion in the kitchen, Lily-sama might be able to survive without getting hurt. But, what about the other people who are in the kitchen?" Mio said in a firm tone.
Mio's words sounded reasonable.
Why didn't I think of that before?

"Lily-sama has Lily-sama been short of food lately so Lily-sama made food from disgusting magic?!"
"Does the food I make taste bad?!"
"Is my food that bad?!"
Mio's dark facial expression turned gloomy, she then lowered her head and held her head when I chose to create food from magic rather than her cooking.
"M-Mio I was just doing a little experiment," I replied to calm Mio down.
"Unnn?" Mio's voice replied which sounded small and tired.
"M-Mio want to kiss?" I asked that to make her little bit happy.
"With pleasure!" Mio's facial expression returned to being cheerful when my kiss offer was accepted.
"Then" I looked around me. Several Maids and Butlers were busy making dessert for Marquess Rommel's breakfast. It seemed safe enough to do a light kiss while they were all busy.

"Miooo" I called Mio's name in a soft tone.
"Yes Lily-sama," Mio responded by kneeling in front of me. Her gaze was fixed on my lips and her pupils stared at me like a puppy waiting for something.
This kind of sight never makes me feel bored.
With a small kiss on my lips, Mio received a feeling of love from me. Mio's soft lips slowly moved along the gap between my lips.
Mio released my kiss and stroked my hair.
"Lily-samaaaa" like a puppy begging for her master's orders. Mio looked into my eyes with a gaze that was drunk with love.
I kissed Mio's lips again and bit her lips lightly. The soft sensation that wet my lips created a long trail of saliva as I released Mio's kiss.
"Miiioo" looking at Mio who was still kneeling in front of me. I wanted to kiss her lips non-stop.
"E-Ekhem!!" a heavy voice sounded behind my ears. The voice sounded very, very familiar and could be guessed by its owner.

I ignored the voice and continued my little kiss on Mio's lips.
"Ekhem! Uhuk!"
The soft sensation when touching Mio's lips made me forget the heavy voice.
"Lily."
Ah, now he started calling my name.
I ignored the call and went back to tracing Mio's soft lips until my body felt like it was floating in the air.
A fairly long trail of saliva was visible in front of me. For others, it might be disgusting but for Mio. She would happily swallow the proof of my love for her.
"Lily! What are you doing?" said Marquess Rommel while lifting my body into his arms like carrying a puppy.
I didn't want to respond to that voice. However, the source of the voice was the owner of this place and also the father I hated.

"Ah good morning, Marquess Rommel," I tried to give a warm greeting that I hadn't said for a long time because of his status as a Marquess noble.
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"Umm Marquess Rommel. Can you lower my body now? I think my panties were seen by them," even though I didn't see it, my woman's instincts could feel the lewd gazes of several Butlers standing behind me.
"Grrrr!!" Marquess Rommel responded to my words by lowering my body and glaring back at the Butler who saw my panties.
"Hiiieekk!!" several Butlers averted their gazes from Marquess Rommel's deadly gaze.
"Ahem, Lily may I know what those clothes are?"

"And what are you doing here?"
The awkward question came out of Marquess Rommel's mouth. Beside him, Sebastian gave a small signal telling me to answer Marquess Rommel's question with respect like a sweet daughter.
"Ahh I'm doing a little experiment to cook something. Does Marquess Rommel want to taste it?" I answered with a small smile to respond to Sebastian's request to be polite in front of my father.
"Kuuhu!!" several Butlers who were standing behind Marquess Rommel's body suddenly fell to the floor. The incident caused a small commotion that disturbed Marquess Rommel enough to order some Butlers and Maids to leave the kitchen. The situation went a little out of control as they competed to stay in the kitchen.
Until Marquess Rommel suddenly emitted a intimidating aura from behind his body.
"Ahem!" with just that one sentence, the atmosphere returned to calm and a little quiet.
"Lily if you here and like want to make some food, would you like to make breakfast for all of us?" asked Marquess Rommel to lighten the tense atmosphere.
"Unnngg?? Is that okay for an amateur chef like me?" I tilted my head.
"I mean for Alice, Alyssa, and Ama-"

"Of course!" Before Marquess Rommel could finish his sentence. I answered him with full confidence. Seeing my quick answer, Marquess Rommel stared at me in silence.
"Then Mioo Please get me an apron," I ordered Mio.
"T-This is it Lily-sama," Mio replied. Seeing Mio's stiff body reaction after Marquess Rommel's presence, it seemed like she understood the situation that had occurred.
I accepted the apron given by Mio and put it on.
Hmm somehow. I feel like I'm missing something.
That's right!
"Mioo"
"Y-Yes, Lily-sama?"
"Can you help me make it?"

"Of course, I'll be happy to do so!"
I almost forgot one important thing.
"Marquess Rommel Umm A-Are you still planning that wedding?" I asked in a low tone like whispering to him.
Marquess Rommel was stunned after hearing my question. His facial expression looked complicated, his breathing rhythm became heavy, and a small grumble was faintly heard from his mouth.
"Hmm isn't the Queen already in your hands? So that doesn't need to be done anymore," replied Marquess Rommel.
"Ummm? Is that true?" I replied with a small nod. I also wasn't sure if the Queen was on my side or not. I guess, I need to check the Queen's loyalty another day by sending an unreasonable request.
"Then, there is no other reason to force you to make that marriage offer," hearing the positive answer made my body feel happy.
Unintentionally, my lips showed a warm smile.

"Umm Marquess Rommel. May I whisper something?" I said in a soft tone.
"W-Why Lily? Is it so difficult to say that it has to be whispered?" asked Marquess Rommel while getting ready to kneel to adjust to my height.
"Y-Yes, this must be heard by Marquess Rommel's ears only."
Marquess Rommel slowly lowered his height. I then moved closer to Marquess Rommel's ear to say something.
"Thank you, Father," with that short sentence, I kissed my father's cheek and returned to Mio's side.
I saw my father's facial expression filled with surprise. That cold face slowly gave off a smile that I had never seen before. Beside him, Sebastian was seen crying and trying to hold back his tears using a handkerchief.
After that little incident, I tried to cook Samyang Carbonara according to the instructions on the packaging, such as boiling the main ingredients, draining the cooked ingredients, and mixing them with the prepared spices. A simple food that gave off an appetizing aroma was ready to be served.
I was very confident with the results of my cooking. Everything went smoothly until a small incident happened in the dining room. Alice and Alyssa dragged my body back to the kitchen to get a second portion of Samyang Carbonara which they ate as an additional dessert.

It seemed that the food was too delicious for their tongues.