

Brand New 107

[Brand New Life Online: Rise Of The Goddess Of Harvest](#)

Chapter 107: A Small Mimic Larva, Mimy!

"Guuu..."

It gave out a cute little sound, and its various eyes quickly directed themselves towards me, almost fixated. I guess it was surprised to see me? I don't know if Mimics have parental care to identify someone they see after hatching as their mother/father.

"Hello little guy." I said. "Do you want to take these armor pieces as your shell?" I wondered, touching the little mimic, it didn't seem afraid, and was all slimy.

"Gugyeeeh..."

The creature began to crawl over the table, quickly noticing the armor pieces, which it saw as if they were its truest self, and jumped over them without wasting a single second. And then, something incredible happened.

FLASH!

The entire Mimic's body grew many tiny tentacles that began to grab each armor piece and coat it in the slime the creature produced, moving it over the small little body it had and suddenly constructing something... wait, that's a perfectly made helmet?! Are mimics innate crafters?

The helmet was completely black and made out of the armor fragments, the slime the mimic used was like a glue, permanently getting everything stuck with one another and forming a rather rough-looking black helmet, suddenly, tiny tentacles emerged from below it, walking around with three pairs of them.

And then, two slug-like eyes slowly emerged from within the helmet's crevices, looking at me. The eyes were bright red and slightly creepy. This was a creature of strange nature, but it seemed friendly, as it reached me and extended a tentacle, touching... touching my boob.

"Huh?"

"Gugyyh..."

The tentacle quickly reached my face and covered me in the slimy substance, and then the creature began to caress my hair, finally finishing my touching my hands and nails. It was seemingly touching me and probably analyzing me.

And then...

"Guuu!"

It jumped straight over my thighs, hitting Silver who was sleeping over them and making her jump away in surprise.

"GRYSHA!"

Silver angrily roared back at the Mimic, but the Mimic immediately hid inside the helmet. I quickly held him with my arms and protected him from the angered Silver.

"Silver calm down! He just hatched, don't be like this, you're were also a baby!"

"Gryshiii..."

Silver seemed to have gotten slightly sad after being reprimanded, but she understood what I said. I saw her affection meter lower a bit, so I quickly took out a tasty meatball from my inventory and gave it to her as a treat. The best way to make tamed monster pets happy and to not allow them to lower their affection is by giving them treats they like.

"Gyysha!"

Silver quickly wolfed down the meatball, she had sharp fangs unlike other snakes due to being draconic, and she chewed the meatball and swallowed it after a few seconds, seemingly looking very pleased.

And now...

I looked at my new Mimic, which seemed already tamed? I didn't realized when it was tamed but it seems to be tamed, as it was occupying the second tamed monster slot already! Wow, he or she is fast.

I decided to swiftly check the creature's status, finding out it was hermaphrodite. It seems that it is just like some species of slugs, who are all hermaphrodite and possess both sexes. At this point any name would do, right?

"I'll name you Mimy." I said with a nod. It was a simple name that I came out with because it sounds similar to Mimic! I am a genius, I know.

[You have named your tamed [Black Helmet Mimic (Hermaphrodite): Name: Mimy: Lv1/10: Affection: Lv1/10]!]

So it is a Black Helmet Mimic! I see, maybe as it evolves, it might grow bigger or something? I don't know how Mimics grow their shells if they're actually just an item separate from them. Shouldn't they replace them over time if that's the case? Well, at the same time this is magic, so maybe it works differently.

Here she is, her stats are quite low:

[Monster Name]: [Mimy]

[Monster Race]: [Black Helmet Mimic Larva]: [Lv1/10]

[Monster Affection]: [Lv1/10]

[Satiation]: [50/100]

[HP]: [20/20]

[MP]: [30/30]

[STR]: [20]

[VIT]: [25]

[DEX]: [15]

[AGI]: [20]

[INT]: [40]

[WIS]: [20]

[LUC]: [10]

[Race Skills: 3/10]

[Mimic's Physiology: Lv1], [Harden: Lv1], [Roll: Lv1]

[Equipment]

None

I would assume it is because she's a larva? She also has a level cap of 10, so she's probably like when Silver hatched, she wasn't any stronger either. Little Mimi has three skills, her racial skill, Harden, and Roll. It seems that Harden increases her physical resistance temporarily while Roll allows her to attack by rolling at a fast speed, building up speed and momentum as she rolls faster and faster, interesting. I suppose her primary way of fighting is on relying over the defense and sturdiness of her shell and hit enemies with it. I wonder if she won't end up breaking the shell though... oh well, for now it looks quite alright.

"Gugyyhh..." Mimy seemed to be slightly uncomfortable, and as she looked at Silver eat, her long eyes seemed to want that as well.

"Aww, are you hungry Mimy, dear? I'll give you some food." I said.

"Gugyy!"

The little Mimy gave out an adorable sound, as I took out some meat I had in my inventory, both cooked and raw. Silver immediately tried to jump into eating it, but I stopped her and gave her another meatball to eat by herself.

The little Mimy was rather shy, as she slowly walked with her six tentacles towards the meat, seemingly sensing it with them and then beginning to drag it into her mouth. She was like a starfish, so her mouth was below her tentacles facing down, Mimics probably move upside down when they're on chests to direct their jaws upwards to catch prey, but a Helmet one might have the jaws below where the helmet opening is.

Mimy quickly wolfed down both raw and cooked meat, but seemed to prefer the cooked one, as it was tasty and warm. Her body was incredibly cold and slimy, and she seemed to seek warm things. This was why she was still sitting over my thighs, and after she finished eating, she quickly began to take a nap... Monster babies are very adorable!