

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

Chapter 3 Heroes? Demon Lord? What's That?

Being a baby is definitely difficult.

You can't move properly.

Your bones are weak and feeble.

Even if you roll for just a bit, you easily get tired.

On top of that, you can't control your body's functions, hence why you have diapers...

Conjuring magic seems a bit too hard for me. Even the "Skill" within this thing named the "System" is bad. They're so weak... I think I might have worse talent than me in my previous life.

Seriously though, what happens after you die? Where do you go? I just got reincarnated because I was chosen by a mysterious thing. But what if I wasn't?

In my previous world, people believed in the afterlife, but I really didn't. I didn't believe that souls existed either. I just thought that after you die, you just cease to live and... disappear.

But it seems that I was wrong.

There were people that believed in a god, and others in various gods. Then again, I never had the time to delve deeper into these topics. I had my mother and my sister's lives to save, and little time to train with teacher.

Sigh...

I don't regret having taken my life if it meant I was able to save them. I don't know why I thought like that, I just loved my family too much to let them die... if I could choose what to do all over again, I would have probably done the same thing.

Thus, here I am. I actually died and reincarnated as a "half-elf" baby, in a completely different world, based solely in the concepts I've heard around and the guy that sent me here.

Seriously, who was he? If he was capable of doing things such as reviving people or reincarnating them... then was he a being akin to the god or gods they worshipped in my previous life?

A being above humans capable of doing things that defy our logic...

And he granted me this weird "System" power as well. Then again, it feels like he was just getting rid of me and his failed creation, the system. Killing two birds with one stone, I guess.

With that being said, we're here together, system. Both of us are outcasts that this one bastard didn't want...

I guess you can't speak, but you seem to have some sentience and even speak in a strange voice when messages emerge like magic scriptures.

Perhaps it has intelligence or something, but since it's damaged, it cannot express itself completely? I wonder how could I fix a system? As it opened up, it said that it had errors, telling me that they could be fixed. But if I fixed more of them, wouldn't that just worsen it?

It had already fixed some errors in the process and became worse because of it... so I don't know what could happen.

Also, the number of errors there was over a thousand... is that fine?! I don't want to risk it and end up making the system kill me or something along those lines. This thing seems to be stuck to my body... or soul, I think.

I'm already a baby past four weeks of age, yet here I am having all sorts of problems. Sometimes, I just wish I didn't have this system with me.

Reincarnating by itself was more than enough.

Indeed, a month has passed since I was born. In fact, I've been counting the days. To be more exact, 30 days have passed since I was born.

My mother and father also spoke about the change of month. Oh, right. For some reason, they speak the same common tongue as my world. However, I'm not sure if I'm in my previous world but just in a faraway region. Though, based on what they talk about sometimes, I'm starting to doubt that possibility.

My mother spoke with my father about their "adventure" around 10 years ago, how they defeated the "demon lord" and that they were now able to finally live in peace as simple farmers.

What's with that?!

Demon lord? What's that? Folklore?

I heard father said my mother was the Holy Saint Priestess of Elves, and my mother one day teased him, calling him "The Hero of Blazing Fire" ... huh?!

Were they playing around? Perhaps they were into role playing? I don't get it!

I feel like if I had read those "isekai novels" that bastard talked about, I might have had an idea as to what was going on. But as of now, I have none! None!

Are Holy Saint Priestesses common here? And guys with very strange Hero titles?

Well... whatever. I'll figure it out eventually. I'm currently practicing how to talk, but my own throat and mouth cannot muster the proper words... maybe in a

bit more I'll be able to properly talk with my parents...Of course, I won't reveal to them I was a reincarnated person like EVER. I prefer them to treat me like their daughter and not a stranger that entered my mother's womb in a whim.

Aside from all the difficulties of being a baby, it could be said that I'm having a pretty decent life in my crib. Sometimes mother carries me with her loving embrace and sings elven songs at me, which sound similar to soothing lullabies. Thanks to that, I end up falling asleep pretty fast.

As for father, he comes to meet me other times, usually twice or thrice a day after he's done in the farm. Once he's done, he comes play with me. He gently rubs my belly, kisses my forehead, and caresses my hair. On top of that, he's so handsome and nice. I think I'm starting to like this feeling of being spoiled...

I think my heart is being slowly healed by these two loving parents...

As for training? I have been doing what I can. As a baby, it's very hard.

I seem to have HP that doesn't go down, but that doesn't mean I can't get tired. I roll around and I just can't keep going, it is too hard.

And magic? I have the natural Magic Usage skill, which gives me the ability to... well, manipulate mana.

And then, I can create Ember, a small, finger-sized flame that's weaker than any other fire you could ever think of, probably weaker than a candle fire.

But then, out of nowhere, I wondered... what if I conjure Ember several times in a row?

Wouldn't it cause a panic if I do it inside the house, though? How about when my parents are around?

With that, I decided to practice while mother was busy cooking this morning.

I created an Ember, and then, with some effort and mind put into it, another.

And then another, and another, and another...

And another...

And...

I ended up making a floating fireball by fusing about a hundred little Embers.

"HMM?! SYLPH?!"

Oops, mother found me.
