

Chapter 145 - I will have a child. I have to be more careful from now on.

I continued along with Lili on the bed. She was sitting next to me as she sewed in silence. We had already talked much about the future, even if we were unsure that she was pregnant.

I calmed down a little, although I was still nervous. You can't be NOT nervous after discovering that you will be a father, right? Especially when you are so young.

But I should have known this would happen. There are no condoms here, not even magic that works to prevent a woman from getting pregnant. 'If there is one, I don't know about it.'

A child... It is a huge responsibility, so I must take even more care from now on. I am confident I won't die inside the dungeon, but I still keep thinking about it.

I can't die and leave Lili alone.

'Ah, damn it, what am I thinking?' I came into this world to have fun... Why am I thinking about this? Well, now I'm starting a family. Isn't it time to take things a little more seriously?

What does God think about this?

Should I continue living as usual and continue to have sex and have fun with various women, or should I go on as I am now and have only these three women by my side?

Ah, I don't want to think about that right now.

"What are you thinking?"

"I'm thinking about my... Our future. I'll have to venture less into the dungeon and be more careful from now on."

"Hm? Why?" Lili looked amazed.

"Well, if I'm going to have a child, I must be more careful. I said before that I don't want to leave you alone, and I want to raise our child together with you."

"Aren't you overthinking? I don't want you to stop living your life because of this. Everything will go on as it always has."

"Yes, it could be that I am overthinking..." I smiled at Lili and laid her head on my shoulder.

"Hey, I'm still sewing. I'm going to end up piercing my fingers."

"Okay, I'm sorry~~."

"It's okay. Now stop thinking so much about the future; I'm sure everything will be fine."

"Yes, I hope so..."

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Preparing for his journey, God teleported into a completely white room with various objectives on display. All the items were on top of golden pillars.

It was a room over 500 square meters with several rare items that would catch anyone's attention. A museum. Swords, armor, rings, pendants, and even 'foods.'

Rare foods with permanent effects on the body of a human being or even a God.

"But none of that matters; I came here just for that." God walked for a few minutes until he reached a pillar in the center of the room. Above the pillar, a sword was floating.

It was a sword with a curved, golden blade. It looked like a katana. Its handle was black and covered by a soft white cloth. Although it looked like a simple katana with an interesting design, the aura emitted by the sword was breathtaking.

A divine aura that even the words of God could not explain it.

"You don't even have a name..." He picked up the sword and swung it. With his movement, the blade emitted a golden glow that flew briefly before disappearing.

'With that, cutting him will be easy.' God pulled a suitable scabbard from his special storage and put away his katana. Since he wore a traditional Japanese outfit, he looked like a samurai who had trained for years.

No, with his mastery of using a blade, God was confident that he was stronger than any samurai in the various worlds he knew.

"Maybe I'm overdoing it a bit by taking this sword? I just want to talk to him... for now."

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God returned to his usual room and looked at the television. He knew very well what had happened between Lili and Luan. He already knew that Lili was pregnant.

"She has been pregnant for some time now. Her belly will probably start growing next month. I'm happy for them..." He was a little discouraged since he never had the opportunity to have a child.

It is nice to see a man building a family.

"And don't worry, Luan, I will do everything so you can continue living happily with your family in this world." Even if it is all artificial.

God turned off his TV and looked back, where he found his assistant. She was there to say goodbye, but God didn't listen to what she had to say and disappeared, leaving her alone.

The assistant sighed and also disappeared, heading for the prison.

When she arrived at the unknown woman's cell, the woman was sitting on the floor. Her expression was one of pure sadness.

"Daus just went after his master. If I had to say, God is prepared to kill him."

"..."

"Okay, I'm going now."

"Wait."

"Hm?"

"I'm hungry. I'm out of food."

"Oh, okay, I'll bring more for you."

"..."

God's assistant disappeared and returned, bringing several bags of things to eat. Snacks, instant noodles, and many other things. She could provide hot water if needed.

As soon as she left the food on the floor, she locked the cell and walked away.

And since she was bored and God wouldn't need her, she decided to take a trip.