

A Glitched 131

Chapter 131 The Stubborn Fly

Beelzebub, the Demon General of Famine and Plague. According to my parents, he was a damn evil villain with all possible archetypes to him. He was malicious, lacked any sense of pride, didn't care about his own people, and only cared about growing stronger and becoming the next Demon King himself.

He had actually been joyous when the Demon King was killed by my parents and their friends as he thought he could use the leftover pieces of the Demon king, which were somehow alive and contained enormous power, to grow stronger himself and become the new Demon King.

Well, it ended up quite badly, even with the fragments he collected. My parent's strength was superior. Also, Aquarina's parents were there as well, so they helped in defeating him... I think it wouldn't have been as easy if they weren't there though, but I don't want to think about that.

Nevertheless, my parents are very strong, but they shine the best when the other pair is with them. It's as if they can easily complement each other's strength and grow stronger together... is this some sort of power that Heroes have? I wonder...

However, they're not invincible... I came to learn that when I fought Hell. They're not always there for me, and they won't be able to do everything for me either... nor always save us from harm.

They have flaws, and are humans at the end. They cannot be omnipotent and omnipresent... if it wasn't because of my unique cheat-like powers, Aquarina and I... we would have died just like that guy would have wanted, and my parents... would have never been able to reach us in time.

But I guess I changed fate... and that was all thanks to my glitched system, Alice, and well, Ignatius and Natoria's help too. Without them, I would have never been able to buy as much time.

Well, there was also Leviathan, an unexpected ally... as well as a sacrifice I never thought I wasn't ready to take... I had never met him before, and I've even heard that he was an evil Demon General. But when I saw him... and... I saw him die while screaming out Aquarina's name... it made me feel terrible. It left a scar in me.

Leviathan... Perhaps without your sacrifice, Aquarina and I wouldn't have been able to survive. We wouldn't have been able to stall for enough time either.

And now, here he was... one of your former "allies"... although seeing how Hell hated you and how honorable you were as a man, I doubt Beelzebub would have gotten along with you.

"Furoh, stop calling him with honorifics. He's not your master anymore! You're now a free man, and the ally of Sylph! Don't lower yourself before this glorified fly!" said Ignatius as Beelzebub grew even more angered at his words.

"Ah... I guess you're right. I don't know why I fear you that much! You're dead anyways! I'm alive! You lost... and you're even trapped here! Why are you even being so arrogant? Just know your place and repent, Beelzebub!" said Furoh in response.

"Huh?! You DARE lecture me, you filthy larva?!" cursed Beelzebub after hearing Furoh's words.

"I-I'm not a larva nor a worm! I'm a Shapeshifting Demon! And I am prideful of my race!" replied Furoh angrily.

"Shapeshifting Demon!? I guess that's why you have such an unsightly appearance... Disgusting being, you're even lower than the maggots I make," murmured Beelzebub.

"I don't care about your hurtful words! That's the only thing you can do anyways. Bark like a dog all you want," said Furoh while ignoring Beelzebub.

"Indeed! You finally got the hang of it, meat noodle!" cheered Ignatius.

"Who are you calling a meat noodle?!" said Furoh, angered at the egg.

"Oi! We're in the same team! Don't get mad at me..." Of course, Ignatius didn't expect Furoh to also be aggressive at him.

"A-Ah, sorry... I'm getting a bit temperamental. I had never spoken so much before... I just vented out a lot of what I had inside my heart..." Naturally, Furoh quickly apologized after the slip-up.

"And you did good, Furoh. I'm proud of you. You've changed a bit more; I hope we can continue changing together," I told him with a smile.

"S-Sylph... s-sure! I will!" he replied to my words.

Aw, he's such a cute little noodle.

I petted him as he suddenly seemed flustered.

"Fooo!"

Naturia woke us up from our daze as she pointed out at Beelzebub, who was flying around, trying to escape this place.

"How can I leave this place?! Agh! Here?"

CLAAASH!

He began attacking the Soul Scape's walls, trying to break out.

Though, that was more than impossible. His strength was now mine and I could decide if he was even allowed to do what he's trying to do.

Obviously, the answer to that was a resounding no.

Also, if he tried to get out, his soul would dissipate, and he might die for real.

"You know that if you try to get out, your soul will dissipate? You won't even have an afterlife. You'll simply disappear into the void... is that what you really want to happen?" I asked him.

"I will... disappear into the void?!" responded Beelzebub in a tone of horror as well as frustration.

"Yep." I nodded.

"LIES! You're just lying... to me!" he cried, hitting the invisible walls.

"It won't work, you really can't do it unless I give you permission... you're trapped here. Also, your reformation from a former evil guy starts now! I want you to become the best version of yourself, little Belze," I told him.

"Y-You dare give me a nickname now, you stupid and petulant child?!" chided Beelzebub.

"Yes, I nicknamed Ignatius as Igni! Plus, he was formerly a mildly evil guy too, but not as rotten as you I guess," I said with a slight shrug.

"I will NEVER bend the knee to a child like you! I have not even bent my knee to the Demon King. Even with his terrifying power, I still wished to become even greater than him! Do you truly believe I will bend the knee to you?" he asked.

"Ah, you're a stubborn one..." I could only muster out those words with a sigh.

Chapter 132 Offering The Impossible

He was indeed a stubborn bug. He wasn't going to bend the knee. NEVER!

With that, I had to improvise on what to do with him. I cannot possibly let him be, right?

Well, now that I think about it, it took me like three years to convince Ignatius to become my ally and familiar. And that was because he's a battle junkie. We fought all this time in here until I began to beat him on his own realm as he started to lose and recognize my strength.

Due to recognizing my strength and being a battle junkie, he slowly grew a certain form admiration for me. After that incident where my life and that of Aquarina were in danger, he decided to act. Alice had also told him that it wasn't my fault he ended up inside my soul and that it was because of her own powers, allowing me to do something I didn't even know I could do.

Well, I don't really blame her. After all, I love her. She's like my sister. I would never blame her for this. She has been helping me here and been with me from the beginning, the little voice that spoke to me since I was a baby in this new world...

In the end, she and Ignatius were getting along quite well anyways. Plus, Ignatius was too prideful to be blaming others at the end, saying that he lost because he was weak and that it was his own fault that he ended inside my soul. Though, he was confident that he would protect me from now on. He's also quite motivated to "evolve" as he was given a hint by my mother that spirits could evolve if the user grew strong enough.

So there's that!

And... back to the main topic.

Beelzebub.

What does he desire? And what does he admire?

Ignatius admired strength and I made him admire my strength, which created the connection so we could get along.

But what does Beelzebub admire? Himself? Based on his own personality, probably.

He probably doesn't admire anything else than himself...

"Beelzebub, what do you admire?"

I decided to just ask him directly.

"What? What do I admire? Well, the only being I admire is myself!" he replied.

Ah, the narcissistic type... I guess he really does love himself and only admires himself...

But seriously, though. Can't he be less of a typical evil guy that I always see in the books I've read?

Sigh...

"Beelzebub, do you admire anything else? Something that you like? Nothing?" I asked.

"Only power and my own self! This is why I shall never budge to anyone... even in this situation, I will find a way out and one day come back to you and destroy you!" he told me in response.

"But that's impossible, unless I die... though, you'll die with me in that case," I said.

"Ungh... I don't want to die! I will fight to the very end for that purpose...!" he said after that.

"Then, you'll have to fight with me and help me out... unless you want to die?" I asked.

"Eh? Well... that makes sense..." he said.

Wait, it worked?

"But that doesn't mean I will obey your commands nor become your slave or something, you little twisted elven girl! I'm not a being that can be easily dominated by the likes of you! I am Beelzebub, the great Demon General! My power is capable of bringing famine and plague to everything!" he boasted.

"If you're so strong, how come my parents defeated you?" I asked.

"Ughh... I knew you had something to do with them! So, you're really the daughter of the heroes!" he said.

"Yeah, and we just killed your friend Hell. We also discovered a mysterious God of Space messing around with us," I said in response.

"Hell? Ah, the skeleton? He died, huh? That monster that can revive endlessly actually died?! That's... your parents are stronger than I thought... wait a second! A god?! Aren't gods on the side of you heroes? Why would these idiots try to kill you now?! Hah! This is ridiculous," he could not help but say with a stupefied chuckle.

"Yeah, he got crushed to death. His core was destroyed and he couldn't revive anymore... Also, the god is a mystery, we don't know who he was, yet, my father said that not even the Gods on our side, the twelve titans, knows what's happening," I told him.

"Hahahahaha! Serves you right! You stupid humans! You deserve this! You deserve this and more! I hope all of you die under the same beings that protect you so much! It would truly be the best comedy ever made!" said Beelzebub out loud.

"Yeah, sure. And what if he comes back and kills me? You're dead too, you know," I said, giving him another wake-up call.

"Unghh?!" he asked in surprise.

"You don't want to die, right? You're too attached to life, to your dreams of power..." I told him.

"What do you know anyways?" he asked angrily.

"Maybe I could bring you what you seek, the power that you want," I said with a calm expression.

"Huh? Keep talking..." he said.

A smile appeared on my lips after that. A malicious, malefic smile that I had not shown in this life that much. A smile that only appeared in my previous life when I killed those that I hated the most, and when I was planning something rather devilish.

"Beelzebub, you'll die if I die. You're trapped inside of my soul and there's no way out, and the way out will also kill you. However, you don't want to die because that will go against your very instincts and your desires to become the strongest and most powerful, right? So, how about this? You help me survive and we slowly grow stronger together. You'll help me reach the pinnacle and I will also bring you with me until the end. Once that happens, I promise you to sit down on the throne as the Demon King," I offered.

"W-What kind of...? You know that saying such a thing is literally betraying your parents and all the future heroes?! What are you planning to do?!" he asked in surprise. Beelzebub couldn't believe it. He couldn't believe how cunning I could get.

Chapter 133 The Dangerousness Of Blood Magic

"Yeah. Let's become allies not out of friendship, but out of mutual interests. We'll walk through the same path, and we'll bring each other to our respective goals... Beelzebub, you already know my potential. Aren't you impressed yet? What I can accomplish surpasses all the other Heroes that have ever existed... with enough time... I will be able to do anything. Becoming a Demon King myself won't be hard, and giving you the crown while I step out will be even easier," I told him, bringing down the final nail on the coffin.

"Ah...!"

Beelzebub looked at me with his big and bubbly red eyes, which had many lenses reflecting my appearance like mirrors. His eyes seemed to be gradually filled with a blazing resolve.

"Is there any way for me to confirm what you're saying is the truth? And why would you even do this? What drives you to give me all of this for nothing? You're clearly just tricking me...! You just want to use my powers as a familiar or something!" he said angrily.

"Well yeah, that's obvious. That's what I want. You're completely right." I nodded in agreement.

"Huh...?!" he uttered, stupefied.

"But that's why you're also getting something, right? I'm not asking for nothing. You're going to work your ass for it and make yourself someone useful so I can bring you there eventually... but what's with your obsession with becoming the Demon King, Beelzebub? What happened to you that you're so obsessed with it?" I wondered.

"It's complicated. It's not something you would understand..." he murmured angrily in response.

"No? Come on. Open up to me..." I urged him.

"No! And I won't accept your offer. You're way too suspicious..." Sadly, he rejected.

"Ugh. Well, whatever..." I could only say those words.

Beelzebub continued trying to break the Soul Scape, even as I woke up the other day.

Even while I was swinging my blade...

After taking a bath...

And more.

He was relentlessly trying to escape, but he couldn't really escape.

I guess he was just like how Ignatius used to be back then.

Oh well. It has been around a month since my birthday, practicing the sword relentlessly. I've also been using my new blade sometimes as well, while also using my old blade from time to time.

I still had to practice the blade to get stronger. My father was able to swing his blade an incredible number of times every morning, so I can't give up.

I've also been refining my Magic Circle and adding more runes slowly, but it's a gradual change. It'll be a long time before I get to Tier 3...

As for my body? It's still slowly growing every day. Practicing my strength through swinging the blade is good, but I'm not getting much progress. I need to continue growing some more for that.

During this time since my parents began to teach me magic and techniques, I've learned a couple of things myself. Mostly all sorts of newbie-level spells and techniques, while also relearning my own techniques.

Of course, I'm also fusing them together and forming my own techniques. The Flashing Blade Arts was one of such results. In fact, I had already tried doing it again, but it was very taxing. The creation of mirages that looked like clones didn't work as just clones. After all, they're just mirages. They move when I move, so I can't really say "you go do that" and have them move autonomously.

I've been wondering how to make these Light Mirage Clones do things independently, but I always have a big headache each time I try to innovate on it. It seems that making clones was already difficult... though I've seen Shade making clones out of darkness, but I have yet to learn his element.

Anyways, the elements of magic spells I'm learning currently are Fire, Nature, Light, and Life for the most part, I also learned the Blood Extraction spell, so maybe I have the knack for Blood Magic. Though, my parents seem to have little experience with it. Then again, my mother told me that Blood Magic was close to Life Magic, but she wasn't so experienced with it.

And well, there's certainly an aversion for them... to teach it to me.

My mother said that Blood Magic was somewhat "forbidden" for most people because of how dangerous it could be.

But isn't burning a person alive also dangerous?

Or throwing them a rock out of nowhere?

Or freezing them?

How come Blood Magic is considered "more dangerous"?

I had asked my mother this question as we finished our magic classes today.

"Well, unlike Fire Magic's flames, Ice Magic's cold winds and ice, and Wind Magic's cutting winds or Earth Magic's sand, rocks, or even jewels, Blood Magic can be dangerous because it's capable of toying with people's internal bodies without you even being able to see a bit of the result... for example, when you conjure Fire Magic, a flame comes out so you can see that, right? But what about blood magic? You try to control a person's blood, but you can't see it. After all, it's beneath their skin. Inexperienced children end up killing other children or people by accident when they try to show off this magic because... it becomes rather easy for someone that has learned Blood Magic to burst another person's heart..." my mother explained.

"W-What?" I muttered in shock.

Was Blood Magic that overpowered?

"The spells are hard to conjure so people can stop you in time. Against someone as strong as you, you can easily be overpowered at the end if you only rely on Blood Magic with its slow incantation speed. However, when it goes out of control, or in demonstrations, or when kids spar with one another playfully is when these accidents happen... haah. As a teacher in the Magic Academy, I saved the lives of many kids that ended up playing with Blood Magic and almost killed each other stupidly..." mother said with a sigh.

"Oh... I guess it's because the students cannot properly see its immediate effects, they can't actually control it?" I asked with a curious expression.

"Indeed..." replied my mother.

Chapter 134 Mother And Daughter Time

"We taught Blood Magic alongside Life Magic around... five hundred years ago I believe. However, we instantly stopped after a certain incident killed a child..." mother said with a sigh as she covered her face.

Damn... to think Blood Magic could get that out of control... I guess my mother was right in certain things.

In a fight against an opponent, it can easily be stopped. But how about playing around with someone else, or in a friendly spar where both mages only try to take on each other's magic using barriers?

Apparently, unlike other elements, Blood Magic didn't show a visual response of any sort. Blood Magic controlled blood but doesn't create it, or at least not in the low tier spells which cause all these problems.

So, while the children play with it and try to see who's stronger by taking magic attacks with shields, which commonly happens as friendly spars accepted in the academy to settle down rivalries or even as tests, Blood Magic ends up being deadly and dangerous.

Unexperienced children can commit many mistakes. After all, they're still in their stage of learning. It's natural to commit mistakes and do some things incorrectly. It's the stage of one's life where one begins to learn through a lot of trial and error. Nobody's perfect after all. Even the most experienced person was once very unexperienced in doing things.

"Because you can't really see blood until... it comes out of the target, plus young magicians lack insight and Mana Vision to detect the flow of their own spells, they cannot detect where they're bringing the spell's effects. Many times, they end up causing the death of others by bursting... internal organs and

more. Ah, sorry. I shouldn't really tell you this, dear. But you seem oddly mature for your age, and you've gone through your fair share of gory experiences, so I doubt this really affects you at this point. Plus, it's good to be realistic sometimes with children, so they understand well... so, for now, until you become at least Tier 3, I won't be teaching you Blood Magic," she told.

I see... but I have Heavenly Sight so I can easily detect any magic... Then again, I guess the reasons that my mother has are very fair, so I won't urge it any further.

It also makes me wonder of her past... she was a teacher in the Magic Academy for a long time it seems, alongside being a librarian... I wonder how many experiences she's had.

"I understand, mom... I get it. Don't worry about it. I won't ask any further, and I won't use Blood Extraction carelessly," I promised her.

"I know you won't, dear. But it goes against my code to teach you this for now... However, don't worry. When the time comes, I'll do it. I'm sure you'll have good affinity for it..." mother said as she sat down on her chair. Her radiant and gentle smile made her more beautiful compared to other times. I wanted to act like a spoiled girl with my mama, so I decided to sit on her warm and soft lap. Her thighs were very nice.

"I get it. Don't worry. More importantly, Mama, can I sit?" I asked.

"Oh my, little Sylph. You still want to sit on mommy's lap? Sure, my love." she said with a light chuckle as she let me sit over her lap.

Ahh~ Mom's lap is the best.

She smiled cutely as she kissed my forehead and hugged me from behind.

"You're growing so fast, but you're still mama's girl, aren't you?" she could not help but say.

"Yeah, I love you mama," I said as I hugged her back.

"Ahh~ Sylphy, you're so cute! Did you realize your mommy is a beauty?" she giggled.

"You're very pretty, mommy. Will I one day grow to be as pretty as you?" I wondered.

"Of course! You're already so pretty... like... prettier than any girl I've ever seen in my life... you'll become the prettiest there is," she said in response.

My mother really likes to spoil me rotten when I had not done anything that angered her... I guess she's not angry all the time.

"Hehehe, you're exaggerating..." I said as I hugged her belly and rubbed my face over her chest. It was puffy because she had quite large breasts. They were also so soft... I remember that I used to dislike them because I was being forced to drink milk. Then again, using them as a pillow is not bad at all.

"Fufu, why would I be exaggerating? You're not only pretty, you're also a magic genius, and also a sword genius! What else can't you be, dear? You're destined for greatness," she said.

"I guess you have a lot of expectations from me... I just hope that... if I end up disappointing you, that you don't get angry at me..." I could not help but say.

"Eh? W-Why would... you ever disappoint me, dear?" she asked, caressing my red hair.

"I-I don't know... maybe I'm just insecure about the future... even with all the talents, there are many things that could happen. Who knows?" I told her in response.

"Hmm... those aren't things a little girl should worry about... relax, Sylphy," she assured me.

"O-Okay... maybe I should really take it easy," I said in response.

"Indeed, how about you take a break today and spend it with mommy? Hmm? Ah! I wanted to go to bed to take a nap. Want to cuddle with me?" she asked.

"Okay!" I nodded.

Mommy brought me to bed, and she began to cuddle with me and tickle me around. She played with me and kissed my cheeks and forehead, hugging me lovingly until we ended up falling asleep together... these little moments are what I treasure the most.

...

As I rested by my mother's side, she hugged me with her arms as I felt her heartbeat.

It was so soothing.

I think this is the best.

And she was so warm too.

It had begun to get cold around here as of now, so cuddling in bed these cold days is the best.

I wish daddy joined so we could all take a family nap, but he's working outside in the fields like he always does.

However... I suddenly heard another heartbeat, a smaller one.

Wait, is this my heartbeat?

No...

I moved my head near mommy's tummy, realizing that there was a small little heart beating there.

Eh?!

My mom is...

Chapter 135 My Mother Is Pregnant?!

My mother's stomach... it has a little heart beating inside it?

How? What does this mean?

What's inside her?

On second thought, why am I even wondering what it could be? Aren't I a woman as well? It's pretty obvious that it's a baby.

Indeed, a baby!

My mother is pregnant again!

She's going to have... a second child.

A little sibling for me?!

Ooooooh!

An inexplicable happiness suddenly embraced my very being.

Thinking about having a little sister or a little brother really made me happy for some reason.

After all, in my previous life, I also had a little sister... she was my world, and the one I strived the hardest to one day rescue.

When I finally managed to rescue her, I felt happy and fulfilled, and thought I was ready to do absolutely anything for her and keep her safe.

One of such things was to fight to the end to buy time for the slaves we rescued to run away from the camp.

I remember having slain so many bandits back then... I never thought I would have mercilessly taken so many lives in a single night. But because of my resolve, I didn't falter for a single second.

And when I was at the brink of death... I decided to go off with a great show and ended up detonating the magic bomb that our teacher had put on our bodies in emergencies where we were sure to be caught and killed.

After all, that item wasn't intended for us to simply kill ourselves whenever we saw it fit, it was meant to be our last resort... teacher used to call it "Go out with a bang! Show these bastards that you're not even afraid of death", or something... teacher was always a bit crazy, but I learned a lot from teacher...

In the end, it helped me take out all the bandits back then with my life, which was already about to dissipate as I had taken several grievous wounds.

Now that I think about it, I think I went a bit off-topic by recalling my past, but when I remember my sister from my previous life, I remember why I sacrificed my life... I hope, I really hope she's okay now... I hope she and mom found someplace to live peacefully...

If teacher was a good person, I know that they would be welcomed in the hideout we had... maybe until they can find somewhere safer to stay.

At least... I hope he could do that because I gave up my life. It's the least you could do, teacher...

In any case, I should get back to the present.

I'm no longer from that world, after all... even if it makes me sad... even after five years of being here, I still get quite sorrowful sometimes.

But I have people that loves me here, who I love as well...

So, mom is going to have another kid...

Should I tell her? Does she know? She should know, right? There's no way a person as strong as my mother could not know that they're pregnant... right?

I have begun to wonder just how perceptive my mother could be, and more than once she's often very distracted. Perhaps I was able to detect it faster than her due to my greater senses thanks to Heavenly Sight...

She doesn't have such power, after all. It's something only I have! Now... wait, I wonder if I can use the Appraising function in Heavenly Sight and see info about the baby?

Let's see...

I concentrated my eyes into mother's belly.

Aside from basic info about her, I continued to browse through until something popped up inside of my head...

[Fetus]

Oh, there!

It wasn't my imagination; mother really IS pregnant...

Wow... alright, can I see any info from the fetus itself? Can the Appraising power give me that info, or was that a bit too much?

...

[Fetus]

A developing child. It had recently grown a beating heart and tiny eyes. The blood of heroes rushes through its vessels. It possesses both elven and human lineage.

Estimated age: 1 week.

Estimated magic affinity: Darkness, Shadow, Blood, Death.

Estimated special abilities: ???, ???, ???, ???

Something has been detected but cannot be discerned completely, its soul is very strong.

...

The info I got was... interesting. So, it's a week old, and just has two tiny eyes... they probably can't see anything.

Aside from that... it has a series of eerie-sounding affinities for magic... but who am I to judge a person based on their magic affinity? They sound strong, so I hope my little sibling can grow strong as well.

But then there are some weird things... special abilities? I didn't know people were just born with them... but I guess it does seem fair. It's a magic world and all that. I suppose I could call Aquarina's ability to discern any living being's intentions as a special ability.

I don't know if Zack has any. Perhaps being overly strong for his age? Although that might be just his race trait. And then there's the thing about my little sibling having four special abilities hidden in "???".

Why are they hidden? What are you hiding from me, little sibling?

Hmmm...

On top of that, it said that there are many new things, but cannot be discerned aside from the fact that it has a very strong soul.

Well, I guess that's good. I'm glad it has a very strong soul.

Alice, can't I see anything else?

"Ah... no, I think that's the extent of your Heavenly Sight, Sylph... even if the System wasn't glitched, it wouldn't be able to level up, so this is just the maximum capacity," replied Alice. She was always with me, and most of the time we have our senses connected. So, she often saw what I saw, and can even hear a few of my thoughts if I allow her.

Oh well... do you think I should tell my mother about this?

"I would say yes, you should. The sooner she knows, the better she can prepare..." she said.

Alright then...

Chapter 136 Sparring With Father

After taking a two-hour nap with mother, I left her sleeping. She was very tired for some reason. Perhaps the baby was draining her energy? In any case, I decided to leave her asleep on her own.

For a moment, I got a bit worried. But after checking a second time, I found out that there was nothing wrong with her health or something, so she was completely fine. Heroes were pretty overpowered, after all. My mother's physique was around Tier 7... so nothing can make her suddenly feel sick.

Most likely, just like father, she's probably immune to most diseases. With that in mind, I decided to walk outside of the house to meet with father.

"Ah, Sylph. I was about to go look for you, dear. Where's your mother?" he asked.

"Erm... she's sleeping. She felt tired, and is napping for a bit. Let's not wake her up for now... okay?" I asked.

"Oh, sure... neen a while since I saw her take a nap. That woman really pushes herself hard sometimes..." father could not help but say with a sigh.

"Did you have anything to eat?" I asked.

"Well, we just had breakfast, so let's wait for a bit. If your mother doesn't wake up, I can prepare something really quick. Just so you know, I'm not a bad cook! I used to cook a lot, in fact. My meat stew has been praised even by elves," boasted my father while puffing out his chest.

"Hehe. Okay, I'm looking forward to that," I said with a giggle.

"Anyways, are you going to do your daily sword training, or do you want to take a break? I wouldn't blame you if you do. After all, you've been doing this every day... don't you feel tired, Sylph?" father asked soon after.

"No, daddy. I'm very grateful for your teachings... and I'm very happy to spend time with you like this. I always looking forward to it," I told him.

"Oh, Sylphy... you're going to make this old man's heart melt," father said as he petted my head before holding me with his arms and carrying me outside as if I were a baby again.

"Haha! Stop, I'm not a baby anymore!" I told him.

"You will always be papa's baby, no matter how big you grow!" replied my father.

Eventually, he carried me to our usual spot.

"Sylphy, I want you to practice your new sword against me," he suggested.

"Eh? But it's dangerous..." I replied.

"No, don't worry. My physique is almost immune to most low to mid-tier curses. I can handle it! So, don't fear cutting me away! Treat me like your sandbag!" he assured me.

"Father, that's weird! I would never treat you like that..." I murmured.

"Being a softie won't help you when you're against someone that wants to kill you, you know?" he said, suddenly moving at an incredible speed as he appeared in front of me.

His blade moved with incredible swiftness and masterfulness as if it were a part of the wind. His blade even left afterimages behind...

I always was amazed when I saw my father wield his blade. It was just... mesmerizing, the level of mastery he had achieved.

CLASH!

I had to quickly parry using the blade he asked me to use, unsheathing it quickly. I knew my father was going slow on me as always. When he went in with the intention to kill, he's even able to slice enemies in half and burn them before they can even move.

"Good! Let's see. What did I teach you yesterday?" he asked with a smile.

"Parrying!" I replied.

"Good, parry these then!" nodded my father, as he began to brutally hit me with his heavy and large blade. The swings were very basic but carried an incredible strength behind them. Each attack cost me a lot to parry, especially because my blade was lighter than his.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

"Ugh..."

I suddenly tripped and ended up losing my balance. The parry was ineffective, and my father's blade quickly reached me!

...

Ting.

He gently touched my head with the dull part of the blade.

"You lost! One for me," he said.

"You're too strong, father. Lower down the difficulty a bit!" I could not help but say in response.

"Oh? I never thought I would hear my daughter say such words before... but you're parrying badly," he told me.

"Eh? How so? I'm doing it as you taught me, using your own strength against you through good balance and a stance..." I said.

"Yeah, but that's not it! Using your strength alone won't do because you're still growing up, Sylph. Come on. Use your blade, infuse mana into it and go ham," father clarified.

"E-Eh? But I won't learn anything from doing that! Shouldn't I first learn the basic techniques and master them?" I asked for clarification.

"Well, that would be what someone without magic talent like me did for his entire childhood. On the other hand, my older brother was good at magic and inherited my mother's talents, so he was taught a different way to fight using everything he had. My daughter, in battle, always remember that anything goes. Learning how to use all your potential together is the way to go," father said.

Someone that had gone through countless battles while being a Hero had very valuable lessons. I suppose I was going a bit too hard on myself by trying to rely on the most basic of techniques without even using my magic...

But as he said, the best way to learn techniques was by using all my potential. If I have magic and I can use it to enhance my parry technique, why not use it then? Especially because my mana never runs out.

"Okay, father. I get it! Come!" I said, my determination renewed.

"Good! That's my little warrior princess! Very well, here I go!" exclaimed my father as he rushed towards me once more. With three times the strength he used before, he began swinging his blade against me.

I infused my mana into the blade as the black and purple jewel glowed with an eerie black light!

Chapter 137 Breaking My Limits

My father was right. I had to go all out with my powers, and not just physical strength. It was especially so because I was still growing, and it was obvious that I would be weaker than him even if he went easy on me.

I had to compensate it with a bit of magic to even things out for me!

Infusing mana into my blade, the black jewel glowed brightly with an eerie black and purple light.

Suddenly, an aura of black and purple light encompassed my entire blade.

CLASH!

My father's attack was intercepted by my blade once more as sparks of darkness were released around me. I suddenly felt as if the darkness was rushing through my arm and spread through the rest of my body.

What is this? It's actually... enhancing my physical capabilities! So, that was it! Did he know of this ability within the blade?

The darkness began to encompass me soon after. It was very cold, but it was still rather comforting, seeing how hot was today all of the sudden since every single day previous to this was very cold.

"Ooh?!"

My father was surprised as I began to slowly overpower his swings and parry them with even greater strength. My balance suddenly became way more precise, and I began to be capable of fighting back rather well.

I moved my small legs around, using my agility and little body to my advantage. In fact, sometimes I just evaded his swings and aimed to attack him right away.

"Oh! Good! You're finally understanding! Why parry if you can always evade? Use every capability within you, even your small body!" he said as he began to move faster to respond to my determination.

"HAH!" he roared, quickly moving his feet while evading my swing with incredibly agility. Then, while in midair, his blade was suddenly enhanced with a bit of fire, and began falling down on me at incredible speeds.

The heat produced from his flames was unleashing a strong pressure on me, but I countered it with the darkness coming from the blade. As both forces clashed against one another within our blades, an explosion of flames and shadows spread around us like a shockwave.

BOOOM!!!

"Oho!" my father said, finding my strength surprising.

I gritted my teeth as I tried to counter his strength, but it was way too overwhelming even with the blade... it felt as if I was going against a titan! No, a mountain itself!

TRUUUUMMM...!

His aura continued to grow larger and larger. His strength continued to pressure over my blade. It was as if I was really facing something that could easily crush me like an ant.

"Ungh... aghhh! HYAAAA!"

I roared with all my soul put into it as my mana exploded out of the depths of my very being like an endless ocean of energy, encompassing my entire blade and body. I suddenly gained an enhancement to everything within me as I managed to push upwards and parry my father's attack, forcing him to take a step back!

CLAAAASH!

"A-Amazing!" my father exclaimed. A fascinated smile typical of a battle junkie emerged on his face.

"RAAA!" I roared. Without wanting to lose my momentum, I unleashed flames from my feet and used them to help me jump above the ground, then I suddenly fell over my father, pointing my blade at him as if I were a blazing meteor of darkness!

BOOOM!!!

My explosive blow clashed against his blade, as my father's eyes suddenly unleashed blazing fire out of passion for battle. He gritted his teeth as he resisted my attack with his sheer strength.

"T-This... Sylphy, how much mana do you even have?!" he asked in surprise.

"Not even I know...!" I said rather cockily as I suddenly infused even more mana into my blade. With that, my father was forced to use even more of his strength and parry me away with a strong blow.

CLAAAAAASSSSHH!!!

The enormous attack sent me flying through the air like a little bird.

BOOM!

My body fell over the floor quite roughly.

Ouch...

I felt like I almost broke my ribs...

"A-Ah... Sylphy!"

My father rushed back to me with a worried expression.

"Sorry, did I go too far? Are you okay?" he asked rather worried, about to bring a potion for me. I could tell he was regretting what he did.

"No... it was fine, daddy... it was a lot of fun! Don't worry... I'm super tough anyways!" I told him as I quickly stood up. The pain went away after a bit.

"Y-Yeah... I can tell... you're a robust girl despite being so small, aren't you? But still, I don't like throwing you around like a ragdoll... for now, this should be enough. How about we go back and have some lunch?" asked my father as he petted my head.

"Sure!" I said as I hugged him while he was kneeling.

"Haha... my little princess, what's gotten into you all of a sudden?" he said with a warm smile.

"I just wanted to hug you... I'm just happy to have an awesome father like you," I replied.

"A-Awesome? R-Really?" he asked.

"Why wouldn't you be awesome?" I asked.

"Hahaha... I guess I'm quite amazing... but I really don't like to feed on my ego... I like to stay humble," father replied.

"And that's why you're the best," I responded.

"Geez, you really like to flatter your father, don't you?" father could not help but ask.

"You're also handsome!" I told him.

"E-Eh? Okay, no more flattering... what do you want now?" he asked while looking at me with a hint of suspicion.

He thought I wanted a gift! I was just being honest this time around. I realized I haven't been as lovely as before with my parents, so I just wanted to show them that I loved them.

"Nothing, father, I'm just happy..." I said as he held my little hand and we walked back home.

"I see... I will do everything I can to protect your smile and that of your mother..." he said with a determined look on his eyes.

"Father..."

Hmm... I wonder how he'll react when I tell him that mother is pregnant...

Chapter 138 Having Lunch With Family

After the sparring session, we moved to make lunch, but found out that mother had already woken up and was cooking for us.

"Oh~? You're back! You made such a loud fuss playing around... it woke me up at the end... yawn... I don't know but I've feeling rather tired all of a sudden..." she said with a sigh.

Well, now that I think about it, mother is over 600 years old... so it's reasonable that she might grow tired... I don't know how long elves live, but maybe she's already approaching her late years... which might be hundreds of years away, but still.

I wonder if my father was always into older women... he seems to be a very young and energetic man... I've heard them on bed sometimes. I don't want to sound like a pervert, but he really makes my mother happy. Her voice clearly tells that as the two... do it quite... erm, passionately.

I don't know if they had realized it yet, but they should seriously put some deafening magic around their room when they go at it. Father really makes my mother moan his name from time to time.

Anyways! I shouldn't really be thinking about these things... but as someone that had already matured in my previous life and had all those thoughts, it's impossible for me to have the urge once more.

At the very least, my body has yet to enter puberty, so I don't feel any libido. Plus, I would prefer to never feel any, if possible. But for now, it would be better for me to just concentrate in the present...

"Sorry, mommy. Are you feeling okay?" I asked.

"Yeah, yeah, I was also worried. I made my spirits check my health, but they said I was healthy, so it was just exhaustion... you already know I'm very old, so maybe I'm beginning to slowly enter my later years," she replied.

In response, my father hugged her from behind and kissed her lips rather lovingly.

"Even at that age, you're still the love of my life," he said.

"D-Dear... don't do this in front of the girl..." muttered my mother while blushing. I realized my father was touching her hips.

"A-Ah, my bad... hahaha! I'll go cut some lumber for now. I'm sure it's gonna get cold in the night," he said as he quickly headed out of the house.

"Sigh... this man... the Fire attribute really makes them passionate." She sighed while blushing a bit more.

"Are you really feeling okay, mommy?" I asked once more.

"Eh? Yeah, dear," replied my mother

I hugged her leg while I watched her cook. She was boiling some meat, vegetables, and other ingredients, so it was probably going to be meat stew today. I guess it's the same thing my father would make.

"Have you not felt... anything... erm, weird?" I asked.

"Weird?" she asked while raising an eyebrow.

"Like... your belly getting bigger?" I asked.

"Huh? Ah! I've been certainly eating a lot more than before... I used to not eat much at all... we elves usually don't eat that much due to our bodies using mana for nourishment... but with your father, who's always wanting to eat highly caloric foods... I ended up changing my daily routine and I've been indulging into greasy foods a lot... I never thought I would be eating as much meat as I've been eating these past few years..." she said with a sigh.

I guess elves are really worried about their fitness. Then again, my mother was incredibly slender. I would say her hips were wide and her breasts were big just because she already gave birth once... but I doubt it's because of being fat. In any case, I guess it's part of a race with long lives to have slow metabolism.

"I didn't mean that... and you're not fat, mommy. You're very pretty," I said in response.

"Hahah... you're always flattering me... are you in love with your mommy or something?" asked my mother jokingly.

"Maybe! You're that pretty!" I replied.

"Hahaha! You're so cute... okay then, marry mommy from now on," she said cutely as she kissed my forehead.

We were, of course, joking around. My mother liked to tease me and my father with these things from time to time.

"But... you don't feel anything else?" I asked.

"No? Nothing else..." she said, slightly confused.

Huh, she really doesn't know she's pregnant?!

Well, it has only been a week... so maybe I'm just the abnormal one with overpowered sensory abilities. Huh. Not even her magic can detect the small fetus?

Perhaps it's the size of a pea, so I don't blame her...

Well, I will tell both of them while having lunch, killing two birds with one stone. I know my father will be happy. He's a good man, and mom might be surprised but she should be happy as well.

After the stew was ready, father came back carrying a lot of lumber and stored it at a different room.

"I'm going to take a quick bath now... Sylphy, want to come?" asked father as he was all sweaty. Then again, I was also sweaty.

"Sure!" I said as I accompanied my daddy to the bath.

I've been bathing with my parents since I had memory in this world, so I had long ago lost my shyness. The two loved family baths. Sometimes we often took baths all three of us together. Family baths is an interesting way to bond. I also remember that in my previous life I took baths with mom and my sister, although father in my previous life was always too shy to join us, saying things like "men shouldn't take baths with girls", or something along those lines.

Well, my father in this life was way more carefree, probably because he grew up as a mildly wild child since he was the son of a band of mercenaries that wandered around the continent. He had told me that he used to take baths with his father, his big brother, and his mother, so the entire tradition might be related to family...

Mother also took baths with her sisters and her mother when she was younger... so I guess nobody had any apprehensions over it.

Chapter 139 Revealing The Truth

I've seen pretty much everything my parents had to offer since we had been taking baths together since I was a baby. My father's body is incredibly packed with slim muscles all over, as well as a lot of scars.

My father quickly undressed himself as the water was just warm. As for me, I quickly took out my dress, socks, and panties before jumping into the bath with him.

"Hahhh... This is really relaxing after working out, huh? Makes you feel way better," father could not help but say.

"Yeah... my entire body was aching after I used so much mana..." I said with a sigh.

"Oh, you've gotten bigger," he said all of a sudden.

"Huh? W-What are you looking at?" I asked, somewhat confused.

"Your little chest. They're bigger than before... haha! My little girl is slowly reaching maturity... I wonder who's going to pick you... Zack? Oh! Hmmm..." My father began to look at the ceiling while rubbing his chin.

My father is not really a pervert. He's just very childish to the point he talks about these things shamelessly without realizing they're very embarrassing.

And now he was thinking who was going to pick me? What does he mean by that? Like... a husband?

I had never considered Zack now that I think about it...

Actually, I haven't considered anyone in that regard...

"I haven't thought about any of that yet, daddy! Zack is my friend," I told him.

"Okay, okay, sorry, dear..." In any case, he quickly apologized.

"Anyways, let me wash you up. Here's some soap..." I said as father quickly showed me his back. Soon after, I began to scratch his back and wash it.

His back had several scars all around. Some were small like the scars that a cat scratch left, while others were enormous, resembling massive wounds that would have killed him...

Probably these ones were quickly healed by my mother after he took them, but he could have died otherwise. There were certain scars that were very big. These ones I call "the big three".

There was a three-slash scar that's around 30 centimeters long. It was as if a giant leopard slashed his back. This could have easily pierced his lungs based in how deep they are...

"Dad, how did you get this one scar?" I asked.

"Ah... that one... it's one of the oldest I got! Haha, it brings me back when I was a kid... back then, I was around... 13? I think 13 or 14... I had already met your mother and I was hunting at the woods around the Elf Capital with the rest of the party... Your mother had come with us so she could protect us all, there was a big gap in strength between all of us kids and her... she was definitely the oldest "new" hero, so she already came with a lot of magical power from the get-go. On the other hand, we had to train hard to get our own," answered my father.

"I see... so mommy was always protecting your backs?" I asked.

"Kind of. Without her healing, we would have never been able to survive for so long... Anyways, it was in a time when we visited our first dungeon named Leopard's Lair. There was a massive leopard boss at the fifth floor. We got smoothly through them all and we got cocky, so we ended up rushing forward to the boss and we almost got killed," he said with a sigh.

"Eh? Idiot! How can you be so reckless?" I asked.

"You're also pretty reckless, no?" he said in response.

"Oh..." I uttered. He was right.

"Well, the thing is, that damn boss had a stealth ability and it hid in the shadows. At some point, it slashed my back when I couldn't predict where it would land and almost killed me... I remember my lungs got torn off. I was sure to die back then, but your mother healed me, while Shade brought me outside with his fast speed," father continued.

"Oh... so Shade was always there?" I asked.

"Yeah, he was an edgy kid back then, but he got gentler with time... Now he's a completely changed man..." father replied with a chuckle.

"I see! So that's how it went..." I muttered.

"After that day, your mother reprimanded all of us and taught us to not be reckless, even against a boss monster that looked almost the same as the previously slain monsters. There was always a big difference between the boss monster and the other mobs... this applies to you too, Sylphy. Don't get too cocky because you got insane mana. It won't be everything in a fight! Especially... after what you went through that day..." he said.

"I see... I understand, father..." I said as I soon hugged his back.

"Good, now let me wash your little back as well, plus these little armpits- Oh, some hair is growing now?" he said.

"Just a bit! S-Stop pointing out weird stuff or I'm not taking any more baths with you!" I said in response, at this point quite flustered.

"A-Ah, okay, sorry!" he apologized, while bowing his head.

Geez, my father is really a dummy sometimes.

After taking the bath, we went downstairs refreshed to find mother serving the plates.

"Just in time. Let's dig in," she said.

We quickly began to eat the delicious stew that mother prepared. It was delicious and filled with flavor, the meat was tender pork, plus there was boiled potatoes and carrots filled with the flavor of the meat and the other spices... she also served a bit of white rice at the side.

Father also began to eat his bread with cheese on top. He really liked eating this even at lunch... I don't know how he doesn't have problems with going to the bathroom if he eats so much cheese...

Hmm... maybe I should tell them right now.

"Mom, dad... I have something to tell you..." I said all of a sudden.

In response, the two looked at me at the same time.

"Huh?"

"Sylphy?"

"I... I found out that mom is pregnant!" I said, pointing at my mother's belly.

"..."

"..."

The two were left frozen in time while looking at me with question marks engraved on their faces...

Chapter 140 I'm Going To Be A Big Sister

I had revealed the truth quite shockingly. I was glad they did not spit the food they had in their mouths and just slowly swallowed it instead. However, my parents were still surprised and shocked, looking at me with eyes wide open, although their faces showed great confusion.

"What? Really?" asked my father.

"No... I don't think so. I have not felt anything yet... Sylphy, where did you get that idea?" asked my mother.

"When we were taking a nap, I heard the beating of your heart and then... another one, a small one near your belly..." I told them.

"Ah... but it's so little I couldn't really hear anything myself..." said my mother.

"But I did! I already told you two that thanks to my Divine Protection, I have very keen senses now, right? It's not only my sight, but my hearing is also got pretty good..." I told them.

My parents looked at one another and then back at me.

"S-Sylphy, are you sure?" asked my mother.

"Yeah! I'm dead serious! I even used Heavenly Sight and was able to detect a tiny fetus," I told them, assuring them.

"Ah..."

After that, my mother went slackjawed. My parents trusted me enough to know that I was saying the truth. There was no point in playing them a prank like this just for the laughs, after all.

"T-Then..."

My father quickly rushed towards my mother's side, kneeling on the ground and gently putting his ears over her belly. My mother suddenly grew more and more restless as she let my father have his way.

My father closed his eyes as he seemed to use magic to enhance his hearing senses. Suddenly, two fox-like ears made of flames emerged where his ears were. They were not burning anything though, and were part of his Fire Spirit that I had not seen in a while, the giant nine-tailed fox.

His eyes suddenly opened wide as he probably heard the tiny heartbeat.

He stood up as he hugged my mom tightly. Tears began to pour out of his eyes as my mother still couldn't believe it herself.

"I-It's true!" he exclaimed.

"Oh... by the gods..." muttered my mother.

I was only watching the scene in silence as I saw both of my parents suddenly break into tears as if they were little children. Then again, I can understand it. It must be a very happy thing to have a second child. I'm glad they accepted it happily and didn't complain or something.

There were certainly some people that might not really be as happy if they were to have a second child since they were already raising one. But my parents were very strong, so I can trust that they'll raise my little sibling well.

Actually, I can't wait for it to be born. Just thinking about having a little sibling excites me... I want to love it a lot, and slowly see it grow into a boy or a girl...

"Aahhh... sniff... I can't believe it... but how? I have such low fertility... how come I got pregnant just five years after?!" cried my mother.

Well, maybe it's because you two do it like rabbits every night?

On second thought, I better not say that out loud.

"Hahaha...! I'm going to be father a second time! I can't believe it... we better raise it as well as our little girl, okay? We'll... we'll do our best!" said my father.

"Dear... I'm so happy... a second child at my old age... I can't believe it... it's as if it were a second miracle by itself..." mother could only utter those words.

"I know... I know! You're such a good woman... I knew that we could make a family... see? All those times you said it was impossible for you to get pregnant at your age... see? It's still possible..." father said with a beaming smile.

"Sniff... oohh... I am so happy..." Tears started to pour out of mother's eyes at this point.

It seems like my mother had some complications before... perhaps old elves like her had very low chances of giving birth, so this might have affected her and even when my father tried to ask her to make a family with him, she was refusing because she thought it would be impossible...

Or that's what I'm getting from their cries. But they're a bit unintelligible, so I can't tell much...

However, I could clearly tell that happiness was overflowing from them right now.

I decided to quickly rush towards them to not miss this opportunity, and both of my parents embraced me in their tight hugs while crying loudly.

"You're going to have a little sibling, Sylphy!" cried my father as he hugged me and kissed my forehead.

"How do you feel about it? Are you happy, dear? Sob..." cried my mother in between her tears.

"I'm happy... Yeah! I can't wait to see it..." I replied.

"Me too! I want it right now..." cried my father.

"Sniff... I wonder if it's going to be a boy this time... or a girl again?" wondered my mother.

"I-I don't really care! I just want it!" said my father.

He seemed to really want the baby. I would never expect a manly and powerful man to be so obsessed with babies, but he was indeed someone that wanted to see his child be born. Plus, he seemed happy to have a second, so he would probably be happy to have a third, a fourth, a fifth, and so on...

"What will you name it?" I wondered.

"I-I don't know..." replied my father.

"We'll find a good name after some time, dear... but we could probably make something up. We should cover up both genders, like we once did for Sylph," mother said.

"Oh yeah! If you were to be born a boy, we would have called you Freyr, did you know that?" father said soon after.

"Freyr? I see... I guess it's a pretty name, we could call the baby that if it's a boy!" I said.

"Yeah... maybe!" said my father.

"And if it's a girl... how about Freyja?" mother suggested soon after.

"Oh, that sounds sweet as well." Father seemed to like the name.

In any case, it seems that things were already decided.