

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

Chapter 9 A Strong Baby

With a feast of various dragon meats laid out, I ate so much that I felt like I was going to pass out...

Well... to be honest, I did, indeed, pass out.

Once I gained a bit of consciousness, I was inside this black space where the system was.

"Ugh, I think I ate way too much."

"It... seems so..."

"Do you feel any change in my body?"

The glowing mass of light flew around me curiously. Of course, this light was the system.

"Yes... your body has grown stronger, even as a baby... it's incredible... what eating a dragon might do..."

"Oh, did you get any EXP from it?"

"I did. Watching a fight from afar helped... it seems that your parents count as... "party members". When we saw your father fight... and defeat the dragon, I gained a very large amount of energy..."

"That's interesting. So... we can gain EXP even if we don't do anything? Well, I can't use it to strengthen myself though."

"But this energy helped... I feel more relieved... a dragon gives a lot... even if you didn't defeat it yourself..."

"Is there a difference between EXP earned by things I kill and things my "party members" kill?"

"Yes... you only get 20% of the EXP that your party members gain."

"I see, I see! I guess I could ask mother and father to carry me around more often whenever they go hunting... anyways, how's my body? What about my soul?"

"Your soul gained a large amount of magic power. On the other hand, your body had been strengthened a lot... you've also been bathed in the dragon blood while you were sleeping, so your skin has... turned as hard as dragon scales."

"Eh?! I didn't know it was that easy to grow overpowered."

"Well... remember that it takes a dragon. A creature like that is not easy to slay..."

"You're right... how many times compared to my previous self have I grown stronger then?"

"It's hard to calculate... because the system is frozen..."

"Oh well... I feel like this is just cheating..."

"You had a hard life before... wouldn't being strong help you have the relaxed life you desire?"

"Right..."

"In any case, this power doesn't seem to be in any way comparable to your parents. On top of that, you still have to learn how to use it properly. Even

more, you still need a lot of effort to understand this new power you've acquired. Sadly, the system is bugged so I can't help you there..."

"You're talking more eloquently now..."

"It seems so... it's all because of your help... talking with me every night is slowly making me... develop. The energy of the dragon has allowed me to fix some errors as well, so I might... be a bit better than before."

"Still feel pain?"

"Not... so much now."

"Good to know. Don't push yourself too hard, make sure to rest."

"...Thanks."

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Once the next day arrived, I woke up like I was bursting with energy.

Mother gave me a warm normal bath this time after she changed my diapers.

"Sylphy, you've grown stronger now! I can feel it in your presence. Your little arms now feel as hard as rock!" my mother said, gently squeezing my fatty baby arms.

"Stromg?"

"Indeed! Here, grab this... can you crush it?"

Mother suddenly gave me a rock after that, placing it in the palm of my little hand.

In response, I closed my hand and pressed on the rock with a lot of strength.

"Nnngggghh...!"

Crack...!

Crash!

The rock slowly cracked before falling into four pieces.

It wasn't completely pulverized into dust, but it was destroyed nonetheless... with tiny baby hands at that.

"Wow! Amazing! That's at least the strength of a Tier 4 Superhuman... fufufu, I knew letting that dragon enter our territory was a good idea!" my mother said soon after, laughing mischievously.

"Tie fou superhuwan?"

"Indeed! There are many tiers in how we categorize the power of a person that has surpassed the common sense in levels of power. Physical strength and magical power are tiered similarly. For physical fighters, they have weapon arts, techniques, physiques, and more. As a counterpart, we magicians have spells, incantations, runic tattoos, and magical spiritual souls."

Eh? What? I don't get it...

"However, we usually mix it up as there's very few cases of people that can only be one of the two. Then again, there are more physical fighters as magic is complex to learn unless you're born in a mystic race such as elves."

Can you repeat that? I don't get it at all, mother...

I tried to ask her further, but she stopped talking about it, thinking that I didn't understand anything.

Well, just for the record, mother, I was trying to understand!

"Well, you're too little to understand any of this dumb stuff, so for now, let's clean you up and put you into a cute little dress. Today, we'll go take a trip

around the farm. Daddy wants you to see him work," my mother told me after my unsuccessful attempts to ask her to continue.

"Dadaaaa!"

In any case, this is actually interesting! I've always wanted to see my father out in the fields! And... his amazing six pack.

"Oh? You're that excited to go meet him in the farm? Fufu..."

With that, mother quickly cleaned me and dried my body. Afterwards, she put on some new diapers on me before putting clothes on top of it. This time, a little white shirt and a beautiful green and white dress which seemed to have plant and tree-like decorations was what I wore.

"Such beautiful red hair! It's very rare for elves to have this hair color, you know?"

Mother praised my hair color which came from father as she began to groom it gently. After the bath, it was very silky and soft!

Afterwards, she formed two pigtails in my hair, which had grown long enough, and I looked... incredibly cute! What the hell? I wasn't this pretty before...

"Uwah! Sylphy, you look sho cuteeeeeee!"

Mother began to pamper me some more, caressing my head, kissing me a bit, all the while carrying me in her arms.

Soon after, I was greeted by the beauty of the outside world once more as she began to walk across the grass fields. We arrived at the farm where father was planting vegetables as we both checked the place out. After some time, I found out something, these plants didn't look normal...

"Oi, don't run away!"

My father roared at a radish with legs that was screaming and running, making its way towards us. A radish with legs that stood around one meter tall, heading towards us.

Huh.

Wait a second... what?!

"GRYYYYAOOO!"
