

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

Chapter 8 Is It Okay To Feed Dragon Meat To A Baby?

With the two of them deciding on what to do with the dragon's corpse, mother eventually brought me back to my crib because she didn't want me to see something as gross as butchering the dragon. She told me it could traumatize me in the future or something.

As if seeing its sliced head fall from the skies was not traumatizing already!

Fortunately, my mind is that of my mature self of my previous life. In other words, I don't think anything can really traumatize me. To be honest, I was feeling something more along the lines of shock, but thanks to mother's magic, I quickly felt better.

Ugh, just seeing this battle exhausted me, though...

Without thinking about it too deeply, I ended up falling asleep.

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While sleeping, I somewhat woke up sometimes, hearing my parents talking.

"Is Sylphy alright?"

"Yes, dear. I put her to sleep after the whole thing. I think seeing the fight took too much of a toll on her..."

"O-Oh... maybe we shouldn't have let her see the fight."

"No, it's fine. The sooner she sees this type of stuff, the better."

"Hmm... but still..."

"It's fine, it's fine. It's not like we're going to throw her into battle or something."

"Right. Anyways, what about that Dragon King? I thought he wouldn't annoy us after we defeated the Demon Lord."

"Indeed... but he had close ties with him after all. It was in my expectations that dragons would eventually come here."

"How did he know of our location, though? This is bad... if more come... it'll become a pain in the head."

"Indeed... in any case, I let him pass through the barrier because it was a good opportunity to eat dragon meat and give Sylphy her first taste of dragon heart. Oh, bathing her in the dragon's blood would also be good for her endurance. At such a young age, it's bound to make her stronger."

"Don't you think that's a bit too much? How can we bathe our own girl in blood?!"

"Fufu... don't mind it, don't mind it! I don't think she'll mind as long as we do it while she's sleeping."

"Fine... I guess it's for the greater good. She has to grow stronger before the next Demon Lord is created by the world anyway."

"Indeed... we have to take good care of our girl. She'll surely change history in the future, just like we once did."

"Hmm... for now, let's enjoy every little day. I'm too tired of fights, deaths and wars... I just want to relax."

"Me too, honestly! Now, let's make some stew. Speaking of food, can you grill a few steaks? Oh, and make some skewered meat as well."

"Alright!"

How odd... I barely understood half of what they spoke. Apparently, mother had some kind of barrier around the house, but she let the dragon enter so we could eat it...

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Really, mother?!

And that dragon came from the Dragon King, who had close ties to the Demon Lord... that I do not know the identity of. The only thing I know is that my parents defeated it.

Father mentioned he participated in wars... perhaps he and mother are in retirement now and just don't want to fight anymore. They said something about the world creating another Demon Lord. Why? The world has sentience...? For what reason would it create a Demon Lord?

Ugh, so many mysteries, yet I don't want to ask them because they'll be suspicious of me being so eloquent at speaking and everything. I better make it seem as if I'm just a genius slowly developing my personality.

Ah, I'm also going to be bathed in dragon blood, apparently. It doesn't sound so bad, to be honest. Maybe I'll actually enjoy it? Plus, she said I can get stronger from it alongside eating the dragon heart.

As I woke up and sat on my crib, I sensed a delicious smell. The smell of delicious meat being roasted and grilled... ahh... it's been a while since I ate meat. Then again... as a baby, can I even properly eat meat? Ugh... but the smell... mnnh~

Smelling that, I decided to wake up for real and make a little fuss.

"Maaah! Maaah!"

My parents quickly noticed me and ran towards me after hearing me make noise.

"Good timing, dearie. It's time for dinner."

My mother grabbed me and quickly sat me down over her lap, presenting me an enormous feast of dragon meat.

"W-Will she be able to properly digest things as a baby?" my father asked as he grabbed a skewer of meat for himself, quickly biting down on it.

"At the very least she should be able to eat the minced dragon heart meat in the stew. I made it just for her. I added a lot of blood into it as well. Here dearie."

After saying that, mother began to spoonfeed me with the delicious dragon heart stew.

It was so flavorful and... hot! Way too hot! Then again, it wasn't really a problem, mother was constantly bathing me with healing magic, so it felt like nothing to me.

I devoured everything quite quickly. In fact, I even felt like my metabolism was augmented. What I ate quickly turned into energy in an instant... and my body soon began to overflow with a red aura.

"Ooh! You're using that spell to help her digest? Good work."

"Indeed. Enhanced Metabolism is a Tier 8 spell that can easily enhance the metabolism of someone. In battle it can make you thrice as strong, but it also enhances the other body functions, such as digestion, blood flow, and other similar functions. If I couple it with Rest, a Tier 7 spell that heals exhaustion from the body, its side effect is easily taken away... fufu, now, Sylphy-chan, want more?"

"Maaah!"

My mother was a genius! She used these spells to help me eat and digest as much food as I wanted!

She quickly began to give me more stew, alongside the dragon brain made into croquettes, small pieces of dragon steak, and even a piece of dragon tongue's meatloaf.

It was all so tasty, no matter the body part. Who knew dragons could be a heavenly delicacy!

As I continued eating, my body continued to be strengthened. In fact, I could even feel like my muscles, senses, and mana was increasing exponentially...

Nothing emerged in my status, but I could feel that this was a way to grow stronger outside the system, and a pretty cheat-like method at that...
