

Goddess's Blessing

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Description : Fantasy story challenge with theme 'Stomachache'

Genre : Comedy

"Are you kidding me! When they said something destroy farm, I thought they were just small creatures like wolves or wild boars. Why did a mystical creature like Cockatrice appear!" shouted a girl in a big black hat, clutching her staff tightly.

"Damn! The reward is not equal to the difficulty! That bald village chief deliberately made a fake report so he could pay cheaply huh!" A young man with a large sword dodge the attack of the chicken-headed creature agilely while protecting the girl with hat. Occasionally he swing his sword, but absolutely couldn't pierce the creature's skin.

"I'm sorry I dragged you into this. I should've go with my party, but they're doing quests elsewhere." Said the girl.

"Never mind that, even if you're with your party, I'm sure you won't expect to encounter a mystical creature like this. Instead of that, don't you have any other spells to use???" replied the man.

"There isn't! All the spells I remember cannot work against a mystical creature like that! Damn, If only I bring my spellbook..."

"There's no other wait, actually I don't want to use it..." The man took a deep breath and then his sword radiate a bright light.

He then step across the monster. A flash of light at high speed spinning around the monster. A moment later, blood poured from its whole body and it died instantly.

"G...great. Is this the power of a legendary warrior...?" The girl looks surprised. "But, if you have such agreat power, why don't use it from beginning?"

The man's face looked pale, then spoke slowly "Long explanation, wait a momen..."

"GROOOOOWWWWLLLLLL"

There is a familiar loud voice, the man's face turned more pale....

This is the occurrence happened few years before...

"O brave warriors. For your accomplishment to defeat the giant dragon that was sent by Demon Lord, I shall bestow blessings on all of you."

A gigantic spirit in the form of a long-haired woman with a shield and a sword was seen facing 3 people in a large hall.

"Upon you, I bestow a blessing on your wand. The wand will rapidly increase your spell's magic power." said the spirit to a tall man in a black hat with a large wooden cane.

"Upon you I bestow a blessing on your bow. With that bow, the arrows you shoot will turned into ice arrows that can freeze even mystical creatures." said the spirit to a woman carrying a bow and arrows.

The spirit then turned to a young man carrying a large sword and said "And upon you, I bestow a blessing on your sword. Your sword will become sword of light that..."

"GROOOOOWWWLLLLLL"

Silence filled the hall.

"So...sorry, O Goddess. A-actually, I have a stomachache..." Said the young man breaking the silence.

The other two stared at the young man with their mouth wide open.

"You...!! You have insulted this sacred Altar!! Even if you didn't do it on purpose, I won't give you my full blessing! Therefore, the blessing on your sword will be changed to..."

"T...that's how it is... This sword is blessed with the power of light that can cut anything. But if I use this sword power, I will feel a very strong stomachache later..." The man keep touching his stomach.

"Is that so... So that's why you always chose easy tasks that can be done fast and just around towns or villages?"

"Yes, now let's go back to the village, I can't stand it anymore...!"

“Wa-wait, where is the road??? The battle with the Cockatrice just now make us lose our way!!”

"What!!! Shit!!!"

BOOOOOOOM

A loud voice came behind them. When they look back, they can see 2 chicken-headed figures, their mouths dripping with saliva.

“There are two more??? Damn it!” The man once again draw his sword. His sword shines again.

“W-wait! If you use it again, what about your stomachache????” The girl try to prevent the man.

"What shall we do??!! There is no other way right??!!"

The man who looked extremely pale walks slowly while touching his stomach, the girl aids him.

“Finally, we can see the fields! Y-you’re alright?”

“Y-yeah, I guess I can still hold on...”

The figure of an old man with bald head was seen standing in the path of the fields. The two approached the old man and the man grabbed his clothes.

"I have a lot to say, but we'll talk later. Before that.... Tell me, where's the toilet???"

“W-what about the monsters, you guys already defeated them?”

“I ALREADY SAID LATER!!!! NOW WHERE’S THE TOILET????!!!!!!”

“N...next to the fields. But it was destroyed because of the monster's attack... Other toilet is in my house, from here you still have to walk more and less 100 meters.”

“Ugh... W-well...” The young man release his grip and walked slowly.

“B-but.... That's precisely the problem. Several of the same monsters are now attacking our village! That's why I'm waiting here to ask you guys for help!”

“WHAT?????????”

The screams of the young man and the girl can be heard back and forth in the sky that starts to turn red.