

# REINCARNATED WITH A GLITCHED SYSTEM: WHY IS MY MP NOT RUNNING OUT?

## Chapter 13 I Hope You're Doing Alright

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Wow, so I guess I didn't suck so much, huh?

"Reawy?" I asked.

"Hehe, indeed, Sylphy, you're very amazing... To think that you've developed such strong Nature-Attribute Abilities... If you can make a seed of this millenary tree sprout in a few hours, then perhaps you could generate an entire forest within a day if they're common plants..." said my father.

Wow, wow, wow, alright, calm down there father, I-I don't think I am THAT amazing, I would probably drop dead if I tried doing something so intense.

"It is indeed incredible! Maybe she inherited the Nature Attribute from my family? I remember my father and big sister having it." Said my mother.

"Oh, perhaps it is from your family, yeah. Elves are good at Nature, Light, and Life Attributes after all, that's quite a possibility..." said my father.

"But even then, none of them had even been capable of making such a seed from these mystical trees sprout before, not even after trying for years... The only method there is to sprout them is the traditional method." Said my mother.

"That's right... Alma, you're not only talented at fire magic, but at nature magic!" said my father, petting me and then grabbing me with his big and muscular arms, raising me into the sky.

"Such a talented little baby! You're going to do many things in the future, I am sure of it!" he said, smiling handsomely.

"Will I?" I asked.

"Indeed!" said my mother.

I smiled dumbly at this, I don't know but it felt so stupidly nice to be praised so much... I shouldn't get so cocky.

But it feels so good I smiled like a baby.

"Wehehe..."

"That's a cute chuckle..." said my father.

"Kind of reminds me of yours when you're drunk." Said my mother.

"Eh? D-Do I laugh like that?!" asked my father.

"Weheheheh..."

"Weheheh..."

My father began to play around with me and laughed just like I do.

I guess it is hereditary.

"Hahaha! See? You laugh the same, by the gods..." Said my mother, chuckling.

After playing some more with my parents, we had some lunch where I ate some dragon stew and salad, and after that, I went to take a nap.

The seed was left inside a little flask where the light of the sun reached it from the window, mother will allow me to nurture it every day.

Father wanted me to nurture the farm, and I was more than willing too!

...But mother said it would be too tiring for me, sigh.

He also wanted to give me normal plant seeds to see if I could instantly develop them, but mother said it was better if I practiced with one at a time, and slowly.

If I pushed myself too hard, I might end up "crippling" my magic talent or something like that.

I don't know what she means, but it seems that those that overly practice magic at a young age might end up crippled out of their magical usage? How does that even work?

But mother said that magic is like a muscle, if we wear it down TOO MUCH, we might end up breaking all its ligaments and ending with a horribly painful wound that won't heal in some time... but with magic, that little time could take years.

Alright then, fine, I won't go that far...

Joking!

With the System I don't have to fear that, mother, those powers are fixed into me and will never cripple! And with Endless Mana, I can practice all I want! Ohohoho!

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Geh...

I practiced for three hours straight in the night using Mana to reinforce my body or something like my father does, but it left me exhausted.

I fell unconscious after that.

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Through the days after, I continued to slowly nourish this little seed while having small baby adventures in the backyard and front yard with mom.

She never let me go anywhere by myself and carried me in her arms for everything.

I couldn't say I dislike it, she's very lovely and I just like to be in her embrace...

But being constantly given milk from her massive tits is getting a bit tiring.

Elves do really have massive ones, huh.

Wait, will I have the same massive assets as my mother when I grow up?

I can't help but imagine myself as a sexy elf with long red hair and a seductive expression in her face, wide hips and massive breasts, beautifully thick thighs and- Ah, t-this is wrong to imagine!

Damn, if I truly become as pretty as mom... then I will end up getting a bunch of guys tailing me from behind. So annoying... I preferred to be ugly in my previous life. At least without a pretty face these rapist bandits didn't try to do anything to my body when I fell unconscious. Well, mostly because they thought I died back then.

Ugh, better not talk about my previous life if possible...

The only thing I wish is for my mother and sister to be fine.

I can only hope... I cannot go back there, I am not even in the same world anymore, quite possibly.

The only thing you have left is hope, and hope is something you should never lose.

Hope is what drives you when there's nothing left.

With hope is that I was able to rescue them, with that hope I trained and trained... until one day, I finally found them, and took down the bastards that took them away from me.

I just wish... I could had spend some more time with them after rescuing them.

My ending was quite abrupt, and anticlimactic.

I guess I am a big softie... I couldn't see anymore of my friends die in front of me, so I just... sacrificed myself.

Hopefully they also met their families once more...

I like to think that they're now living peacefully in a village, farming, and living a good life like the one I am having.

Everyone... I hope you're doing fine, wherever you are.

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