

## A Glitched 27

### Chapter 27 The Little Spirit Of Nature

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As I entered my own Soul Scape and looked at it, it has definitely changed. The power of the Nature Spirit that suddenly emerged within Yggdra and made a contract with me made this dark space turn into a beautiful grassland.

The tall grass was nice and fresh, while the dirt below was moist. Plus, the sun above the skies was shining brightly, illuminating the world with its beautiful rays.

In fact, it feels like as if I was outside, but to think this is inside my soul?! This is insane... And as the System pointed me out, the Spirit was currently playing with butterflies.

I don't know how these butterflies appeared here, but this entire place was some sort of dream-like scenario, so they might just be part of it and not actual insects.

After all, it would definitely feel weird to have a bug inside my soul...

Anyways, I moved towards the Nature Spirit silently. Surprisingly, it quickly detected me and looked at me with its shiny golden eyes.

"..."

"..."

Awkward silence.

Is it afraid of me? I hope not...

"Maaa!"

As it made a sound, it suddenly flew at my side.

BUMP!

After that, it threw me into the grass and then, began to rub its body over my face.

Aha. I guess he likes me.

"Maaa~"

"Oh, you're such a cutie... I thought you were scared of me." I could not help but let out a sigh before chuckling soon after.

Judging from what I could sense, the little spirit seemed confused by my words.

"Ah well, never mind... anyways, how did you come to be?"

"Maahh?"

It doesn't know, huh. I guess I should've expected that.

It's very childish too, actually. In fact, it's like a baby.

"I guess you can't really answer me... I suppose Yggdra gave birth to you somehow? Maybe I should ask my parents... want to come out with me?" I asked gently, extending my hand.

"Muh!"

In response, I quickly touched my hand as I decided to wake up.

What I found in front of me was a floating fist-sized green seed.

"Oh, it's here!" my mother said.

"Wow. What a small spirit," father said in response to the seed.

"He's small but cute!" I replied.

"Fooo..."

The Nature Spirit sat down on my hands as it rested leisurely.

"I wonder how it came to be. And is it a problem that it's small-sized?" I asked.

"Well... it's not really a problem. It seems to be a young spirit, so it's obviously small. Your father's Fire Spirit was just big from the get-go because he got it when he was already in his twenties..." mother told me, letting out a sigh soon after.

"Ah... yeah... I guess it's reasonable for someone at your age to get a little one to grow up with," father said.

"Ohh... what's your spirit, daddy? Can I see it?" I asked.

"Hmm... it's too big to let it out in here..."

Mom and dad seem to have three familiars each, one of the three among them being a Spirit focused on their major element.

"Unlike other familiars such as monsters or beasts, Spirits are beings made of elemental mana that are born naturally from the environment or the world. However, they still take shapes similar to other beasts..." father explained, summoning his Fire Spirit while being outside.

FLAAAAASH!

A giant explosion of flames soon emerged from a magic circle on the ground... now I see why he didn't want to summon it inside the house.

"My spirit is very... well, explosive," father said as he showed us a large, almost 6-meter-tall fox made out of flames. It had over six tails, all of them made out of flames. It looked majestic in my eyes.

"You've summoned me in the middle of my nap... what is it? You told me the war was over, and I could nap all I want..." it said with an annoyed voice. Surprisingly, I couldn't distinguish its gender. From what I could hear, its voice was between an effeminate young man or a girl. I could assume the spirit was a girl, but I feel like it's better not to.

"Hahaha. Sorry, sorry, I just wanted to show my daughter how much Spirits could develop," father replied.

"Daughter? Oh..."

Hearing that, the fox looked at me from above as Faylen greeted it.

"Hello, it's been some time."

"It's the elf girl... h-how long have I been sleeping?! Don't tell me you actually married her?! What about the other girls?! I liked the one with green-colored hair!" the spirit said all of a sudden.

"That girl loved someone else... and I didn't love her either... at most, she was just nice with me. I think I was more of a big brother figure for her," father replied, letting out a sigh.

"Huh... a-ahem! Sorry for being rude..." the spirit quickly said in response, sensing my mother's smile. She was smiling like always, but there was a hint of dark intent to it now, as if shades grew over her eyes as they glowed with a faint crimson-red light. She was definitely exuding a deadly and bloodthirsty presence right now.

"Ohoho! It's nothing, it's nothing," mother said to the spirit.

"You're big," I could not help but say.

"Ah... I never thought I would see my master's baby so soon. Perhaps I shouldn't have slept for so long..." the fox sighed, looking at my eyes.

"Hello, little girl. What's your name?" it asked.

"She's Sylph. But before that, why don't you greet me?" my mother responded to the question before asking back another one. At this point, anger was visible on her face.

"AH...! N-Nice to meet you, Faylen... don't look at me like that, please," the fox said.

"Like what?" it asked.

"Nevermind..."

Well, this is an awkward relationship. What exactly happened between mother and this spirit that they have such a strange relationship?

"This is why I didn't want to take Nikko out..." Father could not help but let out yet another sigh.

"I see you've got a little Nature Spirit there. On top of that, it's a newborn one... how did you get it? Oh, that tree..."

Nikko easily concluded everything incredibly quickly. From the looks of it, she has quite the perception and intuition.

"Can you tell me how was it born? I don't really know it happened..." I asked.

"Oh... hmm..."

Nikko began to smell the nature spirit with her large and pointy fox snout, and then, it smelled Yggdra.

"I see... you raised that Eden Apple yourself, right?" it asked.

"Yeah, I used my magic to raise it every day," I replied.

"Interesting. It seems that the Eden Apple tree has gained a powerful Spiritual Affinity with you. In other words, you've made a Spiritual Child through Soul Bonding," it explained.

Wait, child?!

Am I a mother at 1 year old?

"I see, so that's how it is," my father said.

"We Elves often do this with the trees in the forests from our homeland. Good work, Sylphy," mother told me

I see, so that's the case...

No, wait a minute! This is actually normal?!