# Reincarnated as a Castle - (LitRPG, Kingdom Building, Progression)

Chapter 8: Birds

**Reincarnated as a Castle – Day 11**

[Status]

[Points: 1]

[Generation: 1/Day]

My consciousness returned with the soft morning light filtering through my windows.

A cool breeze brushed against my stone walls, crisp and refreshing after the chaos of the previous night’s storm. The heavy rain had completely vanished, leaving behind a brilliantly clear blue sky and scattered puddles that sparkled across the grassy field and my overgrown courtyard.

Birds were singing somewhere nearby, their cheerful songs ringing through the morning air as they welcomed the new day with lively energy.

Meanwhile...

"Whoa! Amazing!"

I could already feel the difference deep inside me.

My Castle Core had grown slightly larger than before, now pulsing with noticeably stronger and warmer energy that flowed more vigorously through every brick and beam.

I was practically bursting with a subtle new power!

Now that I could finally generate one Point per day, sooner or later, I would be able to buy something useful or upgrade my other shops.

All I needed was a little patience.

Or rather...

*A lottt of patience.*
An immortal castle had all the time in the world, anyway.

"Ahhhh~..."

I mentally inhaled, pretending that the cool, fresh air was filling my nonexistent lungs and invigorating every corner of my very being.

Now then, it was time for a castle’s daily routine.

Which was...

Doing absolutely nothing!

*Well, I guess I’ll just sit back, relax, and hibernate for another long stretch!*
As I settled down once again, I found myself wishing I could somehow binge-watch some anime to kill the endless hours.

But then, I suddenly realized something.

*Wait a minute!*
*I’m hearing chirping sounds...*
*And what animals chirp?*
*Birds?*
*BIRDS?!*
I quickly tilted my external vision downward and zoomed in on the tiny commotion happening around one of my second-floor windows.

And there they were!

Not just one, but four of them!

Four little fluffballs were hopping around as if they owned the place. Their feathers were a delightful mix of soft browns and pristine whites, with bright patches on their chests.

There was even one noticeably larger bird among the other three. It was busy preening its feathers with meticulous care, running its beak through each individual plume.

"Ooooh! These look like robins!"

Well, I had never really known much about birds. I only knew the common ones, like robins, ravens, and eagles, and that was about it.

These fantasy-world birds might not actually be robins, either.

But whatever.

"Haha! Finally!"

I was ecstatic.

"I finally have some friends now!"

I was so lonely that meeting these birds felt like reuniting with old friends I hadn’t seen in years, filling my nonexistent heart with pure happiness.

I spent the next few minutes watching them with unfiltered excitement bubbling through my stone foundations. Even their smallest movements made me feel strangely happy.

"Awww! They’re so cute!"

Too bad I couldn’t talk to them or reach out to pet their soft little heads though.

That was honestly frustrating!

Still, with these birds around, at least I wouldn’t be quite so lonely anymore.

But then, suddenly, the larger bird spread its wings and flew away.

"Nooooo!!!"

I wailed internally, a sudden panic surging through my core as I watched the bird disappear into the distance toward the forest.

However, a few minutes later, it returned. This time, it had a small twig clutched firmly in its beak.

And that was when I finally noticed it.

Nestled in the corner of my windowsill, half-hidden behind a loose stone, was a tiny, messy pile of twigs and dry grass that hadn’t been there before.

"Oh my god! It is a nest!" I almost screamed.

"A bird nest in my castle!!!"

Relief washed through me, followed by another wave of happiness.

Turns out, the birds were moving in permanently! They had chosen my castle as their new home!

"Muahaha! Good choice, fluffy friends!" I said to the birds, even though they couldn’t hear a damn thing.

"You know, there’s literally no safer or better place to build a nest than an abandoned castle in the middle of a monster-filled forest, am I right?"

But then, I noticed something else that was rather interesting.

There were four birds in total, with one particular bird noticeably larger and more colorful than the other three.

"Oh shit... wait a minute!"

"It’s a freaking harem!"

That thought made me giggle.

Well, this male bird was certainly handsome, though!

But after thinking about how the poor guy would have to take care of three wives after they laid their eggs and had babies... I couldn’t help but feel sorry for him.

"Hmm... now then... how should I name these fellows?"

As the first four honored guests to ever visit my castle, of course they would receive names personally bestowed upon them by the castle himself!

I thought long and hard, carefully searching for the best names I could come up with.

In the end, I settled on Jacky for the handsome male bird.

As for the three females...

"Hmm... How about Lily, Daisy, and Rose?"

Simple names, but fitting for three adorable little birds.

****

And so, with the birds making their new home within my walls, I spent the next two days simply watching them with endless fascination.

If I had a mouth, there would have been a huge, goofy smile plastered permanently across my face.

The larger bird with the red patch on his chest, Jacky, was quite the gentleman.

Not only did he diligently bring back materials for the nest, but he also flew out repeatedly to hunt worms and insects to feed all three of his wives.

Meanwhile, the three wifey birds were absolute masters of nest-building.

In just a few days, using all the branches, leaves, and soft moss Jacky collected, the girls had constructed a surprisingly large and sturdy nest that

could comfortably house all four of them. They even added a cozy layer of their own soft feathers on top for extra insulation and comfort.

Now, the three of them often stayed tucked inside the nest like adorable little fluffballs, spending most of their time dozing contentedly while waiting for Jacky to return with more food and supplies.

*Damn! This guy must be Husband of the Year!*
I was deeply impressed.

And when night finally fell, the four birds snuggled close together in a warm little pile, sleeping peacefully in their cozy new home.

*Aw! What a lovely, wholesome family.*
*I could watch them forever without getting tired!*
Then, on the third day after they arrived, as soon as the first warm rays of morning sunlight touched my castle walls, I checked their nest.

And there they were.

Several tiny, round objects that looked almost like smooth little blue stones.

"Woohoo!"

"Eggs!!!"

I couldn’t contain my excitement.

Their eggs were so small, so perfectly oval, and so incredibly cute!

For one brief, shameful moment, my first intrusive thought was omelets.

I immediately felt guilty, as though I had just committed some terrible crime simply by thinking about it.

*But anyway, baby birds will hatch soon.*
*My castle is going to welcome brand-new family members.*
*Even though they probably aren't aware of my existence at all, they're already family to me...*
As I basked in that warm thought, a sudden question popped into my mind.

*Wait a minute...*
*Is there a way to tame these birds?*