



GO, FIREBALL!

FLAAAAAASH!

The fireball quickly flew through the wind as it hit the screaming radish not long after.

"GRYEGH?!"

BOOOOOMMM!!!

Dead! Just like that!

"Oh! Amazing, Sylphy!" my mother quickly praised me.

Fufufu. But of course.

"It's still not dead, though," my father said in response.

EH?!

"GYEGYEHH..."

The radish, which I thought had died from the blast of flames, suddenly got up after father was finished talking. It was a bit roasted, but it was alive alright...

What kind of radish is this? It can actually take a giant fireball to the face?

However, rather than making a move to end the radish's life, mother and father stood where they were and didn't do anything.

Ah. I get what they're trying to do. They want to use this opportunity to see if I can do it myself...

Alright then. How about I show you two that I can actually pack a punch?

"GRYEEEEEE!"

The radish rushed towards us as it suddenly generated several spikes through magic, firing them at us like wooden spikes!

Shit... a barrier!

Come on...

Visualize Ember a hundred times, then form a flame barrier...

Mana Usage, do your thing!

As I thought about this, several tiny flames suddenly emerged one after another in front of me at an incredible speed!

FLAAASH!

Now... condense!

WOOOMMM...!

"Ooooh! A fire barrier!" my mother said in surprise.

"BUUUH!"

And then, infuse... as much mana as I can to reinforce it!

FLAAAASH!

TRUUUMMM!

The fire barrier suddenly grew more solid once I did that. Now that I think about it, all of this happened in just a split of a second! I don't know how it happened, but my thought process has become incredibly fast after eating the dragon... maybe the dragon brain enhanced my mental capacity?

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

The wooden spikes shot by the radish soon reached the fire barrier, colliding with it as dull thud sounds resounded.

Several cracks emerged on it, but fortunately, it barely resisted through the attacks!

"GRRYYEEHH..."

The radish looked at me scornfully. It was very pissed right now, going so far as to make an ugly face.

"Com ow... show mwe wat ya got!" I taunted.

"GRREYEEGH!"

Hearing my baby speech, the radish got super angry. Then, it rushed at us, wanting to pulverize me with a kick of its large legs.

Not happening, buddy!

Now that I'm learning the knack of this...

I have to restrain this agile fighter first...

Let's make a fire whip this time around.

Come out, Ember!

Ember, Ember, Ember, Ember, Ember, Ember, Ember, Ember, Ember, Ember,  
Ember, Ember, Ember, Ember, Ember, Ember, Ember, Ember, Ember, Ember,  
Ember, Ember, Ember, Ember, Ember, Ember, Ember, Ember, Ember, Ember,  
Ember...!

I used Ember over a hundred times in just a second, before unifying all these flames into a long spiraling flame, a whip!

I grasped the whip with my tiny baby hand and then, I moved it towards the radish in midair, which was about to fall over me!

CLAAASSH!

"Grryegh?!"

The radish panicked as my whip wrapped around its body.

"Gotchwa!"

"Ooohoo!" My father seemed impressed.

"Amazing fire whip! Now Sylphy, use the power of the fire to slice it into grilled pieces!!" my mother soon requested out of nowhere.

Wow mother, calm down...

But alright!

I pressed the whip with a lot of power while infusing it with my mana!

"GREEEEEGGGGH...!"

The radish released a strange cry as my fire whip wrapped around its body and then, it sliced it into pieces!

SPLAT!

BOOOM!

The flames expanded more than I thought it would. Thanks to that, the fire whip quickly disappeared... looks like I need more practice.

However, the fire didn't hit us as there was an invisible magic barrier mother had conjured around us... I guess we were never in real danger... she just let me handle it to see how strong I was.

Father rushed towards us as he and mother congratulated me.

"Amazing work, Sylphy!" my mother said.

"Indeed, outstanding work. To think that you're so tiny yet you can do such things!" father said in response, nodding in agreement.

"Dada!"

"I guess she wants you to carry her." my mother said. In response, father grabbed me from mother's embrace.

"Sylphy, do you like being with your father?"

I nodded in response.

"Haha! Such a delight this girl is... alright, let me show you around the farm. Don't worry, it's usually rare for the vegetables to walk around. But the dragon's death left a lot of mana in the environment, so the magic plants we eat ended up evolving into monsters," my father soon explained.

So, such a thing happened...

You're telling me that this world is so crazy that normal plants can one day just start walking, conjure magic, and try to kill you? That sounds terrifying.

Moving that aside, father led me around the farm and showed me all sorts of plants. There were things I had never seen before such as weird, red-colored carrots with eyes. There were also tomatoes with all of the colors in the rainbow, apples that were as golden and shiny as actual gold, and even a large spring with glistening water that they called the Spiritual Spring Fountain, which they used to water the plants.

It seems that the sweet-flavored baby food that mother gave to me was made out of these fruits for the most part. Maybe they had been strengthening me from the start without me knowing? Then again, I'm sure they didn't move around... plus there were also a few normal fruits...

"I wan!"

I pointed at the golden apple hanging from a tree. In response, father took one and offered it to me.

"But Sylphy, you don't have teeth yet..." he sighed.

"Wuuh..."

"Don't worry, I'll grind it into baby food. It's about time we gave her more magical fruits. Now that she has built her foundation with the dragon meat, it should be viable for her to increase her magical prowess through the

consumption of Eden Apples, Nirvanic Tomatoes, and Ambrosia Fruit," mother told father.

The what? The names they have are quite... strange.

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