

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

Chapter 4 Oops

After mother noticed my floating fireball, I tried to dissipate the flames. Unfortunately, rather than it being dispelled, it instead became chaotic, spreading all around the place! It was very confusing and honestly, very scary for someone with a baby's body like me.

"Sylph! Stop! Domain of Holy Light! Dispel!"

Seeing what was happening, Mother quickly rushed by my side as she suddenly released an aura filled with immense magical properties.

FLASH!

In an instant, everything seemed to take on the color white or gold. It was as if the entire world had turned into that filled with brilliance.

After that, she waved her hand as she conjured a blast of magic, easily hitting the flame and making it disappear.

Wow...

Is my mother incredibly powerful or is it just me?!

This domain... I feel like it's healing me.

I only saw such incredible magic once in my previous life. And that was only because we were accompanied by an amazing sorcerer in exterminating a bandit settlement...

"Sylphy!"

As she cried out, she moved closer to me after she dispelled the fireball, grabbing and hugging me tightly.

She checked my body rather worriedly.

"Are you okay dear? Are you hurt?" she asked.

"Muhh..." I nodded to her, to which she realized I could understand her words a bit.

"D-Don't use magic, alright? You're a baby, you can't use magic yet. You could hurt yourself, you know?" she said, reprimanding me.

"Buuhh..."

Hearing that, I could not help but sigh inwardly. She was right. There was a high chance that I could've burned myself there... I should be more careful next time.

Sorry, mother. Just so you know, you're such a sweetheart for forgiving this rascal!

Thinking that, I kissed her nose, making her blush a bit.

"Are you saying sorry, dearie?" she asked.

I nodded.

"Aw... my little girl... it's fine. As long as you get it, it's fine!" she replied, hugging me before kissing my forehead, nose... basically kissing me all over my face. I'm pretty sure she feels lonely at times, to the point it's almost overwhelming for her. In any case, I'm happy to have such an expressive and tender mother. She reminds me of my mother in my previous life. In fact, that's the reason why I was willing to save her and give up my life for her.

CRASH!

Sometime later, the entire door opened as my father came rushing in.

"Faylen! What happened?! I sensed your domain emerge all of a sudden... is Sylphy okay?"

Father heroically came for my aid, but everything had already calmed down. Mother was more than capable of dispelling a small fireball, surprisingly.

Also, my mother's name is actually Faylen. As for my father, his name is...?

"It's fine, Allan. Our girl just... showed me a bit of her power and almost set the house on fire..." she laughed as she told him what had transpired earlier.

"Eh? Fire? S-She inherited my attribute affinity?! And uh... I guess I arrived too late, huh." Father sighed as he walked near me and hugged me and mother.

"Indeed! She seems very talented. Only a month old yet she already conjured a flawless fireball! Although it turned chaotic at the very last second and I had to hurriedly dispel it... my domain helped in not letting it set the place ablaze," mother said.

"A-Alright... such a competent wife..." father could not help but say.

"In any case, I reprimanded her for what she did, and she seems to understand. Who knew Sylphy was a very intelligent girl? She even understands what we say and nods," mother told father after that.

"Oh wow... really?" father asked me. I looked at him and lightly nodded in response.

"Oooh! She's really smart for her age..."

Mother and father then began to play around with me while they sat me over the crib.

They began to ask me things with simple answers such as "yes" or "no", which I responded with either a nod or a shake of my head.

Then again, while doing this, I feel like I shouldn't act too intelligent. I should pretend to be a bit dumb at times, not knowing a few things because it would be too weird for me to understand all the complicated words.

Sometime later, they asked me things such as if I knew who they were, and I pointed at them, trying to talk.

"Ma... ma... Pa... pa..."

Hearing me try to talk, the two of them turned red, as if they resembled tomatoes. Both of them seemed to burst in joy when they heard me call them like this.

"Uuuuooooohhhh! Sylphy-chan! Yes! I'm your papa!"

"My precious little princess! You already know that I am mama?"

I nodded in response.

For quite a while after that, they continued to shower me with affection, so much so that I felt tired and rested over the crib, falling asleep.

Uegh. My body is so small that I even get tired from just sitting.

While I slept, I sometimes heard my parents talk. Surprisingly, they were still talking about me.

By the time the sun was already setting into the horizon, I heard them speak while having a meal.

"It seems like she's a strong fire mage. At such an age she can already conjure a fireball. I can't imagine how strong she would become at a later age..." my mother could not help but say.

"It wouldn't be surprising if she might be more talented than both of us combined by the time she reaches her teens..."my father said in response.

"I-Indeed... if she inherits my magic as well, then not only would she become an amazing sorcerer, but she'd also turn into a great healer..." my mother replied.

"She would be unbeatable!" they said at the same time.

Now, now, now. I think you're exaggerating this a bit too much...

"In a few more years, we can begin some basic training for her so she can get better at magic control."

"Indeed, you could also show her the way of the sword."

"I don't know if she'll like it though... she's a girl."

"W-What about it? There were two girls in our party that used blades as well, you know?"

"But my... blade is enormous, you know? Then again, I suppose some basic swordsmanship would do."

Ehhh?

Are they planning on making me into some sort of ultimate killing machine or something?

I decided to just forget about it because it would only happen after multiple years and decided to continue sleeping.

With these two strong parents, I guess I don't have to worry so much about my safety and that of theirs. I could, perhaps, finally live a leisurely life!

Now, back to sleep...

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"It hurts..."

Hm?

"It hurts so much..."

What is it?

"Help..."

Eh? Who's talking?

I suddenly found myself in a completely dark space. Eh? Wasn't I sleeping earlier?

Before I could process what was happening, in front of me, I noticed a faint light. At the moment, it was flickering, as if it was going to fade away anytime soon.

"It hurts... It always hurts..."

It was the voice of a young girl.
