A Glitched 251

Chapter 251 The Power Of Curses

Curse Magic, the ability to cast curses in a target, be it alive or an object, it seems that literally anything can be cursed, wow. I wonder how I could handle it with my infinite Mana... Could I be able to constantly conjure a curse on a target? No... much like other spells, the effects must have some sort of limit to them, also, infinite magic doesn't mean infinite power in a spell, to increase the total power of my spells, I need to increase the Runes I have in my magic circle... or conjure a lot of flames together to make a big flame! But that can only be done using stuff like Ember, everything else seems to be too slow to conjure, infinite magic cannot let me skip this process, unless I learn more about magic formulas and also enhance my magic circle.

Just recently I reached Rank 3 in my Tier 2 Magic Circle, while my Physique is already at Rank 7 of Tier 1, which is closer to reaching Tier 2, surprising at the age of 7, especially for a girl who are usually quite weak physically when they're children. I am not an amazon either so my muscles won't develop amazingly like Nepheline's muscles. Female elves are often delicate maidens, and my father said that the girls of his tribe were also all quite delicate, but good using bows and magic. ...It is already amazing I am getting closer to Tier 2 Physique at the age of 7, but I guess being bathed in the blood of a dragon and eating monster meat and the dragon meat also helps at enhancing my physique, especially when it was all prepared using Cooking Magic.

Anyways, my Magic Circle is at a good Tier for my age and everything else, and I am constantly generating new runes inside and slowly making it Rank Up, so my magic power should be slowly increasing. Although I wonder how much magic power can affect curses, I decided to continue listening to my mother.

"Curse Magic is quite an important trick every hero learned to use to weaken enemies with their blows." Said my mother. "It is important that you learn it, but also that you know how to use it moderately. If you go and end up using it on a friend when sparring, it could end in terrible consequences you might even regret for the rest of your lives, so never dare use curse magic when sparing against a friend... I can heal any curse you guys could ever conjure, but still, there might be times when I won't be around all the time."

"True... We'll be careful." I said, Aquarina and Zack nodded, agreeing to what I said as well, they seemed to be pumped up about learning Curse Magic though, and were excited about it more than I thought.

"Anyways, let's begin right away! I don't want to overextend things way too much. For starters let's do some basic Curse casting!" Said my mother, quickly forming a small magic circle. "Slow, Parasite, Exhaustion, Depression..." She said, as she conjured the oddly named Runes for the magic circle.

FLASH!

And then, she suddenly took out a doll from a Spatial Inventory, and made it move through another Spell called "Fake Life" that generated a synthetic soul inside an object.

The doll fell over the floor, and began to walk around, it had the apeparace of a little elf.

"Uwah! W-What is that?!" Asked Aquarina.

"This is a living doll, a small servant used in elven libraries, we use the Fake Life spell to give them a synthetic soul and they can serve us tirelessly for some time, until the soul disappears into thin air." Said my mother. As she pointed the Curse Magic Spell she was creating.

"Slow." She said, as the magic circle suddenly activated, rotating like a ring, and then converging together into a strange and phantasmal black mass of magic, reaching the doll and cursing it.

The doll was covered on this darkness as if it were burning, it felt a bit impacting, but also interesting to see. The doll suddenly slowed down, walking slowly, and then, it tripped over the floor and began to struggle to move.

"P-poor thing...!" Said Aquarina.

"Don't pity it, Aquarina, we use them as dummies all the time." Said my mother. "Anyways, as you can see, it slowed down, tripped over the floor, and seems to be having a difficult time at trying to crawl out of its misery. This is the power of Curse Magic, of course, the larger and stronger an opponent, the easier they'll be able to withstand a curse. For that, you need stronger magic power and curses to curse them even strongly... But that's good for now, just by having some curse you should be able to slightly weaken even strong foes. Your natural magical power is already quite advanced for your age."

"Curse Magic is kind of cool..." Said Zack.

I wanted to try it out right away, so mother decided to bring out some more dummies, this time they resembled teddy bears, and they were three, they were around a meter in height, and were crawling around aimlessly, ready to get cursed.

"Let's see..." I said, quickly conjuring each Rune in place around the magic circle ring, and using yet another magic ring to complete the magic circle in front of me, it took me around 5 seconds, so the conjuration time is not that long, I just need to find a way to add it to my normal magic and attacks though.

"SLOW!"

FLASH!

A black mass emerged from my magic circle, as I loaded it with some extra bit of Mana, making the curse stronger, as it resembled a large mass of soot coming out of thin air, and reaching the teddy bear.

SPLASH!

The darkness splashed over the creature as if it were some sort of black liquid, covering it and cursing the living teddy bear with a curse that made it walk slowly.

Oh, it worked right away, first try!

Chapter 252 The Ability To Combine Spell Effects With Techniques

After I conjured the magic, Aquarina attempted to do it with her dummy, and failed once before doing it successfully the second time, meanwhile, Zack failed three times before finally managing, it was clear that he didn't had as much talent as Aquarina or I, but he made up for it through his sheer amount of determination. And his abnormally large quantity of mana for someone that is not talented at magic, which still intrigues us.

"Wow, it is really walking slowly!" Said Aquarina surprised about the feat she had accomplished. "I wonder if I can do the same with monsters I am chasing, so they walk slowly and I can catch them..."

"I-It took me some time but I did it..." Sighed Zack. "But how can we add the spell to our attacks?"

"Oh well that takes some more time, you need to be able to find a way to converge spells effects with techniques, that's more advanced but you should be able to do it if you constantly conjure the spell, it is a fairly easy spell, so you could quite possibly learn how to conjure it without chanting in some days of practice..." My mother said. "but that would be a huge waste of time! So you're also learning the Weak, Defenseless, and Exhausted Curses, each one decreases a major Attribute of a target. With Slow you decrease speed and movement, even thinking process, Weak makes them physically weaker, Defenseless weakens their physical defense, and Exhausted decreases their stamina and vitality..."

"Ooh, they're all useful! Alright, let's do it, Auntie!" Said Aquarina.

"Hm! Good girl." Said my mother, petting Aquarina who was very pumped up.

"Wait, more spells? Ugh, my head is going to hurt by being forced to memorize so many curses..." Sighed Zack.

And like that, mother taught us each of those valuable curses, they were the lowest tiered and ranked ones, but they were already quite handy. It took us the entire day after lunch to learn each spell and conjure every one of them. My mother was a deadly teacher, and quite ruthless, she didn't let us rest at all until we were able to conjure each spell at least once...

She said that memorizing it was not so important, what was important was actually conjuring the spell, for some reason, she said that the moment a children conjures a spell, a "mark" is formed inside their souls, it is like an "history of used spells" even if you don't remember the spell formula that well, once you finally conjured it properly, recalling it back will become progressively easier as this "history of used spells" registered inside the soul become larger, so the more we conjure a spell, the more we remember it, even when Zack is struggling so much to remember a thing.

When my mother finally finished teaching us, we felt rather exhausted, but thankfully dad and the ret had already settled the tents for the night. As we got closer to the coast, the temperatures got colder every day, but the tents had been enhanced with some magic that produces a certain amount of

"warmth" while isolating the interior from the exterior by a bit, although chilly winds sometimes still enter into the tent through the night.

We were currently having some tasty dinner, apparently Nepheline and Ninhursag went to hunt today while we were busy learning magic and my father and Shade protecting the caravan, so they brought a lot of big monsters to eat. There were large Wild Boars, Lightning Raptors, which seemed like small and slimmer versions of Lightning Tyrannosaurus, and even some giant two-meter-big flightless birds with red and sharp as blade beaks named Carnage Birds, capable of shredding a person's entire body with their beak and eating them into pieces... Scary. These monsters were all around Tier 4 to 6, so I don't know if we would be able to handle such difficult creatures as easily without getting super exhausted afterwards.

We did fight the Goblin Champion back then by ourselves, but that fight was very difficult and even after defeating him we were about to die against the other goblins, if it wasn't because of our parents watchful spirits always protecting our backs... Oh well, things are different now, I think I am slowly growing stronger, so perhaps I could handle stronger beasts even by myself.

And even then, Tiers in Physique and Magic Circle aren't everything, we got the help of our Spirits as well, that adds up a lot of strength boost to our capabilities, and I also got Alice, the system, with her infinite mana, my skills that can be used without conjuration (which is a big cheat by itself in this world) and everything else, even when I a lower Tiered, I still can fight against powerful and frightening opponents above my level by going absolutely all out.

The techniques I have learned too, the spells I can abuse to enhance my physique strength and stacking them together using my large amount of Mana and everything else... Yeah, I am pretty good for a 7-year-old girl, I am pretty sure I have surpassed my previous self by far! And to boot, I got some nice accessories and equipment made by my father and my mother, this six-limbed beast scale chest plate protects me well against blows, and my sword made by the Witch of the Blue Mountain is also pretty awesome, it lets me unleash black flames packed with curses!

•••

Wait, curses?

Right! I was always able to use curses through this sword! Oh... I never realized that until now, maybe I really had my mind elsewhere... It is just that when my mother explains and teaches me things, I am just in a daze before her amazingness. But I wonder if I could add the curses I learned into my sword

techniques then... Perhaps? It is worth a try sometime in the near future, perhaps I could go hunt some monster by myself secretly... Well, I don't think they'll let me do it so easily though.

Chapter 253 Mother And Daughter Time

My mother and Nepheline had gone to cook rather quickly. I also wanted to help them cook. There was sadly no kitchen aside from a specific tent to cook in. My father and Shade were already done draining the blood and taking out the internal organs and feathers from the four Carnage Birds there were, so we decided to quickly cut them into pieces.

"You're sure you want to help too, Sylphy? Mommy can prepare food..." Said my mother, she seemed to life cooking for me.

"I'll also eventually cook on my own, right? So I want to help as much as I possibly can, please let me help!" I said.

"O-Okay, okay, you can help, you don't have to beg for it, my daughter." Sighed my mother, as she sighed and petted my head gently. "Thank you mom!"

"Alright little girl, you're butchering with the mothers here, huh? Why do you want to learn how to cook? Want to become a mother yourself?" Asked Nepheline rather teasingly.

"T-There's no reason why I wouldn't want to learn how to cook..." I said while pouting. She was teasing me for no reason, I had not even thought about marriage yet at all! Although I really would like to have some kids in the future, something I never managed to do in my previous life... A family of my won would be nice.

"Come on, Nepheline, being a mother or not doesn't have anything to do with it, Allan also knows how to cook a lot of stuff and he's a guy, so don't begin telling that cooking is only for mothers." Said my mother.

"Okay, sorry~" Giggled Nepheline. "Though I wonder if you like some guy already, huh? Or do you... Oh, I guess you're into Aquarina, yeah." Nepheline murmured something that I barely heard, but I wanted to pretend I didn't listened to it.

"Stop teasing my daughter already!" Said my mother angrily, as she smacked the head of Nepheline, but her head was so strong and as hard as a stone that it turned my mother's hand all red.

"Ouch..." She sighed.

"Hahaha! Sorry, I am just in a good mood." Laughed Nepheline. "Anyways, take this knife, Sylphy, let's cut the legs and the thighs first. I guess we can make some nice soup out of the legs... Also, the meat of this big chicken thighs are pretty tasty when cut into slices and grilled with a lot of seasoning."

"Big chicken you mean the Carnage Birds? These things are Tier 4 monsters, they're not chickens at all, I think they could even kill Adventurers at Tier 4 if they are in their usual trios, which they use to hunt..." Said my mother, as she used magic to reinforce her knife and began cutting through the chicken's entire thigh, even the bone. I also did the same myself to not fall behind the two experienced ladies.

"Oh man, I used to go hunting with Ninhursag, the two of us always caught these ones, we grilled them whole in a stick and ate them while seasoning them with some salt we mined from the caves in the depth of the jungle... Ah, such nice memories." Cried Nepheline.

"You really had a fun childhood, Auntie Nepheline." I said.

"Well yeah! Ninhursag and I have always been hunting partners, hehe, we always had lots of fun." Giggled Nepheline. As she said those words, I managed to pull through the hard bones of the bird. Birds usually have weak and hollow bones because it aid them at flying, but this bird had strong bones that helped it at kicking and running long distances as well.

CRACK!

Managing to cut the bone, the entire leg fell off the carcass, and I grabbed it with my hands, it was so big and heavy that I barely managed to lift it without any strength enhancement spells infused into my body.

"Wow, this thing is heavy..." I said.

"Monsters have a lot of meat to eat, so they're pretty good when you're hungry." Said Nepheline.

"But in bigger civilizations it is not usual for people to hunt monsters to eat, they have cattle animals for that. They raise cows, pigs, chicken, and eat that instead." Said my mother.

"Ohh, I see!" I said. I already knew this, but my mother had never showed me what a "true civilization" looked like, although I already imagined it wasn't so different from my previous life world.

"You had some of those at home, right?" Asked Nepheline. "What happened to them?"

"We left them in the farm, they can eat grass and drink from the river anyways, they'll be protected by the barriers I left there, and some summons." Said my mother.

"I see, seems pretty nice for them, hopefully there is not an overpowered monster that just ignores all of that and eats them all..." Said Nepheline.

"Stop talking nonsense, I doubt there is anything in there that could do that." Said my mother.

After butchering the legs, I quickly decided to cut down the small, atrophied wings that the big Carnage Birds had, alongside cutting off their head. The work was rather exhausting by how hard to cut were their bones, but the results were satisfactory after I cut them down into many pieces.

"We'll cook this one bird into a tasty stew." Said my mother. "Sylphy, pour the meat chunks here, dear." My mother asked, as I quickly did as she asked me and put the big chunks of meat inside the large pot, big enough to even handle all this entire big bird's body, this stew was going to be amazing.

"Here, Sylphy, cut down some potatoes for me." Said my mother. "Also these carrots, onions, and garlic. And quickly! Take this as a training to increase your precision speed." My mother was as tyrannical as ever, ordering me to do things quickly, but I was the one that wanted to cook, and peeling and cutting vegetables was part of cooking after all.

Chapter 254 The Little Chef

My mother requested me to peel potatoes, onions, garlic, and carrots quickly to add to the stew she was about to prepare using a whole Carnage Bird, so I had to quickly obey my ma'am.

"Okaaay..." I sighed, as I began to peel the potatoes first, I noticed that my knife was sharper- no, the potatoes were just very fragile compared to peeling the skin and cutting the bones of this Tier 4 monster after all. Actually, it was pretty easy to peel vegetables! I peeled the potatoes swiftly, moving to the carrots and then, I began cutting onions while resisting the urge to cry.

"Hahaha! You don't have to treat your daughter like a slave, you know?" Laughed Nepheline, teasing my mother who had given me a request.

"I am not, this is just part of cooking food, it is essential!" Said my mother while crossing her arms. I guess she was tired due to my sibling, so I wasn't going to turn her request down. I love her more than anything I think, aside from my father, so I would really just do anything for my mother.

"I would do anything for my mommy!" I said. "There is no problem in peeling. If she ask me to bring her a mountain I'll work hard to do so!"

"Oooh? Sylphy-chan, you're in love with your mother or something? Fufu, so cute!" Giggled Nepheline, petting my head.

"Aww, my little girl! You're so dedicated to me?" Asked my mother while blushing.

"T-There is nothing wrong with that..." I said.

"Of course there is nothing wrong with that but I'm surprised still... I sometimes think I wasn't a good mother in our earlier days..." She sighed.

"Eh? You're the best mother ever!" I said. Well, my mother of my previous life was gentler than her, but the two still give me a very similar vibe, and unlike the mother of my previous life, Faylen here has the power to protect me as well...

"Hahaha, you flatter me so much, I want to squeeze these puffy cheeks~!" Said my mother, squeezing my cheeks and kissing my forehead. "Mooch, so cute! My little Sylphy is so cute! She loves her mama, don't she?"

"Uwaahh...! Mama, I am cutting onions!" I cried. "Don't be so clingy now..."

She's so strict sometimes, but when she gets clingy she completely changes personality and becomes way too corny... But not like I mind, I love when she hugs and kisses me, it gives me so much warmth and happiness inside of my heart...

...But I am cutting onions now!

Chop, chop, chop!

"Done! Now put the veggies there!" I said, giving my mother the vegetables.

"Ooh, you cut the onions into small pieces, good! Allan hates onions so he only eats when they're cut into tiny pieces..." Said my mother. "You're already good at cutting vegetables, isn't this your first time?"

"Well it is not so hard; it is just vegetables... I have cut down monsters before, and plant monsters too, same logic, right?" I asked.

"Hahaha! She's hilarious sometimes." Laughed Nepheline, petting my head. I sighed in relief as I was done with the onions, and washed my face by using the Tier 1 Water Attribute Spell "Water Ball" which generates a small ball of water, covering my face with it until the onion juicy was gone.

In the meanwhile, my mother set up the fire and the stew began to boil quickly, she added some spices as well as other things, such as the bones of other monsters and dried broth made into small cubes.

"It should get done in a few minutes now." Said my mother, waving her hands leisurely as she used Cooking Magic without me barely noticing it, her usage of it was so masterful she was able to apply it into the food without problems.

"A-Amazing, you're applying all of that Cooking Magic so easily into it, mother..." I said.

"Oh, this? Oh yeah, I guess so." She said. "This Spell is named Flavor Enhancement, this other is called Food Trait Awaken, and this other one is... Texture Enrichment. These three are good enough to make any food you eat bring out the power of the ingredients you use to make it, and they'll permanently stick into your body, their essence and everything on them."

"Ooohh... You use them so easily but isn't it a High magic?" I asked.

"Yeah, it took me around 50 years to reach this point using Cooking Magic. Don't worry, you'll reach this point on your own eventually. All magic is quite easy when you reach Tier 10 in magic circle... It is as if it was all just some dough you can shape however you want. I don't even need to make magic circles, the very essence of magic pours from my fingers, and I call the phenomena of magic to the world without any need to chant."

"A-Amazing..." I said.

"Well, you can do the same, right? Your Fire Magic and your Nature Magic, although they're somehow specific spells you can use without conjuration, thanks to the ridiculous mana quantity you have, which I have yet to find out how much you actually have, you can just conjure them like me, don't you?" She wondered.

"W-Well, yeah, kind of..." I said. I cannot really tell her the truth about the System or the Skills Ember and Agriculture, she wouldn't be able to believe them anyways, and it would just make her realize I am a reincarnated soul or something, which wouldn't be good either!

"You have to develop these powers as your own, your Fire Magic is already amazing but you lack the ability to shape it into more precise forms than just blasting it into enemies or using it to protect yourself, ask Ignatius, your spirit, to help you learn spells better, the same for Naturia, those two have been slacking too much lately, don't let them slack too much or they'll grow rusty." Said my mother, reprimanding my own spirits.

Chapter 255 Stubborn Familiars

As my mother told me about my spirits, and how they should be doing things as if she were reprimanding them for being lazy or something, Ignatius quickly began to complain about my mother. Thankfully she couldn't hear him.

"Oi! Who does she think she is to order me around?! S-She might have killed me but that doesn't mean she can just tell me what to do!" He cried. "I know she and your father slain me but she can't just order me around like that! And I am not lazy! I am working hard every day!"

"Shut up! Shut up, Ignatius, nobody cares!" Said Alice angrily. "Stop being so grumpy!" Alice was quite the savage there, making the little egg frustrated of his existence as a spirit.

"Sometimes I begin regretting I became a spirit!" He sighed. As he continued to complain without seemingly having an end to his rants.

I was getting angered as well, but I also thought that Alice was a bit too aggressive there, maybe she already has exhausted her patience with him, living in the same soul scape most of the time might stress her because Ignatius might be a goofy guy, but he's also very grumpy, and annoying, and overly prideful even after dying...

However, I could also see that the two had grown quite closer, although I don't know how much of that is just the two being forced to bear with one another... But it is better than nothing! I hope they can get along...

"No you don't." Said Furoh. The demon suddenly interrupted the two, as he told Ignatius the truth. He indeed was enjoying being a spirit despite saying he regrated it. "I know you're just grumpy due to pride, but you like being with Sylphy, like us... You enjoy it, you like her, you love her as your daughter actually!"

"Y-You shut up!" Cried Ignatius, making a tantrum. "What kind of nonsense are you talking about?!" I couldn't help but join the party and talk with the two as well to see what they were up to, I heard them talking weird stuff, and I felt flattered about the idea of Ignatius seeing me as his daughter, it was very cute.

"I didn't knew he was so much into me! Ignatius! You flatter me, you really love me this much, stupid grumpy dragon?" I giggled as I used telepathy to speak to my spirits inside my soul scape. Ignatius quickly cried.

"No! I-I appreciate you...! T-That's all! Now stop acting weird, humans are so odd with their emotions and feelings! Being with you is making me get infected!" He said. "S-So stop!"

"Heheh, okay~" I giggled.

"See? He's just overly grumpy and prideful but he's a nice guy." Said Furoh.

"Stop talking you flesh noodle!" Said Ignatius. "You take it all easy because you don't have to bother teaching her magic or anything as you're not a spirit, you're like a pet or something!"

"I-I am not a pet, you scaled lizard- Ah, well, you're just a boiling egg now, hahaha!" Laughed Furoh.

"B-Boiling Egg?!" Cried Ignatius. "Y-Youuu...!"

And like that, Furoh and Ignatius began fighting inside my soul, but they cannot really damage one another inside of it, so I didn't felt as worried as I would had felt otherwise, nonetheless, it was still quite bad that they fought and discussed so much sometimes, I just wish they could take it easy, but their personalities are quite conflicting, and so are their pasts and natures.

Furoh was a demon that grew up despised by the world, eating trash, and living quite horribly but somehow surviving, as weak as he was, he is a person that is afraid of death despite having been near death many times, and quite cowardly as well, I guess he's slowly getting over it and maturing as a person, but it's taking its time... I am helping him as much as I can.

And then there is Ignatius, he's a dragon, a fire red dragon born as the son of the Dragon King, he was born strong and battled to grow even stronger, he hunted down weaklings and terrorized villages and conquered mountains, he never knew about being weak, and tried out his luck trying to fight the heroes that took down the demon king, dying on the spot. His entire life was the opposite of Furoh, he never learned to be humble until he died now, so they're quite the opposites, both are trying to learn the opposite of what they had always known about.

Furoh is trying to gain courage and a bit of pride, to stop drowning on his own self-loathing, all while Ignatius is trying to be humbler and less prideful and grumpy, but it is not working that well, even after all these years... Anyways, I decided to go back to the outside world, where my mother was preparing stew and Nepheline was roasting some bird meat.

"Here we go." Said my father, entering the tent and bringing a whole butchered Wild Boar. "I'll help roast it with Shade, I don't want to disturb the ladies."

"Papa, can I see?" I asked.

"Okay, you can come." Said my father, petting my head as he led me outside.

"Wait! You're leaving this big boar here and walking out? Bring it with you! Why did you even bring it in here?" Asked my mother angrily.

"Ah! Ahaha, I forgot." Laughed my father, grabbing the giant wild boar with his hand and carrying it with ease.

"Geez, I swear this man is in the clouds when he sees his little princess." Said my mother.

"I was going to roast it inside but you seemed to be using the entire tent! Don't get angry with me for something like this now, honey..." Sighed my father, giving my mother puppy eyes that always defeat her.

"Ugh... O-Okay, sorry... but it was surprising you just dropped it there." She said while crossing her arms.

"Okay, I apologize." Said my father, as he petted my mother's head and kissed her nose. "You're so cute when you get angry..."

"Geez!"

Chapter 256 A Father That Adores His Daughter

Hmm, being an expert in grumpy people with Ignatius, I can immediately tell that my mother is indeed very grumpy, perhaps because she's... Well, she's over 600 years of age, isn't she? Usually old people is grumpy. I don't want to call my mother old, but she has lived a lot, so perhaps her patience is not as much. Or maybe she got a lot of patience but we are just way too dorky with dad, so we always make her lose it?

Nonetheless, my father is a fearless man that even is capable of taming my mother, and even find her cute when she gets angry! Well, she's indeed very cute when she gets angry but also scary... But my father just plays with her and teases her lovingly, I can see that despite discussing a few times, they have a healthy relationship.

"Alright, let's go, I don't want to tease your mother any more than that or she'll get even angrier, haha!" Laughed my father, as he petted my head. I quickly nodded happily, as the two of us quickly moved forward. My mother sighed as she crossed her arms and blushed a bit.

"I'll get ready the stew in around half an hour, so you better roast that thing quickly!" She said rather demandingly.

"Hahaha! You're very demanding today, aren't you?" Said my father, as we walked outside the tent. We walked out of the tent and found ourselves surrounded by the many tents there were, the Amazon people were cooking their own food at this hour, and the night had already come, the sun was gone but there was a beautiful full moon atop the sky, shining brightly and bathing the night sky with its moonlight.

My father sighed happily as he looked atop the night sky, the stars were decorating the night ceiling beautifully, resembling a sea of cosmic beauty. I don't think I've ever seen such a beautiful night before. It must be because we are closer to the coasts, so the sky is often clearer? Well, whatever might be the case, it was just way too beautiful to miss

"Beautiful, isn't it?" Asked my father. "The sky..."

"Yeah! It is pretty..." I said. My father looked back at me lovingly, as he petted my head and lifted me up with his free hand.

"Dad I'm 7 now, you can't just lift me!" I said. "Geez!"
"Haha, for me, you're always going to me my little princess" He said, as he kissed my cheeks. "You're enjoying the trip, Sylphy?"
"Hmm Yeah I guess!" I sighed. "Not like we got anything else to do."
"Haha, right" He sighed. My father then looked at me with an apologetic expression on his face. "I am sorry for forcing you into this situation I I wish I could be stronger so we wouldn't have to always be running away"
"E-Eh? Dad, you're already the strongest, aren't you?" I wondered. "D-Don't say such things! I know what's happening I know we are doing it for a reason You don't have to worry about it."
"Really?" He asked. "A-Aren't you angry at me? I am sorry for not bringing you with Yggdra I know that tree means a lot for you."
"Yeah, I got a bit angry!" I said while smacking his shoulder a bit, although he barely felt anything by that. "But I got over it because I am a big girl now!"
"Haha, you're only 7 years of age" He laughed. "But I guess you've matured a lot; I suppose that's what elven children are like But, do you really forgive me?"

"I-I would never get angry with you, daddy..." I sighed. "You're my dad! I... I would never hate you."

"...S-Sylphy! Uooohhh!"

My father suddenly began to cry like a baby while hugging me, rubbing his face over my own face, and leaving me all wet with his tears.

"My little girl is the best! My daughter is the best!!!" He began to cry desperately.

"D-Dad, stop it! There is people watching!" I cried. "Dummy! Dummy!"
"I-I don't care! They must know that my daughter is the best!" He cried, as he left the wild boar carcass in the floor and lifted me with his two arms
"Uwaah! Stop it or I'm going to get angry!" I cried, although deep down I felt embarrassed and slightly happy he was so affectionate with me.
"A-Ah, okay, okay, I'll calm down, haha" He giggled, as he finally let go of me and put me down in the floor. I pouted angrily as I crossed my arms.
"Dummy!" I said angrily.
"Hehe, sorry Ah, you look just like your mother" He said. "So cute"
"Ugh, I am going to help Shade roast meat instead!" I said angrily, moving towards Shade.
"E-Eeeeh?! N-No! Wait, Sylphy, don't replace me like that!" He cried, chasing me down while holding he giant wild boar with one of his hands.
"What is happening here?" Askes Shade confusedly, as I found Aquarina helping him set up the fire to roast a big creature they had there.
"Sylphy! Eh?! Why are you running away from your dad?" She asked.
"He got too clingy now" I said.
"Sylpyyyy!" Cried my father, reaching me rather quickly.

"Allan calm down a bit, you're scaring her." Said Shade.
"Eh? Don't get involved between me and my daughter, Shade!" Said my father.
"Huh?! I think you're misunderstanding something" Sighed Shade.
"Papa, let's just roast the big wild boar, okay?" I sighed.
"O-Oh! Alright." He said.
And like that, father quickly set up a fire and put the big wild boar to be roasted over the flames he created, his flames were special as they could cook meat quicker without burning it too fast, so he said that in around an hour, the meat would be fully cooked.
"Let's add some sparkles of Cooking Magic so its good for the kids." Said my father, using the same techniques as my mother He's pretty amazing mage for someone that wasn't talented initially.
Chapter 257 Competitive Fathers
Father made a delicious roasted Wild Boar, but it had yet to fully cook, I really don't like eating raw meanif possible, although I've done it before. I prefer to eat it well cooked, so he said we had to wait around an hour and it would be done, usually roasting such a big creature over fire takes way longer than that, so I am impressed it will take so little.
"It's ready!!! Come eat!"
My mother quickly called us to go eat, it seems the roasted Carnage Bird was made quickly compared to the stew, but that's for the best, also the stew smell could be felt even here, it was such a delicious and fragrant scent!

It is such a delicious smell, I can't help but drool, my stomach was roaring with hunger, the power of Cooking Magic is amazing to make my stomach act so savagely for some food! It smells way too good!

"Ahh, that smell, your mother cooking is always superior to whatever your old man prepares..." Laughed my father, as he held me with his arms and carried me like a baby towards the tent.

"Daaad! You don't have to carry me around like a baby! I told you! Geez..." I sighed, as Aquarina and Shade walked to our side. Aquarina looked at me while containing her laughter. She was laughing at me! That little girl!

"Hehe, your daddy is a bit too clingy, it seems!" Laughed Aquarina. "I wish I could carry you like this too though... When I grow up I will!" Aquarina said for some reason. I don't know why she wanted to carry me around, but that was quite cute. That didn't stopped the fact mt father was treating me like a baby way too much! Oi, stop this, father!

"Hehe, what's wrong, Shade? I guess you have yet to bond with your girl to this point where she lets you carry her?" Asked my father smugly, Shade suddenly stopped being so serious and expressionless, as his eyes glowed with bright red light.

"I-I never said I liked this!" I sighed.

Shade looked at Aquarina, as she started to sweat a bit...

"D-Daddy?" She asked nervously.

"Aquarina, let's bond as father and daughter." Said Shade, dead serious, as he gently held his daughter with his arms and carried her like a princess.

"Uwaaahh!" Aquarina began to blush and panic a bit, it seems they had not held her like this in a while, she's around half a year younger than me but since we became six years of age that they had stopped carrying us around, mostly because we got too big and heavy to be treated like babies. Except my father, he still does it.

But somehow, he convinced Shade to do it too! What sort of insane father do I have?! He's like a demon that can convince people or something!

"I won't lose to you, I will show you my bond with my daughter!" Said Shade.
"Hahah, you're finally getting serious!" Said my father.
These two idiots were like childhood rivals or something according to my mother, but come on, you don't have to use us as some sort of competition for who loves their daughter more!
"Uwaahh! Papa, stop this!" Cried Aquarina.
"Cut it off, dummy!" I cried.
At the end, we were carried until we reached the table, in there, we found Zack and Ninhursag having a peaceful mother and son relationship without weird things unlike us.
"Do you still have to carry the girl like this, Allan? She clearly doesn't like it!" Said my mother, giving my father a karate chop in the head.
"Ahaha, sorry! I got carried away" He laughed it off as always.
"Papa, idiot!" Said Aquarina angrily, smacking her father's legs.
"S-Sorry, Aquarina, please forgive me! I got carried away because of this dumbass" Sighed Shade.
"Who are you calling dumbass?!" Asked my father.
"Hahahaha! Alright, let's forget about this and let's eat, I am starving!" Said Nepheline, her loud voice and her laughter quickly calmed down the tensions of the discussions, as we all assembled around the table to eat. Mother quickly served broth to everybody, the meat of Carnage Birds was white when

cooked, and it had such a delicious smell.

"Hmm~"

I drank a bit of the broth, the flavors were excitingly rich, and the veggies went amazing with the flavor of the meat and the bones, it all came together so nicely that it made me close my eyes for a bit as I drank more and more of it. And then, I used my spoon to take out a bit of the white meat from the bone, the meat was so soft it tore apart easily, and I just ate it with the spoon, it was so soft and nice that I couldn't help but sigh happily.

"Oh wow, this is good..." I sighed.

"Hmmm, it is nice to eat something this good every day..." Said Ninhursag. "Thanks for cooking it, you girls." Ninhursag smiled gently, my mother nodded back at her.

"It is what we can do for now, if we had a proper kitchen, I could do something even better for everybody..." She said. "I wish I could make pizza right now, Allan misses it." My mother laughed as Allan seemed to agree.

"But this freshly baked bread is nice enough," He said while covering it in fresh butter as the butter melted, he began eating the baked bread as he had already finished the plate with broth and bird meat in less than a minute. He was a very gluttonous man, I don't know how is it even possible for him to eat so much...

"Oh, alright, I think the meat is ready! Let's get to it!" Said Nepheline, bringing the entire roasted wild boar and putting it over the table.

We began cutting pieces out of it and serving it over our plates, withs our sauce, sweet sauce, and savory sauce, we enjoyed the delicious meat over the night.

These nights will never be forgotten in my heart, they were the times I was the happiest in my life...

Chapter 258 Aquarina Keeps Coming To My Bed

It has been a week since that day when we all ate roasted wild boar with carnage bird stew, and we had managed to cross the grasslands at long last, it was a lot of kilometers, hundreds of them, but in three weeks, we managed to do it quite smoothly, even with all the stops we had to take and so on, but the important part is that we did it!

Last night, we arrived in the area past the grasslands, called the rural areas, they're behind all of the grasslands and the jungle, and are a peaceful area where many small villages of humans inhabit in harmony, there are some tribes of beast-kin people as well. Beast-kin are people with ears and tails of animals, sometimes they even have anthropomorphic features, but they vary a lot, according to my mother.

My father said yesterday that today in the morning we were going to go visit a nearby town for provisions and to meet the place around, my parents wanted to show us what a normal human village looked like before leaving the continent for perhaps many years... They also said that we would make another stop in the coast where there is a middle-sized port city, we'll buy a big vessel there and carry all the amazon through it, crossing into the Atlanta Continent.

They said that the seas are quite calm for the most part, although those that connect to the demon continent are more savage. The sea connecting the Human Continent of Gallatea with the Elf Continent of Atlanta is called the "Calm Sea" while the Sea Connecting Gallatea with the Demon Continent is called "Chaotic Sea"...

Very original naming, I suppose. Although it is called calm, there are still dangerous monsters, so every time they go out into the sea to bring tradeable items and resources from continent to continent, they usually bring mercenaries and adventurers, so they're well paid there. They also protect vessels from pirates that seem to plunder the ships with a lot of resources and seem to inhabit small island archipelagos connecting Gallatea and Atlanta named "Orchid Archipelagos", some are inhabited by pirates, but others make small towns and there is even a nation in there named United Nation of the Orchid Archipelagos.

Pretty interesting! I wish we could make a stop there, they said that we might need to do it to get more food and other things, resources such as food are scarce in the sea for the most part, unless we decide to just eat roasted fish meat all the time, which is not that bad, seeing what sorts of varieties there could be out there.

So today in the morning I wanted to jump out of the bed with all my energies, today we'll visit a new town and I want to take a bath and get pretty so I don't look like a wild tribe girl or something...

"Sylphyyy... Sleep some more with meee..."

However, Aquarina was dragging me back to the bed with her hands, without letting me walk outside.

"Geez, Aquarina, today we are going outside, don't be like this now!" I reprimanded her. "You also gotta take a shower so we can go to the town! Don't you want to meet new people, new things, and new places?" I asked happily.

"...No." Answered Aquarina, rubbing her face over my cushion. "Come on, let's snuggle..."

"I am going to snuggle your belly!" I said angrily, as I began to tickle her belly, Aquarina quickly jumped out of the bed in laughter, as I realized how weak she was in that area.

"Heheh, stop!" She cried. "Don't do that! That's unfair!"

"Well, I could stop if you come take a shower." I said.

"Okaaay... Let's take a shower then..." She said while pouting a bit, but she was also blushing for some reason.

We quickly moved out of the tent, as I finally convinced her to walk outside, the moment we showed up outside, my mother was there.

"Aquarina! This is already like... the tenth time this week? We told you NOT to go to Sylphy's room! And Sylphy! You should tell her to go back to her room, you're way too lenient, my daughter." My mother said while crossing her arms and looking at us from above while furrowing her eyebrows.

"Uuueehh... S-Sorry!" Cried Aquarina, hiding behind me.

"Mom I don't really mind, don't get so angry with her..." I sighed. "I am like her sister, and she's like my sister, I don't know why you get so angry over it!"

"SIGH... You'll understand when you reach puberty." My mother said, walking away while giving up on us. I really didn't understand what she meant by that, but I appreciated having my little sister Aquarina sleeping with me. I used to also sleep with my sister in my previous life as well... In fact, Aquarina is so adorable that she reminds me of her.

"Okay, calm down, don't get like that, she's gone now." I said.

"Sylphy..." She sighed. "Is it really bad for us to be together?" She wondered.

"Huh? What? No?" I said while tilting my head. "Why would that be bad?"

"B-But my mother and your mother get angry that I come to your bed at night..." She sighed. "I-I... I just feel lonely..." Aquarina began to almost cry while hugging me, breaking my heart.

"Awww, no, no, dear..." I said while petting her head and caressing her beautiful silvery-white hair. "It is okay, those two are a bit grumpy, but it is okay... You're my beloved friend, and like my sister at this point... So we'll be together forever."

"Forever and ever?" She asked while her eyes shone, I cleansed her tears while smiling.

"Of course." I said, as Aquarina hugged my chest.

"Sylphy, don't leave me ever, okay?" She said.

"Okay, sure... I wasn't planning on doing it any time soon..." I giggled. "You're so clingy... You're a needy girl, aren't you?"

"I just like to be clingy with you..." She said while looking at my eyes.

"A-Ah... I see..." I said. For a moment, my heart began to beat quite fast as I looked at her adorable face. "A-Anyways! Let's go take a shower, I'll wash your back!"

"Okay!" She said cheerfully. Her smile was all I needed to be happy.

Chapter 259 A Bath With A Friend

We moved to the bathroom with Aquarina to take a quick bath before going to this small town. We had portable bathrooms which were a very rustic bathtub made out of wood resembling a barrel, which was enhanced with magic to become reinforced, it is capable of heating up water and also producing it through two small red and blue jewels stuck to it named Spirit Stones. They're special stones that are found in mountains infused with mana over eons.

These special Stones, according to my mother, are infused with natural elements, and by infusing mana into them, they can produce the element they are. There are Fire, Water, Wind, Thunder, Earth, Darkness, Light, and more stones as well, which are all infused with certain elements. These two stones are quite of high purity, but my mother said that Spirit Stones usually come in big and colorful chunks of many elements and need to be cut down and refined into single element jewels to be used properly.

Spirit stones that are unrefined, when infused with mana usually explode as the elements converge with one another and generate "chaos" as she said, some sort of weird element that emerges when various other elements merge together in total disharmony, so they're very dangerous and need to be refined carefully to not explode and... well, kill people.

Because of this, not everybody in not-advanced societies have spirit stones, and they're quite expensive in the market, only nobles and commoners with connections to nobles, or that are merchants can realistically have them, so having a bathtub like this is already a luxury for us.

Well, I wouldn't call it a bathtub when it looks more like a giant barrel, but the ability it has to produce warm water to wash ourselves is very useful, we can also just produce water using magic, such as the Water Bubble Spell, a tier 1 spell that produces water that can be drink, so even if we are in the desert we'll never be thirsty. Magic is a fantastic thing, my mother said that in the Atlanta continent there are vast deserts to the other side of the continent where other types of people live, chocolate-skinned elves known as Dark Elves live in deserts where they seem to feel more comfortable, alongside an assortment of beast-kin and even Demons... This world is so vast and mysterious, I really just want to search every little corner and see everything it has to offer!

...But I was getting distracted.

"Sylphy the water is warm, come!" Said Aquarina, as she took off her white dress and was left completely nude, she didn't even wore underwear, this girl lives very freely... Her entire body was brown skinned, almost like chocolate. I noticed a few parts around her body, her legs, chest, mostly around her developing breasts, and her neck, she had white tattoos that glowed with a bright mana aura from within.

I had seen these tattoos before when we had taken our first bath together, these tattoos are made by Nepheline, they're named "Reinforcing Tattoos" and every amazon child get them at the age of 3, they help them at being able to manipulate mana and reinforce their body strength using mana too, acting like artificial mana veins for the facilitation of the use of mana. The tattoos are made through a ritual where the dust made out of the bones of many strong monsters is made into a white paste, which become this tattoo's painting. It is not a painful ritual and the children don't seem to mind it.

The tattoos slowly fuse with their skin, and as they grow older, the tattoos develop with them and help them grow stronger, my mother called this a "secret ritual" that amazon had, something like their very own secret technique that they made up to grow stronger quickly in such environments. I don't know if it can work with other people, but my mother said that they were "exclusively made for amazon", so perhaps they won't work on me. Zack also got his own around his body. Although I have yet to take a bath with him, I've seen him naked a few times when he takes baths near the river.

"W-What are you staring at me so much?" Asked Aquarina while blushing a bit, covering her body shyly.

"Uwah! S-Sorry, I didn't meant to stare so much, its just that your tattoos are very beautiful." I said.

"Ooh... You like them that much?" Asked Aguarina.

"Yeah, they're very beautiful, it shows that you're a warrior." I said.

"S-Sylphy... Geez, just come take a bath already!" Said Aquarina, jumping into the bathtub, or well, the very big barrel-like bathtub.

SPLASH!



Aquarina was talking things about skin color, so I had to quickly reassure her of things. It seems she found white skin color very beautiful for some reason, but I told her that her skin color was just as beautiful. I don't know why she got this thought though, but as a little girl, it is the right thing to guide her and tell her that there was nothing wrong in her own skin.

Thinking about it, the thought probably was in her mind for a while, seeing how her father is so white pale but she's a chocolate-skinned adorable princess, so it is quite hard for her to figure out how that works. I would say she simply inherited her mother's skin color. The traits that a child inherit from their parents is usually quite random, sometimes they can even resemble their grandparents more than their parents.

"Thank you for washing my back, Aquarina... Now let's switch so I can wash you too." I said.

"B-But what about the front?" Asked Aquarina.

"The front...?" I asked.

"Like here...!" Said Aquarina as she began rubbing the sponge over my chest and stomach, it was so sudden that it made me giggle quite a lot.

"Hahah...! S-Stop! Don't do it so suddenly!" I giggled.

"Hehe, I know that this is a sensitive spot for you, Sylphy! You always giggle...!" Said Aquarina rather devilishly, as she started to wash my armpits, it only made me giggle some more. I was really sensitive all over my body for some reason.

"Hahaha! Nooo! Stop, not there!" I giggled, while Aquarina began to wash away the foam using warm water.

"Fufu, you're so cute when you laugh, Sylphy..." She said with a smug smile over her face, she looked a bit more mature than she always looks like, she's just like her mother, Nepheline, the two love to tease.

"Okay, stop it already, I'll wash you now!" I said, quickly grabbing Aquarina with my arms and lifting her up, putting her right in front of me.
SPLASH!
"Uwaah! S-Sylphy you're way too strong" She cried, feeling surprised that I lifted her with such ease.
"It's just the natural strength of an elf!" I said quite proudly.
"Maybe it's because you swing that blade like ten thousand times a day" Sighed Aquarina.
"It's not that much! I've only managed to do it four thousand times." I sighed. "It gets very hard after that."
"W-Wow You're really amazing" Said Aquarina. "Zack at this moment would be saying you're a monster."
"I know he would say that" I sighed. "Anyways, time to wash you up!"
I quickly washed Aquarina, helping her wash the areas she couldn't reach so easily, her back and armpits too and I attacked her with many tickles to avenge myself, making her laugh aloud quite easily, she was very cute to be honest!
"Hahaha, stop!" Cried Aquarina while laughing.
"No stop!" I said, as I rubbed the sponge over her back and then, surprised her with a splash of cold water using simple tier 1 spells of water magic such as water bubble.

SPLAASH!

"Uuggyaah!" Cried Aquarina in surprise, feeling completely shocked. "Why did you do that?" Aquarina crossed her arms while pouting angrily at me, but I couldn't help but find her cuter even then.

"It was to surprise you, you were getting too grumpy... Hehe, well we are done here, let's go eat breakfast." I said.

"Okaaay..." Sighed Aquarina, jumping out of the bathtub with me, as we quickly dried our bodies using wind magic. We quickly put on new clothes as well, I decided to wear a beautiful green dress, with white stockings up to my thighs, and brown shoes with flower-like paintings as decorations, and I tied my hair into a single and long ponytail using a flower pin.

Aquarina decided to wear some more sophisticated clothes too, choosing a blue-colored dress that made her look like a little princess, short white socks, and black shoes. She looked absolutely adorable.

"You look so cute! Let's see... Want me to tie up your hair?" I asked.

"I want a ponytail like you!" Said Aquarina.

"Hehe, okay then..." I giggled, I slowly and gently tied Aquarina's hair into a big ponytail, our hair was very long and almost reached our hips by now.

"And done!"

When I was done, Aquarina gave off a completely new vibe with such an adorable pony tail, I was enchanted by her adorableness to the point I couldn't help but look at her while containing my tears... It is like looking my tiny sister grow up through all these years into an adorable princess.

I still remember when we were so small and baby-like, but now both of us are soon to reach 8 years of age, and we are so tall now... I never thought so many years would pass so fast and so easily, it is a bit frightening how time goes on so fast. I wonder if my mother, a long-lived race see time in such a manner... Thinking about it, I am also half-elf, and the purity of my bloodline is so strong that I am technically a pure-blooded royal elf even with human blood mixed in, so I will live perhaps just as much as my mother could live.

I wonder if I will end up outliving everybody here	. Will time go on	faster and f	faster without	realizing
it? Will I see everybody gone before I realize?				

A sudden sense of grief attacked my heart, as I felt the sudden weight and burden that it meant to be a long-lived person. Even at my young age, I've realized... that I will go through things that many won't experience.

I wonder if my mother... if my mother had seen friends pass away like this the same way I imagine it?

Sigh...

"Sylphy! What are you stuck there thinking about? Let's go eat breakfast!"

"A-Ah! Right!"

I suppose I don't really have to overthink about such a future, and I just have to embrace the present, and appreciate every little moment.