

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

Chapter 6 I Want To Got Out!

Ever since that day I spoke with the system in my sleep, I have been visiting her every night through my dreams.

Surprisingly, I began to learn many things from her. For someone that was deemed a failure, the amount of info she had accumulated was definitely a lot.

From her, I found out that the god that reincarnated me was seemingly in charge of many other worlds, so it sounded like I might not even be the only victim here.

I don't know if I necessarily want to do any harm to him, though. He had done nothing relatively bad to me to the point of me wanting to... I don't know, slay him or something.

And it's not like I could realistically ever slay a god, to be honest...

If I wanted to live a slow life and start again in this new life, I don't really want to set incredibly lofty goals. We have to be as realistic and pragmatic as possible.

Then again, I would love to give him a brief reprimand. But that will have to wait for whenever that could even become a thing.

While talking with her, she also gave me a brief explanation about my current status. And yes, it was frozen, which meant that until she was almost fully fixed, it wouldn't be possible to unfreeze it.

According to her, my stats can't go up nor down. If I "level up", my stats won't go up as intended, and the energy would instead be wasted. Well, to be more exact, she had already set up a way to siphon it, allowing her to accumulate the EXP as surplus energy and utilize it to fix herself.

However, having endless mana and possibly being immortal was a good trade-off. Even if my natural talents were suppressed because this thing forced me to use the abilities inside it.

Oh right, my whole status is frozen, which means I also can't learn "new skills" or anything of the sort. I'm permanently locked with what I was born with... well, it's not like anything changed.

Then again, it's not like I can't grow outside of it, right? She did say it was possible if I put a thousand times the effort of a normal person... haha... alright. Well, I have two talented parents here, so maybe it wouldn't be that hard. With that, I will try to exert as much effort as I possibly can...

However, abusing my own skills is also something I should think about. I was only born with these four skills, so I have to abuse them to my heart's content and find ways to exploit them using my infinite mana.

Though, there's something else that's bothering me right now.

My status as of now is that of a baby, but it's already fixed.

Does that mean I will stay as a baby forever?!

She answered me quickly through a dream.

"No, the system limits you within your soul. Although your stats are locked, your body will naturally mature. Then again, as a half-elf, you have an incredibly long lifespan... you might take longer to mature into adolescence and adulthood as a result," she explained.

"I see... but my strength will be that of a baby even as an adult!"

"As I said before... although the system is very oppressive, you can still develop outside of it by putting in tons of effort... in other words, although you won't be able to see it in the status, your muscles can develop and grow stronger. Your magical power can also grow. There are... ways to make it easier... such as magic equipment... they increase stats as long as you have them on... you could use them to your advantage when you grow up as well..." she said.

"Oh... you're right! I guess whenever I can get to walk, I'll start some hellish training to develop my muscles. Though, now that I think about it, even with infinite HP, I still get tired, why is that?"

"Both your body and soul get tired... that's because of the immense power these two abilities of endless HP and MP exert over your body. Your stamina should naturally increase as you mature... your body and soul might get more used to this power as time passes..."

"So that's how it is..."

After many explanations, a few weeks had gone by, almost a month since the fireball incident.

I had been spoiled by my parents, but I had already begun to be capable of crawling a bit.

Naturally, I'm practicing diligently every day. Even as the baby girl I am now, I can finally move a tiny bit!

I crawl around as fast as possible, but it's still somewhat difficult... well, I do whatever I can.

I have yet to find a way to crawl outside the crib, though. Then again, I still reach it by crawling and moving it as if I was asking them to free me.

Mother noticed me after a while as she walked towards me. Her pointy ears were so cute, I wanted to touch them.

"What's wrong, sweetie? Want a ride? Come here my little princess..."

With that, she grabbed me with her arms and carried me around, kissing my cheeks and forehead occasionally, even singing a lullaby I've heard a dozen times already...

I began to touch her long ears, which were longer than mine.

"Fufufu, you like these long ears? It's the distinctive feature of us elves. It helps us hear things better in the denseness of the vast forest we originate from. An elf's hearing is unparalleled amongst all other races," she told me.

Sometime later, she moved near a large mirror. With that, I looked at her and me.

Ooh, I was finally able to see my reflection.

I was... so small. I really am a chubby baby... I even had fat cheeks.

My eyes were emerald, quite brighter than I imagined them. And my hair, which had grown a bit more, was bright red like my father's. My ears were considerably longer than a human's ears, a telltale sign that I was only half-elf.

After a bit, I began pointing at the door.

"Huh? You want to go out? But it's dangerous..."

"Muh!"

"Fine..."

Seeing as she could not reject her daughter, she opened the door and showed me the outside world.

A beautiful scenery quickly showed up to me, allowing me to gaze at the boundless and blue skies. Seas of white clouds, a bright and shiny sun atop the heavens, large snowy peak mountains far into the horizon, large grasslands blossoming with white flowers, and a gentle breeze to top it all off...

There was a large lake and a few rivers in front of us, while some cows and horses were eating grass around it peacefully. To the left, there was dad into the distance, working on vast fields of crops. Noticing that we were outside, he waved his hand at us. He was shirtless and--oh my, he was hot...

"Say hello to papa, sweetie."

In response, I waved my tiny hand. My father noticed this as he smiled and began moving here. There didn't seem to be any other house around the place though. It was just this single large cabin in the middle of a grassland.

To the far right, there was a large and dense forest. I wonder what might be inside there...

However, as father got near us, a large shadow suddenly emerged from the skies, covering everything.

I looked up and found an enormous... red-scaled lizard with long wings and a fiery aura rushing down here...

...

Wait, what?!
