

Y. Goddess 51

Chapter 51 Chapter 11 - Bloody Presents

With the help of the power given by the Goddess, Mio and I managed to infiltrate the Aurora Royal Palace using teleportation magic guided by the Goddess. Our purpose in coming to this place was to return the trash that had troubled the Marquess Rommel family.

My principle was straightforward—it was like throwing trash into the trash can. This meant I made the trash of the head and body that had been cut off by Mio's sword return to its original place, the Aurora Royal Palace.

Yes, I will return the special spy squad from the Aurora Kingdom's assassination unit and hand over all the responsibilities that I had received as a good citizen of the kingdom by returning the spy to its place.

Thanks to the information that Mio had learned from the gossip between the Maid and her actions of slightly undressing the disgusting men's clothes to disarm the weapon inside her body, Mio saw a tattoo symbol that only the Aurora Kingdom's assassination unit had.

That had given a clear clue about their origins as spies for the Aurora royal family.

I had heard about the assassination squad that my father and Sebastian often talked about. The conversation sounded vague, but if my memory and hearing were correct then the Aurora Kingdom's assassination unit was a group of criminals who would be sentenced to death without feeling death because they became disposable items as assassins or spies to premeditated murder.

For the rest of their lives, while serving the death sentence, a special symbol in the form of a tattoo coated with restraining magic was engraved on their bodies. It was a special symbol that forced them to submit to certain orders and rules that had been embedded in their brains as spies or assassination units.

One of the rules of the restraining tattoo was to force their devotion to an assassination or spy that completed important high-level missions from the kingdom and was disposable. In other words, whether the assigned mission was successful or not. They would continue to serve until death came to them as their death sentence.

Each member of the royal family had the authority to maintain one division of this. No matter how many of them, they were unofficially registered unit, they were considered dead because of their disposable function and were easily replaced like new goods.

That meant there were still a few people I had to kill to give a small message to that trash not to bother me or my family.

As part of the Marquess Rommel family, it was only right for me to give them a fight that matched what they did.

Isn't that a form of hospitality for a noble who supports the royal family?

Fufu... this is getting more and more interesting to me.

Before I do something fun like that...

It's a good idea to do some good deeds before visiting the Royal Palace, right?

According to royal rules and noble etiquette, I had to bring a souvenir when visiting the Aurora Royal Palace. In my case, it was spear with Marquess Rommel flags.

A spear wrapped around the Rommel royal family's flag was perfectly embedded on top of the pile of corpses of spies and assassins belonging to the royal family who attacked me along the way.

The flag that symbolized being part of the Aurora Royal Family fluttered with dripping blood flowing from the tip of the spear to each strand of the flag that fluttered in the wind that blew through the broken window glass.

Mio and I's hunt had led our footsteps to the source of this garbage.

When we stepped foot inside the royal palace, a warm welcome from the spies and assassins greeted our arrival.

"Anooo.. Lily-sama... It seems to be tilted to the side," Mio said as she stretched out her hand to measure the slope of the spear that was stuck in one of the piles of corpses.

"Un, Like this?" Following Mio's hand to the left, I tried to fix the slope of the special gift that I would give to the royal family. This place felt deserted and was perfect for putting my little gift.

It would be very rude if a special gift was not wrapped properly, wouldn't it?

Slaaarkk..

Tccssss..

Duuuug..

I pulled and thrust the spear with all my might. It seemed too much to do because the spearhead was stuck into the floor of the Aurora Royal Palace.

Because the sound I made when I stabbed the spear was quite loud, several small nuisances had prepared themselves in the darkness of the night to attack me.

With my ability to detect danger, they had entered my detection range and my quick attack range.

"Mio.." with my little call, Mio immediately moved to my side using Sakura Dash and left a trail of cherry blossom petals that emitted a calming aroma.

"Ahem.. Uncle... Aunt... And some of you who are not tied to them. Please step back... We do not wish to waste time serving you who are innocent.

Our purpose in coming here is only to bring a short message to the King and Queen. The Marquess Rommel family has received an provoked attack from the First Prince who became the Crown Prince of the Kingdom. In other words, the royal family has considered that Marquess Rommel has left the noble family that supports the Aurora Kingdom.

For that, we give this final message with one goal, namely that we leave the nobles who support the royal family..."

Before I finished my words, Mio and I moved out of their sight and suddenly appeared behind their bodies.

"And return the symbol of nobility that has been entrusted by the royal family," I continued.

My sudden appearance resulted in a small attack from a small sword flying towards me. I managed to avoid the slow attack and returned it perfectly. The knife that moved slowly towards my face looked very sharp and emitted a small sparkle like a thick white liquid. My body felt a sense of danger from the liquid and my hand reflexively returned the knife.

The knife then flew in the opposite direction and stuck perfectly into its owner's neck.

From a distance, the owner of the knife fell to the floor and let out white foam from his mouth.

Uhm.. Is that thick white liquid poison?

T-They use poison on throwing weapons?

Coating weapons with poison?

I-Isn't that a pretty good idea for me to use too?

Oh! My new knowledge is growing rapidly here!

[Lily-chan... Please don't do such immoral acts.]

E-Eh.. Goddess? Are you still watching me?

Why can't I do something like that?

[Poison is a very dangerous substance for the body. If Lily-chan wants to make poison or equip a weapon with poison liquid, Lily-chan must pay attention to one thing, which is the body's resistance to neutralizing poison.]

Swiiingg..

Another thrown knife managed to pass me without touching my facial skin. At a glance, the knife had the same poison liquid as the previous knife. It seemed like the assassination had a weapon equipped with poison as its main weapon.

[Then... Find a girl who has high poison resistance!]

[Make that girl do a Linked Ritual with Lily-chan!]

[I highly recommend it! Kuhuhu~]

[I can't wait to see Lily-chan become a woman surrounded by beautiful girls.]

[Fufufu... hahaha...]

Once again, I heard a strange laugh from my Goddess. Her strange behavior had always been a characteristic of me. Without hearing her strange voice and behavior, I could be sure that it was Goddess Yuri who was crazy and lost in her world.

Uhh... Forget about that embarrassing thing...

I have to finish this problem quickly and return home unharmed.

This time, an iron needle-shaped throw flew towards me. With a twist and a swing of my sword, I managed to deflect the iron needle easily.

"Errmm.. Could you not do such a pointless act," said Mio who was starting to get annoyed with the one-way throwing attack.

"Our goal has been achieved, isn't that right, Lily-sama?" Mio continued while looking at me from a distance.

"Umm... Mio.."

"Yes, Lily-sama.."

"I can see your panties and smooth thighs clearly if you're in that position."

"Eh? It's okay. I did it on purpose to get Lily-sama's attention... Ehehe~"

From behind the darkness of the night, I could see the carving of Mio's panties attached to her smooth thighs. Me and Mio's positions were now on the ceiling of the Aurora Royal Palace, what was different from our positions was Mio's body that was facing away like a bat and ignoring her skirt that was pulled down.

"Mioo.." I said in a calm tone.

Realizing my tone seemed calm and serious, Mio returned to her normal position and tidied up her maid uniform which was starting to wrinkle.

"Un! Good girl," I complimented briefly.

Hearing my brief compliment, Mio smiled gently at me and gave me a small curtsy with a half-bow.

"Mio, it looks like we're going to have a hard time getting out. Want to bet on something?" I asked.

"Ung?" Mio tilted her head and looked at me with a questioning look.

"Whoever can defeat them the fastest will follow the winner's request—"

"Agreed!"

Swoooossh..

Praaaaangg!!

Before I could agree and validate my sentence, Mio quickly disappeared from behind the darkness of the night and charged at the enemies around us.

Our purpose in coming here to send a special gift and return the trash had been achieved. But some people added to our small work. My side goal of slaughtering the Crown Prince's subordinates had turned into a mass slaughter that knew no targets.

Without caring who they were working for, I started by attacking randomly and occasionally paying attention to Mio's movements. Mio's sword technique had improved rapidly. Her smooth movements in cutting human flesh looked very elegant and beautiful. Even the fragrant aroma coming from the cherry blossom petals had been released by her.

Mio's hidden abilities seemed to have awakened after our bond of love was strengthened through the Linked Ritual.

Realizing our closer relationship, I felt my heartbeat pounding and my cheeks feeling warm as if blushing red.

The memory of our first kiss was triggered in my brain.

The soft sensation of Mio's lips...

The warmth of her body...

And the feel of her hand touching my hair...

I want to feel that again...

Unconsciously, I had put my sword blade into its sheath and let Mio win the bet I had made.

I waited for Mio's victory by sitting back and preparing my heart to grant her little request that I felt would be very lewd... like unprotected hand-holding.