

Y. Goddess 61

Chapter 61 Old Bullies

A strong breeze blew above my head.

With one flap of my spirit butterfly, Zoe could create a directionless whirlwind that could blow someone's body away.

"Calm down, Zoe," I said to calm Zoe who looked excited.

Zoe flapped her butterfly wings and turned into a girl who looked like me but with different clothes from me. A thin dress that showed her body shape was very similar to mine but had a difference in clothing style.

The dress worn by Zoe was dominated by black and purple, Zoe also wore a thin head cloth that looked like a transparent veil.

Zoe's appearance was followed by Zeta and Zara's perception. The two butterfly spirit sisters formed their bodies the same as Alice and Alyssa's appearance.

It seems that spirits have an excessive interest in imitating their contractors' bodies.

"What are you going to do?"

When Zoe perched on my head, I could feel the grip of her anger when she saw the figure of the white-golden dragon in the Aurora Temple's horse-drawn carriage.

The three butterfly spirit sisters stared intently at the Aurora Temple's carriage with threatening gazes.

I could only remain silent seeing the gazes filled with threat and hatred.

It seemed that something had happened between the three butterfly spirit sisters and the white-golden dragon figure who had a connection with the Aurora Temple.

"Zoe, Zeta, and Zara..."

"I don't know what you're thinking, but before we go any further, it would be best for you to remove your wind magic pressure that is overwhelming your own Master."

My resistance to their magic pressure turned out to be very strong.

By relying on the blessings given by the Yurification System, I had managed to survive their attack that restrained someone with wind magic pressure without direction.

With one small, painless blow, I pulled the ears of the three butterfly spirit sisters.

"Awww..."

"Aahh..."

"Hiikkk..."

The three butterfly spirit sisters returned to their previous state and returned to their butterfly body formation.

"Forgive us, my Master, it's just that we have a personal grudge against the holy dragon spirit," Zoe said, trying to explain the situation.

"Anyone would know that you have a personal grudge against the holy dragon spirit, Zoe. The pressure of the wind magic you gave off was too great and made this room a mess. Can you take responsibility for this?"

"Uhh... I understand, my Master," Zoe seemed to be observing her surroundings.

This room personally belonged to the Queen of the Aurora Kingdom and Zoe had made a mess of it.

Several personal Maids on duty fell to the floor with minor injuries.

The Queen and Princess Anastasia were seen tumbling to the floor and slowly standing up in a staggering condition.

Meanwhile, my family looked normal.

"Hey, Amagi, aren't you being unfair by only protecting your family?" asked the Queen while puffing out her cheeks towards my mother.

"What are you talking about, Queen Victoria? Isn't it a wife's duty to protect her husband and a mother's duty to protect her daughters?" replied my mother with a graceful smile plastered on her face.

"But I am the Queen of this kingdom, at least protect me like our past story!" grumbled the Queen in a protest tone that was made to be cuter.

"How childish, it is my duty as one of the holders of the magic division that protects you. Now I have retired from that job and focus on my job as a Marchioness who protects my entire family," my mother stared at the Queen with a sharp gaze as if she wanted to separate their positions that had changed.

"Don't forget, you owe me about the surprise attack last night," said my mother with a slightly threatening tone.

"It went beyond my will, Amagi. Trust me, sometimes I don't know what my children are thinking especially with the Crown Prince who seems to be getting wilder every day than before. I have even made him more disciplined than before by being imprisoned for a month."

"What an unreasonable reason, Queen Victoria. Even before we had to face the Royal Palace troops, can you explain about that?" My mother now gathered some of her magical energy until it formed a red fireball that burned in her hand.

Booosshh...

I could see my mother's hand being attended by a wave of magical energy that formed fire magic.

"Ahem, excuse me," while my mother was in the midst of her small anger, Zeta flew across my mother's hand filled with fire magic energy and extinguished it by perching on her hand.

"Do you know how to fix this, Marchioness Amagi?" Zeta asked as she flew a small wheel made from a destroyed food cart.

Zeta placed the small wheel on my mother's hand and flew to perch on her hair.

"Because of our small mistake of accidentally messing up this place, we have to take responsibility by cleaning this place like before. Do you have any suggestions to fix the damage we caused earlier?" Zeta imitated Alice's very proactive nature as one of my stepsisters who was not as shy as Alyssa.

On the other side, I could see Zara who was launching a magic formation that was able to temporarily repair the damage with her small gust of wind magic that cleaned up the trash.

Zoe with her body imitating my form was helping some lightly injured Maids with first aid. Several window panes were broken and flower vases fell causing dangerous shards, so Zoe created some barrier magic made of wind to collect the dangerous glass shards.

"Please endure this simple first aid because your bodies are much weaker than ours," Zoe said in the middle of her first aid.

"By the way, who are they, Amagi?" asked the Queen which made everyone in the room curious except for my family who already knew the identity of the three butterfly spirit sisters.

"Them? My new family, who completes the list of my daughters, don't they all look very cute?" My mother answered with a warm smile on her face as if indicating the seriousness of her words.

"Amagi, please don't joke like that. I can understand that you enjoy this situation that elevates your status far above me who is helpless like this, right?" The Queen was a little annoyed by the answer thrown by my mother.

"In short, they are spirits that my daughters managed to summon," answered my mother briefly while fixing one of the broken food trolley wheels.

Zoe, Zeta, and Zara seemed to have managed to repair the damage they had caused.

After successfully securing the sharp glass shards and removing the broken equipment, the three butterfly spirit sisters returned to their personified bodies to bow politely with their sincere request.

"Please forgive our behavior that made this room a mess," they said in a symphony of the same tone.

Their body shapes imitated the shapes of mine, Alice, and Alyssa had indicated their ownership as spirits who had entered into a contract.

"Good job, Zoe," I said to praise Zoe's responsible action in blowing away her wind magic energy that had caused chaos.

"You've worked hard too, Zeta," said Alice who walked over to Zeta and stroked her hair.

"Zara..." Alyssa was a little quiet but her movement of stroking Zara's cheek had shown her sincerity in praising what Zara had done in her efforts to be responsible.

When the situation had calmed down again, Princess Anastasia who looked curiously looked at me and Zoe alternately.

"Uhm, so which one is the real one?"

"Why do you two look so similar to each other?"

"Then... a spirit? I thought that could only be summoned by the Aurora Holy Temple. Doesn't that mean they faked the statement about spirits that could only be summoned by holyness?"

"Eh, but if that's the case. How could this happen?"

Princess Anastasia's questions bombarded her one by one as she turned her gaze to me and Zoe in turn.

"Calm down, Princess Anastasia, it's not a secret that they lie, right? Besides, it seems like my spirit has a personal grudge against that holy dragon spirit," I replied, not wanting to make the atmosphere even more chaotic.

I walked towards one of the chairs that Zara had repaired and sat down.

"Rather than talking about the Temple's lies while still standing in glory, wouldn't it be more ethical to sit down and wait until the royal family's party begins?"

"This also applies to you, Princess Anastasia, even though your physical condition has been restored through the Elixir potion, it would be better to take extra care of your health?"

I wanted to run away from the conversation it seemed like it would be difficult because my main plan in attending this royal family party was to spread the curse that Zoe would use.

But, for reasons unknown to me. The personal grudges of the butterfly spirit siblings seemed to take precedence.

I had heard of their past stories of being bullied when they were low-level spirits that became magical food for high-level spirits.

As I sat on this slightly swaying chair, I took a deep breath before calling out to Zoe.

"Zoe, it seems that our plans have changed."

Zoe approached me with the flap of her small butterfly wings and perched on my hair.

"This is a quick question about yourself in the past, Zoe. Was the holy dragon spirit one of the spirits that bullied you when you were a low-level caterpillar spirit?" I asked in a flat, expressionless tone.

My gaze that wanted to uphold justice would be determined by Zoe's answer.

"Yes, my Master. The holy dragon spirit with her position that had reached holiness made me sick because our magic threads became a mandatory dish for her magical food. Before we became cocoon

spirits and were reborn as high-level butterfly spirits, we harbored a great grudge against that holy dragon spirit."

"Is that so?" My gaze was now focused on Zeta and Zara who had transformed into their butterfly spirit forms.

Zeta and Zara flew up and landed on my hair.

"That's right, Master Lily," Zeta and Zara said simultaneously.

"Alright, it's decided, how about we have an honorable duel with that holy dragon spirit while also creating a great wall of power levels between fake Saintesses and real Saintesses?" I said with a stiff smile.

In response to my words, the three butterfly spirit sisters spread their butterfly wings wide as if to indicate their clear agreement with my actions.

I don't like disputes.

However, if this is related to someone I have considered important in my life, then it has become my duty to uphold equal justice.

A low-level spirit feud with a high-level spirit is very unfair, isn't it?

That's why... I immediately got up from my chair and ran until I jumped through the window of the Queen's private room to have a small duel and uphold the justice that my spirits had not yet received.