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The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 1

Sue Lin remembered that she should be logging into the virtual reality game “Rebirth” just then, but facing everything that was in front of her eyes, what remained were black lines on her face and speechlessness.....

Previously she had spent a full month’s worth inside the game, completed a chain mission that was frustrating and difficult, and finally attaining the requirements to own a white tiger. Of which, she attained it yesterday with her own hands one of the four saint beasts, a legendary egg laid from the white tiger itself.

And what was that that happened next?!

Ah, yes, what happened next was something of a celebration party, she also had a few close friends in the game, and it was not a small feat to get an egg from the four saint beasts, so everyone took this chance to celebrate with her, it’s a common thing to gather together once in a while.

Quality wine, delicious food, fireworks..... Without realizing they partied into the late night, and she still felt remnants of excitement in her mind even after the logout moment. The next moment when she woke up excitedly to hatch the white tiger’s egg from yesterday, there was a flash of white light in front of her eyes, and horrifyingly she appeared at this unfamiliar land.....

That’s right! A primitive, godforsaken, strange forest!

She just needed to close her eyes once, and Sue Lin was already clear that this was not a game, but a *mother-bleeping* reality!

The so-called virtual reality game system was really a virtual projection within the human thoughts, a false simulation that was created based on the human senses, which made people mistook what they could really touch or feel something.

The more realistic the sensory simulation was, the more realistic the virtual reality would be, and to sum all the sensory perceptions up, they are of color, form, taste, smell, hearing, touch..... But regardless of how amazing the

simulation was, there was the most basic principle behind it.

You would have to simulate an object first before projecting it, and only then would one's senses react to it.

A virtual reality signal was made up of a projection plus a user's feedback based on it. Under the myriad combinations of virtual reality signals, only then would a virtual reality game's backgrounds and scenery be created.

When one did the action of closing their eyes, this particular action would send a signal to the human's mind, and the subconsciousness would automatically do an action of rejecting the virtual reality feedback. Under this situation, regardless of the most advanced VR system or electric wave signals feedback, they were unable to bypass the subconscious mind, and there was no need to even mention the electric signals ever reaching the sensory organs.

Furthermore, it was human nature to close the eyes when encountering a frightening or an unacceptable event, therefore this point had already been considered in the game, and the feedback strength was modified accordingly in order to effectively protect the mental health, so as to prevent sensory stimulation that were outside the acceptable range and leading to mental instability.

Sue Lin's eyes were closed right now, but she could only dishearteningly noticed that her hearing and smelling become even more distinct. There was no impression of the intangible feeling that was present in the game if one closed their eyes.

Therefore, based on this point she was one hundred percent certain — This world was real!

.....

Sue Lin nearly collapsed right there when she made her final conclusion.

During the time when she was purchasing the virtual reality machine for logging in, she chose the bracelet form, even though the helmet and capsule were much faster, the bracelet was more mobile and flexible to login. Even if she was to take public transport she could even play the game for a while..... Of course, if she was not afraid of pickpockets or molesters.

But when she took a glance at it again right now, the bracelet was still there, however there was no way to call up the system or personal character profile. She could only vaguely feel the bracelet containing a dimensional space, almost as if it was her dimensional bag in the game..... Cough! All right, she corrected herself, this was indeed her dimensional bag in the game, but compared to the game it was even bigger.

Her consciousness already searched through the dimensional space's items, including that white tiger's egg she got yesterday.....

This was not a game, but she had the inventory that belonged from a game.

A real world, that was connected from the instant she logged into a virtual world.....

Can this world be more *bleeping* shitty!?

Sue Lin squatted at the nearby river and gritted her teeth, took a deep breath, and another deep breath..... And finally calmed down a fair bit.

She then indignantly flung her small portly arm that was like a rotund lotus against the reflection in the water, as if to display a show of force, and the small bracelet on her arm followed the force and swayed around for a moment, and the expressions on her rounded face once again distorted for an instant.... Yes, this was another fact that she could not accept even more:

Her eyebrows were still the familiar eyebrows, and her eyes were still the usual eyes. The reflection in the water was her recognizable self, but she did not have the twenty years old pretty figure that she should ought to have. What she had was the delicate and chubby..... Uh, the four years old self that she once saw in the picture albums.

“Under these circumstances, at least give me a guardian or something right.....” Sue Lin face-palmed herself into despair, and tried pinching the bracelet to call up the emergency GM hotline, while not encompassing any hope. And then she once again did not receive any reply like she had expected.

“..... Hey! It's not too much to ask for by at least giving me some newbie equipment right!”

Could this be, the legendary space-time travel?

After using an hour to convince herself the fact that she traveled through space and time, the crux of things was convincing herself to accept the fact she only had a frail four years old body. No matter what, the most important thing was to consider how she can continue to live.

And then, the little girl finally recovered her spirits and began to study her environments in detail.

It was already mentioned before, this was a very primitive, godforsaken unfamiliar forest. The trees here were not only tall and dense, the most notable thing was how strange it appeared, and there were many varieties that Sue Lin had never even heard of. This was one part of the evidence that she had determined that she had come to a foreign world.

And at the position where Sue Lin traveled through space-time, was a tree that was even thicker and taller, probably requiring a hundred people hugging it to surround the tree. Even though it had already withered, it would had still made people revere it in awe. Beside it was empty land, approximately ten meters away was a meandering stream.....

From the looks of it, at least this area did not seem to have any indication of fearsome beasts.

Using her small arms and legs around the tree, Sue Lin successfully made herself tired panting for breath, and had to stop and rest against the tree gasping for air.

But this action could not be considered to be just disadvantages, at least Sue Lin found a place that she can stay in the future — A tree house was built on the fork of the tree branches, approximately 5-6 meters off the ground.

This tree house might not be very big, but it meant that civilization existed in this foreign world..... Sue Lin was very satisfied, since she was unable to go back to her world, she at least hoped that she need not live the life of a savage, eating raw meat and drinking blood, wearing a few tree leaves in the forest and then yelling “Ohyeeohyeeehh~” or something like that..... Even though climbing up to such a high tree-house was still a very difficult problem!

“Then the next issue that needs to be solved, is the source of food!” The little lass Sue Lin scowled in her rounded face, thinking very seriously.

Sue Lin was a girl who was very effective in organizing her dimension bag, as with many other net-gaming pros. Which slots were the best for placing weapons, which items were placed into corners that would not be easy for thieves to be stolen, which herbs are best planned to ensure the longest amount of training time, as well as life-threatening emergencies that were encountered. Regularly organizing the dimension bag and then planning the sectors, this was indeed a habit that all pros should adopt.

But this good habit made Sue Lin impossibly awkward.

Twenty rows of healing medicine, 50 rows of extra-strength mana pots, a set of production materials, a set of food seasoning, a set of alchemy materials, her trusty pair of daggers “Crescent”, a set of six level 90 gear, a white tiger’s egg.

There were also stuff like accessories with decent stats, rare crystals, scrolls and mana fruits, these things were basically that she had on her right now..... The junk had already been sold, and the remainder of her stuff were originally planned to be sold at a store or auction house.

A progamer did not need to have any rubbish occupying her dimension bag!

And now the situation had reared its ugly head ——— The progamer lass who had kept her good habits did not have any food in her bracelet.....

The progamer lass wanted to slap herself on her mouth.

“..... No, actually I still have this egg!” Sue Lin took out the egg that was coveted as a priceless treasure in Rebirth with an extremely complicated emotion — The white tiger’s companion egg.

She could not go back to her original world anymore, even if there was a treasure that was more valuable, it could not compare with surviving.

And then by reflex she hugged the egg and started to drool, wondering if it’s better to fry or boil it, she suddenly realized something that should have been noticed long ago.

Items from the virtual reality game can be taken out?! Sue Lin shocked herself with that conclusion as she paused in astonishment, she originally thought all these things can only be looked at.

How surprising, does this mean to say that this world and that gaming world “laws” are the same?!

Like for example, it was not limited to just items, her profession and her abilities, can also be put to use in theory?!

Sue Lin reduced her big round eyes into slits, and after pondering for a moment, she resolutely raised her plump fingers and slapped the white tiger’s egg:

“Hatch Binding!”

“Ring!”

The game’s system unique alert mysteriously appeared in her mind, almost like how tinnitus sounded like. Sue Lin’s lips convulsed once at the corners, black lines over her face, and then she quietly waited and concentrated on the white colored egg on her hand, which started to have aurora patterns showing on its surface. A small hairline crack suddenly appeared on the surface of the egg’s shell amidst the light, and then more and more bigger cracks appeared.

Finally with a cracking sound, the egg shell that was on Sue Lin’s palm shattered, and a palm-sized white kitten appeared in the center of the broken shells. The furry fluffiness was bundled up together and it was as cute as a button.

The kitten’s head shook quickly for a few times, as if to remove the shell’s dust from its fur, and then it raised its paws and titled its head to touch its ears.

After cleaning itself, this small furball looked at its surroundings, and finally notices Sue Lin holding it.

Its large wet honey golden eyes discerned things carefully for a while, and after recognizing the girl in front of it who should be its owner, the cat happily called out with a “mew”, endearingly lowered its head, and stuck out its tiny tongue to lick the girl’s fingers to show affection.

“.....”

Sue Lin was speechless, and used her other plump hand to press down the throbbing veins that appeared on her head, and finally grinded her teeth with a

faint smile:

“Even though I already knew that the white tigers in the game had a habit of acting like a cat, but I thought you would be slightly better than your dad.....”

She said with a I’m-really-disappointed-with-an-aggrieved-appearance look at the kitten on her palm.

“.....”

The cat stopped selling its moe and expressed speechlessness. Don’t girls usually like cute animals?!

“Can you hunt right now?” Sue Lin pressed on her stomach once, and ran straight to the main topic.

“Meow~” There were a few sweat drops on the kitten.

Isn’t the owner usually supposed to bring the pet around to grind levels during the time when the pet just hatched? Even a painfully short life would have the grace period of going to kindergarden.....

“You can’t?!” Sue Lin sighs, and creased her brows: “Then can you can fly in the sky?!”

“Mew, mew.....” The kitten grounded its claws together, blinked twice, and sweated profusely.

“..... You look like you’re very embarrassed, it seems you can’t carry people around too right?!”

“..... Meow.” The kitten weakly gave a meow, the Niagara falls of sweat.

“Tch! This result has really shocked me..... Ah! Don’t misunderstand, I’m not pointing out that you’re useless.....”

“Sob.....” The kitten’s tears flowed freely.

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 2

It seemed that this transaction was a 'slight' loss!

The corners of Sue Lin's lips spasmed.

She thought that after hatching the Four Saint Beast, she would have at least something to count on in this parallel world where she was all alone.

To think that with just a blink of the eyes, that reliable pet had turned out to be unreliable. Not only did this kitten whelp was not able to become the umbrella on a rainy day, it looked like it wanted to mooch off her.

It was a sin to act rashly..... Sue Lin groaned while holding her forehead, starting to find pangs of regrets from her impulsive decision.

"Alright, at least you should still have the Saint Beast's inborn Terror Aura !"
Sue Lin ground her teeth, her hands beginning to flutter about, curling the kitten into a ball on her chubby palms, then smoothly did a standardized pitching action commonly seen in a baseball tournament, throwing the white kitten in her hands into the forest with all her might.....

“战斗*!! At least scare two rabbits dead senseless and drag back to me!” (TL: *Original text is literally “fight” in English)

And thus a bitter cat's shrilling scream cut across the peaceful and quiet forest (?!). It was akin to the staff in a zoo throwing a live chicken into the tiger's den. Once the kitten landed it quickly began to jump up and run, stringing along the beasts that suddenly appeared from nowhere.

“It seems that even though my stats are lowered, I'm still geared towards strength and agility.....”

Sue Lin leaned on the arbor and scouted for a moment, then moved her shoulders and legs, mulling over on the feelings when she threw the Catball, with half regret and half satisfaction:

“Yup! As expected this physical qualities of this body are about the same compared to the in-game character's stats points distribution!”

At least judging from the results, it was possible for her to regain her in-game character's status in this parallel world.

As for the current situation for this body..... It's roughly the equivalent of a new character that was just created in Rebirth right?!

Another thing that Sue Lin did not understand but felt delighted over, was how all the skills that she learned within Rebirth were somehow etched within her mind. It was not merely like abilities that are named in-game, and expressed with Skill Proficiency or similarly dreary terms.

Regardless of battle techniques or profession skillsets, all of these effects that were only usable in the game-world could now activate in the real world, including the principles of energy usage, combinatorics, locus, advancements in origins and change of behavioral states etc, etc..... As long as it was a technique that she had once learned.

All of these things were in Sue Lin's mind now, and the data had diverged from the game world, becoming "techniques" that really existed in reality.

It was as if the knowledge that existed in this world for thousands of years, etched deeply into her body. With just a single thought, she could use these anytime she wanted to. They were no longer an empty concept, and not even a series of cooldown where they were counted using a DPS system or chants. They were definitely a strange force that relied from world around her and turned into something usable.....

Of course, even if she had all these, it did not mean that she was invincible. Understanding and using them were two different things. For example, if she used battle feats that were powerful, and no matter how much she was skilled at using and releasing them, her body was unable to support her series of actions.

Conversely, theory and techniques did not have too many restraints. So the most troublesome issue that needed to be solved were the training of her body and strengthening her stats. Luckily, there were some techniques that were not too complicated and profession skills that did not need high level stats, and she felt a little relieved.

After rearranging her thoughts and glancing at the little white tiger that was running further and further away, she stopped her current train of thoughts, and

pondered seriously on what she could find to eat here.

[Stop thinking about that cat called “white tiger” (which is being hunted currently)].

She did not hope to rely on this little beansprout to bring back anything to eat. It was good enough if it did not end up as a meal. If there was anything that little white tiger could get, it first had to quickly grasp the preset skills.....

There were quite a number of things that could be used as food. Just take the creatures chasing after the white tiger as examples. Unfortunately, none of them could be easily hunted. Just from the short time where she looked, she found out there were two or three of them which were able to use flame breaths. Judging from the rate of fire and spread, they were experienced with many years of using it.

And with their front paw swishing or roaring with their heads held high, earthen walls would suddenly spring upwards from the ground. She was not sure about how hard it was, as Sue Lin did never experienced it personally, but they were certainly not tofu-like.

[It was not like the soul-less contractors in modern day society, who made all sorts of troublesome delays before building up high rise buildings after months and years. When the building was officially done and ribbons were cut in the morning, a violent rain that same afternoon washed away half the building.....]

Sue Lin was puzzled.

[Things should become better as modern society’s technology improve, but why the heck did the latest fancy tech lose out to something that someone left behind several thousand years ago?!] (TL: The author’s 4th wall is making me go nuts. Combining 4th wall while attaching Sue’s 1st person POV? Madness. I decided to put everything as Sue’s thoughts [].)

[Of course, the fake technology must have been part of the reason too. In the current society there were plenty of fake things, milk power was fake, beef was fake, eggs were fake, degree holders were fake, even dollar bills were fake..... Amongst the angry public outcry, the only thing well received was plastic surgery fakers. Fatal weapons like C and D silicon stuff, were the apple of the Otaku’ eyes.....]

[This digression has gone completely off track?!]

Miss Sue Lin suddenly lost her focus, and finally regained her concentration due to a crying distressed meow from far beyond.

Come to think of it, from that sudden loss of attention, she accidentally noticed a strange thing..... She was standing in an area on the tree's front and easily visible, and the magical beasts were only 20-30 meters away. Even so, none of them even went for her..... Did she really looked like she was not as tasty as that cat which was skin and bones?

[But that's kind of wrong, usually animals will only pick their food based on whether they are carnivores or herbivores. It's a choice related to digestion and not on based on taste. In fact, those who are picky on food are pretty women, no onions and no garlic and no oily food and no rich food and no meat..... If nobody believes me, you can go to a western restaurant, and them typical pretty ladies will order two stalks of vegetable leaves and a coffee, then they will dismiss the waiters. Ah yes, there was also the condition that the vegetables cannot be cheap, and not bought from the local supermarket or taken directly from the local delivery trucks, it was best that it came from overseas air freight..... Geh! Off topic again!]

[Then, if it was not based on pickiness, why did the magical beasts not attack me?!]

[Something to do with my zone.....?]

She surveyed her environment one more time, indeed, even if she investigated one more time, there was still no sign of animal traces here.

[In order words this zone has never seen animal activity, even if there is a water source nearby.....]

“Surely they are wary of something right.....” Sue mused for a while, and finally brought her suspicions to the huge tree: “This?!”

“.....” Naturally there is no reply.

She was just too carefree and if she did not mumble to herself in this godforsaken land, she was afraid she would have forgotten how to speak, or went crazy out of boredom.

Using the Pet Summon skill to recall the little white tiger who was running for its life, the animals who hunted the tiger with all their might stopped just like Sue expected them to in an instant. They carefully approached the huge tree and stopped approximately twenty meters away, sniffed the area and ran away with expressions of disgust, completely abandoning the idea of going after the little white tiger.....

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 3

[It's this tree after all.....]

Sue stroked her round chin with her short fingers, and added rocks to mark the spot where the animals gathered at the border earlier.

“Then this is the legendary safety zone!”

“Meow!!!” The ignored little white tiger who just experienced near death pawed at the ground to display its anger.

“Good kitty, goooood kitty~” Sue praised the cat without reserve and threw a bowl of pet feed. The white tiger immediately became spineless and changed its focus.

“Our situation appears to be a little troubling right now, but I believe all these will pass soon enough, what do you say?!”

“Meow meow mewww~” The little white tiger’s eyes shone brightly. The pet feed came just at the right timing as it ran itself to starvation earlier. And so it pounced over to the bowl and buried its head into the bowl and refused to get up.

“Tasty?!” Miss Sue inquired with a smile.

“Meow~” The white tiger called out with a fine voice with its whiskers shaking hard from eating. Sue used her small hands to scratch its head. Right now this little cat tiger was feeling so comfortable that even its tail was raised up, how was it supposed to listen to what the little girl was saying in its ears?!

“I knew that you would understand my plight, then the scouting job is up to you now.....” Sue cheerfully watched the the little tiger eat happily.

“Mew, mew~mew~” The tiger sold itself without knowing it.

Sue’s stomach grumbled in a lonesome manner. The little girl used her fist to press against her stomach and looked back at the little tiger who did not notice her actions from eating. Her joyous smile became even bigger..... Eat, eat! When you look back you will have much to digest!

Even if it was just an animal, since it became her pet, it needed to learn that nothing in this world was free.....

Uhh.... Actually this pet feed could probably be eaten by people too.....

The little tiger regained its energetic spirit after eating the food, and quickly forgotten the bad memory where it was thrown into the forest filled with magic beasts.

The cat started to walk leisurely on the ground to digest the food. It then curiously found that there was suddenly a circle of rocks that was not there from earlier. And so with its thirst for knowledge, it naturally pawed at the rocks and after studying it for a while, it raised its little head and mewed at the girl.....

“Good kitty~ you don’t need to express curiosity that is out your IQ comprehension scope kay~.” Sue petted the white tiger with full of smiles.

The little tiger’s head was filled with black lines. (TL 1: Related to Japanese manga, but a quick example, -. | | |)

A safety zone, this strange tree, a young saint beast that regained its strength, high level equipment and various materials..... These were Sue’s current assets.

What should she do now to get food from this forest filled with dangerous magical beasts?!

Sue held her chin with both of hands and thought about it for a long time, and finally chose a solution that was more likely to be doable.

She patted the dust off from her body, and dug around in her bracelet’s space. She quickly found the elite set of Combined Alchemy Tools from the virtual game.

To do something well, you need a set of sharp tools. (TL: Chinese proverb)

Skipping over Sue’s combat profession, her crafting disciplines that reached a certain standard were these three:

Alchemy, Sewing, Cooking.

There was no need to talk about sewing and cooking, these two disciplines were highly recommended skill sets by friends, and based on the feedback there were no bad points about and only good things about them. And even if she

really did not need to use them, she could wait till she was out in the wild to repair some durability, and cooked some wild game to maintain her energy.

As for Sue Lin herself, her choice of crafting discipline was alchemy, due to her interest in it.

Alchemy was split into two trait trees, Crafting Tools and Crafting Potions.

Needless to say, crafting tools have all sorts of funky toys..... If there were the materials and the time to make a concept about it, even if it's C4, guns, missiles and even warships were possible. Ah, but concerning the portion about fuel, there was probably the need to get some help from the people with the potion trait line.

With crafting potions, they refer to tonics, poisons and various medicines based on chemical reactions.....

Previously mentioned, Sue Lin was considered to be a girl with a considerable family background. She was quite generous in spending money. Gamers would often call such people the "RMB warrior" with jealous spite. (TL: RMB is China's currency.)

But no matter what it was, everyone agreed that the RMB warrior's gathered resources and advantages would far surpass the normal player. Besides, Sue was one who managed her social relations well..... With sufficient practice with the materials, and adequate recipes to raise her levels, and enough human resource to dig out the hidden missions and NPCs, nobody was M enough to pick on her.

With all these advantages added up, even if Sue wanted to raise both alchemy trees up, that was definitely not an impossible thing! (TL: -_-|| For one moment I thought Sue was in the mana pot trait tree. She had both... all along.)

And now the Combined Alchemy Tools that were stashed in her Bracelet's space, which was the symbol of a Grandmaster with dual traits and handed out by the profession guild. This tool could only be used by a Grandmaster.

In regards to the stats and success rate, this set of Combined Alchemy Tools had nothing special, except that it had infinite durability and most importantly the extensive and comprehensive usage.

A typical set of alchemy tools can only be used for one alchemy trait tree, for

example crucibles are used for crafting potions and a magic station is needed for crafting tools.

With the Combined Alchemy Tools, there were prepared devices that could be used to make them. (TL: thereafter combined alchemy tools = CAT)

If you just take a look on the surface, there were different sized of crucibles from the CAT set. If you inspect them, you will find there were no less than hundred of realistic images on their surfaces.

These images were not ordinary.

Everyone one of them was actually a set of Magical Emblem, and the direct equivalent of a device that was sealed onto the surface of the crucibles. If the owner rubbed on it three times, the sealed devices would appear. These included the working table, tables and chairs, measuring instruments, knives and tubes, etc etc..... They were completely enough to handle the trait trees usage.

Sue opened the CAT and took out a bar stool and working table.

After everything was prepared, Sue finally climbed up onto the bar stool, and opened her material bag in front of the working table. She picked out a few herbs and started to measure, cut and ground them into powder..... Luckily her crafting disciplines were not affected by level and stats. What was required was enough patience and knowledge about the herbs.

With everything prepared in one stroke, she started to mix and heat them in the crucible..... Not long after the liquid in the biggest crucible started to boil.

With the careful control of a gentle flame, the herbs were thoroughly blended and there was a waft of aroma belonging to a magical potion.

The poor little white tiger's physique was too good and its sense of smell too sensitive. It was bearable for Sue but highly irritating for it.

And yet under the circumstances, even if it wanted to run away it did not know where to go to. It was unsafe to roam outside the safety zone even if it was a white saint tiger. No magical beasts would acquiesce to it, in fact, they even showed signs of bullying it when it was still doable now.....

With the careful control to maintain the quality control of the liquid, she also

added a few materials to stabilize it.

The rounded loli with short hands and legs carefully stood on the bar stool to handle the crucible that was big enough to even act as a bathtub. Her plump face faced the crucible with a serious expression to stir the contents in it.....

This was a sight that would have made people felt incredibly complicated within.

The white tiger could not bear to watch and covered its face with its paw..... Uhh, actually it was better to cover the nose!

After a while the liquid in the crucible that was torturing the little white tiger finally turned a faint gold.

Sue quickly turned the fire off and picked a bundle of fine arrows and dumped them all in.

“Meow?!” The white tiger showed a relived sign of “I’m saved!” on its face, but still covered its nose with a puzzled meow.

“This is poison!” Due to the current situation, Sue only had this companion. Even if it was unable to talk, she did not mind to communicate more with it, at least her days would not be so boring: “We’re too weak at the moment, if we don’t use this method we can’t hunt for meat. Also I want to test out if killing a monster will net me some EXP.....”

No matter how impressive a 4 year old child can be, she could not possibly have a reliable way to protect herself. But if this body was something like within the game, then she could try to use potions and traps to raise her levels. And when she finally had the means to protect herself, she could then try to walk out of this forest and venture out into the outside world.

Every world probably had their own different customs, but there was something that could be agreed upon, only violence strength was a person’s greatest reliability!

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 4

The arrows in the crucible was slowly steeped in the golden yellow magical liquid, until the arrowhead itself was shining a dull yellow luster.

After waiting for ten plus minutes, Sue finally put on a dragon skin glove to take out the steeped arrows and inspected the penetration. She ensured they were successfully poisoned and placed them back into a quiver one by one. She took out a crystal bottle to collect the remaining liquid and finally placed the CAT back into the Bracelet's dimensional space.

"The next thing we must do is to dig a deep hole and stick these arrows into the ground....." This is the simplest kind of hunting trap, even though it is a crude one, it was the limit for her who has never hunted and limited resources and a fragile little girl.

The greatest concern question for her is where to dig this trap at.....

It was apparent that a trap dug within the safety zone would not lure any magical beast to come in willingly. But if it was not within the safety zone, that meant that Sue Lin had to walk outside and do the digging..... after the lesson that the little white tiger faced earlier, she did not feel very secure with the outside world.

"Meow-kun, how far is your tiger sense?!" The little girl petted the little white tiger and asked reluctantly.

The white tiger can be used as a vanguard in charge of patrolling. Amongst the four saint beast, it was the best fighter and the best scouter. In other words, regardless of searching for harvest points, security or used as a lookout to do some serious illegal stuff, this little thing was a rarely seen tiger genius.

The little white tiger tilted its head and thought for a moment, then stretched two front claws and tried to draw a huge circle with them.....

"Hmmm..... You mean it's really far?!"

"Meow!" A nod.

“Then is the outside of the safety zone safe right now?!” If it’s safe we’ll go out to dig!

“Meow meow meow!!” It shook its head vigorously.

“.....” Sue Lin was disappointed. She paused for a while: “How about up in the sky?!”

“Meow!” It gave another nod.

Okay, so the flying creatures in the forest are not as many she thought.

She sighed again, and took out a broom with a swish and rode on it: “ Let’s go! We’ll fly one round!”

The white tiger jumped up steadily onto the broom and climbed into the front of Sue’s shirt, and only showed its head to survey the outside situation so that it could give some directions when there was danger. She brought out the broom’s innate barrier and prepared the safety work before setting off.

Even though it can block the wind, the broom’s innate defensive barrier isn’t that impressive, but for the two of them who were like level 0 beginning newbies, to even have a basic defense would be considered great already. It was better than nothing, and it might even be possible for Sue and the little white tiger’s lives to be saved when an accident might actually occur.

One human and one cat flew into the sky, and based on Sue’s experience inside the game, they flew to up 39 meters into the sky, where the layer between the separation of land creatures and flying creatures occurred.

Even if there was a land creature with incredible jumping strength or a teleportation creature, their limit was no more than 15 meters. Discounting the mega bosses, the typical boss’s AOE was only 30 meters wide.

With the visibility limitations and other factors, in theory, 30 meters away from the ground was a pretty safe flying zone.

And for the flying creatures, in order to avoid the weapons from the various races, would typically choose to fly 50 meters and above.....

This was the gamers’ conclusion after a long time in the game searching for the best spot, the 39th meter zone.

With this choice of altitude, they typically would not face any attacks from the ground, and they could probably reach the safety zone in time before they were noticed by the flying creatures.

Sue looked down from the broom. She only saw an unending field of trees which was much bigger than she had originally thought. At least..... she could not see the end of it, and considering her short legs, she estimated that she needed to spend at least one or two months before being able to leave this forest!

Her teleportation to this world into this giant tree seemed to be the center of this forest. The empty space around this giant tree was the recognized safety zone. There was nothing growing inside this zone, and approximately 500 meters away from this position was another giant empty space, which was a giant lake. There probably were fish or some other water creatures in it.

Approximately 10 kilometers to the north was a series of mountains, but where Sue was at, she could not see what was there at all and only a blurry figure.....

“If you find a place to land you can paw me, if you discover any danger you can call out.” The girl decided the signals.

“.....” So should it paw or meow to acknowledge it got the commands?!

The little white tiger was very depressed.

“Why aren’t you responding?!” Sue Lin was confused for a moment and looked at the little white tiger’s miserable expression before understanding: “If you got that just nod.”

And so the little white tiger nodded up and down repeatedly.

“Haha, it’s my fault, I over estimated your intelligence and forget to tell you how to acknowledge that.”

“

The little white tiger once again fell into depression.....

After another hour, the little girl and little white tiger finally found a safe zone and spent an hour digging and placing the poisoned arrows. In order to prevent any accidents, she specially spent effort on taking dozens of the heaviest and

biggest rocks and put them in a special place in the dimensional space.

And once the prey fell into the trap, she would be able to fly on the broom and dump all of them into the pit to prevent it from flying up, jumping up or even crawling up like a lizard..... There was no problem at all! There are so many rocks that even if they did not bash you to death they would at least bury you!

The biggest difference between a human and an animal is the creation of tools.

Of course this was forced out due to the circumstances. The physical difference was just too large, if you don't rely on tools what else can you do?! If it was the original her within the game world as the assassin with the biggest bounty of her head, she grinded creatures and players more animal-istically than an animal could ever be. Her skill just plainly smashed everything, why the heck was there a need to use some ridiculous tools..... (TL: Okay, despite the grammar correction from aergia, the original text pretty much states "Sue grinded ..omitted.. animal than an animal". The author didn't go for something pun-like here or a witty line, just in case you were wondering. I'm going to retain this part despite the Engrish that might have occurred here, unless someone can come with something better.)

With everything prepared, the little girl rose up to the sky and left the little white tiger to jump around..... As bait, the tiger's responsibility was huge.

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 5

It was not that Sue was fond of bullying small animals. The thing was that the white tiger already had a contract with her, and if she found there was something wrong in the sky, she could summon that little thing back to her side. But if it was the opposite, if anything was to happen to her, this little saint beast that was even less than a cat would not be able to even pull her finger out, even if it used up all of its strength.

Besides, she kept feeling that the little white tiger was actually more delicious than her in the eyes of the magical beasts.

When they stood in the safety zone, even though the magical beasts could not come in, they could covet. She noticed their hungry eyes were focused way more on the tiger than her, even if the meat on her arms was more than the meat on the entire white tiger's body.

After considering for a long time, she felt that it was an instinct of the magical beasts. Even though the white tiger has no dominating pressure to speak off and this world's magical beasts had never seen such a type before, their subconscious thoughts were still able to identify this tiger as a higher existence.

Like the monsters in the Odyssey to the west where they all want to eat the Saint Monk to gain immortality. You really think eating this thing over here can make you immortal?! Heck no!

But it sure is a great nutritional feast!

After a long while, almost when Sue was about to fall asleep hugging the broomstick, there was finally a prey who looked like it had some quality marbling fat on it 10 meters away.

The prey that got so close before discovering it, was not because her eyes were bad, but the issue was how the animal lived —- That dude came from underground.....

“!!!” Sue gripped the broom tightly while wiping the cold perspiration away, and suddenly felt a little frightened. Luckily there was the tiger radar, otherwise

meeting this sort of magical beast would be difficult to defend against.

Do not think the ground looks solid and peaceful, when you step onto it you will get dragged in and buried under the ground.....

The prey looked very cautious, as if its animal instinct had made it realize there was something very wrong. But something like 'instinct' was just too vague, and cannot compare to the tiger lure which was real..... and under that agonizing decision, that prey hesitated and displayed a conflicted expression.

Sue was even more conflicted — Can you stop being such a thug? She thought of the land and the air, but she did not think the prey would come from under the ground.....

How about you wait for a little while and let me harden the trap's walls?!

As the two parties let their thoughts run wild, the prey ultimately could not resist the temptation, and pounced towards the white tiger with a howl, and with a crashing sound fell into the trap which was in front of the white tiger cub.....

Sue with a face full of streaming tears started to throw the rocks from the broom.

There was no need to feel conflicted now. For the sake of EXP and dinner.....
Attack!

The prey that had lived in the forest had never seen people before, not to mention even finding an unnatural trap like this. Due to the lack of an inexperienced life, it naturally fell into it from just a moment of carelessness.

If this was just an ordinary trap hole, that would still be fine, except there was this little girl who boiled magic herbs and wickedly planted plenty of poisoned arrows in it.....

The magical beasts that lived deep in the forest are certainly not to be trifled with, and their strength was definitely better than the normal ones out there.

It was something like a RPG. The deeper it is into the maze, the stronger it is, while those outside are just for them to test the water out.

Obviously, the prey that dropped into the trap was a well known magical

beast. If it prowled about in the continent, 8 out of 10 teams would walk around it.

But, even if it was an amazing magical beast, it was still a beast, and furthermore it was a naive beast with innocent eyes! As a chaste little beastie who had never seen the wicked wiles in the world, when has it seen such despicable moves like “Deep pit + Poisoned arrow forest + raining meteor rocks”?!

The hunters would deploy their traps, but they would not be so malevolent because they only dared to capture normal ones. The adventurers who faced the magical beasts are disdainful of using such traps, if they have the time to do something like this, they might as well spend it on making more magical scrolls to use.

Furthermore, who has the guts and enough time to dig a trap where the magical beasts gathered?!

Thus the prey which fell into the trap was mentally and physically hurt deeply. As a higher ranked magical beast which was the only one in history that fell into a trap, it showed signs of great stress.

There was an arrow that pierced through its butt, and only two fingertips away from winning the jackpot. If it did not even protect its ‘dignity’ at the very end until its death, even if this magical beast survived from its fatal fate it did not have the pride to face its underlings in the mountain.....

Apart from that injury its belly was also pierced through by the arrow, while the rest of his body was merely scratched. Sadly, the poison quickly went into its system through the blood.

Injuries plus poison..... If things ended there, it might still be okay, what came next was the showering rocks, and although they were inaccurate, two or three rocks out of five of them would crash on its head, never mind about the beast’s dizzy head, the crux was that injury added onto injury, and the blood loss instantly accelerated a little more.....

Actually Sue did not need to worry. Even if there were no rocks raining from above, the prey was basically unable to escape from the injuries it received in the hole.

This was basically Sue's aftereffects of playing too many net games.

In the games, one can judge the target's movements by looking at the HP bar. If there was a lot of HP left, it would naturally be nimble, and only when there was very little left, it would show signs of slow movements. In fact there were many games where HP bars did not affect agility or other stats.

Especially in PK, in order to gain the critical damage, the majority of the people will choose the enemy's weak spots, for example the eyes and neck and chest and dic..... Cough! You know what it is.

Sue frequently used her dagger to slash across her enemies' necks, and in theory if someone was to watch that fight with broken necks sticking out, and there was no censorship in game, that would be more of a horror film than a horror film.

If it was something in real life, just stabbing from any critical spots, the typical person would immediately be dead, no exceptions other than some alien mutations.

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 6

With injuries all over and the powerful poison on the arrowheads..... Sue was indeed overthinking things. There was no shameless thug here like the bosses in the VR game which were blessed with second forms and third forms, not dying when they were seriously injured or causing a mini nuke explosion or summoning their underlings from an infinite black hole.....

Ten minutes later, the poor magical beast that was set up from the arrows trap and meteor rocks finally shed its last drop of blood and became the first batch of experience points for Sue in this parallel world.

Feeling a few strands of warmth running through her mind, Sue silently counted the number of times it appeared. Even though she could not open the character window, she carefully savored the feedback from her limbs that felt even stronger and reactive, and estimated that she leveled up seven times.

“There’s really EXP gained!” The little girl clenched her fist happily.

“Meowowow!” The little white tiger also pawed excitedly..... It also received the EXP points.

“There’s finally something to eat~” The girl continued to be moved.

“Mew~” The cub made a yawn. This time it was not too passionate about it..... Since it had its pet food which suited its taste better.

Throwing the magical beast’s corpse into the dimensional space, she cleared the deep pit and changed to a new batch of poisoned arrows. With the same technique used, she spent two hours and hunted another magical beast that looked like a boar as well as leveling up ten more levels.

After she felt that she was able to use several of her basic skills, she happily took off with the two magical beasts’ bodies, picked up some dried leaves and branches, and brought the cub back to the giant tree safety zone.

The little white tiger seemed to be fond of the giant tree. Perhaps because it was born here, or because it did not need to worry about being attacked by magical beasts within this area. In any case, the area within the giant tree safety

zone in its eyes, was their personal area.

If it was not for Sue's quick reactions, it might have peed at several locations to mark its territory..... She had discovered that everything in this world was more realistic when compared to the game world.

At least she had never seen the holy saint tiger in <Rebirth> peeing in the wind in a circle.....

Once they were back in the area of the giant tree, the white tiger cub joyfully jumped out of Sue's shirt and rolled around under the tree and chased its own tail. It dashed in and out of the grassy areas and had leaves stuck all over it.....

Black lines formed on Sue's head. She began to suspect more and more that what she hatched was not the white tiger saint beast.

Maybe she failed that mission, and she actually hatched a cat?! It was a cat right!

The crucibles in the dimensional space were meant for making potions and other alchemical products and not suitable for cooking. She did not hesitate and abandoned the cooking methods that required a pot, and decided on roasted meat.

It was fortunate that her levels were raised more than ten times. Before she teleported, she chose to turn her thief into the profession of Hidden Assassin, and her stats were geared towards strength and agility. These two stats' gains were much higher compared to normal professions, even up to two or three times.

Once she leveled up, the advantages in strength and speed would be easily visible. Even though this loli needed another ten plus years to become an adult, just based on her body quality and stats, she would become become stronger than a male adult.

After picking out that smaller sized magical beast that looked like a pig at the nearby river, she took the water there and mixed in some antidote potions, and washed the wounds carefully to ensure there was no remaining poison.

After which she relied on her high gathering skills, and skillfully skinned the magical beast without ruining any of it. Although there were a few holes at

certain areas, the entire skin was flawless. With some tanning, it could be used to make clothes or a blanket. As for the portions that are too damaged, she decided that she could mix some other materials in and combine it to make some light leather or something.....

She threw it into the dimensional space, then washed the dagger in the water and focused her attention back onto the naked magical beast that showed its muscles. Even though she was unfamiliar with this type, as long as it obeyed the physiology of the surroundings, the muscles and bone structure were basically the same.

After thinking a while, she poked at the tendons and then carefully hacked at several spots without hesitation, and then sliced off the hard leathery tendons skillfully by following the muscle patterns, enough to coil around to make the size of an apple. She then washed the dagger again, and the blood off the tendons which then displayed a fine silver like luster.

Looks like the structure is about the same, but material itself was a little different. Sue took another few glances at the tendons and noted it down, before stashing them away in the dimensional space again.

After that was the removal of bones and segmenting the meat. Because she did not know anything about the biology of this creature, she could not gauge which organs had been poisoned. In order to avoid any accidents in this foreign world, she decided to discard them.

She stripped the meat off the body, then dug out a fiery red crystal that was the size of a thumb from the brain. (TL: The badass hunter who does not bat an eyelid at all. She dug it out, oh my gosh...)

She held a cautious attitude towards the crystal, but the tiger was showing a keen and overjoyed expression. When it discovered the crystal it had stopped playing and ran over to Sue's leg to rub it. It stared at her grubby fingers holding the red crystal, and the cub's misty eyes begged for it.

"You want it?!" She glanced at the crystal then looked at the cub.

"Meow~" Its eyes instantly opened wide and nodded, along with a series of cute meowing sounds.

“Yeah! I actually want this too.” Sue looked at the cub with sincerity, then kept the crystal with composure into the dimension space, as black lines formed on the cub’s head as he looked on speechlessly.

If it was something that caught the eye from one of the holy saint beast, how could it be something that was common?!

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 7

Even if he was a cub, he was still a saint beast. Since it was something that even the cub wanted, then it was naturally not a cheap thing and instead worth a lot of money.

So Sue trusted in the saint beast's eyes and evaluated the crystal in her hand. If she was to compare it to common knowledge from within the game, then it would be a something like a mana crystal. But strangely it was smaller and the color not very pure.....

Furthermore, even if she judged wrongly and this was not a mana crystal at all, or pretty much worthless or only for pets, then she could just take it out later and give it to the cub..... She could just treat it like she was helping him keep it for a period of time! Since the time in the dimensional space did not move, the quality of the item would not change.....

The little white tiger watched the shameless thug rob his crystal, and after regaining his senses from the shock, he threw a huge tantrum on the spot and showed off his hurt feelings.

The fur bundle rolled all over the grass and pawed everywhere with heartbreaking mews, with its large eyes misty with tears, almost like a 'If you don't fawn on me I'll cry' meaning to it.

But sadly, even though the cub had righteous anger, the only audience there did not pay attention to him. After rolling around on the ground for a while, that target that made him angry did not seem to be concerned with him. The completely disappointed cub finally fell into despair, and quietly laid on the floor for a while before crawling over to the side of the huge tree. His back faced Sue and his tail and ears were dropped down while he mewed sadly, as if to protest Sue's cruel heart.

This heartrending moment went into her eyes, but it only incurred her impatient glance: "When your level is high enough you can go grind the monsters yourself..... You can have all the rocks that you want."

How shameless was this so called holy beast?! Was his whining ever going to end?!

After hearing Sue's voice, his fuzzy pair of ears trembled, and perked up with a 'ding' sound to show that his spirits were up. The cub suddenly like he just thought of it, and happily mewed while rolling on the ground. He then got up and shook the leaves of himself and jumped with his little cat steps and rubbed against Sue's legs: "Meeow~". He wanted to make nice with Sue.

"....." Sue was completely speechless.

This..... was really a cat right?!

No matter how you look at his intelligence or attitude.....

Sue chopped the meat into skewer sizes and pierced them through with tree branches. She then seasoned the rest of the meat and placed it onto a relatively flat slab of rock she picked up earlier. The skewers were instead planted on the ground.

She watched her hand, then it was time to set the fire up to roast the meat.

Due to the open area, Sue surrounded an empty area with rocks before setting fire to the branches. The source of fire was simple, a fireball spell would be sufficient.

In the game, there were no restrictions to each of the professions' basic skills, as they had to let the gamers grind right?

Since these types of skill books were simple and cheap, and even though they did not bring much of an advantage, there was no loss from learning them. So every time Sue got a book like this, she was too lazy to go back to the city and sell them, so she learned it on the spot. As she did every time, she really learned a broad number of skills. When it comes to Player vs Player, she would use spells with high DPS (damage per second) and not use these skills. But using the usual fireball as a distraction, waterball to wash the face, they were certainly convenient.

And it was good that she learned them. Otherwise she would have had to

experience making a fire by rubbing wood together for the first time.

The fireball quickly lit up the branches. She then brought the rock slab and skewers over to the fire. She planted the skewers once again around the fire, slowly roasting them. With that accomplished, Sue basically started to relax. She occasionally moved the skewers around and basted them with seasoning.

Soon enough, the grilled meat's golden fat started to melt. Sue then picked the skewers up and rotated the branches slowly, while letting the oil slowly cover the surface of the meat.

As she rotated them, she also coated them carefully with honey using a brush, combining the mixture of the oil and honey together to cover every spot of the meat. This ensured the meat would not dry up and turn hard, while making it more tender and juicy. With the basting, the outer layer would be caramelized and turned into a golden yellow. For a professional cook, the method for roasting had more steps compared to a normal roast.

As time progressed, the aroma from the roast became stronger and inviting. Even the tiger cub who had eaten the pet food crinkled its nose, drooling and staring at the meat with starry eyes.

As the skewers were about to be done, Sue detected there were many unwelcomed figures from outside the tree's safety zone.

To be more precise, the dangers outside the safety zone were always there. Even though she did not know why they did not enter the tree's zone, but that did not mean they were not waiting for them to leave. Before the roasting of the meat, the magical beasts that were nearby did not give off an aura of danger because their levels were low.

But once Sue started roasting the meat, the delicious aroma wafted through the air and naturally brought about high ranking magical beasts. Higher ranking magical beasts obviously represented danger, and with the appearance of the sudden menacing atmosphere, she guessed that none of them could be easily handled.....

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 8

Sue continued to roast the skewers in her hands, while she quietly surveyed her surroundings. Regretfully, with her current perception, she was truly unable to see what was lurking in the forest. At least when she looked at the surface, it was as peaceful as it could be.

Was this place a natural preservation park?!

Sue finally finished cooking the meat skewers. She took the meat off the branches and placed them onto a broad leaf that had been washed. There were still no creatures that barged into the safety zone, not even a wind blade, ice arrow or fireball.... She was actually curious all the time, even if they were unable to enter, their ranged skills should not be restricted right?!

Was it due to the fact they would not be able to drag her body out of safety zone even if they killed her with a range skill, and thus obeyed some principles where they don't kill unless it was out of necessity for filling their hunger? Was this the reason why they did not attack them?

If one was to comment about it, humans were actually more of a beast than a beast. The latter killed so they could survive, and the former killed for the taste.

For an example, sharks were caught only for their fins..... and as an experienced girl who was well versed in cooking, she understood the desire to pursue perfection and the finer details, but she could not understand where was the beauty was in pursuing that sort of cooking!

To put it simply with simple words..... You're actually not hungry, will you *bleeping* die from not eating that one mouthful?!

As crazy thoughts ran through her head, she took a small piece of meat skewer, and pitched it outside to the safety zone like the catball earlier this morning. She did not throw it too far out, and was just outside the boundary line of rocks to mark the safety zone.

"Meow?!" The white tiger cub tilted his head, puzzled. Even though he only knew her for a short while, he did not think that she was a pure girl like one in

the fairy tales, who would rather starve and feed the pitiful animals.

Furthermore, the creatures in the forest had zlich to do with the pitiful animals.

“Good boy, who knows if this meat can be digested after eating it. Let’s wait for the other beasties to try them out and see whether they are fine after eating the food, and if they are fine we can eat them.” The girl gently stroked the cub, but after listening to the explanation he broke out in a cold sweat and black lines appeared on its head.

Indeed, he could not even hope that she had any scintilla of kindness or feminine side aside from her body.....

Once the roasted meat was thrown out into the safety zone, there was instantly a wave of rushed movements from the forest trees and grassy areas. Several shadows streaked across the area like lightning from the areas hidden from sight, and their figures were all different shapes and sizes..... Looks like the creatures were of completely different types.

Sue glared at the magical beasts outside the safety zone in silence.

And the magical beasts stared back speechlessly..... They were aggrieved, this damnable natural instinct, none of them wanted to rush out.....

The magical beasts wanted to wait for its prey, but once they left the hidden areas, they divulged their presence and alerted their prey’s sense of danger. Furthermore, they might incur a civil war where they fought each other.

They did not expect their plans to turn from these sudden events. As everyone should know, animals had the instinct to chase after their prey. When something quickly passed in front of their line of sight, the animals would be unable to resist their instinct and chase after it, bite it, and then then decide whether to eat it or to play with it.

Like how a golden retriever likes to retrieve a frisbee, or a cat enjoying itself with a ball of string. So when a piece of roasted meat that emitted an irresistible aroma flew out, tragedy descended.....

Sue felt sorry for this parallel world’s magical beasts.... Sad, too sad, to think their instinct to pounce was still there?!

The magical beasts were also full of bitter tears. They dug their own graves and jumped into them, this little girl was just too much of a thug!

Just like how Sue observed, these magical beasts were of different species, there was no such thing as a peaceful coexistence. When they saw each other they would fight to the death, or to the point of maiming each other.

With everyone's appearance, the atmosphere turned into a subtle one. If they moved their body even slightly, no matter which one it was, it might attract the full attention of the magical beasts and even add to the aggro bar. (TL: There's a MMORPG term where if you do a tremendous amount of damage or heal the players too much, the AI will come after you instead. Not sure if it's hate bar/aggro bar in English.)

The roasted meat was awfully tempting. Even if it appeared in the most advanced capitals in this world, there might not be someone who had seen a roasted meat that was seasoned with spices from another world and cooked with grandmaster skill levels, not to mention this forest who never seen cooked food at all. Under this tense situation that might explode anytime, the aroma of the roasted meat seemed to grow stronger multiple times, and stirred their noses where it lingered around constantly.

"....." Sue was no less frustrated compared to the magical beasts. She only wanted to find a spot to eat and confirm the meat could be eaten and then fill her own stomach. Who would have thought something like this would happen?!

The magical beasts faced each other off for a while, until the aroma of the roasted meat finally thinned. One of the smaller younger magical beasts which had less stamina, let out a lamenting cry and retreated backwards.

The stagnant atmosphere broke, and all the magical beasts ears' trembled, their noses puffing, and everyone shifted part of their attention to it, while the victim held their focus while silently screaming as it was under a lot of stress.

But there were even more competitors that had not reacted yet, so the magical beasts focused their energy on glaring at each other.

The small magical beast shivered for a while before discovering it did not draw attacks, and retreated a few steps with courage. The magical beasts which had raised their alert ears and glared at each other, still did not react to it..... After a

few pointed pauses, the beast suddenly turned around and ran as quickly as possible into the woods, and disappeared after a few jumps.

With the first magical beast successfully managing to flee, there would naturally be others following its example. The other weaker animals who watched their Senpai escape successfully, perked up and started to decide whether they wanted to continue or back off cautiously.

After a long series of retreating members, the only ones left seemed to be higher ranked magical beasts.

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 9

The battle between the higher ranked magical beasts intensified.

But this obviously had nothing to do with Sue, and no matter how much the magical beasts raged they could not enter the safety zone. It seemed like the situation still would not resolve itself, so the depressed loli started to pack the roasted meat into the dimensional space to keep it fresh.

And she took the opportunity to go to the riverside and prepare the other magical beast's carcass. She did the same things as before, discarded the organs, kept the crystal, sliced the meat into pieces..... and went back to barbecue them at the fire.

She did not witness whether it was a battle that was like a hurricane or tidal wave, but nearly after two hours later when the second batch of meat was finally done, the magical beasts' fight had finally settled.

It was a black panther that finally won!

"If I didn't know better, I would have thought you guys hooked up with some medusa queen or something, everyone used the skill 'glare at each other' instead of using words and actions. And whoever hid their trump cards the hardest is the boss. Us humans compete at dealing the highest DPS, you guys fought who was the best at turtling....." When the black panther strutted over to its victory prize with puffed up pride, Sue packed a batch of freshly roasted meat on a broad leaf and threw it near to where the roasted meat was.

The loli hated this kind of competition, if it was up to her, she would just 'snnnk!' with her claws. If she died, fine, but if not she could earn that XP.....

Because Sue found a bottle of peanut sauce in her dimensional space, and purely because she had the time, this current batch was done with her bringing a wire net out to make a Indonesian Satay. The meat was cut into smaller strips, and although the taste was not as intense, it had a refreshing bite to it.

The black panther who had the last laugh looked almost the same like the Earth's panther species, but there was purple electricity arcs going around it,

and made crackling sounds from time to time. It was clearly a type that had evolved like a pokemon.

When Sue threw the second batch of meat over, the panther clearly hesitated. Its eyes displayed a humanized pause and wariness.....

Hmm! It even had intelligence?! Sue was surprised.

The black panther suddenly remembered that there was the issue of the source of the food, and she watched it take a small careful step back, then circled around the batch of meat sniffing them, and even clawed at it twice..... After a long time, it finally lowered its head as it judged the scent to be acceptable and without apparent danger. It took a small piece with its tongue and rolled it into its stomach while it still emitted hot steam.....

Once the food went onto its tongue, its golden yellow eyes instantly shone with brightness, as if it had been surprised with delight, the tail that was behind the panther's derriere went taut with a 'twipp', and its tail even wagged a full circle of excitement. Sue even thought that it would act like her own house cub, jumping up with happy cat steps and roll around in the grass.....

"Delicious right!" She asked an apparent question.

The black panther seemed to understand her words, and nodded unreservedly.

"Any stomach pains? Or any signs of dizziness or weakness or confusions?!" She continued to ask good bedside manners questions from the guinea pig.

"???" The black panther looked confused as it could not understand the complicated questions.

"I mean to ask you, beside the food being tasty, do you have any other feelings?!"

The panther thought for a while, raised its claw and pointed to the unfinished roasted meat while nodding furiously to praise it. Then it pointed at the meat again, bared its fangs with disdain, while doing a "pfft" on the ground and looked at Sue to show that it despised her.

"....." The heck did it mean. The mind of a panther was like a vast ocean, she totally did not understand at all.....

Loli Sue was a little moody.

Actually the black panther meant to say the portion was too small.....

After finishing the meat in front of it, the black panther left with a satisfied heart, without showing any signs of gratitude or friendship to the feeder or stayed behind because of the delicious food. Loli Sue on the hand started eating the food that she thought was okay and started to ponder on her future.

Right now there were two huge problems in front of her, how to survive and how to live her future life.....

No matter how she planned her life out with meticulous details, she never expected to travel to a parallel world like this. It was practically an impossible thing.

What was fortunate for her was how she could rely on game skills and stats that would strengthened her body. She believed that if it was to merely survive, that would certainly be no problems.

But if she wanted a better life, then she needed to do many more things. A civilized world would not be something like within a game where she could kill players and earn money..... There was no one here who was going to discuss “Murderer status” and PK issues!

Furthermore, the stuff in her bracelet’s dimensional space was limited. She did not need to worry about materials and ingredients and potions, but they would finally run out one day, and then her situation would be greatly inconvenienced.

Luckily, her alchemy skills were dual trait trees. If she managed to find ingredients in this world to replace those in the game world, doing something similiar was not a problem.

So up to this point, the first thing that she needed to do was to test out all sorts of ingredients’ analysis, and quickly got the grasp of this world’s plants and mining resources.

And the civilization in this world.....

From the treehouse built on this giant tree, there was certainly a civilization in this world. But how exactly advanced were they?! She only knew that magic

existed here, could this be a half-baked world of Magic and Sword?!

Sue broke out into a cold sweat of silence— She heard that people during this age did not like to wear underwear.....

After finishing the meat in her hand, she kept all the roasted meat that was on the rock slab into her dimensional space. Sue washed her hands and patted them, then pulled out the hides of the two magical beasts and considered what to do with them.

Clothes, food, shelter, traveling..... Three of them were not a problem, she had the roasted meat, the tree house and the broom. But she should certainly start to prepare for a change of clothes.

The equipment that were in her dimensional bag could not be used for a 4 years old loli. And taking the higher end materials to make daily clothes for herself was out of the question. The only option was to work on the local products.

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 10

Tanning hides apparently required a lot of raw materials and a considerable amount of time, and unfortunately these conditions were difficult to fulfill in this parallel world's primitive forest. However, if magic potions were used, then it would cut out most of the steps and time required to prepare them, and the final step would simply be airing them. (TL: Author makes no sense, I can understand the lack of raw materials, but the loli has all the time in the world in that forest...)

The little loli brought the hide over to the river side and rinsed it with the water, while at the same time, carefully scrubbed out the fat and blood on the skin without damaging the skin, with a fine brush found from her dimensional space.

After finishing the initial stages to wash the hide, she placed it onto the ground and used a specific magic potion to remove the tendons on it.... After applying it several times at different areas and working on it for approximately two hours, the hide was finally done. The fur had a bright luster to it, the skin was soft and durable, and there was almost no damage to it as the entire hide had been processed well.

Sue Lin held it and was almost moved to tears. She had never done a chore like this in her entire life, be it from within the game or reality. Even when she learned how to sew from within the game, she only had to plant some cotton seeds or be a shepherd tending the sheep, when did she ever had to do this kind of junk work..... (TL: 200-300 years into the future, our descendants will be playing VRMMORPGs and crafting their own weapons and outfits. A bikini will offer +99 protection defence. In fact the more skin you show, the higher defense you get. Probably. How exciting.)

After reflecting with many sighs while feeling the fur in her hands, the little loli decided to make herself a hunter's outfit.

This was a primitive forest after all, she needed to dress appropriately to suit the activities here.

The needle and thread were already in the dimensional space, and her high ranking sewing skill was ready to be used. Even if she could not press the sewing skill button now, it was merely half an hour to sew a child's hunter's outfit. (TL: Or they can press the skill button. Sure.)

“Meow~” The little white tiger circled the loli sadly. Its large round eyes were misty, and it looked like it was heartbroken, as if to protest why Sue could not make a little something for it.

“.....” Black lines appeared on Sue's head while she resolutely ignored it. She already had trouble taking care of herself, where was she to find any energy to soothe a cat which only knew how to act moe?!

What? You guys are saying that it's a Saint White Tiger, and it's important to establish a good relationship when it's young?!

Stop joking! Which other white tiger out there would be as useless as this one!

Never mind about this tiger having everyone trembling in their boots from its terrifying visage, or conquering the world for its owner, could it at the very least hunt something?!

The bar for holy beasts was certainly very high, and it might not be able to meet that requirement, but even if it could not reach the standard of a holy beast, at the very least, it should be able to meet the standard of a regular beast right?!

Sue sighed in defeat and was drowning in hurt. Just after she sighed a few times, there was a roar from outside the safety zone.

As she followed the sound's direction and peered over, she saw the black panther that ate the roasted meat earlier appearing outside the safety zone again. At the front of its paws was an animal resembling a considerably large deer.

“It's illegal to eat deer meat.” She said with a ‘Tsk, tsk’, and looked at the panther: “Blackie-bro, you want me to roast this for you?!”

“Roar—” The black panther growled and bared its fangs, nodded, and raised its paw and pointed at the prey, then pointed at Sue, then then pointed at the prey, then then then pointed at itself.....

“Urgh……” Black lines gathered on the loli’s head, thought for a while and tried to translate: “You mean you want me to roast this, and split the share into two?!”

“Roar!” The panther nodded again with a beastly roar, and she knew she had guessed right.

After the agreement, the black panther did not appear to be worried if Sue was going to break the contract and embezzle the whole prey. It raised its paw and smacked the large animal into the safety zone, then swung its tail a few times before turning around. It took a few steps, found a tree with dense leaves and jumped onto it, and laid down in the shade and started to nap. The long black tail hung from a tree branch, with a faint electricity running through it from time to time. The tail swayed from time to time with a faint purple trail behind it, as if the panther was very relaxed in its spot.

Sue circled the hunted prey twice in the safety zone. No matter how much she looked at it, it appeared to be no different from the deer found in Earth, with a pair of antlers and hooves……

So there were herbivores amongst magical beasts too?!

With a flip of her hand, a dagger appeared and she started to slice open the head with the sharp blade. As she expected, there was a light green colored crystal in the head as she dug it out, but this time it was a little smaller and about the size of a pea. The color was also not very bright and of a muddy hue.

“Blackie bro, are you interested in this crystal?!” She squinted her eyes and shook her hand holding the crystal over to the panther’s direction.

The black panther opened its eyes and look at Sue and the crystal in her hand, then bared its fangs with a “Pffff” sound, and closed its eyes again without showing any more interest……

“Urgh……”

Did she just got looked down at?!

Sue rubbed her nose and shrugged, casually throwing the crystal into the dimensional space, and prepared to bend down to start processing the prey…… The little white tiger started to circle around her feet and rubbing against it to

beg for the crystal?!

Who was going to care!

This was a hard year, and trying to eke a living anywhere was hard. Never mind about this primitive forest with full of magical beasts, even if it was a forest in modern Earth, there were all sorts of inconveniences and troubles.

The black panther was obviously the king of the hills here, and Sue believed that she was not as capable.

Right now the cruel reality was, she had limitless potential but her abilities were too low right now. The black panther probably would not get any stronger in this lifetime, but right now at this very moment..... It was undoubtedly many times stronger than her right now!

After analyzing it realistically, Sue thought that she it was necessary to live off a magical beast at this current stage like a leech.

She did not even hope to be like a 'Tueee' protagonist in like some 'Japanese Cheat Novels', showing off some GAR aura just by yelling My Bone My Sword, and attracting ten of thousands of magical beasts prostrating at her feet. (TL: Not the exact literal translation.)

Sue only had one simple wish, she just hoped that she did not end up as a nutritional meal in this forest.....

Right now, the relationship between the black panther and her was not based on enmity. This was very good, as she had enough freedom to develop herself. Even if she was treated as a kitchen maid, she was at least of use to this panther right!

Such misfortune!

Sue Lin sighed and wiped her bitter tears away.

Admidst her daze, she recalled that once upon a time she had made a promise to herself many years ago, just when she entered the online game — — —

One day, I will come back wearing elite level gears with much pomp and splendor and cause a bloodbath in the newbies village.....

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 11

Three months passed by with the blink of an eye.

The days in the primitive forest could be said to be hard; it could be said to be easy.

Ever since the established relationship with the black panther, and the occasional give-and-take situations between them, Sue finally got used to living in this parallel world. Due to the gradual increase of her XP, her stats also became higher and she started to regain some of her former status when she was in the game.

There were certain high level skills that Sue was unable to use currently, but fortunately the lack of them did not affect her life too much. Although the beasts were considerably powerful in this forest, they did not require the usage of using any limit break skills unlike an elite boss.

With careful positioning so that she would not get surrounded and drinking potions in time..... Sue found that she did not have too much of a problem going around in the forest. Even the little white tiger cub got stronger every day. Even though it did not grow in size, it was able to hunt tough beasts.

The giant tree's vicinity was officially Sue's personal territory. No one fought with her for it, but the little tiger cub peed around certain areas to show that the area belonged to him. Unfortunately, Sue did not have a beast mentality, and would not adhere to 'Who peed first = territory belonged to him or her'

As the little white tiger found that he did not manage to get Sue's attention, he naturally became sad and tried to increase his scent in the territory he picked. Until finally one day, when he did it in front of Sue, the little girl unleashed her fury and lectured him on personal hygiene. She gave him a time out and made him reflect on his actions, as well as docking a meal for punishment.....

With the aura of a sadistic queen flaring up, the saint beast bowed in acquiescence.

"Blackie-bro didn't come today?!" One of her grubby hands was holding a

bunch of chopped grass vines, while the other was holding on to a crucible. She was preparing to analyze the samples, and she looked up to the sky on a whim, and realized it was nearly noon. She felt that was something wrong.

“It’s actually so quiet today. None of the hunter pals actually want to send a prey over to eat with us?!”

During these few months, with the black panther as the leader, other high ranking beasts crashed into the party after detecting the aroma of the roasted meat. They seemed to somehow understand that by sharing half of their prey with her, she would make it into even more delicious than before. Due to that reason, there were more and more beasts who brought their prey and dined with her.

The difference in the taste of raw and cooked food was clear as day. Even though the beast would not hunt certain types of prey just for the pursuit of taste, they would still prefer to choose something tastier under the condition they had a sufficient food source.

But these magical beasts had their different lifestyles. There were diurnal or nocturnal hunting times, and at the busiest day, Sue almost worked 24 hours. After sending one satisfied beast off, another came along and sent off again, and it repeated every single time..... Finally after reaching her limit, she issued the rule of making only three meals per day.

After they got the news, these high ranking bosses played rock paper scissors to decide the winners, but sometimes it could not be settled and they would duke it out to decide the winner..... However, after a long series of epic battles, they finally agreed to have a rotational schedule to “use” the public cook, and there was peace in Sue’s life.....

Even though Sue did not gain any friendship points or enslaved any beast boss, she was quite secure from the cooperation between them.

The small beasties were no longer a threat, the scary ones were her customers.....

“Could it be these kind-hearted magical beasts finally remembered to give me a holiday?!” Sue finally made an impossible deduction that she placed no hope in.

“Meow~” The little white tiger gave a yawn to her with respect, showing that it was listening to her daydreaming.

“Whatever, it has nothing to do with me!”

Sue’s biggest accomplishments in these three months, besides her level ups, was the analysis of the plants in this forest. She had analyzed approximately thirty percent of the forest’s plants, and many of them were as effective as the herbs within the game. She had collected the useful ones and planted them carefully in suitable places, and hoped to increase the production by cultivating them in huge batches.

There were some other samples that Sue already analyzed, but she could not think of how to combine them.....

[It’s time to create new formulas by trial and error...]

She placed the chopped grass vines and placed them inside the crucible that had some medical mixture in it. After a while, there was green warm light appearing on the surface, and Sue took notes on the big book that was now in her hands: “‘Life’ stats are ordinary..... No reaction of ‘Dark’ status, no signs of ‘Nature’ elements..... Initial hypothesis, it could be used to make a ‘Holy’ potion for purifying.....”

After jotting down everything and putting away the work table, Sue thought for a while, and grabbed the little tiger whose limbs were laid sprawling on the ground and was basking in the sun. She threw him into her shirt, and took out her broom and sat on it enthusiastically: “Let’s go! Since I don’t need to work today, let’s go out to get some fresh air!”

The little white tiger had comfortably settled in, his eyelids were already drooping down and his tail shook feebly, and he was about to fall asleep. Without any resistance, he felt the back of his neck tightened and his legs left the ground. He was thrown roughly and then pushed in..... When he opened his eyes, he found himself in a familiar shirt!

Meow it! In this place, in this year, he got kidnapped?!

“Mew!!! Meow meow meowwww?!!”

“Shut up! Haven’t you meowed enough every single day?!”

The little white tiger struggled with tragic cries, but there was no use. Any objections that did not agree to the little girl's rulings were overruled.

And thus one person and one tiger advanced deeper into the forest.

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 12

Ever since Sue became the kitchen girl cook in exchange for safety, she rarely had the chance to ride the broom and enjoy the wind.

She did not entirely blame these elite beast bosses with higher intelligence, but she wanted to take this opportunity to familiarize with her surroundings, analyze plant samples, and find substitute recipes to make new potions in this world.

It was a difficult task to replenish her stockpile in this foreign lands, as there was no map indicator or radar equipment unlike within a game. There was also the issue that her current level was not sufficiently high enough.....

It was fortunate that she had just finished researching her current samples. There were more plants to be researched in the magical forest, even though she already progressed considerably far ahead.

Sue had also collected seeds and cultivated them. She classified them into plants, leather, metal, crystals and unique items. Every compartment had 99 slots, and these slots allowed stacking as well.

“Come to think of it, I remember there’s a special type of grass that I saw half a month ago at the riverside, I wonder if it has matured?!” Because Sue only found one over these past few months, she was not certain whether she was able to find another one in the short term, so she did not immediately harvest it at that time.

If it had matured, she could gather the seeds, plant them in a suitable area and research on it.

“Meow~ Hiss~” The little white tiger clawed at Sue’s hunter’s outfit vigorously to display its dissatisfaction and ignored her — ‘I just wanted to bask in the sun, meow.....’

Sue disregarded the little white tiger’s feelings and brought it to the riverside. She had roasted meat every day for the magical beasts, and strangely enough none of these BOSSES actually brought any seafood. (TL: Boss written directly in English from raw.)

She had eaten all sorts of roasted prey for nearly three months..... And skipping the discussion how much fat was spilled onto the fire, she felt that her roasting arm was fatter by a size.

Once they were at the riverside, Sue let the little white tiger scout the area to ensure there was no threatening magical beasts about. She then jumped from the broom and walked directly to the special grass.

After carefully observing it, she gauged that it had matured from the blooming flower and abundance of seeds. The color had also turned many shades darker compared to half a month ago.....

“It should be ready for harvesting!” Sue muttered to herself, while wearing a glove and taking out a box. She carefully removed the panicle. (TL: Panicle wiki)

The little white tiger was playing by itself by the riverside, as Sue did not like to be interrupted when she was working. It was also lazy enough not to seek attention from her.

The little white tiger strolled through the forest like it was its backyard. His prowess as a Saint Beast was starting to show, and with the exception of a few powerful magical beasts with higher intelligence, he was basically able to dominate the forest.

A thin and small magical beast not far away passed by the river. It saw a figure squatting at the river side and wanted to pounce over, before it suddenly discovered there was glass jars and containers beside the figure. It immediately recalled that half a month ago, it had been captured and used as a guinea pig. The memories of fur loss, paralyzing pain and fangs that fell out came to its mind..... The little magical beast howled and fled in tears.

“What manner of beast dareth approach?!” Sue felt something amiss and raised her head, and was just in time to see a shadow running away with all its might and dust following behind it.

“..... It must be crazy!” Black lines streaked across the little loli, her lips twitching.

This poor little beast must have just woken up, otherwise other beasts would have warned that a dangerous terrorist had arrived..... The little white tiger felt

the agony within that magical beast deeply, and helped out by looking at his owner with a despising gaze.

She had complained repeatedly that the beasts were controlling the forest, but ever since her stats started to increase, with her skill tree opening up, which beast in this forest did not suffer under her tyrannical ways?!

Just like how the magical beasts with higher intelligence know there was a girl who could roast meat in the giant tree zone, the normal beasts in the forest had already known about this girl's existence from her infamy.

If these normal beasts were captured by the higher ranked beasts, the worst could happen was merely death. If they were captured by her, it was a fate truly worse than death..... Every time the little white tiger thought about the fact where he had been contracted to this sadistic girl, it wanted to hug every other fellow magical beast and weep.

Perhaps she did not know, if the little white tiger was to go out to the forest, it would be like a dragon invading a village, and there would be cries of dismay and yells of horror. But if this little girl was to go out, it would be as if a Goddess of Death walked through the area, where every single flower, leaf and beast were taken away with no stones left unturned..... The only few exceptions to her reign of terror were the elite bosses whom she cooked for.

There was no beast who could withstand her poison potions.....

“There's no signs of magical beasts within this area!” Suddenly, a youth's voice came from the dense forest, full of anxiety and surprise: “Quickly! Everyone come over here!”

[Come where?!]

Sue had not spoken to anyone in ages, and her ears will constantly filled with the roars of beasts since the time she came to this world, and she was unable to get used to the accent she had just listened to.....

[Hmm?! Someone talked with a spoken language?!]

[Hmm times two?! It was a person who just spoke?!]

The little loli was too surprised and did not react for a while. She did not even

realize someone had trespassed this location.....

[It's a person! It's a living person!]

Sue got excited and quickly grabbed the remaining stuff and stuffed it into the dimensional space, stood up and patted her hands: "Xiao Bai! Quick, let's go take a look and be nosy!" (TL: Poll time. Edited to reflect users' choice.)

"....." Could you be anymore ridiculous than this.....

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 13

Before hearing the stranger's voice, Sue had never considered what sort of language this continent would use.

Now that she had heard it, she realized the words used was from a language that did not match any existing ones from her memories to her consternation. What was even stranger was the fact that she comprehended it with ease, as it was her native language or an instinct.....

[Could this be an additional attribute brought over when I traveled to this parallel world?!]

The person who barged into this section of the forest was quickly found by the little girl. Actually, she did not even need to search for him, as he basically charged over to the river. Since Sue had already vacated the beasts from this location with her potions of terror, he located this area since he wanted to find a place without any magical beasts.

And thus, it was a given that these two should obviously meet each other.....

Sue: "....."

Youth: "....."

Sue cautiously sized up the youth for a long time, then gazed at the pack of wolves behind him, silently picked up the little white tiger and turned around, walked a few steps away, squatted down, then said with her head full of black manga lines: "This person who appeared doesn't seem to be ordinary hmmm?!"

"Meow?!~" The little white tiger tilted its head.

"Take a look, there are triangular furry ears on his head, and there's a fluffy tail on his butt..... even more importantly, he brought a pack of wolves, and they seemed to be really obedient....."

"Meow meow mewww~" The little white tiger's ears shook once, then conceitedly swished his little tail, showcasing that he also had ears and tails. And he would obviously get a bunch of followers in the future, even if was not a pack

of tigers, he would also get a bunch of kitty cats.....

“.....” Sue eyed the tiger who did not understand the crux of her points with condescension. She paused for a moment and said through gritted teeth: “Based on my powers of deductions, with all his traits put together, this boy’s identity is easy to determine.....”

“Meowww?~”

“He’s a beast tamer!” She said with 100% confidence.

“.....”

Are you meow, serious, meow.....

“Cough cough cough!” The youth boy had strained his ears and listened to her the whole time with black manga lines, was unable to keep on being silent after such a ridiculous deduction. He coughed a few times and quickly said: “Actually, you are mistaken, I’m the wolf representative of the half-beast race.”

“Half-beast race?!”

[Tsk! There’s actually a hidden race here?]

“..... Yes.” The wolf boy’s vigilance was still up, with the biggest reason due to this very young loli who appeared in this very dangerous forest full of magical beasts. He did not understand wh, but strange things typically meant danger, and she was an existence that did not fit in this forest.

“Nice to meet you.” Sue politely place her hand across her chest and bowed slightly, then introduced herself with a smiling expression: “My name is Sue Lin, probably from the human race.”

“Probably?!”

Sue nodded sincerely, then raised her hands in exasperation: “Indeed, I am actually not very sure of my race, do you know were I can do a DNA test in this continent?!”

Such heartache! She had lived for twenty years, and within the blink of an eye she did not even know whether she was even human anymore..... Was this loli’s body which was less than 5 years old belonging to reality or from a game world?!

If it was from the game world, her character's features were based on her real life data, and she had not changed her face. In other words, her game character looks exactly like her real self. However, if it was based on the game then her race was.....

But if this body was based on her real self in real life, she was definitely human.

“.....” The wolf boy blinked furiously and suddenly felt faint..... DNA?! What was that?!

Did their half-beast race hid for too long and got this disconnected from the mainland?!

Luckily Sue did not really hope for this parallel world's native citizen to answer such a difficult question, and she changed the topic to the real question she had: “May I ask, what were you planning to do when you brought such a large pack of wolves into the forest?!”

His actions were on the level of trespassing right?

After deliberating for a while, the wolf boy chose to answer truthfully: “Three months ago, there was an incredible surge of mana that swept the continent, and brought everyone a considerable amount of panic. This distortion even affected time and space, and it was like the laws of this world was about to collapse..... Luckily it only lasted for a while, and did not cause any permanent damage. When the elements and mana of the various locations were stable, my race did a divination and discovered that this mana cataclysm's origin was in this forest. The half-beast race sent me out to here.....”

[Three months ago..... Time space continuum distortion?!]

Sue tapped her chin, and her smiley face gradually stiffened.

Three months ago was the time when she logged out and suddenly found herself in this world. Could it be this ‘Mana Cataclysm of Time Space Distortion’ brought her here by coincidence to this world?!

Sh*t! Could Destiny please ask for her permission before assigning her this world teleportation invitation!

“Then you were also sent out by your race to check up on the origins of this

mana cataclysm?!” The wolf boy looked at the loli’s rigid expressions, and tried to think of an explanation for her: “Don’t worry, the elements and mana are very stable currently and there won’t be any disastrous event again. We are just scouts to check if anyone did anything prior to unleash this event, and prepare ourselves if there is an enemy we need to fight.”

To her words of declaration that she did not know what race she was, the wolf boy did not believe even one single word at all, which person in this world did not know what race they are!

This little girl looks very much like a human, with no tail, no ears, no claws, no fur, no webbed hands, no scales..... Erm, and she’s very short.....

She’s definitely a dwarf right!

The wolf boy had never felt prouder of his high intellect. (TL: ... Shameful display!)

“Beside your race’s divination about this mana origins thing in this forest, did they give you the details?! Like coordinates..... C-cough! I meant any landmarks or something?!”

“No!” The wolf boy shook his head without any hesitation.

“.....” If there was no hint, how the heck was they going to find it in such a big forest?! Sue swallowed the blood surging in her throat with difficulty: “Bro, can we discuss.....”

“There are really no further details.....” The wolf boy looked sincerely and helplessly at Sue.

Her gaze was really familiar, it was like..... how he looked at the shaman back then when he asked the shaman for details.....

Right when they were gazing at each other, there was another series of commotion from within in the forest.

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 14

“Damn it!”

The pair of fuzzy ears perked up on the youth’s head, and his expression became serious.

“When I approached the center of the forest, I accidentally stepped into the range of a higher ranked magical beast, and for some strange reason, this beast actually called more magical beasts over.....”

This was one of the wolf boy’s biggest jaw-dropping moment. It was well known that the higher a magical beast’s rank was, the more it preferred to be alone. Especially the ones with higher intelligence as they had quirky tempers, and each time they saw one another they would duke it out. To think they would actually work together and hunt?!

The wolf boy was both nervous and depressed.

“If these magical beasts appeared alone, it wouldn’t be as troublesome. But with such a large group of them banding together, my wolves and I really have trouble handling them..... I even lost some of my wolves when we tried to escape. Coming to this area was by coincidence. I didn’t think they would find us so quickly, could it be the scent of my blood that attracted them?!”

Sue discovered that the wolf boy’s right arm was hurt. There was a long deep gash extending from the shoulder to the elbow, and there was some green poultice that was applied onto it. It was possible that this was the treatment that the half-beast race taught.

There were also numerous small wounds on both of his legs, and the leg-guard had been shattered apart leaving behind a strip of cloth, which had been dyed red from his blood.

[No wonder the beasts did not go over to my place to have their meals. It was actually a team who came to grind the BOSS.....] (TL: Boss directly written in English.)

The young girl finally understood.

This wolf boy in front of her must be considerably formidable to be able to alarm so many high level magical beasts. But once she thought about it, it made sense to her as he's the representative of the half-beast race. If his level was not high enough, what would happen if he got PKed immediately just after he stepped out of his home?!

“So you are certain that the magical beasts are already approaching here?!”

“Yes!” The wolf boy gritted his teeth: “Miss, I'm going off, please send my regards as the representative of the half-beast race to your chief!”

He nodded as he finished speaking, bent his body and prepared to jump into the river.....

Her chief?! What chief did she have! Sue quickly called after him.

“If you still have the strength to go to the other side of the river, there's an empty space half a kilometer from here, except there's a huge tree in the center of it. For some reason, these magical beasts do not approach there.....”

“‘Half a kilometer’?!”

“Which is 500..... Cough! Just run there for half a minute and you would see it!”

Ahem! A parallel world citizen would not know about Earth's measurement, furthermore it's a half-beast race.....

“Thanks!”

The wolf boy turned and growled from his throat. It seemed like he was commanding the pack of wolves, and then he raised his head and howled. The wolves also howled along with him.

He then jumped into the river and the pack of wolves followed after him. Not long later, they disappeared into the fog.....

“””” Sue and the little white tiger turned and looked at each other when the wolf pack and the wolf boy jumped into the river.

[If you wanted to go, just go, why did you need to howl, damn it..... And they even howled together to show exactly where they are.....]

After a while, the girl wiped away the black lines from her head, and asked in depression, “Xiao Bai, do you think that wolf boy just attracted the magical beasts over here.”

“Meow, meow~”

“..... So if the group of magical beasts finds that we are standing here while the pack of wolves disappeared, do you think we would be judged as traitors?”

“..... Meow~”

So this girl and tiger continued to look at each other and wanted to send a middle finger at the idiot..... This bloody bunch of troublemakers!

At the same time when they felt depressed, the wolf boy who received the helpful tip had a much smoother journey.

It was still fine when he entered the forest, but after exploring deep within the forest, the opponents that he met were starting to get more and more powerful. They were increasingly stronger than the last and their magic elements were starting to become visible.

The wise sages in his clan explained before that this forest was once occupied by the elves, and the mana concentration in the forest far surpassed any locations in the continent.

Even since the ‘Tree of Life’ slowly decayed a thousand years ago, it was unable to give birth to new elves, and the elf race decided to take the magic seed out of the ‘Tree of Life’, and moved elsewhere to find another location that had a strong mana concentration in order to extend the elf race.

From that moment onwards, this Elven forest was slowly turned into a forest filled with magical beasts. Without the powerful elves controlling the area, the magical beasts that was nourished by the mana concentration in the air started to grow and evolved quickly. Some of these even started to possess sentient thoughts.....

The wolf boy had always thought that these stories were merely legends, but after experiencing the beasts today, he had to admit that the sages were right.

If he did not bring the wolf pack out, and if he was not the top fighter in his

clan.... Anyone other half-beast would have been eaten by the magical beasts here without even a bone left behind. The strength of the magical beast here could not be compared to the normal ones.....

After swimming for a long time and warding off some aquatic beast creatures, they did not encounter any more troublesome enemies. The wolf boy finally relaxed a little after he saw the rough edges of land appearing through the fog.

They ran for a while after they reached ashore, and found the empty space with a huge tree that the girl had described earlier.

There was a simple big hearth surrounded by some rocks, and there was a simple set of skewers made from tree branches nearby.....

The wolf boy felt his stomach when he saw the skewers and licked his dry lips, feeling a little hungry. He had spent a large amount of his energy in the battles this morning, and there was no time to bandage himself properly and rest. It was a miracle that he was able to hold on until now.....

He quickly pulled his gaze away from the hearth and looked at the area. The huge tree sat quietly in the center of the empty space. There was not even a leaf on it, but in the midst of the thick branches, there was a small elegant treehouse.....

“The Tree of life?!” The wolf boy’s eyes suddenly focused together and immediately yelled out the name of the tree.

The decayed tree of life that abandoned the Elven race, and was then subsequently abandoned by the elves..... It had always been here?!

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 15

The wolf boy thought that it was an unexpected surprise to discover the Tree of Life, but he soon found out that there was actually nothing to celebrate over when he stepped closer to the grass around the tree.

He did not know why, but once he stepped into the borders of the grassy area, he found his heart to be filled with restlessness and anxiety. Some would say that it's an animal's instinct, others might say that it was destiny ordering him away..... Well, regardless of what they say, the meaning was:

He was scared.....

The wolf boy took his leg back away like lightning, and swiftly retreated back to a bush nearby with a swoosh. He went on all fours and his hands were firmly on the ground. He put stress into his fingers, and his ordinary fingernails suddenly extended, with the tips as sharp as blades.

Besides the actions that he took, his looks in his eyes had changed to one of wariness, baring his small canines and growled from his throat, glaring at the huge tree. He was prepared to attack anytime like he was facing immense danger.

The pack of wolves were also worked up, one reason being they were also affected by the tree, the other was their leader displaying a tense attitude.....

The wolf boy and the wolves were alert for a long time, but the decayed Tree of Life still stood there quietly. No super-saiyan or any world-class beauty appeared. Even though the wolf boy glared at it till his veins were ready to rupture any time, and found his vision starting to blur because he was on all fours for too long, he really did not find anything unusual.

“Am I too suspicious?” The wolf boy's face was blushing, feeling embarrassed from being too careful.

He retracted his fingernails, tucked in his canines and stood up again, then soothed his restless wolves..... After doing all that, the wolf boy started walking up to the tree again, and was prepared to step into the border.....

One minute, two minutes..... Ten minutes, twenty minutes.....

Under the enthusiastic eyes from the pack of wolves, the wolf boy maintained a rigid face and posture without taking another step..... After a really long time, the warrior who had persisted for as long as he could, finally stepped back, and rushed back to the bush with a blurry afterimage, his face full of fear and gulping large amount of air while patting his chest.....

The wolves quietly mourned for their hero..... Actually they were also scared of going in.....

“What’s going on?” The wolf boy scratched his ears.

If it was only one time, he might say that he overreacted, but it was the second time, then it would not be a simple psychological reaction..... The wolf boy became serious.

When he was prepared to step into the grassy area, his heart was instantly filled with a intense feeling of danger. It felt like if he had dared to take one step into the area, something bad would immediately happen, and it felt far more frightening than death.

That dwarven girl (?!) that he met on the other side of the river also said there was a region where the huge tree was at, and the beasts with higher intelligence dared not enter it. What exactly was in there, to make the magical beasts to be so afraid of it?!

And yet there was a huge cooking station nearby the huge tree, indicating that there was someone in this area. This also meant to say that girl was somehow unique..... What exactly was different with her that she was able to live freely in this region, while he and the magical beasts were afraid to step into the region?!

The wolf boy realized for the first time that the mission from his clan was not so simple.

It was apparent from the conclusion. This was the strangest place within the entire forest. But if he was even unable to go near the Tree of Life, how was he going to investigate the Mana Cataclysm?!

“This lost shounen here, do you need me to point you to the right destination?!”

Just when the wolf boy was in a dilemma, Sue the loli appeared just at the right time, instantly pulling out of his wolflife crisis. (TL: Original text is a wolfish pun on a chinese idiom where one has reached the bottom, wolflife crisis is a pun of midlife crisis.)

“That’s right! You are able to go inside!” The wolf boy hugged Sue Lin off from the ground, and he was so excited that he wrapped her tightly with his arms of steel.

“I can understand your zealous feelings..... But if you continue to hug me I’ll have to charge you.” The young girl smiled, and gave him a friendly and sly blink from her large, round eyes.

She had also thought about it on the way back. This was the location where she appeared when she traveled to this parallel world, and there was the strange action where the magical beasts did not approach this huge tree. To be frank, Sue had already guessed that this huge tree was the most likely location of the Mana Cataclysm.

The only difference was, she did not know the history about this tree and would not have known this was a tree that was abandoned by the elves one millennia ago.....

The wolf boy looked blankly at her and quickly let her down. He patted his whole body and barely scrapped a few golden coins together, then stuttered with shame: “I-I only have this much..... I’m really sorry, can you charge me a little cheaper?!” (TL:)

“.....” Sue received the coins with a stiff expression from the youth. She looked at the gold coins and the wolf boy, then finally scarcely managing to pull the corner of her lips with her head full of black lines: “Sure.....”

She had never seen such a simple type before in her entire life.....

So the native specialty of the half-beast race was natural-airheads?!

“Then.....” The wolf boy urgently tried to make his request when he saw her accept the payment, but there was a familiar commotion from within the forest from the magical beasts.

The wolf boy nearly cried right there: “Didn’t I swim over here to this place,

why are they still able to find me?!”

He had swam for a long time in the waters, and it was luck that he did not bleed out right there and then, to think that these beasts still refused to let go of him.....

“Don’t misunderstand, this time they are not after you.” Sue quickly comforted the very hurt wolf boy: “I think they are also hungry from fighting, and are here to have a meal with me.”

“Pffff.....” The wolf boy raised his head and expelled two large mouthfuls of blood into the air in a fine mist, and asked feebly: “Have a meal with you?!”

“What’s wrong?!” Sue blinked and understood after thinking: “Oh, did I forget to tell you? Even though they can’t go into the huge tree, but the place with the rocks are the fixed location where the magical beasts have their meal.... Hmm, you look really terrible, I have a pretty good health potion here, do you want to try it?!”

“.....” No wonder the elders warned him about the continent was an evil place where things changed easily at any given time. To think that even the dwarven race had fallen so far to become so treacherous...

Right at this moment, the wolf boy’s head was filled with lamentation on how evil plots and schemes had befallen on him. (TL: Read below for further details)

Why did he listen to the chibi over here and walk right into a trap where Magical beasts had their meals?!

TL: Now about this word,

坑爹 – This particular internet word used by the Chinese can mean a variety of things.

- To mock an action
- To display one’s dissatisfaction
- To mean that one feel that one has been deceived while feeling slightly helpless.

I used lamentation as the translated word, but it’s missing the part where wolf boy felt deceived by Sue.

It's somewhat funny to see how wolf boy thinks he going to get eaten by the magical beasts. It's more likely he will get 'eaten' by Sue, cough.

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 16

This was just perfect. There was even a roasting spit ready to be used, and the only thing left to do was to serve him up.....

The wolf boy's expression was one of utter dismay and hurt. But this was a normal reaction, anyone who knows that they had fallen into a trap with their life at stake, would look like the wolf boy now.

“You..... intend to hand me over to these magical beasts?!” He licked his dry lips. Even though he felt that he had lost too much blood and could not last much longer, he still gritted his teeth and blocked the road to the tree. His whole body was tense, and his eyes were narrowed into slits. The hands that were hidden behind his back opened up and the sharp fingernails extended out instantly, ready for action.

The wolves felt their leader's emotions, and slowly surrounded them with low growls in their throats. The way to the tree had been sealed off completely.

The young girl pouted once, and looked at the tense muscular outline of the youth in front of her. She glanced at the wolves behind him..... Were they treating her like an idiot! It would be strange not to notice such an obvious enmity from them.

“Are you trying to betray your savior who directed you to a place of safety?!” Sue asked sincerely.

“Sorr....” The wolf boy paused, then blushed a little as he nearly apologized. He suddenly realized she was trying to secretly change the topic.

The place that she directed to might not be a place of safety, at the very least the situation right now looked like she was leading the wolves to the slaughter or something..... The wolf boy's face became serious and turned his anger into blame: “You dwarven race have betrayed the trust of the half-beasts!” (TL: A pun on wolf-related words from the original raws. English pun TL ‘Like a lamb to the slaughter’ > leading the wolves to the slaughter.)

“.....” Who told you your queen was a dwarf..... Sue nearly fell to the

ground with her face flat on it. If this wolf boy did not reveal his true thoughts, she really did not know he actually classified her as a dwarf.

She should just *Meow* his *Woof*!

“You have nothing to say for yourself now!” The wolf boy brought her to justice, exposing her miscarriage of justice, and delivered a poetic jus—. (TL: Many chinese idioms on him being in the right and honorable.)

“.....” It was not that she had nothing to say for herself, the issue was they were of different races, and there seemed to be a great misunderstanding here..... Sue’s little fat arm shot up sharply to her temple and rubbed the throbbing vein back down.

It looked like she had been too lonely in the forest for too long. She was fortunate enough to find someone who could speak, and she really did not want to do anything bad to him. If it was something like when she was in the game, she would have gave him an uppercut and left thisbird– wolfbrain alone.

Just when she was silent, the little white tiger raised his paw and patted Sue’s short legs, “Meow, meow”, after a few cries, he pointed his claw at a specific direction.....

She saw that there was a series of movements from within the foliage, and a familiar black round head popped up from it. There was a pair of glowing, golden yellow eyes at the center of that black round head. It was especially conspicuous.

“.....” Sue continued to be speechless. Wonderful, even the boss among the elite magical beast bosses was here, and they directly skipped to the final level.

Waves of despair struck at the wolf boy. Even though he was still willing to battle, he was not stupid. This black panther was clearly the one that led a group of high ranking magical beasts to attack him.

If this panther was here, it would mean the other beasts were nearby. With it in front of him, and the forbidden area that he could not cross behind him..... Even if he was not injured, the possibility of escaping alive was small.

At this critical juncture, the little girl sighed and stood out in front of the wolf boy: “Blackie-bro, wolf meat actually doesn’t taste nice..... Plus I already made friends with him, even if you kill him right here, I wouldn’t have the heart to

roast him.....”

The black panther slowly walked towards them, with a wild boar on its tail.....

“Blam!” It threw the wild boar into the safety zone with its tail. After pausing for a while, it swayed its tail and turned around, went to tree and jumped to its usual spot, closed its eyes and started to nap.

The wolf boy was startled when he saw the loli suddenly blocking him from the panther with her body. He was still under pressure from the black panther’s intimidating figure, until it jumped onto the tree to show that it let him off. He finally sighed with relief, felt his body turn to jelly, and nearly collapsed straight onto the ground.

The wolves whimpered and gathered around him. They stopped surrounding Sue and the little white tiger, and every one of them rushed to the wolf boy’s side, using their fluffy body to rub him in order to get fawned upon and support from him.

“Thanks!” The wolf boy raised one of his leg up while he sat on the ground. He rested for a while and cautiously thanked Sue: “I misunderstood you.”

“There’s no need to be polite, no matter what, you have already paid me.” Sue smiled: “But even though Blackie-bro is willing to spare you, that doesn’t mean the other magical beasts are willing to do the same..... It’s his turn today to get the roasted meat, but if it’s another magical beast tomorrow, you might not be so lucky.”

The wolf boy was puzzled: “You seemed to get along with the magical beasts in this forest?!”

“Just a little, just a little, we are only on a mutual-benefit basis..... Since they want to make use of me and are able to get their food supply from elsewhere, they would naturally lose the reason to hunt me right?”

“Then do you know why they wanted to join up and attack me?!” The wolf boy frowned, showing that he did not understand why this happened.

The higher ranked magical beasts were not on friendly terms, and acted on their own half the time. There were only a few cases where they would join up and fight together, for example, a very powerful enemy that they could not

handle alone, or a creature that drew the ire of the entire magical beasts.....
Before he set off, he had heard that only the necromancers' undead army had this treatment.....

“Actually, you're overthinking things. My guess is they are just too free nowadays.....”

“Too free?!” The wolf boy was at a loss for words: “What do you mean?!”

Was this girl treating him like an idiot again?!

The dwarven race actually chose to insult the half-beasts' intelligence in this manner.....

“It's like this, because everyone was on a rotational schedule for the roasted meat, their chances to talk civilly had increased, and after a while, their tense relationship started to relax..... And they seemed to have eaten a lot more for the past few months and they were starting to get fat. So they were putting in effort recently to exercise, and even before you came, they actually split up into groups and fought each other.....”

If it was in the past, invaders who barged into the forest would encounter against magical beasts in charge of their own territory. The magical beast would simply fight to either win as a victor, or was defeated and vanquished..... But it was different now, everyone was friendly with each other, and they needed the exercise.

And so the wolf boy climbed onto their chopping board.....

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 17

It was why the triads fight each other with the stereotypical reasons of territory and women, and why a girl was crying on the streets with the stereotypical reason of being dumped, and how a suffering youth who jumps off a cliff into the water should encounter something good as a stereotypical outcome Cough, cough!

It had become an unwritten law where a story like this should progress naturally in this direction. No one would have thought that the plot development here would be magical beasts attacking a male lead with the reason of dieting right?!

The wolf boy was so upset that he wanted to bite his tongue to commit suicide.

“Well, drink up this medicine.” Sue handed the depressed wolf boy a blood potion, a bottle of this would be able to restore approximately 5000 HP.

Even though she did not know how much blood he had, but she guessed that he probably lost no more than 1/4 of his blood pool, and one bottle should be sufficient.

The young boy pulled off the cork and sniffed the bottle with his nose. He did not detect any strange smells to it, so he drank it without any reservations, and..... and then he bled even faster.

“Gah.....” Sue’s head was full of black lines. What the heck was happening?!

“Hmm?!” The wolf boy was startled for a moment, then he showed a puzzled face: “When I drank the potion I immediately feel my body becoming warmer, and it feels like my blood was being replenished, but these warm currents in me are rushing in me too quickly, and I feel a little dizzy, and then they flushed straight down to the wounds.....”

“....” So he was over-healed.....

The replenished blood surpassed the wolf boy's HP health pool, and the fact he did not rupture an artery was thanks to the multiple wounds on his body..... Sue patted away her cold sweat. She noted down the necessary precautions to use any game items in this world.

Even though this small accident happened, the goal of replenishing the wolf boy's HP was reached. He appeared to be more energetic and was not as pale as before when he climbed to the shore.

She threw a basic rank cleansing magic at him to prepare for disinfection, and took a bundle of bandages from her dimensional space and showed it to him: "I think I'll help you bandage it up."

The Battlefield Bandages in her hands right now, was a reward from a hidden mission that took her two days and nights. When a player has two or more random livelihood skills that reach the Grandmaster status, there might be a random combination skill that would appear.

For example, the Battlefield Bandages, was an item that could be made from a Grandmaster Alchemist and Tailor. Compared to an ordinary bandage which would stop basic bleeding, this special bandage's effects were better at stopping the bleeding and healed better. It also lasted longer, and the special highlight was wounds would not easily reopen a second time even if the user fought again. It even restored blood gradually.

"You know how to?!" The wolf boy was suspicious of her skills, but obediently held out his limbs and allowed the loli to do whatever she wanted to him.

"Don't worry, my bandaging skills are Maxed out."

"???" The wolf boy did not understand.

First she lifted up the wolf boy's injured arm on her shoulders, squeezed it a few times, and did not discover any signs of broken bones, so the little girl decided to apply the bandages.

Her actions were swift and accurate, opening up the bandages, applying the poultice and wrapping it around him..... without knocking on to his wounds at all. After a short while, the wounds were firmly wrapped up without any loose ends. He did not feel that it was restraining his movements either, and her strength

was just about right.....

The wolf boy tried moving a little in surprise, but he did not find any pain or felt uncomfortable from it. He was astonished, but at the same time he was a little annoyed.

As a member of the half-beast race who loved to fight, and even became the head of the wolf clan at his tender age, the wolf boy had naturally sustained many injuries from his training and fights. It was a normal thing to be beaten to an inch of his life, and he could also bandage himself very well.

But this Dwarven girl looked like she was a dainty person, and did not seem able to fend herself from his wolfish claws. What sort of experiences did she have to learn all this?!

“It’s best not to touch water in the near future. You can go ahead and fight, but remember, I’m not encouraging you to go out there and battle, I’m just saying if you really have to fight..... Blackie-bro, stop looking at me, I’m not asking you to sneak-attack him!!” Sue felt a little headache coming on to her as she explained.

It was basically impossible not to fight in this forest that filled with magical beasts, unless this wolf boy dared to enter the safety zone.

At first she thought that the safety zone only scared the beasts away, to think that it even affected the half-beasts?! Or did it mean that she was the only visitor from outer space who can stay in here while the natives were chased away?!

While the young girl was still having a headache, the black panther in the tree roared impatiently..... You wasted half a day, do you want to cook the meal or not?!

“You, I’ll treat you this once, but your wolves would have to find their own food. If you want to stay here, you have to settle your future meals by yourself.” Sue told the wolf boy before hand.

These things had to be said early. Otherwise if she was relied upon by them and had to feed the bunch of wolves..... Even though her dimensional space was well stocked and did not have to worry about the food for a while, but what if

they stayed for ten over days to have fun?! What if his beloved wolves did not hunt for their prey, and gathered in front of her and bared their fangs to beg for meat?!

If she raised their expectations right here, then they might be disappointed if she did not meet them later on! Sue did think highly of the wolf boy who was the only one who could communicate with her, but it did not mean that she was mother Teresa to feed him freely without expecting anything in return.....

“They can hunt on their own.” The wolf boy said that like a natural thing, but he felt like Sue was mistaking something somewhere: “Even though the half-beasts cherish their followers, we treat them like our partners and not pets..... If they did not have the resolution to fight and die in this forest, I would not have brought them in!”

Sue felt quite pleased: “Very good, I have great expectations for you, shounen!” Once she finished talking, she brought the little white tiger into the safety zone to where the prey is. She had worked for half a day, and it was indeed time to make something to eat.

The black panther closed its eyes and lied down in satisfaction. The wolf boy sat at a nearby tree and growled at the wolves to instruct them. They nodded and left in groups in different directions to hunt. As for the wolf boy, he closed his eyelids and rested against tree in order to replenish his strength and energy.

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 18

Sue skillfully prepared the prey. She dug the internal organs out and threw it aside, and kept the crystal after removing it. She cleaved the prey's skinless body into two after that, then took out a huge pile of edible fruits that she had gathered and tested in advance from the forest. She mashed them up and basted the meat with them.

The seasonings she had brought with her were limited, and before she managed to find substitutes for them or was able to plant more of them, she did not want to use them till they were all gone.

She also managed to find a honeycomb a few days ago, so she took it out and then used a dagger on it. The knife went around it a few times and was sliced cleanly into thin pieces. She took out a big glass bottle and piled them up vertically, to allow the honey in them to slowly trickle down.

The two huge slabs of meat were skewered with a few huge branches and placed on the roasting spit. She raised a fire, then crushed the remaining fruits into a jam and mixed the honey in. As she spun the meat round, she basted it with the mixture from time to time.....

The aroma slowly wafted out, and the black panther in the tree as well as the wolf boy swallowed their saliva. They looked expectantly at the roasted meat.

Only the little white tiger raised its paws and covered its nose, spitefully pointed a claw at the two slabs of meat and mewed in grievance, as if to blame her for cooking the meat.

(Where's my fish?! My shellfish?! It wasted half a day just earlier to gather them from the lake..... You can't bully a holy beast too much!)

"That's for dinn..... Supper!" She wanted to say it was for dinner, but she raised her head to take a look at the time. It was at least around 4 or 5 pm, so Sue had to change her reply.

Today's events were mostly comprised of picking up the wolf boy along with a few other things. He did not fall head over heels from her charm, nor did it get

intimidated by her frightening aura and ask to become her subordinate, in the end she even had to prepare his meal..... Bleah! Such a loss!

“Your roasting skill is quite impressive.” The wolf boy crinkled his nose and his glittering eyes came a little closer, sitting outside the safety zone with an expression showing that he was yearning for it.

The youth did not feel surprised over Sue’s ability to prepare the meat which weighed tens of kilograms, even though her small body that did not even reach 1 meter. He had heard of the Dwarves’ famous blacksmithing, and it was a given for them to be strong.....

“Thanks.” She replied casually: “Your half-beast race should typically have meat as your staple diet right?! How do you usually cook?”

“Mostly roasting and stewing.” The wolf boy’s eyes were staring at the roasted meat.

“Usually we spend a lot of physical strength, and the delicate cooking methods from the human race do not suit the half-beast race at all..... I once disguised as a normal human being, and went to the capital to try the so-called delicacies. Even though it was a slab of meat that could be eaten with one mouthful, they had to cut it into ten over slices, and the thinner it is, the better it is to them. In fact, it was best for it to look translucent, then spread them onto a plate..... I could easily finish the entire plate with just one mouthful, and it was ridiculously expensive..... I just wonder how the human race was able to survive.”

[If humans were just fed with this amount of food, won’t they starve and die from hunger a long time ago?! But not only did they survived, they even fought the other races vigorously in the past, and actually won at the end of it all. They took over the continent, and the other races were chased away to small corners and suppressed..... Humans are just incredible creatures in this world!]

The wolf boy sighed, feeling full of emotions.

“That is a normal thing. The higher the quality of the food and drinks is, the lesser the quantity. They are not selling the food, but the grade of it.” Sue listened in joy, as she did not expect the high quality restaurants in this world to be the same as her previous world. For example, the Peking Duck that was served was roughly to the equivalent of a quail’s meat. (TL: Peking Duck is mostly

served with just the skin and very little meat. It is incredibly crisp and eaten with scallion, cucumber and sweet bean sauce, with pancakes rolled around the fillings. It's extremely savory.)

“But the roasted meat that's done by our race definitely cannot match yours.” The wolf boy smiled generously: “I went to a lot of people's homes in my tribe and eaten many delicious roasts, but yours seem to have something special.....”

[Of course it is special. I added a little seasoning from the game, and not only is it unique in taste, they are of high-end quality too.....]

But as a demure girl, she quickly reminded herself not to show a crazed posture that was full of arrogance, and needed to be humble instead. For example, keeping a polite smile, with a “You're overpraising me, it's actually not as good as you say it is.” etc.....

So the little girl give a shy smile: “No, no, it's not as good as you say.....” Then to emphasize and add on a truthful sentence: “It's just that the things that you have eaten shouldn't be put onto the table.”

Wolf boy: “.....” (TL:)

After conversing with the wolf boy a little, Sue received some information about his race.

After the epic battle in the past with the victorious human race ruling the continent, the other races in the continent chose to retreat and occupied areas that were quite remote to survive.

The human race was self-aware and did not attempt to invade these areas. They had just barely won the fight for this continent, and any attempts at finishing them off would have caused the other races to ally up in desperation or anger, and fight them to the death.

The half-beast race gathered in a stretch of mountainous areas in the north-western area in the continent, and were simply called the Beastman Mountains. Any human who entered this mountain was not protected by any of the kingdom's laws..... Unless the humans were prepared to do battle with the half-beast race.

“This forest filled with magical beasts was once the homeland of the Elven

race, and was called the Elven Forest..... Back then, it was much more beautiful.” The wolf boy laid on the grassy area and did a lazy stretch, while informing her of the history of this area.

“You have seen it before?!” Sue smiled.

“..... Don’t be silly, the Elven race took the Tree of Life seeds away, and from then onwards the forest begun to wane. The time from when I was born is merely 14 years, how could I have seen it before?” The wolf boy was a little gloomy.

[You’re so tall when you’re only 14 years old?

Sue was a little envious. She had always hoped to go as tall as 175 cm, but in the end despite her every effort she was only 167 cm..... She probably can’t change her DNA here, and she wondered if she could boost herself with some high quality food.

“So the Tree of Life that you’re talking about, it’s this one?!” Sue pointed at the empty space with the huge tree while she kept turning the roasted meat.

The wolf boy eyes became serious: “Yes!”

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 19

The wolf boy was actually also not certain, whether the Mana Cataclysm had anything to do with the Tree of Life. It was just that this was the most suspicious place in this forest, and there were no other anomalies in other areas.....

“So that is your judged this is the root of the problem?!” Sue tried to pour cold water on this theory: “But you don’t have any means to investigate because you can’t come in here, and even if the problem came form here, you wouldn’t know what is the issue.”

“But you are able to move freely inside!” The wolf boy reorganized his thoughts and thought of this link.

“This is not the point.....” Sue paused for a while, and tried to explain it in a way that he would understand: “First, I already know this spot has a problem, did you really think that I didn’t want to investigate it for the past 3 months?!”

“Orh.....”

“It’s very obvious, I spent 3 months looking into this anomaly and I am still unclear on the situation, even if I spend the next 3 months again I might not be able to clear things up..... Even if you and I are patient enough, and are willing to spend the time to slowly investigate, I am free to avoid the magical beasts’ attacks by going inside here, but where would you stay in the forest during this time?!”

Sue patiently laid the facts out to the wolf boy.

“.....” The wolf boy was silent.

“And I’ll take another step back, even if we do find the issue very quickly, how are you going to solve this?!” Sue’s words were persuasive and gentle: “Right now, besides Xiao Bai and me, no one is able to approach the Tree of Life, do you really think I can solve the anomaly alone?!”

“.....” The wolf boy continued to be silent.

“Dreams are sweet, reality is an abyss of darkness, quickly finish your meal,

wash yourself up and sleep, shounen.....”

The roasted meat was completed in moments, one half was given to the black panther, sue took the other front leg, while the rest was given to the wolf boy.

The latter was incredibly hungry. With the immense shock delivered by Sue, he was unable to think of anything else. He received the roasted meat, and did not act overly polite, with a word of thanks, the wolf boy ate the slab of meat with huge bites, turning his sad anger into appetite..... His speed in eating the meat made him look a little like a beast.

On the other hand the real beast was more civilized, the graceful black panther slowly enjoyed the delicious food, nibbling it with small little bites, like he was a noble gentlemen enjoying his afternoon tea.

Sue randomly bit at the roasted leg a few times and threw the rest at the little white tiger. There was still fish soup and grilled shells for supper, so she just needed to pad her stomach a little. The little white tiger did not curb himself, while it was spiteful a little while ago, it gnawed at the leg with relish.

Sue went into the safety zone and walked around the huge tree. She kept thinking but still did not understand, just exactly why she and the tiger cub were able to enter this region without problems?!

Even the little magical beasts that were caught for medicine testing, once they were thrown inside here, no matter how they bared their fangs or displayed their claws, they literally withered in an instant after entering the safety zone, as if they were pure-hearted ukes who just got *beep* in the *beep*, with full of sad pitiful tears and trembling all over..... The word ‘terrible’ was not enough to describe their fate. (TL: If you don’t know what uke means, let’s make a promise never to google that word or ask your friends or family or teachers, okay?!)

But regardless of their state of mind, Sue inspected everyone of these beasts. They had no problems with their bodies within the safety zone, but once they were released, there was no doubt that each one ran away as fast as they could. Their shrieks were especially sharp and loud, displaying how lively and energetic they were like dragons and tigers..... (TL: Chinese idiom, dragons and tigers, such vitality, much wow.)

Before she pondered too deeply into this matter, the group of wolves who

went out to hunt were already back. They gathered around the wolf boy and whined in a low voice, then moved to one side and laid down to rest. Only one of them was left to patrol the surroundings.

“When are you planning to go?!” Sue squatted at the edge of the safety zone and asked the wolf boy.

He looked at the little girl for a while, then give a long ‘hmmm’ and said: “Since I know the situation already, and it looks like you were unable to discover anything, it’s pointless if I stay here as there will be no progress..... I plan to leave this forest early in the morning, and explain to my elders about the situation here. And you, since you’re estranged from the dwarves, why not return with us to the half-beast clan.”

“.....” Your granddaddy..... The corners of Sue’s mouth twitched twice, and she breathed in deeply, looked sincerely at the wolf boy with a head full of black lines: “It’s my fault for not saying it outright, but I really thought you know the reason why I’m only this tall is because I have not reached 5 years old.....” Your damned dwarves, your ancestors are all short dwarves.....

“Cough-cough-cough.....” The wolf boy choked on his own saliva, and he beat on his chest while having a bout of serious coughs: “You said you are not even 5 years old?!”

[The granny’s beast god panties!

Besides her height and appearance! Which part of her looks like she’s 5 years old?!] (TL: I can agree on this part.)

Sue nodded with a numb expression. The wolf boy’s face lost its color after he thought it through: “Then you mean you’re not a dwarf?!”

“Correct.” Sue was so touched she wanted to cry. It was tough, but this stupid wolf finally understood.

Even though the wolf boy rarely went out to the continent, but just looking at the little kids in his own clan, it was common sense they did not participate in too many training battles when they are young.

One is because their muscles and bones were not ready as they had not mature, and overdoing the training might possibly cause irreversible damage.

But more to the point, because of they were basically..... kids at this age, who does not think of just playing the entire day?!

Look at this probable human child who's not 5 years old, look at how calm she was when he and the wolves appeared in front of her, who even pointed out the place where they escape to, who used her body to protect him fearlessly and communicate with a higher rank beast, who even cooked the beast meat to such perfection..... The wolf boy's heart was full of emotions, the human kids in the continent were actually so amazing?!

"Then it's the case where you have more reasons to go back with me. How can such a young beast who has not even reach 5 years old live on its own outside?!" The wolf boy's eyes were determined and strong: "You need companions, you need friends. At your age, this is the time you should frolic with kids with the same age by pulling each other tails, playing in the holes and getting your whole body full of dirt....." (TL: Well, that's the exact translation, it's not child, but young beast...)

"....." *beeeeeeeep*, the half-beasts brats' childhood years are really sad..... Sue wept on their behalf.

"..... So you did that once upon a time?!" After holding it in again and again, she could not help but ask.

"Cough, cough, cough!" The wolf boy who looked reliable and trustworthy blushed in an instant, his eyes wandering shyly: "..... I was also a young beast too....."

"....." He really did that.....

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 20

Even though the wolf boy had good intentions, Sue did not need them.

With her current stats, she was able to leave the forest as she pleased, but the reason why she still had not leave yet was because she did not know what she can do when she leaves, at least for the time being.

This was a realistic world, and when one person wants to fit into this realistic world, she needed an identity that was logical.

If she had an adult's body, then it would certainly be fine. Even without a proper identity, she can act like a traveling bard, or settle somewhere in a distant village.

But she's a child.....

Everyone would feel curious after seeing a child and her cat living alone.

If it was a team of human adventurers who extended this offer to her to live in a human city, Sue might probably agree to it.

But a half-beast race who likes to pull each other tails, biting and clawing in some muddy ditch.....?!

Just thinking about it made Sue feel that life was hopeless.

"I think I am more suited to live amongst the humans....." She hesitated for a while, but she still rejected the wolf boy.

While the little white tiger was interested in the half-beast race, sadly it had no voting power. In the wolf boy's eyes, this little fuzzball was a pet, and certainly not an important 'partner' of the half-beast race, and he certainly did not think of asking the little white tiger.

The black panther laid on the ground and stretched out with its claws, lazily giving a huge yawn, then bared its fang at Sue's direction as a farewell. It laid ready in a pouncing position, and jumped up onto the trees and then disappeared into the forest.

[What! It even knows how to say goodbye today?!] Sue was touched

and happy that her classmate black panther had grown up into a civilized and polite new-age beast.

The wolf boy felt disappointed at Sue's reply, but he did not force it and simply nodded to respect her decision.

Sue actually admired the wolf boy for this point. Perhaps it was because the half-beast did not understand decorum too well, and in their eyes, yes is yes, no is no, simple as that, without any fake refusals.

If the other party did not accept their suggestion, they would respect the decision. Unlike humans, who raised the flag of 'This is for your own good', and either persuades persistently or use force to make them follow what they had chosen.

Yet it's also true that the average person would probably find it difficult to communicate with the half-beast race.

For example if the half beast sends a gift, the human who received it will have fake politeness: "Oh, you shouldn't have....."

'I should not have done it?!' And they will take it back.

Or if the half beast invites you for a meal, usually you will also need to be polite and say: "Oh, how can I let you treat me?! Let me be the one....."

'You want to?!' And they will put back their money purse.....

In conclusion, one must be completely direct when dealing with the half beast, or else the person will find it hard. And the crux is the person needs to be shameless, otherwise it will be worse than hard.....

In any case the wolf boy had been received Sue's considerable care, and with her tender age in this forest, it triggered the wolf boy's love for taking care of the younger ones. He thought for a while and took his necklace with a beast tooth from his neck, and threw it into the safety zone: "Little miss, I'm really grateful for today's help, take this as my thanks for the bandages and roasted meat....."

"Ash....." At the same Sue received the necklace, she saw a pattern carved onto the surface, which resembled like a letter and a glyph.

Even though she had not seen the pattern, she actually knew what it meant.

[What?! I opened a new (smurf) account!]

[Could this be the legendary token of love?!] Sue saw moments of horrific cliché television scenes immediately, and her mind was blank for a while before raising her head in embarrassment to the wolf boy and smiled a little: “Well, thanks. Before you go, inform me, I’ll pass you some medicine.”

The wolf boy whose name was probably Ash nodded, and said seriously in a low voice: “If I’m not wrong, within another few days, the other races’ representatives will come to investigate the reason of the mana cataclysm. If it’s possible, it would be safer if you should quickly leave here.....”

“Don’t worry, I have actually thought about it before.” Sue smiled very meekly: “It’s just that the current house prices out there are too expensive, and I haven’t found the appropriate chance..... When the kingdom adjusts their house prices, I’ll find a suitable house and move out.”

“.....”

The wolf tooth on the wolf boy’s necklace, seemed to be his own tooth. Maybe the tooth fell out when his teeth started changing, or maybe it got knocked out from someone’s fight. Since Sue know about their lifestyle, getting a few teeth knocked out was not an impossible thing, and it might be possible that bones were broken.....

Still, even if she did not understand the world’s customs, this thing did not look like it was randomly given away..... In order to repay the life’s gratitude, he actually gave his body—— tooth away?! (TL: There’s a Chinese idiom where saving a boy or girl’s life = repaying you with his/her body. That’s the crude version which is shaped by the current era and television drama. The original meaning has a longer story behind it, but just think of it as devoting everything to the person.)

In the middle of the night, Sue gazed at the sharp wolf tooth and tried to think of what deeper intentions the wolf boy had, as well as thinking what medicine she should prepare for him.

For the past three months, she had experimented on various herbs in this world to replace the recipes in the game. With the majority of her recipes substituted, she had successfully filled up her dimensional space with the various

medicine.

The medicine type and quantity were not an issue, but she did not know how the typical potion fared in the continent. If she brought something that was too weak, then it would not be helpful, and it would be a burden when he went back to his clan. But if she gave something too good, someone else in this world might accidentally discover it and become trouble as it might attract unwanted attention.

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 21

Medicine that was too good or too bad were not applicable here, and instant blood replenishment medicine would lead to high blood pressure..... Sue felt her black lines were being drawn on her head. The most popular blood medicine that was most popular in the game was not very suitable in this continent.

Before he bled to a wolf's death from his enemies, the boy would have ruptured an artery or something in the first place..... (TL: Another chinese idiom pun on wolf + bleeding death)

After agonizing a whole night until the next foggy morning, the girl jumped down from the treehouse with heavy eyebags under her eyes. She carried a palm-sized bag in her hands.

“Little miss.” The wolf boy was radiant and stood energetically in front of the safety zone. There was a whole group of wolves behind him as he greeted Sue. If that pair of pointy ears and fluffy tail were taken away, and he displayed his cute fangs from time to time, he actually looked like a lively and handsome youth.

“Morning.” Sue smiled as she passed the bag over: “This is a dimensional bag that has 32 slots, and I placed medicine in them already.....”

Not only were there health potions, there were antidotes and bandages as well as other emergency supplies. She even filled the bag with some meat jerky that she smoked that he could use as dry rations.....

“Dimensional bag?” The wolf boy did not act modestly around her, and took it with his hand directly. He curiously looked at it before tying it on his belt: “You should consider again what I said yesterday. Also, some of the different races are not on friendly terms with each other, and some of them are even more isolated and distant from the others..... No matter how powerful you are, you're just a child, and if there are situations you really can't handle, you should take out the tooth that I gave you and show them.....”

The wolves behind the wolf boy howled in unison, baring their teeth to show they would also protect her.....

[Oh?! I found myself a boss?!] Sue laughed dryly, shaking the wolf tooth that was already on her neck: “I don’t need to pay protection fee, right?!”

“Protection fee?” The wolf boy looked blankly at her and continued inquisitively: “Which kingdom in the continent came out with that new tax?!”

“....., No, never mind.” This was a modern wolf boy who even kept up with the kingdom’s taxes..... Sue reflected on it like a touched politician. She took out a new set of arm-guards and leg-guards, as well as a hunter’s set of clothes: “I find that your clothes are pretty much ruined, since this is just a random prototype where no shops will take it in, you should just change into this.”

Which tailor in this continent could sew as good as this grandmaster here, any one of her random sewing would be a blue-color grade equipment, increasing the person’s stats and defense value. Any merchant who knew about this would never let this opportunity pass by and they would sell it at the highest possible amount in this continent.....

“Proto.....type?!” The wolf boy found that there was a communication gap that was becoming bigger and bigger. There were words that he did not understand coming from her.....

[It’s impossible to find someone who knows what I’m talking about.] Sue sighed.

“..... Nothing, My meaning is for you to change into this as soon as possible.....” (TL: She makes it sound like he’s half naked or something O_o...)

She finally sent away the wolf boy with a new attire along with his wolves. The girl soon fell into a deep depression when she found she did not have anyone to talk to anymore.

She did not feel much when there was no one to talk to in the beginning. She talked to herself and spoke to the little white tiger and black panther and the other beasts, even though they did not speak, they would call out in response.... With the advent of a person who could communicate through words and left just after one night, the loss affected her deeply.

The girl felt empty, the girl was lonely, the girl was cold.....

“Xiao Bai, didn’t the lycan say that there will be lots of people in a few days?!”

As she made new medicine in a bluster, she suddenly recalled the wolf boy's warning.

“Meowww~” Yes, he told you to be careful and avoid them.

“Indeed, I nearly forgot I can see living people in a few days.” She flicked two dried herbs into the steaming crucible, then stirred it twice. She scoffed: “The gathering of the hidden races in this world..... I wonder if there any differences compared to the game?!”

“..... Mew~” He actually felt it was better to hide in this scenario..... Nobody in their right minds will risk their life to do busybody stuff.....

“But this place is just too desolated, and to entertain so many people in one go.....”

“Meow?!” Entertain?! You want to entertain who?! Who allowed you to entertain?! The little white tiger's expression instantly distorted into broken ones.

“Lodging, food, various investigative tools.... What should I do if they throw rubbish everywhere when they investigate this area?!” She looked worriedly in front of her, the magical medicine in front of her was starting to shine with pearl-like luster. She seriously agonized inwardly: “I wonder if these hidden races' habits and personalities are good.”

“.....” People who did not lack a common sense would consider whether they are dangerous first.....

The little white tiger yawned and laid down like a log and shut its eyes, not wanting to bother with her any more.....

Therefore, Sue prepared things with her good intention, or one could say she prepared things under her epic boredom. Half a month later, the first batch of foreign guests finally arrived after the wolf boy:

“If you need help, please lit up this thread..... What the heck is this?!” Some random hidden race's team leader looked cautiously at the piece of paper in his hand with suspicion..... He had plucked this down from a tree, and there were similar notes in many other areas, with each string tied to a piece of paper. The string led to an object that looked like a cylinder made out of paper.

The team members gathered together, while two were left as guards to be alert on their surroundings. The rest of them started discussing in detail as they passed the piece of paper around:

“It’s the general language in the continent, and it’s probably not specifically aimed at us!”

“But that might be targeted at all the intruders..... including us!”

“Is this a trap?”

“Or some form of investigative magic? Once it’s activated we will be sent to another dimension?!”

“Hmph! What sort of foolish designer is this, thinking that we will fall for such a simple trap?!”

“Perhaps the designer thinks that based on our intellect we will fall for such a trap like this.....”

“Are they despising us merfolks?!”

“Damn it!”

“It looks like our name has already been forgotten!”

“That’s right, Gam had proposed in the past with the clan leader, that communication with the continent is very important, and it was necessary to make the sea market available.....”

“No, no, I think we should.....” Blah, blah, blah, bleh, bleh, bleh.....

The team leader: “.....”

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 22

As the topic changed from analyzing the trap, the strange path turned towards spreading the culture of the merfolks, and the hot blooded excitement went into reviving the merfolk's prestige. The only person who still had a clear head was the team leader who tried hard to pull back the forum into the right direction: "We can't stay very long on the ground, and I heard the only source of water in this entire forest is near the center of it. If we're done resting we should get moving!"

"Then this note....." One of the members who regained his senses queried gravely.

"This....." The team leader also hesitated for a while, and after a while he tried several detect magic spells on it, and finally kept it after discovering there was no abnormalities with it. He pursed his lips together and answered solemnly: "This cannot be determined whether it's from a friend or foe, but I did not discover any dark magic from it. At most it's a spell of to determine a location..... It might be useful later!"

With that, this team from a different race decisively disregarded the note + progressed deeper into the forest.....

Perhaps of this paper's appearance, the team leader was particularly alert, and this forest appeared to be far more dangerous and mysterious than before. The tall dense trees and the shrubbery along with the strewn rocks everywhere..... One would never know what sort of dangerous creature would emerge from some hidden corner the next second.

There were not many forests that fulfilled the Elven lifestyle. A thousand years ago, this forest had the honor of being chosen, which on some level meant that the elements were abundant here. Along with the Elves intentional care and nurturing of this forest... along with the powerful accumulation of the mana here, there were many poisonous wurms and magical beasts.....

Ah! The granddaddy God of Sea's underwear! Isn't this the extinct blood vines?!

With a lapse of momentary distraction, two members of the merfolk team walked straight into a frail-looking web of vines which actually moved like ferocious tentacles that were robust and sturdy. The team leader quickly called out to the other team members to cut down the web of vines. And after a long struggle they managed to pull the two still living survivors from this dangerous situation.

“There’s a slight poison on the vines, but fortunately a little antidote on the wounds would neutralize it..... The loss of blood isn’t serious, and the wounds were merely pierced and did not turn into long wounds. A bandage should be fine and wouldn’t affect movement.....” The team went into a safer area, while the specialized healer quickly rush to check the two unlucky suckers thoroughly.

Not every wound required the grand use of magic to heal. Even the simplest magic required mana, and in this dangerous forest, not pacing the usage of mana was the same as seeking death.

During the bandaging, one of the injured members took out a wooden plague and handed to the team leader: “This was picked up in the Blood Vines. There seem to be words written on it, but I did not have the chance to look at it.”

The team member received it and read out loud:

“Blood Brambles, after investigating it, I determined that it’s a magical plant skewed towards the darkness element. It is found either climbing or trailing in the forest, the stem is thick and sturdy with thorns which have a paralyzing poison. Once it drains enough blood it will grow flowers. The scent of the flowers has a dizzying effect, while the fruit can be made into a deadly poison to be use for ingestion..... Damn it! what does this plague exactly mean! A challenge?!” Furthermore, this is obviously a Blood Vine.....hmm, even though it’s more accurate to describe it as Blood Brambles....

Apparently, if this was shown with sincerity, then this wooden block would be placed in a more apparent place, and not at the center of the Blood Vines. This plant could only be discovered only after someone was entangled in it, and judging from this point, it was natural for the merfolk to think that this wooden block was more of a taunt rather than a warning.

A member who had an eye for the finer details said: “Do any of you find that

the words on this wooden block somewhat resemble the words on the note?!”

The team leader quickly took the note out to compare, and was speechless after a while.

[What do you mean by ‘resemble’?! This is completely the same!]

“Oh, there are also words on the back of the block!” Because of the angle from injured member sitting down, he discovered there was more things written on the plaque.

When he flipped it over, he discovered there was indeed a sentence filled with small words: “If you need to, please light the paper attached to a string. If you don’t have the paper, please head to the east and search for it. If you came from there and did not spot the note, Lin’s Spectacle hut will sincerely welcome your patronage.....”

“.....” The team leader quietly swallowed a small mouthful of blood: “It seems like this person isn’t friendly.” But there was no enmity either.....

“Should we burn the string?!”

“I’m kind of excited, what will come out?! A terrifying creature, a monstrous beast? Skeleton? Or.....”

“Why don’t you think of something more beautiful!”

“Actually I’m more curious what a spectacle hut is?!”

“Praise the Sea God..... Let’s quickly light the string!” Blah blah blah, bleh bleh bleh.....

Team leader: “.....”

After a careful (???) and cautious (!!!) discussion, the merfolk team leader decided to light the string on the note.

From the current situation, the person who left the note was incredibly familiar with the forest, and understood they were going to pass by this area, as well as the creatures they might possibly meet.

At this point of time, trying to hide their presence no longer had any meaning and effectiveness. So with that consideration, they should just simply call the

person out directly, so that everyone was out in the open.....

The string got lit, and a bunch of fireworks flew up into the sky, and right about the same time, a strange, subtly changing, indescribable scent quickly spread in the area.

“Shit! Spread out!” The first reaction of the team leader was that it was a poison mist, and quickly covered his nose.

“Wait!” The professional healer stopped them: “This isn’t a poison, it looks like it’s an antidote.....” His face twisted strangely, and then continued to speak through clenched teeth: “But I don’t understand why the smell is so strong..... The Sea God’s underwear! Just what did this person add into the recipe?!”

Due to the trust in the professional healer, as well as the fact they could not outrun the spreading mist, everyone stay rooted in their original position and waited in pain patiently, as well as hoping the smell would quickly disappear.

During this conflicting moment, a young girl came flying on a broom, with a white kitten in her bosom, descending gracefully beside the merfolk team and stopped in the middle of the air with full of smiles. She greeted them.

“Hello everybody~”

“..... Erm, hello to you too.”

The Sea God’s socks! What is this situation?!

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 23

A little girl?!

The merfolk team which was completely comprised of adults went silent. They silently looked at the young thing riding on an incredible flying broom who squirmed about while she tried climbing down, and were not sure if they should go up to aid her.

Fortunately, this small living creature seemed to be very agile, completely lacking the helplessness and clumsiness of a child. Before the merfolks felt any guilt in their conscience, she had already jumped down from the broom. Her plump elbow carried the broom and looked at them with large, round eyes: "Are you the ones who lit the string?!"

"....." The team leader was silent for half a minute: "Could it be that you left this note? This little..... Erm, lady?!"

"Do you need to compare the handwriting, mister?" She tilted her head and asked.

There were several low surprised voices from the team and they suddenly regained their composure. They parleyed amongst themselves as to what reaction they should give, then exchanged the information by whispering in each other's ears.....

The team leader suddenly felt like he had the awkward feelings of bringing some countryside bumpkins into a city. He coughed in embarrassment twice: "It's not necessary."

"Very well, thanks for your acknowledgement and trust, now let's discuss business....." The young girl brought out a map from her clothes with delay:

"The latest map of this Magical Beast Forest. Not only does it have the current shape of the forest, there's an accurate description as to where the higher ranked magical beasts' area where they frequently appear and reside. Also there are various information of the trickiest creatures and poisonous worms in the various regions..... 10 Gold for 1 copy, and it's first come, first served. A

guaranteed steal.”

“.....” The team leader wiped off the cold sweat, finding it hard to accept: “Little..... lady?! Was it for the sake of selling this map that you let the people who enter the forest call you?!”

“Not entirely so, I have other things.” The little girl continued to bring out a bunch of bottles: “A quality set of HP potion for 3 gold, a quality set of Mana potion for 4.5 gold. There are also a bunch of poison, antidotes, various stats potions..... Oh yes, I can also help fix your equipment, but that’s limited to cloth armor.”

HP potion? Mana potion?! What are those?! The young girl is a merchant?! But she doesn’t look like it! But she seemed to be earnestly peddling her stuff..... No, no, no! This was not the point, the point was why would a such a small human child be here in the Magical Beast Forest?!

The team leader fiercely wiped away the sweat, and tried very hard to squeeze a friendly smile and knelt down to look at the girl at eye-level: “My good child, pray tell, why are you here?!”

“Oh, that’s not important at all.” She waved her meaty palm, acting nonchalantly.

“.....” No! He thought it was really important.....

The merfolk team leader was a little speechless.

“Be a good kid~ If you answer our questions properly, I’ll buy all the stuff from you.....” He hesitated for a while, but he felt that there was no need to be so serious with a child, and thus tried to deceive..... uhh, coax!

The little girl sighed, and looked at the team leader who thought he was doing well: “This mister over here, how are you able to spew out these lies that only a 3 years old will believe so naturally?”

The team leader’s face turned red and then black, and he nearly collapsed from the shame—- Alright, he was wrong. This young girl was indeed not a 3 years old child, she was at least 5 years old. (TL: I feel sorry for him already....)

“Don’t worry, I’m not so mean.” Sue looked at the demi-race person who was

kneeling down and feeling troubled. She sighed: " Right now my temporary lodging is within this forest. I haven't met anyone who could speak for a long time, so I couldn't help but feel bored. I heard that you were going to come soon, so I wanted to become a busybody to pass the time.... Anyways, you really don't want these stuff?! It's really useful."

"You heard that we're coming over?!" The team leader ignored all the things he did not understand and found the important things: "Who told you we are coming over?!" Did someone intentionally spy on the merfolks?! Or was there a traitor in the inner circle?!

.... On the other hand, which traitor would be foolish enough to leak this useless secret out?! Especially to a chibi like this?!

"It did not specifically refer to you. But a few days another demi-race had already been here to investigate the Mana Cataclysm three months ago. Before he left he said that there were probably other races who were coming..... Could it be that you are not here to investigate?! Pure tourists?!" Sue was curious.

"..... No, of course we are here to investigate."

"Oh."

The team leader's teeth ached for a while: "..... May I know, that person you mentioned, did he managed to find any results?"

"Hmm?!" Sue stroked her chin with her hand and asked solemnly: "If I tell you, would you believe it?!"

"....." Even though he wanted to lie to the child, but the team leader felt he was going to shame himself once again: "No."

"Then why do you even bother asking, you're just wasting my breath." Sue raised her map: "100 gold for one copy, a guaranteed real product, and you can refund this within the next ten minutes if you don't find the quality to your liking....."

A high quality dungeon map was worth it at this price! Even though she did not need the money now, it did not mean that she would stay in the forest her whole life..... That sort of life was not carefree, it was called mentally insane.

“Wasn’t it 10 gold?!” The team leader nearly yelled, rebuking the child for breaking the deal.

“Mister, don’t you know that the recent market prices are increasing drastically.....?” Sue sighed again, looking at him like he was a child throwing a tantrum: “Furthermore, I had talked with you for so long and provided so much information..... When you find a pretty woman to drink wine with and talk crap, the price wouldn’t be this cheap right?”

“.....” This wasn’t a child, this was a damn crook.....

A moment of silence, a long terrible silence..... The team leader did not want to explain pointless stuff where he did not like drinking outdoors, and he certainly would not find a pretty woman to drink with.

After the long silence, and the group of merfolks formed a circle to pool their money. After checking their pockets, shoes and underwear, they finally managed to gather 100 gold coins after much trouble: “1 copy please.....”

Sue suddenly like she was guilty of robbing some poor refugees.

Were the hidden races not supposed to be independent and powerful with magic? Even if they are not wealthy, they should not be lacking in it right?! All the novels are supposed to be something like that. Plus, these people are on official business, weren’t the clans supposed to give some traveling fee?!

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 24

The girl felt there was a manga sweat on her head when they exchanged the goods and money: “You have so many people here but you needed half a day to gather 100 gold coins?!”

[How poor can you get.....]

Even though she did not know what was the continent’s market prices, but she did not think that the CPI was so ridiculous till the point where 1 gold coin allowed a family to live for one whole year..... (TL: CPI = Consumer Price Index, this was written in English letters.)

But when she thought about it, Ash..... which was the wolf boy, he did not have a lot of money either.....

[Did someone strike first and cleansed them from their money before they entered the Magical Beast forest?!]

Sue’s countenance froze right there, and angrily gnashed her teeth..... Damn it! Who had the audacity to steal food from the Lin family?!

Things were quickly proven that the girl was overthinking things.

The team leader quickly inspected the map, and found that it was indeed very detailed. Even though it was expensive the value of the goods was worth it, so he swallowed his bitter tears and looked at the chibi who was only up to his thighs: “Child, who are we going to buy things from in this Magical Beast Forest?! There is no reason to bring so much money..... Naturally, I’m referring to the situation where you did not appear before us.”

[That’s sort of true.....]

The little girl was relieved. She quickly relaxed from the imaginary opponents in her mind and stopped her extortion of the impoverished citizens, then bid farewell to the team. She carried the little white tiger, rode on her broom and flew up. She even told them out of kindness that the antidote’s effects had two minutes left before it wore off.

They had better leave during this time, otherwise they might get surrounded by poisonous insects.....

The merfolks quietly sent off the toughest loli they ever seen in their life with their eyes, as she flew high up in the sky and left. In this wretched and pitiful atmosphere, the team leader who had the hardest nerves, quickly recomposed his feelings and instructed them:

“This is a lesson. Everyone should learn from this but you must not get discouraged from this event..... We are ready for anything now! So be alert as we going to the river with the fastest speed possible.....”

And thus, the merfolk team had the fortune to see tents set up by the river, as well as another wooden block in one of them.

The wooden block clearly reflected Sue’s food menu and the pricing on them. Buyers can buy the raw materials and enjoy their camp cooking and save money, but they could also visit the huge tree and buy cooked food, saving their time and effort so they could investigate without any worries.....

They could also try and hunt on their own, but she gave a friendly warning that the higher ranked magical beasts had joined forces recently, and running across one which had a bad temper, might end up finding it calling out to hundred of its allies.

The wooden block even stated the tents provided a 24 hours trial period, and would start to count down when someone first entered the tent..... 24 hours later the tents would automatically be closed, and the tenants had to buy access to them, otherwise they would not be able to enter and continue using them.....

The game world had skills that were available to the public, like camping and setting up stalls. These skills did not affect the game balance, but provided some ease to the players. However, there were two points to take note of:

In order to use all these abilities, one must reach the required levels to use them, while the second condition was to pay money for them..... The simplest thing like setting up a stall required level 15 and 10 in-game gold to open one up. This ability was freely available to all the NPCs and players. But amongst the most troublesome stall was the ‘God-tier Magic Merchant Workshop’ which could be called upon any time, anywhere. It required the player to be at level 90

and a payment of 100000 in-game gold.

Rather than calling that ability a public skill, it was more of a VIP's ability. Whoever had enough wealth was able to call up more authority and benefits..... This rule was the same in any world.

Sue felt lucky that she was once a 'Wallet Warrior', who managed to get nearly all the available skills that were available to the public by converting real cash. Once she reached the required level, she would be able to reactivate all these skills. For example, these tents were created when she grinded her levels to over 30 a few days ago.

Even though it only had the basic defense and provided protection against the rain and kept the temperature from fluctuating, it was much better than sleeping in the open.....

The team leader had his expression twisted again and he cried silently for ten minutes after reading the wooden block. Not long later, Sue who was preparing lunch in the safety zone, once again greeted the merfolk who reached this area without any problems.

"It has been a long time everyone! Welcome, welcome." The little girl politely and passionately greeted her guests that had traveled from a faraway land.

"..... If I remember correctly, we just parted only one hour ago." The team leader was a little gloomy.

"I know, I'm just offering some random polite stuff. You don't need to treat it seriously." Sue smiled without minding his jab: "Just like most people who meet each other for the first time would say, 'Pleased to meet you', but in actual fact one might laugh at you in their hearts for being an uncivilized country bumpkin..... or gossip behind your back, saying that you put too much make-up or your fashion sense sucks....." The difference between your inner thoughts and how you act, that was called 'courtesy'.

If you're too serious, you lose. In a person's lifetime, who has never tried something like this before?!

The merfolks who listened to the explanation fell into depression --- Could this be the legendary 'backstabbing you in the face.....' (TL: The original chinese

phrase is 含沙射影. The direct translation would be ‘insinuation of insults’, but Sue’s words are like jellyfish’s tentacles that kind of wraps around your face without you knowing, then BAM! It hurts so much.)

“..... Where is your white kitten?!” The team leader got over his depression and chose a warm topic..... He needed to buffer himself, as he found that it was a great test to face the chibi here.

“Him?!” The little girl smiled: “He’s exercising in the forest before his meal and doing something that spoils the scenery.” The little white tiger would usually break from her line of sight, which was to run over to his territory..... After he got punished by her, he had never peed in the wind in front of her anymore.....

“If you have anything you want to say, you can just say it directly. There might be some high ranking beasts coming over, so you—” Sue wanted to remind the team leader to avoid the magical beasts who was meeting her for the roasted meat, but before she finished speaking, she heard a series of familiar rustles from the grasses. It was as if a living creature was approaching.....

[Why are they so early today?!]

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 25

The merfolks were very lucky. Because it was not a magical beast that came out, it was the white tiger.

But Sue still received a shock, because it was not a little white tiger, it was a huge white tiger.....

She suddenly felt like she had forgotten something important, and she thought really hard in her mind before recalling something. The pets with a large body type were able to change their body size freely after level 30, to allow it to PK easily in any terrain and..... become a mount!

“.....” This *meow* stupid *mew* cat.....

Black manga lines appeared on Sue’s head!

Very good. She only remembered that she could set up tents at level 30, and forgot that a lvl 30 white tiger could have done many things for her..... Which meant, that this damn cat’s weak moe attitude for the past few days, including rolling in the grass and chasing after the butterflies..... were for the sake of deceiving her?! And to take advantage of her kindness as well for the sake of being lazy?!

Every hour of the flying broom spent a unit of flying power. The worst Mana Crystal restored only 100 units of flying power, while the better ones could restore 4 or 5 digits worth..... and even though they were not rare items, the main concern was how expensive it was..... In other words, every time she went out to the forest meant that she was burning money!

Sue was furious after she found out the truth. Her lips was pressed tightly together and her chubby face went into a stern expression..... This pet was rebelling! Did he know who the boss was?!

Right when Sue was preparing to teach the holy beast that belonged to the cat family a great lesson, the merfolks suddenly uttered a ‘EH-’: “Your pet’s mouth has a child in it.....”

And they looked at her with great suspicion, as if she was the one who ordered

him to go put a child in his mouth.....

As to why the merfolks were able to recognize the white tiger, it was nothing really surprising. Many magical beasts which had a contract with its owner were able to change their size freely, and it was a common sight in this foreign world.

Most importantly, there was a unique pet tag on the little white tiger's neck..... Each player's pet in the game had a tag containing the player's ID. This design was to allow the players to recognize the monsters from the pets.

[Holding a child in his mouth?!] Sue's face became serious and she looked at her pet once again.

Indeed, because of the long grass and her height she was unable to notice that fact. It was only when the white tiger came over that she realized he was holding a boy that was around six or seven years old.....

"Xiao Bai!" The little girl glared unhappily at the white tiger: "How many times do I have to tell you not to pick up corpses from unknown sources to play with! This is too unhygienic!" Very, very good. Never mind about lazing around and making her waste her Mana Crystals, he even picked up things from elsewhere to her home..... This galls on this beast had certainly become much fatter!

"....." The merfolks spewed cold sweat after they finished listening..... No, this was not the important point..... The team leader's head with black lines wiped away his sweat and said: "No, look carefully, the boy is not dead!"

It was true that the little boy was not dead yet, but he did not look well either. There was an unnatural bluish-black color under his delicate skin, which obviously indicated the signs of poisoning. His lips were pale, and there beads of cold sweat on his forehead, and even his breathing was shallow and irregular, as if he would stop breathing any time..... Anyone would be able to see that he was going to be dead soon!

The merfolks have no ill intentions against the humans, and they naturally received a shock when they saw a child appearing in this manner. They quickly made a check on him:

"It's poison..... and there's a curse too! Even though the curse is troublesome, but we can think of ways to handle it later on, the merfolks are very good against

such evil curses.... The most difficult problem is the poison.....”

The team leader creased his brows together, looking helpless, as if he could not bare to accept such a young life was about extinguish in front of him:

“We can’t cure this poison, he’s going to die!”

“Poison?!” Sue licked her lips. Someone wanted to use poison in front of a dual alchemist grandmaster?! Erm, but come to think of it, if this was a poison that was too troublesome and even if she knew how to make the cure, she might not be able to make the potion because of the lack of materials.

The team leader who was a pure and naive person, might have attained higher enlightenment because of the concern for a child (?!), as he suddenly became much smarter and looked at Sue with much expectations and bright eyes: “You do have a way to save him right?! It looks like you have confidence in this matter.”

“Urgh.....” Sue was silenced. Why did he become so sharp at this moment?! If she said she was unable to find the ingredients would she not look silly?!

“Why do you care about him so much? Could it be that this child is your illegitimate son?!” Sue who was silent for a long, who then finally said gloomily: “But he doesn’t look like you, do you want to do a DNA test first?! Maybe your lover committed adultery or something.....”

The team leader was even gloomier than her: “What rubbish are you spouting! I just can’t stand here and do nothing while such a young child suffers in front of me!”

There was truth in what the wolf boy had said earlier. The relationship between the hidden races were not friendly, and one might say they were rivals because they fought for the continent’s control, and the animosity amongst them continued even till now. Even though they had not reach the level where they had to fight each other to the death, but they had the habit of rolling their eyes or spitting to show off their spite for each other.

Especially humans, they might sometimes try to show off a carefree attitude, but when it comes to humans they had nothing but snarky remarks. It was a result of them becoming the final victor and controlled the continent!

It was the same as jealous and envious kids who talked behind the top student's back..... 'Beep! Who asked you to be so *Beep* good?!'

But the merfolks were the only exception. They did not hate the humans, and did not have emotions in regards of their controlling of the continent. During the ancient times where the various races fought to the death, only the merfolks observed them like a third party. And even now, they were the most neutral race.....

Do you know why?! This is too easy.....

Because they don't live on the continent!

They lived in the sea!

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 26

Look at it from another angle. For example, a shark and a whale PK-ed in the sea for the control of the ocean, but no matter how crazy it got, did it concern the humans who were living on the land at all?! (TL: PK directly written in English.)

In any case, on this continent, there would be only one race who would care about the other races..... especially when it came to a human child, without a doubt, it's the merfolk race.

As to why the team leader did not care as much when it came to Sue?! This reason was actually very simple, and the very same reason why Ash admired the little miss — Where exactly did this child appear to be a child?!

[This little crook!] The team leader silently swallowed down a mouth of blood when he saw that Sue did not move at all, and asked again in frustration:

“Are you able to save him or not?! He's only a child.....” They are both children, how could she have the heart to be merciless?!

“But he's not a simple child!” Sue sighed and finally replied: “Take a look at his clothes..... Even though I don't really know the market prices for the fabric here, but the clothes are made from silk threads that are excellent in channeling mana, which in turn enable them to present a natural magic effect. No matter how you look at it, they are only worn by nobles.”

In the first place, it was difficult to obtain a ream of silk threads with good magic capabilities. Not only did it have to be tough, the mana within the thread had to be stable, then it could finally be suitable to be used as a material for clothes. It was a small matter if the clothes were easily frayed, but if the mana was affected by outside influence and led astray, then the person wearing the material would not get away with just a small injury.

The next point was, even if the silk thread could be produced, weaving it into a cloth was not a simple thing. It had to be someone who was familiar with sigils and magic formations instructing the weaver, and it was even possible that it

was a higher ranked magician who weaved it with their own hands..... It did not matter if it was a magic sigil or formation, this delicate task did not allow for any mistakes.

In the game, creating clothes like these was simply done with just a button push, and a matter of waiting for the message to load. The system would indicate whether it was a success or failure.

But doing something like this in reality, as estimated by Sue, a meter of this type of cloth required at least half a month..... And this excluded the time required for testing.....

She believed that the number of magicians in this world could not compare to the game, because any single player could simply choose whether they want to become one. But here, they would have to take into consideration of the talent of the individual, school fees and the teacher who taught them.....

Yet despite the abundance of the magicians inside the game world and the ease of creating magic equipment, they were still expensive. This meant that magic equipment here would be much more expensive compared to the game world!

[It's one of the noble's whelp.....] Sue giggled to herself in conclusion. [This is obviously one of the nobles' kid who caught up in political intrigue amongst the families.....]

[This type is really troublesome! The people behind him are even more troublesome!!!]

She really did not to come into this world just to get caught up with some ghastly heaven or hell fights between nobles..... The fantasy books out there showed that protagonists caught up in such a plot would find themselves in very uncomfortable situations. If it was not some heroic BSOD trope, it was some form of bodily torture. In any case it was all sorts of misery where it had to take twenty or thirty chapters later before there was any chance of resistance..... And this was the type where plot proceeded quickly!

“.....” The merfolk was a little speechless. Their own race was selfless enough to help out, but why did this little miss who looked like a human appear like she did not want to lift a finger at all?!

[Certainly, there was the possibility of this little girl being too young and not knowing the seriousness of this poison causing the boy's death..... But that argument is sort of wrong, she did identify the material and speculated the boy's identity as a noble with much logic.....

Then is she sensible or not sensible?! Or could it be..... she's such a little crook who's so cruel at her young age?!

The merfolk was deeply conflicted.

Sue glanced at the tiger who entered the safety zone with the little boy. She ignored the huge tiger head who's fawning on her shoulder, and tried to shoo the people here away: "Alright, you should quickly leave now! There's going to be a higher ranked magical beast who's coming over here for a meal, if you don't go now you might run into....." She paused as she discovered that the merfolk are still staring at the little boy in the safety zone, unwilling to leave. She quickly tried to soothe them with mistaken empathy:

"Don't worry, once I have time, I'll definitely bury him properly....."

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 27

“.....” No! They were not worried about that.....

In order to protect the environment, it was necessary to adopt a habit of burying rubbish in the wild. But burying bodies in the wild did not seem to be a good habit..... Furthermore that little boy had not completely turn into a corpse.....

The group of merfolks' heads were full of black lines and perspiration. Their corners of their mouths twitched..... Admist their complete silence, they suddenly realize there seemed to be a huge communication barrier between them and the little miss.

It was too tiring to have a conversation with her!

“Team leader?!”

The kind merfolks could not bear to look at the situation any longer. The pitiful unconscious boy simply laid there without anyone taking care of him, and his breathing was becoming more and more shallow, his face becoming paler by the second..... He would really die!

The merfolks just realized that they were unable to enter the safety zone. They encountered the exact situation like the wolf boy, every time they tried to enter the safety zone, an inexpressable fear would emerge from the bottom of their hearts. This stifling pressure assailed them constantly and nearly rendered them breathless. Even though they knew they should be able to cross the zone, their trembling bodies were not able to take that step forward.

The merfolks huddled outside the zone with their shuddering bodies. Even though they could not progress forward, they did not retreat either, gritting their teeth and stubbornly continued to bear for the sake of the poor boy. Sue took the time to look away from the soup stew: “Hey! What are you still playing at?!”

“.....” No one was playing!!!

Several of the merfolks were furious. They were obviously fighting with their

willpower, even though they were very serious and very solemn in surpassing their limits to rush into the safety zone..... How could she say they were playing!

“You’re really not listening to me.” The little girl sighed and shook her head like she was a mature adult, turned her head back to the fish soup and continued to stir the stew: “Once the magical beasts come along, it would not be so easy for you to leave.”

The team leader spoke through clenched teeth: “Little miss, you must save this child!”

“Oh?!” Sue looked back curiously, and asked with interest: “Where did you get the confidence that I can save him without fail?!” She’s still a kid alright..... Well at least from her outside appearance.

“.....” Actually the merfolks was reflecting on this scene right now. No wonder the humans were able to sweep the other races during that old war, and successfully received the right to rule the continent. Even though the merfolks did not participate in the epic war, and had no chance of seeing the victorious humans emerge from the dreadful fights..... But they knew just from looking at this little crook! If the humans were filled with people like her, the races who participated in the war must have suffered greatly.....

What was so good about vying for the right to rule the continent?! With such a terrifying race, they might clear out the Abyss of Demons or become Godslayers.

Sue adjusted the hook’s height upwards, allowing the boiling soup to be further away from the flames and simmer slowly. She patted her hands and stood up, walked towards the safety zone’s edge and raised her head upwards, her bright and large eyes looking at the few Merfolks who were still standing their ground..... Her focus was on the team leader who spoke earlier: “And you said I must save him?! Why?!”

He’s not her son, why ‘must’ she save him?!

The team leader looked at the little boy who was slipping further into danger, and pursed his lips, trying to show a serious expression to the chibi who was no taller than his thigh: “If I’m not wrong, the symbol on the child’s sleeve should be from the Royal Family from the Tobias Kingdom!”

“.....” BAN-NAN-A!

Kingdom?! Royalty?!

The little girl’s rotund face convulsed suspiciously a few times. She nearly went berserk on the very spot — This brat had such a troublesome background?!

Was there enough time to kill everyone here and dispose all the evidence?! (TL: OMG, seriously she’s scary T_T!!!)

Her tender lips trembled and she took a few deep breaths to calm herself, then put on a cute and loveable smile and looked up, looking up at the team leader with full of hope and expectations: “This charming gentleman here, you must have seen things wrongly right?! After all, a hidden race like yourself don’t frequently travel the continent, and occasionally mistaking the human’s royal family’s sigil is a very normal thing..... Come! Admit it freely! There’s nothing to be shy about this.....”

The merfolks had a rare moment of pitying Sue, mainly because her hopeless expression on her face made them feel heartbroken.

“Child, accept the truth.” The team leader also looked at her with sympathy and sighed: “The Tobias Kingdom is one of the strongest Magic Kingdom in the continent currently. Once the royal members are born, their bodies would be imprinted with a special seal..... No matter where the child is, the Tobias Magicians would be able to find him through the seal. Even if his body is reduced to ashes, the seal would remain on the ground where his body disappeared.....”

In other words, you are free to choose not to save him, but if this child had something untoward happened to him, then you might not be able to explain to his family members once they come searching for him.....

“.....” Sue felt a cold shudder come over: “You mean to say you would talk bad things about me when the time comes, if I don’t save him?!”

“Even though what you said isn’t entirely accurate, but it’s roughly the same meaning.....” The team leader looked like he could not bring himself to do that: “To be honest, I really don’t want to trouble you.....” Even if this chibi was a bad chibi, she was still a chibi..... His conscience, was prickling him.....

“..... You already are troubling me.”

One should not believe that the merfolks are so trustworthy, that anything they said was to be trusted. Sue knew about the crux of all these political machinations. It was an incredibly silly thing to declare a war with each other over a brat who was destined to die. On the other hand, a little girl captured for anger venting was a less stressful thing.....

In other words, she was a scapegoat! Who cared if she was innocent or not, it was a political need.

Also, the people who investigated this affair would eventually know the merfolks did not lie, at the very least the curse and poison could not be suppressed by them.

One was an ocean race who had never participated in the continent's war, and the other who looked like a child but lived in such a dangerous forest, especially with her dubious and suspicious background.....

Even an idiot would know who to catch and bring to the authorities!

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 28

“I don’t have the means to save him……. Pwease don’t show that look that me, it’s not that I don’t want to save him, the issue is I simply don’t have the complete list of medicine.” The little girl had no choice but to dig out a potion under several of the hopeful merfolks’ eyes: “But I do have a petrification potion, everytime one drinks it he would be frozen for 2 hours……. During this period, his circulation would stop and so would the poison. He would not feel a thing too…….” (TL: Sue says pwease on purpose.)

“That’s wonderful!”

“My ass!” The little girl rolled her eyes, and shocked the merfolks into a silence: “It’s fine to take it once in a while, but this is drank continuously it would definitely do irreversible damage to the body…….” There was the after-effect of stiffening or slowness in the game, and although one could go back to normal in a few minutes, reality might be different: “Can you promise to get all the herbs that I require within this short time?!”

“What do you need?” The team leader gritted his teeth.

“Erm……. Actually I’m not very sure…….”

“You!!!” Monster! This little crook was fooling them after all, right!?

Sue felt very wronged. She had no intentions of fooling them at all, it was just that she really had no idea what all the herbs in this world in comparison to the game were called, and in fact she was not sure there was a substitute for the herbs she needed…….

“If you get me a book that list out the herbs and another book about minerals, I might be able to fill out a list of requirements.” Sue raised her hands in the air. This was the only solution she could think of.

The team leader was completely defeated, collapsing to the floor and nearly knelt down in a “orz” : “You don’t even know the herbs?! T-then how are you going to make…… the f*— potion?!” The peaceful merfolk team leader nearly wanted to speak the unmentionables, but he recalled at the final moment that

she was still a chibi and resisted it forcefully.

Sue did not show any stress from the merfolks' distrust: "In any case, I told everything that should be done. Take it or leave, it's your business..... If this brat dies don't blame it on me, otherwise I'll just find another forest and shack there."

The merfolks had no choice when she put things clearly, and could only follow her instructions, leaving the important duty of taking care of the boy, to the unreliable little Sue.....

The merfolks truly had no responsibilities to save the little boy, but they really wanted to save him out of their kindness. On the other hand, Sue had many more reasons to take action..... She was afraid of trouble.... and not saving the little boy was because she was afraid of trouble, yet she had to save him because there was even more trouble than not saving him.

The expensive petrification potion was forced down the boy's throat, and the effect was instant. The dying boy immediately stopped moving and became a statue..... This potion was actually meant for spraying, and could freeze the victim for 5 seconds and seal off all abilities. But drinking it would be much stronger, and the effect would persist for two hours.

The merfolk saw that the initial promise was fulfilled, and they left somewhat relieved. Not long after they left, the magical beast which had the day's arrangement appeared. Sue felt that the merfolks were lucky when she the beast appeared.

The magical beast brought a musk deer and a horn deer, and threw them into the safety zone, then suddenly found the statue that looked like a real boy.....

"Growl~?" The magical beast raised its paw and pointed at the statue and growled curiously at the little girl.

[Ignore. I'm human. Human talk. No communication with beast.]

The little girl effortlessly raised the animals that were heavier than her and prepared it, completely ignoring the beast reporter.

"Grr~oarowow?!" The magical beast saw that she was ignoring her and laid down before the safety zone and continued to speak.

In the end the little girl had no reaction, but the white tiger came down from the tree house.

“Meow~?!”

“Rrowar!”

“Meow meow meow?!”

“Rorw?! Grgrgrgrow.....” (TL)

The beast growls and cat meows continued enthusiastically, while the little girl felt there were black lines on her head. Her little cat was fitting in the magical forest way better than her. Perhaps due to a similar beast build, the white tiger was perceived as one of them, and there were no problems between their communication. Even though she did not know if the tiger really understood the magical beasts, but when the roars would come naturally without any of the beasts ignoring the white tiger.

Sue naturally did not understand what they were talking about, so she just treated like they were having a fun time.

After growling for a long while, the magical beast with a nosy heart finally got its satisfactory news from the white tiger and left with a wagging tail.....
What?!

Sue was shocked..... Was it not going to have lunch?!

The suspicion did not last very long because there was a series of commotions that came from the forest, and soon after there were more magical beasts emerging from the forest that answered her query—

[This mewling damnation! It wasn't that it did not want to eat a meal, it wanted to find its friends and partake in observing.....]

“Growlll~”

“Roarrrr~”

“Kekekek.....”

All manners of beasts gathered around outside the safety zone, flooding the area with much enthusiasm.

The little girl fell down while carrying a horn deer. This treatment seemed to happen before when she was roasting the meat in the safety zone for the very first time, and that did not last so long..... When did the magical beasts became so nosy?!

It certainly used to be true that they would not do something like this. They were not so harmonious, but after Sue's arrival everything became peaceful, and the magical beasts started to enjoy the finer side of life.

Having great food, fun and friends that had the same interests. Under their recent boredom, they naturally wanted to find new excitement in their life.

'Where did this petrified male came from?!' The gossiping magical beasts were excited.....

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 29

The magical beasts had a habit of stealing wives.

When a powerful male magical beast wanted to find a partner, it would typically find an equally strong female. In this difficult world, power was the most important thing for a magical beast. It was for the sake of raising a stronger descendant, as well as having a better chance to survive in this world.

It was different for the intelligent races, where their choices was based on beauty.

In any case, the humans wanted wolfish intelligence and great beauty magical beasts wanted a beastly wolf and tigerish panther..... Cough cough cough! (TL: 狼才女貌 Lang Cai NÜ Mao, 豺狼虎豹 – Cai Lang Hu Bao. Basically the author used puns here and pronunciation is pretty close, and the wolf puns are for real. I enjoyed them immensely.)

And the next step for the male magical beast, they would choose to meet at a moonless night with a raging tempest to fight it out. This would allow the female to decide whether the male had the ability to protect her. If he could not beat her there was nothing at all to talk about, but if he won, then the female would normally surrender and follow the male to make a small family, hunt together, protect their territory and live happily ever with their children.....

But if the female magical beast did not want to leave with him, at this time, most of the male magical beast would not be so gentlemanly and just kidnap them back home, shut the door and roar out for a few days. If the situation was still not settled then they would fight it out until she finally had no will left and surrender..... (TL: Don't worry girls, the black panther would not do something like that...!)

So, and therefore, naturally, once the magical beasts found a male human in their well acquainted loli's home, and under a lockdown situation.... The ones who had the past records of stealing wives, or the magical beasts who saw their senpai steal wives, reasonably misunderstood what was before their eyes.....

“Growl~~~~ <3 ~~~” Male magical beast A growled in a pretty obscene manner.

“Howl~~~~” Male magical beast B howled in an enchanting and sensual manner.

“Warble~~~~” Male magical beast C.....

The white tiger hid his face with his paws, he really could not imagine whether the queen in his home would go berserk if she understood the beasts’ talk. It was fortunate that his level was still not able to communicate with his owner, otherwise he did not know whether he should translate or not.....

“.....” Indeed, Sue did not understand the beasts’ speeches, but that sultry and provocative looks were more than enough to bypass the communication barrier, and she accurately read the hearts of the magical beasts.....

[***! I actually understand what they are thinking about from their expressions!]

Because of the mistake where the magical beasts that she stole a male boy from a fine family, the little girl had so many black lines on her forehead that she collapsed into a ‘orz’..... (TL: 良家雄性, pun of a chinese idiom because it’s mainly the females that get stolen instead.)

From a certain point of view, the boss amongst the magical beasts, the black panther, naturally took the VIP seat where he also observed the scene before him. He looked and observed the petrified little boy in the safety zone with disdain, from his physique, to his muscles, to his mana presence, he quickly made a condescending conclusion to this fragile male.

Not only was he not of age, he was so weak too! A swipe from his claws was enough to send him to heaven completely.....

“Groar.....” The black panther raised his paws and cast suspicion on little Sue’s choice in her partner.

“.....”

[***! What are you looking down on me at?! This kid has zlich with this queen here a single bit.....!]

Sue snapped the thick branch in her hand that was going to be used for the

skewer with a “crrrrack” sound as she gnashed her teeth.

The glaring presence from the audience did not persist for too long, and after a series of deep roaring discussions, the magical beasts quickly dispersed with reluctance. It was lunch time, and everyone was still hungry, they could slowly analyze the situation once they were free to do so, since the two people would not be going anywhere.....

After a while, only the magical beast who had the appointment, howled and hurried Sue. It howled again after it lost interest in the petrified boy..... Why ain't the lunch ready yet?! Today's efficiency is terrible!

“.....”

Sue silently turned her body away and calmly added a heap of chili to the roasted deer..... Hmmm, the forest is cold today, having some spice will be good to chase away the nips.....

After an hour later, the magical beast with the appointment spat fire from its throat as it howled and ran away in tears. Sue's anger vanished along with a cool breeze, went next to the rock statue and poured down another potion.....

[..... This is the second bottle already, I wonder when the merfolks are coming back?!]

And at the same time on the other side, the humans in various kingdom suddenly discovered there were many unfamiliar demi-races.

Ever since the ancient war with the humans getting the authority to rule the continent, quite a few of the demi-races wanted to exchange culture or live in the human cities.

For example, the schools, armies and even the political departments, there were a few demi-races in many places.

These demi-races were like the diplomats from Sue's world, even though there were demi-races, they were official registered citizens of the human empire. But the ones that suddenly popped up, appeared like they were on business stuff or something, and they obtained temporary passes.....

Yet once there were too many passes issued, the humans finally noticed

something was wrong and thought of the Mana Cataclysm. The humans also sent out various people to investigate, but it was difficult since there were political constraints amongst the kingdoms.

Along with the missing prince..... The entire Tobias kingdom went into national alert!

“I’m sorry, the capital sent instructions through the magic mirror, demi-race citizens and foreigners have to register with us again..... I apologize for delaying everyone’s journey, but will all of you follow us for a while?!”

The unprepared merfolk team was stopped at the outskirts of the town by the patrolling army.

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 30

The merfolks avoided the land but they are not naive.

The team leader quickly guessed the reason why they were stopped..... It was most likely because they discovered the prince was missing.

A even more stringent possibility was the royal family's magicians had already used magic to determine the rough location of the prince, so this region was naturally designated to be a point of interest.....

Under this situation, should he tell the truth?!

Right now there were complicated circumstances. It was hard for them to prove their innocence, and they had no idea who the real culprit who poisoned the prince was.

Even if they told the truth, they might not believe that the merfolks were free from culpability. Even if they did believe in their innocence, they were unable to guarantee that the people who stopped them were people from the mastermind..... Under these unclear conditions, answering without thinking would be seeking their own deaths!

The merfolks gestured at each other and instantly formed a silent agreement.

“Certainly!” The merfolks chose to be silent and careful.....

Sue waited in loneliness for another two hours in the forest. If she chose to set out of the forest, there might be a serious outcome where she did not meet the merfolks as they returned, but if she chose to continue to stay, it appeared as if the merfolks seemed to have completely forgotten about the poor sleeping prince?!

“Tsk! They abandoned him already right.” Sue sighed. The boy was already about to be released from the petrification, and she hesitated whether to continue to petrify him or to go on a strike and stop.

“S..... Save me.....” The boy's face was pale and his lips were dark, weakly mumbling and his whole body was shivering in a heap. It was evident he was in

great pain even when he was unconscious.

[Save you?! I need a huge budget to save you, and even after then there might be trouble from behind the scenes. This transaction cannot be sealed just like that, I have to consider whether I can ensure my safety in this world.....] Sue yawned while supporting her chin. (TL: Sue says Trouble with a lisp on purpose.)

“Save..... me.....”

[Hmm, who’s pulling my clothes?!]

When she lowered her head to look at the unconscious—- uhh, the boy actually woke up from the pain and was looking at her with wet puppy eyes.....

[Ack, staph it pwease, I’m still a loli, I’m not suitable to be seduced at this age.....]

Sue had massive amount of perspiration forming up —- If this brat continued to sleep she did not have too much pressure as to save or leave him to die. But now that he had woken up, she would feel guilty if she just watched him waste away to death!

What was appropriate for this situation?! Sue spoke with mixed feelings:

“Erm, do you want to sleep for a while again?!”

“.....”

“.....”

Sue wanted to slap herself, this line was of awful quality!

Perhaps it was hard for the boy to lose consciousness again after waking up from the pain..... He was a little more alert, and he pulled and gripped the corners of Sue’s clothes even tighter, with huge beads of cold sweat on his forehead: “Please..... save me!”

The physique of the young boy was good. Even though the poison would have taken more than half his HP bar, he was able to wake up and jerk Sue’s clothes with a strong strength.

“Little boy, it’s not that older sis here don’t wanna save you! It’s because I’m lacking the herbs..... ” Sue tried to explain: “Look, your own body condition is

just terrible right now, if I'm going to remove the poison by force your HP won't be able to support it. But if I don't remove the poison I can only handle the side effects..... I think the person who poisoned you is rich, and the stuff that the person used can't be that weak either!"

"..... Save me....."

Reasoning was reasoning, but Sue forgot that children typically did not use reason. They were typically good at fawning and being shameless. They would not understand and could care less about the complicated logic behind the reasons.....

"Save me....."

"....." Sue swallowed a pint of manga blood that was surging up: "How about this, I'll sing a lullaby for you and you can continue to sleep for a while..... Urgh, you look like you disagree with this suggestion with your eyes, then how about a bedtime story?! Sleeping beauty, alright?!"

The little boy grabbed onto her sleeves with determination and would not let go: "Save me....."

"..... Are you a telephone recorder!"

[Looks like I have to make a move, other this guilt will torment me. and the key thing is this kid isn't easy to lie to.]

Sue silently drank her bitter anger, and took out a set of red potions with a face full of tears: "If you find that your body is weak just drink one potion a little at a time..... Be good! Remove your hands, I'll try and make a potion!"

The bottles were laid in front of the boy, and the little girl finally regained her freedom. She quietly stood up and laid the crucible up and prepared to make the potion.

She could not determine the types of poison in the brat, and could only judge from the symptoms..... Persistent loss of blood, weakening, stats reduction but it seemed there was no speed reduction.....

[Tsk! This is quality stuff with multiple combinations!]

The best way to cure the poison was obviously a holy potion, which could

remove all status ailments. The problem was she did not have the herbs, so she could only try to remove the side effects, even if it was just one or two of them.

Moonstone, sanctified grass, black lotus, and other herbs..... She brought out the necessary ingredients, slicing, grinding and squeezing the sap out..... The little boy watched quietly as he discovered that she was trying to help him.

It was fortunate that he did not ask questions on what she was doing or where the ingredients came from, Sue hated satisfying the curiosity of other people. Some of the brats out there asked too many 'Why?' and 'But Why?..... And sometimes when there were questions that were too embarrassing or they could not answer, the feeling was enough to make anyone go crazy.....

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 31

“Meow~?!”

The tiger looked like it was pleased when it found the chibi it picked up was awake. It was even more surprising for the tiger when he realized that he was the only living creature beside Sue and him, who was not frightened inside the safety zone.

Sue also discovered the boy's special exception early on. He did not show any fear of running away. But maybe it was a human trait?! Or perhaps there was something special about the Tobias family or something..... In the novels, some of the old royal family were descendants of some gods or something, which was also good for deceiving the commoners about how special they were.....

The white tiger circled around him in curiosity, but the latter kept his distance in fear. It was mostly because the tiger had become a impressive figure that towered over the chibi. It looked like the tiger was a splendid figure..... except, it would be better if did not act like a cat meowing.

“W-what's this?!”

The boy who was shaking like a leaf in the wind finally asked a question, but it was out of fear and not curiosity.

Sue smiled: “don't worry, this is a cat. It's just that it over-matured a little, really!” When it comes to a child's education, a white lie was sometimes very necessary.

“.....” My ass!

The little boy was trembling so much that he nearly did not roll his eyes, how did she not feel embarrassed for saying something such a lie that could not even fool a child?! Which cat could grow up to be so big!

“Meow meow?!” The huge white tiger circled around the boy who nearly fainted out of fear, and tried to communicate with him excitedly.

“Go ahead and talk with the cat, I'll be done very soon.” The little miss also

tried to support their friendship.

“.....” Talk?! How? I don’t know cat speak!

The little boy was deeply conflicted.

After ten minutes under this terrifying and depressing atmosphere, the little boy was already tired from the distress. Sue finally completed the first potion.

“Try this.” After cooling the medicine, she passed a bottle to the boy and dusted her hands to look at him from the sides, awaiting for the results.

The little boy licked his lips, his pretty face bunching up when he received the potion..... He did not like medicine!

Once he chugged down the potion, the boy realized the taste was not as bad as he thought, and so he calmed down a little: “It doesn’t feel any different from the previous potions you gave me.....” It was apparent from the question..... If it had the same effect, why did she have to make a new batch and let him drink it?!

“Stupid! This potion completely removes the status of persistent bleeding!” One restores blood, one cures it..... Tsk! A brat obviously could not recognize the good stuff!

The little boy could feel that he did not regress and the blood was returning to his face.

“Ah! It’s true!” The little boy was excited.

“..... Alright, go ahead and sleep!” She kept the crucible and wanted to take a walk when she realized her sleeves were pulled by someone again. When she looked down, it was still the brat who looked expectantly at her: “Then how about the remaining poison in me?!”

Indeed, she only removed one condition, but his affected stats and weak condition were still there. Even though he was out of the danger zone, he was not cured yet. However, his heart was filled with the hope for the future and was confident in Sue’s aid.

“You have to be prepared for the worst. I don’t think your stats can be easily cured.” Sue thought for a while and informed the little boy.

Her goal was to keep him alive so it was more than sufficient when she cured that ailment. It was one of the easiest side effect to cure, like it was a common cold, so it was easy for her to do so. But the other two conditions were not fatal and there was no real benefit to her if she cured him..... At most the brat would not have a shining future.

The dukes in the royal family had it easier than the king. At most it was just some menial task for the kingdom and go overseas to enjoy the culture over there, unlike the king who had to look after the country and stay in the royal castle his entire life and hardly go out..... Except during warring periods where the dukes had to go out to the frontline and might accidentally sacrifice themselves for the greater good, or maybe marry some ugly girl from a background as a political chip, or as a hostage, or.....

[But the Tobias kingdom's current situation is currently pretty good, right?]

Sue thought she at least secured him a future, but she did not spot the boy's face which immediately paled.

The boy was clear about his own body and his reactions were definitely much slower than before, and he could not even invoke the most basic of magic spells..... And he had to live like this his entire lifetime?!

The little boy felt like doomsday had happened, and his shivering lips parted: "You said that I cannot be cured?!"

[You're lying to me right?! Didn't this bumpkin girl make a potion that was pretty effective!? Why won't she continue to make more potions?!]

"It's not that I cannot cure it, it's just difficult to do so." Sue pondered for a while and try to use a simple explanation that even the brat can understand: "Let me put it this way, you should be out of danger now, but I'm not sure if it's a single poison or multiple combinations. These two side effects are more complicated and the person who poisoned you obviously did not care whether you died or not, but at the very least, he or she wanted you to have a frail body to prevent you from inheriting positions or something....."

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 32

A successful cure had to be more than just the person keeping his life intact. The more important aspect was to recover from the injuries and get rid of the side effects. Even if the person managed to recover..... but the side effects from the injury still remained, it was truly a fate worse than death.

Having to spend a lifetime living as a useless person..... Not everyone's dream was to merely seek the satiety of satisfying his stomach and lived happily ever after like a leech. This was especially true for a man, or to be more exact, a noble future man of high status, and so the boy was deeply conflicted and highly depressed.

The little boy was angry, the little boy felt hopeless, and the little boy bit his pale lips and opened his puppy starry eyes wide open at Sue. He looked so weak like he was a female protagonist filled with innocent tears in a beautiful and tragic tale.....

"..... Doncha look at me like that, I already tried my best." Sue felt uncomfortable, like she was a surgeon who just came out from surgery to deliver bad news to the family.

"T-there should be a way right?!" The little boy's frail body shook a few times, and Sue thought he would fall over, but he stood tall with sheer determination and asked.

"It's nearly impossible!" Sue thought for a while, and she decided to tell the truth: "There are two ways to let you recover. One would be getting the formula of the original poison and show it to me, and I will try to counter it. The second option is to make a Holy ranked antidote.... I have the formula, but the problem is getting the ingredients; it is roughly the same difficulty of conquering the entire continent..... Are you sure you want to believe in miracles?!"

There was no need to try extracting the poison forcefully. Never mind about the little boy being in a terrible state of health right now, even if he was in top condition..... This abnormal method was only used on tanking roles in the game, and there are many restrictions as well as having a high HP pool as a must.

With the current stats of the boy, even if he was to train till he was a hundred years old, he might still not meet the requirements.....

And because of that cruel fate, the little boy tried escaping in the middle of the night. It was difficult to guess if he wanted to sneak back to the palace to find a solution, or whether he went to seek death because of his hopeless situation.

The little white tiger who went back to a small size flicked his tail and meowed quietly.

The little girl opened her eyes and listened to the sounds that the boy tried to suppress with his best efforts, and she sighed: “Kids are always so audacious, thinking they are able to do anything they want to.....” She was also innocently stupid when she was young.

“Meow~?” The little white tiger flipped his body, and twisted his body with his four claws in the air on Sue’s soft stomach.

“You’re asking why I’m not helping him?!” Sue stretched out her grubby fingers and scratched his belly. She thought for a while before blinking: “To be completely honest, I really don’t know what I’m thinking..... What is this world to me?! I simply just want to go back home..... ”

She did not think that she would have travel to a parallel world, but she did.

She did not think she would go to a strange world alone, but she did.

No one had ever asked what Sue thought of her situation, and in the end she had to grudgingly accept everything. To use an artistic description of the bullshit she suffered so far, it would be..... F***!

She only wanted to return to her world, what did the sinister plans brewing in the continent have anything to do with her!

The movements in the tree below her gradually moved away from her. The little boy had successfully escaped, congratulations! Sue’s lips twitched at the corners, and she flipped over on her bed to look at the dark sky above her in the treehouse’s window — The moon was dark and there were strong winds. It was a good day to murder someone, and perhaps when the magical beasts come looking for her tomorrow they would be carrying a specific dead chibi?!

“Meow, meow~” The little white tiger was lonely once again, the person he was talking to was obviously distracted, and he unhappily scratched her elbow with his extended claws.

[Hey! Can you be more professional when we’re talking!]

After a long silence, the little white tiger who was in the little girl’s wondered if she had somehow fallen asleep.

There was a low roar from the magical beast in the forest, and it was a common thing in the night. Not all the beasts hunted in the daytime, in fact there were more magical beasts who were more interested in hunting in the night.....

“Let’s go!” She suddenly sat up from the bed with force, and she lifted the little white tiger by the nape and grabbed the broomstick with the other hand, grinding her teeth: “This damned brat! People who get raised by me have to be prepared, my house rules are especially strict!”

“Meow, meow, meow!!” The little white tiger struggled in violence as he was thrown into her shirt, and he sneezed as the cold air from outside the house froze his nose, then the wind started to whistle in his ears as they flew out.....

[The long night is certainly boring, but going out to see the moon during this timing is a little inappropriate hey!]

Fedrus had never felt so troubled before. (TL: 亚斐德 – Direct TL pronunciation Yafeide)

He merely drank a few mouthfuls of specially made fruit wine, but he had to leave early because of a dizzy spell.

He merely slept in his room for a night, but when he woke up he was poisoned fatally and found himself in the Magical Beast Forest.

He met a strange little girl and kept his life, but her conclusion was so bad that he could not accept it.

It was only a birthday banquet, why did the world change so much when he opened his eyes?!

From a talented magician who was adored by everyone, turning into trash with

the blink of an eye, and the most frightening thing that he heart was how he learned that he was unable to recover from it in his lifetime?! No way! It must have been the bumpkin girl's weak healing skills!

He should have thought of it sooner, a little wench who was smaller than her could never be that amazing!

He still had a teacher, his royal father and mother, as well as the entire magical council. He did not believe that he was unable to recover his entire lifetime..... If he could go back, then everything will be fine.....

“Roar——”

A beastly roar could be heard nearby, and shocked the running Fedrus into a stumble. He tried to gather his mana, but found that he was unable to gather even a little of it..... But even if he did, so what?! A small fire or wind blade could not harm the magical beasts even a little in this forest.

Fedrus's body trembled and shrank into a heap. He tried to hide himself in the tall grass and holding his breath. He was full of courage when he ran out of the huge tree's area, but now that courage had almost faded by now.....

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 33

[Shit! Why are there so many magical beasts here?! It's fortunate that I have not been discovered for so long.....] The little boy naively rejoiced, and felt proud of his agility and quick reactions.

[Yup, I'm definitely a genius that could only be found every hundred years.....]

But the little boy would never know the truth. The higher ranked magical beasts have already discovered the golden-haired chibi escaping from the home, but due to the events during the afternoon where they gossiped with the little white tiger, everyone recognized this little male creature as the roasting meat lass who kidnapped him to 'teach' (?!) him..... The husband of a friend must not be targeted.....

Well, she was just barely considered as a friend, since they did interact with each other for the past few months.

Thus, thanks to Sue, the group of magical beasts did not really try and hunt the little boy, and at most they tried to roar at him loudly to scare him, while snickering inwardly to laugh at the little girl's weak 'teaching' skills to her mate. Letting the male running away after dragging him back to the base.....

Fedrus obviously did not know that he had been unwittingly categorized as the little girl's victory loot, and certainly did not know that this dangerous area was actually the safest. If he continued to run out and meet the ordinary magical beasts who did not associate with Sue.....

After hiding in the grass for a long while, he felt that there was no more danger in his surroundings, and the little boy lightly parted the grass and stood up to survey his surroundings quickly.....

[Okay! There doesn't seem to be any threats around me!]

With a sigh of relief, the chibi continued to run away with his life on the line.

But things were not so fortunate for him in the upcoming event. A familiar web of vines appeared in front of where Fedrus was running to.....

“Ah!”

The chibi was caught by the vine web which quickly closed around him, and the flurry of red colored roots kept coiling around him. The merfolk elites were also troubled right in this area, and ultimately saved by that wooden card. But Fedrus was not an elite and there was also no one to help him out.....

“The Elven king above!” He was frightened out of his wits, not expecting this terrible event to happen after a smooth journey.

“Roar~”

There was one magical beast who followed him to relieve its boredom was also going crazy. It wanted to scare the chibi one more time without hurting him, but it was at the murder scene now..... Was the little lass going to think that it did it and cancel his roasting meat privilege permanently?!

The blood vines was not a big threat to the magical beasts if they did not enter their field, and this beast was not a fire or wind elemental beast that could counter it. This beast was an agility expert..... but it could not be used right here!

So it tried to roar loudly to send a SOS message with good intentions. Sadly, Fedrus lost all hope and felt bitter after hearing its cry, and tears gathered in his eyes. Not only did a plant was after him, there was another magical beast too?!

A little figure descended from the sky: “Repeating wind slash!”

A flurry of flashing lights cut everywhere on the vines with blinding speed. The slashes accurately cut off the vines, and with the howling whistles from the sharp blade, the robust blood vines were cut into pieces with any further movements. Fedrus felt the white lights nearly blinded him, and with several of the cuts stroking his skin, he wondered if he was going to be cut up like the blood vines..... into equal pieces.

“Xiao Bai!”

After keeping the dagger away from her hand, the little girl who appeared like a miracle yelled again. The intimidating tiger seemed to appear from thin air, and flew towards Fedrus with constant meowing. He felt his collar was pulled up and his entire body was lifted up into the air, then thrown upwards.....

This was the first time he flew..... Shit! This was flying?!

The white tiger swished his tail with a delighted meow, and caught Fedrus accurately with a spin to counter the weight, and brought him away from the ground.

Sue decisively chose to retreat before the blood vines from the sidelines surrounded them, and quickly brought out the broom and jumped on it..... She was too familiar with the habits of the plants

The beast on the ground saw everything and was relieved after it saw her rescue the little boy successfully. It was lucky that the situation did not turn towards a tragic end.

Fedrus was still frightened but surprised when he rode the white tiger back to the safety zone. He had thought she was nothing more than a sham, but she looked like she was stronger than him even during the time when he was not poisoned.

But when he thought about it, he did not feel it was too strange since she lived in this forest, and without any real capability she could not have survived this place.....

“Little bro.....” Sue was riding nearby on the broom, deciding to inform the chibi about the Lin Family Rules.

“I’m older than you!” Fedrus immediately reacted.

“.....” ****! Sue’s mouth twitched, and she checked the boy’s age. It looked like he was a little bigger than her..... “Cough! Then what is your name?!”

“..... Fedrus! Fedrus Enselba Calsprints!” The chibi said his full name gravely and waited for the girl to be stunned.....

“Ho! Then little Fed.....”

“Fedrus!” He was going crazy: “Do you not know the meaning of my name?!”

Clasprints was the royal name of the Tobias kingdom, and anyone with a little common sense would have heard of that name. The chibi was pretty much useless and nothing more than a royal trophy now, but he still wanted to try and raise his status from his identity after witnessing Sue’s prowess.

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 34

[The meaning of your name?! Aren't you just trying to tell me you're a damned prince!]

She had seen many princes from the media, and not all of them are well to do, especially the ones who had a little bit of talent and ambition..... These princes who had not become a real emperor are all New Orleans' chicken wings! (TL: Wut?)

[Chibi..... You might be a prince, and not to mention you're a prince who lost a fight, even if the king is here I might not even listen to him.]

"That's not important stupid brat!" Sue sighed. This was a chibi that did not understand his current situation. "The most important thing is understanding the current situation you are in right now, as well as knowing where this place is....."

"..... The Lost Forest." Fedrus drooped his head for a while, and answered obediently.

[Eh? The Lost Forest?! I didn't know about that, I thought it's the magical beast forest or something since the demi-folks kept using that term.....]

"Cough! Then I think you also understand that escaping this forest by yourself is literally impossible right?"

"The Calsprints family has no cowards!" The little prince lifted his head with a determined expression.

Sue scoffed with mocking praise: "Does that mean you're brave enough to become the appetizer for the magical beasts here?!"

"..... I was very alert and ran more than half of the way out."

"....."

[My ass! At most you ran a mere kilometer..... I was silly to think how good you are, and I went out several kilometers and searched high and low, otherwise I wouldn't waste so much time finding you.....]

This was the difference between the players and the real world with their various convenient tools like mounts and brooms, or even just pure sprinting speed. Sue had never thought that the real world was so troublesome.

“Go down!” They reached the safety zone after a while, and Sue pulled the little boy into the treehouse and threw him into the bed, then hurled a beast-skin blanket onto his body.

“Just go to sleep. If there’s anything we will discuss it tomorrow.”

The chibi struggled to get out from the blanket and revealed his golden head, and the little prince actually asked with concern: “What about you?!”

“I have a bed!”

After forcing the big white tiger into the room, he mewed miserably and laid down onto the floor and became a soft carpet for Sue. She took out another skin and covered herself as she adjusted herself into a comfortable position. The night was finally over.

“Close your eyes, go to sleep, don’t expect me to find you again if you run out of here!”

“.....”

The little prince tossed and turned on the bed as he apparently could not sleep.

There was too much excitement and shock in this one night. Everyone in the palace held back when it came to learning magic or combat, so as not to hurt the chibi physically or his confidence.

Under the praise from the people around him, he naturally became confident of himself, thinking that he was able to do anything..... If he was still a prince, then that personality was still fine, since someone from the royal family should be confident.

But now he was a fallen prince.....

Without the protection of the throne and the kingdom, the little brat who could not recognize reality was pretty much bleeding and hurting from his wounds and bruises.

He finally understood there were many things that he could not do, and realized that he was actually very weak in the eyes of other people..... He could not have escaped from the Lost Forest alone, and he did not know who poisoned and cursed him

“Hey! Are you asleep?!”

Sue’s eyes were closed as she mumbled: “Yes, I’m asleep.”

“Okay.....” The little prince believed her words and tossed his body around, then after a while he realized something and turned back again, and complained loudly: “You’re lying to me!”

“.....”

[So what if I’m lying?] Sue’s teeth were hurting..... She didn’t even have one boyfriend when she came to this world, and she had evolved into the stage of rearing children. This was difficult for her to adjust to: “What else do you want?!”

[A milk bottle or diapers?! Grrr, if you want a lullaby or bedtime story, I’m going to knock your head you stupid brat.]

The little prince puffed his bun-like face and huffed at the little girl as he glared at her: “I’m cold!”

[Should I warm you up with my body warmth, your royal highness.....] Sue glared back at the little prince speechlessly, then after losing to his puppy tear eyes, she climbed up from the warm tiger’s stomach and grumbled angrily: “Wait for a while!”

She went out of the treehouse and lit the dried firewood, as well as a rock from the stream. Since she was up, she wanted to make a fish soup as well. The adventure in the night had caused her to be hungry.

The little prince ran out with the blanket wrapped around him and he laid down on the treehouse’s edge. He grabbed onto the door frame and peered down:

“Hey~ what are you doing?”

“Making supper!” She filled half a bamboo-like container with water and chose

a couple of fishes that she had prepared earlier. There was no need to put in any other seasoning, as this container would permeate into the fish with a pleasant taste, and once it was ready to serve, a pinch of salt would be enough.

She had discovered this in the forest and it was suitable for a replacement for pots, and thanks to that Sue was able to make soups in the forest.

The little prince looked at it and drooled and his eyes were like stars. He was also hungry since he had not eaten anything since the banquet.

Once the soup was done, the rock was also ready to be used. Sue wore a dragonskin glove and took the red rock out, then flipped the glove around and tied it firmly..... The heat from the rock was suitable as a heating bag, provided if the royal chibi did not untie it.

“Take it!” Sue flew up to the tree and passed the dragonskin glove and the bamboo container with the fish soup: “If you complain anymore, I’ll beat you up!”

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 35

After Sue threw the hastily made heating bag and fish soup at the prince, she went straight to bed. She could not care any more whether the chibi would continue to sneak out..... Why did she need to spend effort to save a moron who was going to get himself killed sooner or later if he still did not understand what situation he is in?!

The night passed by quietly.

When Sue woke up the next morning, she discovered the little prince sleeping soundly in the beast hide blanket with satisfaction.....

[Good. At least he has some hope and isn't a senseless idiot!]

She got up and jumped down from the tree house, and went to the river to wash up. She went out for a stroll with the tiger beside her, and she hunted a deer when she returned on the way. Once she entered the safety zone, she saw the little prince who was looking down from the treehouse.

“Come down. Wash up and prepare to have your meal.” Sue beckoned to him: “Then we will talk about your problems.”

“I can't.” The little prince nearly cried. He was nearly five to six meters up, and he was definitely going to die from the jump, definitely.

“Xiao Bai, get that brat down.”

The little tiger who was circling around Sue's feet to get moe points mewed as he received the order. He jumped up and changed form in mid-air, turning to that fierce-some beast that the little prince saw last night, and easily got the struggling and yelling chibi down by biting on his collar and raising him into the air.

“Wash your face, rinse your mouth. You need to get into a good habit of having good hygiene when you're young.” Sue went to the river and started to butcher the deer at the lower stream.

But the little prince did not accept her gracious gesture, and watched Sue

handle the prey not far away from himself.

“How am I going to wash here?!” She actually did something so bloody in front of his eyes, and the water was becoming unclean: “And there are no flower petals, not cotton bite, no.....”

“Shut up!” Black lines filled Sue’s head, and she clenched her teeth: “Please take a look where we’re at before speaking these indulgent and stupid words.” The damn brat was indeed a moron, she should have just let him dig his own grave yesterday night.

The chibi brat washed up with great reluctance as if the world owed him, and sat angrily beside the fire that Sue made, gave a ‘hmpf’ and turned his head away.

[Tch! You damn brat!]

Sue placed the skewered meat on the rack, then threw over an unknown fruit at him: “Use this to fill up your stomach, it’s going to take a while.” The little tiger who was playing by himself immediately came over and meowed twice, and received a few fruits and he happily went away with them.

Fedrus held the fruit for a long time. He was conflicted because he was too proud to just simply accept her things, but despite this, it was true that he was hungry. The fish soup had already been digested a long time ago..... Thus, Sue finally heard the clear biting sounds a while later.

[Good, Knowing when to relent is a smart person.]

The prince’s mood improved a lot after he sated his appetite, and his temper abated just as quickly. It was another good point, since many adults could not do the same thing.

The little prince went to the stream and washed his hands, then ran back and sat near the fire. He pointed curiously at the meat rack and asked Sue.

“Are you going to eat so much meat?!”

“It’s not just me, this is for you too.”

The little prince’s face immediately turned: “I can’t eat so much.....”

“Besides you and me, there are others as well.” Sue sighed. Every kid was a

natural chatterbox as they had endless questions that they want an answer to.

“Who else?”

“Be good, this matter has nothing to do with you!”

Sue clearly expressed that she did not want to continue talking about it with this dismissive sentence. She had to think about the future in peace..... A kingdom’s prince, even if he was fated to be nothing more than a decorative flower vase, she was not one who was interested in becoming a collector, and had to return him sooner or later.

[Return him when?! How do I return him?! When the prince returns to the palace, the culprits behind this incident might focus on me!]

She really hated to be a nice person. Every time she did something nice there was countless trouble that needed to be solved.

The protagonist in the television drama had to suffer life and death scenarios, lived in poverty and get tortured by countless mini bosses before receiving any benefits..... They were masochists!

When the meat was nearly done, the ‘others’ that Sue mentioned finally appeared. They were the merfolk who was supposed to get the herbal identification books.

“I apologize, we had some trouble at the town..... Eh, he’s awake?!” The merfolk leader walked out from the bushes, and before he finished speaking, he discovered Fedrus and expressed surprise. “Didn’t you say you could not cure his poison?!”

“I didn’t cure his poison completely. It’s just that he’s not dead.”

The little prince’s mood turned for the worst when he heard that. He was subconsciously not facing that fact: “Who are they?!”

“Ah. Passerby A, B, C, D, etc....”

The team leader who was ‘passerby A’ became gloomy. The rest of them who were ‘etc’ became even more displeased..... Heck, nobody knows who was ‘B, C, D’.

“Cough! I greet you, Prince Fedrus. We’re a small party sent by the merfolk

race.”

Fedrus was surprised: “You know me?!”

“Of course.” The merfolk team leader smiled: “The Tobias kingdom are on friendly terms with the merfolk race. When you were born, your gracious kingdom invited us.....” Actually, it was because the king wanted to show off his kid and invited everyone to look at him. It was more of a scenario where he wanted to listen to the praise and envious looks from the other races.

‘Look at my son! He’s super blessed with the capability to use magic! My genes are incredible, my household education will be successful, my.....’

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 36

The merfolk did not have the ability to step into the safety zone like Fedrus, so they had to rush for time. Other than informing the little prince about his current status, they had to rush before the magical beast who had a lunch appointment. Furthermore they had to try and investigate the Tree of Life..... from dozens of meters away.....

“Make use of your time!” Sue threw out the cooked deer meat with the amount in proportion to the merfolk’s head count.

The team leader caught the meat with an affirmative ‘Kay’, nodded to his party members and a few of the guards went out to survey the surroundings. He went nearer to the safety zone and beckoned to the little prince with much sincerity in his eyes: “Dear little boy, please come over to me.”

The little prince immediately became alert and looked at the team leader like he was a bad child kidnapper.

“No I’m not, you come over!” He went over to Sue and grabbed her tightly from behind as he spoke, as if he was afraid that the team leader would really come over and grab him.....

“Go over quickly, stop wasting time.” Sue comforted the little boy who did not feel safe at all in an irritable manner, prying his fat paws off and personally handed him over to the team leader by raising him up by the back of his collar.

The little prince immediately paled and kept struggling in the team leader’s embrace. He looked at Sue with horrific despair with tear: “You’re abandoning me! You betrayed me! You lied to me.....Sob, to think I thought of you as a good person.....”

The merfolk had perspiration forming on their forehead. They only wanted to help him by investigating the curses and the poison in his body and it was rare for them to help others voluntary, and now this child actually refused their help..... In fact if the other races wanted to cure their curses and asked for the merfolk race, they had beat up various BOSSES along the way and begged them

with a shabby looking, dog-tired appearance.

This hurt!

“Are you pig-headed! They are going to help you check your body’s curse.” Sue looked down at the little prince. Even though she understood a child’s mental state was a delicate thing after a serious incident and would have a great distrust in his surroundings..... It did not mean she would not be firm: “I won’t make you any meals if you continue to be a troublemaker!”

The little prince sobbed twice and knew that he could not do anything about the situation, so he quietly held his tears in and obey—

The team leader wiped off the cold sweat and let the child down onto the ground. He placed his hand over the boy’s head and muttered a series of prayers. White light enveloped the boy’s body from his head to his feet.

A few minutes later, the team leader retracted the white light with a grave expression: “It’s a very strong curse that forces the body to forget the activation of mana usage, and thus he will never be able to use magic again.....”

“You’re a liar! I remember all the magic spells!” The little prince disagreed, but it was true that he could not activate his mana.....

The merfolk looked helplessly at the uncooperative chibi: “You might remember but your body is unable to do so. In subconscious mind you already forgot how to bring your mana activation out, and no matter how clearly you remember it from your mind, your body can’t remember.”

“Stop trying to explain to him, just tell me what’s the solution.”

“Okay!” The team leader nodded: “It’s possible to remove this curse, but we need to spend time on it and it’s best to have this child come back to our merfolk.....-”

“And drown in the sea with you guys on the way back?!” The little prince who had his voting rights removed interrupted angrily.

“This....” The team leader looked at Sue with troubled eyes. Actually, he had not finished speaking and the child did not need to react with such dramatic flair.....

Sue nodded with empathy: “You can spank him if you want to, there’s no need to be polite.”

Merfolk: “.....”

The little prince: “.....”

Sue tried to find a solution after thinking about it: “It’s not practical to bring him back to your merfolk place since your schedule appears to be tight. Furthermore the target on his back is too big, and there might be an accident on the way back.....” Besides the complicated aftermath where there might be traitors in the merfolk, the biggest question at hand was the mastermind behind the chibi’s injuries. The culprit was most likely in the royal family and use that royal family’s GPS magic to track the little prince.

“I have the same opinion too. The most important thing is to solve His Highness Fedrus’s problems before solving the curse..... Don’t worry, we will fulfill our promise to cure this child’s curse. It would be fine if you can protect him during this period.” The merfolk used a ‘You will agree to it right’ confident look at Sue with great expectations.

The little prince who had trust issues was also happy when he heard that he need not leave, and also looked at Sue with big puppy eyes.

“.....” Where did this confidence come from when her appearance was really that of a child?! Sue struggled inwardly for a long time before nodding. “Very well, but if the people from the royal family comes.....”

“Don’t worry. Even if it were the Tobias royal family’s troops, they will have to spend a considerable amount of effort to enter the magical beast forest.”

This forest was not some low level grinding map, the only ones who could come in were high level elites. If this place was like some inn, the mastermind would not have send the little prince by teleporting magic.....

Sue was glad to hear this reply, while the little prince’s heart was broken to hear that as he thought there would be someone who would pick him up very soon.....

The merfolk gave their promise and left. They had to gather some equipment in order to investigate the Tree of Life in the safety zone.

“Can’t those people bring word to my father?!” The little prince felt at a loss when he watched them leave.

“No. It’s possible that your father will not come before the mastermind.”

[This child is really naive. It’s not going to be easy to meet the leader of the country. Do you really think that it is something from the novels, taking a token from you, presenting it to someone and the king will come out and talk to the merfolk in private?!

If security was that bad, the mastermind did not have to hurt the little prince, just kill the final boss the king, and save time.....

Seriously you little brat, just continue to be a mascot!]

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 37

MARCH 4, 2016 ~ SILENTWOLFIE

TL: Updated 1 chapter. Next week's update should be Friday or Saturday.

Chapter 37

As soon as lunch time was up, the magical beast who was ready to punch in its time-card appeared on time.

This time the little prince was much calmer than before. After receiving a full night's worth of fright he was still very much a coward at heart, but on the surface he did improve a lot.

"Are they all your pets?" The little prince looked at the magical beast who threw its prey at the receiving Sue, showing off his envy naively.

It was everyone's dream to get a strong magical beast as its pet. This was mostly pride more than their useful prowess in battles.

The beast could raised the party's strength by several folds, accompany its master to any dangerous corner in the continent, and even act as a mount. In the eyes of the little prince, these magical beasts were the equivalent of a Ferrari.

A mysterious powerful person with countless top class magical beasts as their underling, even able to topple kingdoms with just a wave of their hands, but residing peacefully in a corner where people rarely venture to..... This was just too poetic as it fulfilled every boy's fantasy of a strong figure.

"No, I'm their pet."

"....."

The dream was immediately shattered, and Fedrus puked out two pints of manga blood. He turned gloomy and looked at the little white tiger pawing at the worms on the ground, then looked at the loli who was shorter than him by half a head, then pouted with annoyance: "That is true, how would a little girl like you

have such an amazing beast. This cat still suits you.” Even though it can fly and becoming big, it’s still a cat.

The cat seemed like it stumbled over a rock and rolled twice on the ground. It stood up with grass and dirt on his head, and meowed at Sue to complain and express his hurt.

“.....” Sue felt deeply embarrassed.

After feeling sad for a while, the chibi was in fantasy land again: “If they are not your contracted beast, how about me? Do I have the qualifications to contract with them?!”

“Not a problem!” Sue answered generously.

“Really?!” The little prince’s eyes lit up immediately due to the unexpected delightful surprise.

“Of course.” Sue nodded: “Go ahead and contract with them!” Your own dream should be caught with your own hands..... Go forth for it kiddo, step bravely into the lands of the dead!

“You’re not helping me?!”

“How am I supposed to help you?”

“How can I contract with them by myself if they are so powerful?!” The little prince threw out his request as if it was a natural thing to do in this world: “So you must help me!” All the bards sang songs of how a youth who gained the trust of beasts and contracted with them, becoming famous from a nameless noob.....

“Wash your face and sleep. Stop looking at fairy tales.” Sue felt a little frustrated at the chibi: “Who told you if they don’t bite, they will contract with anyone?!”

Forcing a beast to become a pet was like forcing them into slavery..... this was not something about friendship.

“If you want a high ranking magical beast as a pet, that’s easy. Wait till you go back to the palace, ask your father to send a thousand elite wizards and warriors to follow you, and contract the ones that you like..... You can even contract two

magical beasts, with your left leg riding on one while your right leg rides on the other.....” This was the authority of the prince....

“..... But I want to become strong now.” The little prince puffed up his cheeks and complained.

And thus Sue realized the issue. This child was still troubled over the fact that he was poisoned and cursed.... “I say, your status, wealth and authority is already enough to drive people crazy. Many people worked their bones off to succeed in life, do you find you’re cheating if you want to steal credit from them?” This prince kept trying to be a knight more than a knight could ever be, how were these knights going to live properly if the bar is set too high?!

Of course, the little prince’s insistence on this might be due to the inheritance issue. Under the same circumstances where he has the same conditions, the chance to inherit the kingdom would be greater, although if he eliminated his opponents then there was no need to worry..... Sue was actually quite similar to the mastermind who tried to assassinate Fedrus.

[There’s really no need to think about it. The person who’s willing to assassinate him is after the inheritance, otherwise no one would target him given his troublesome status.]

The magical beast left after it finished its meal. When the merfolk returned, the little prince immediately tried to use this idea and expressed his wish to become stronger. The team leader was more patient and gentle, but his response was the same as Sue..... It was difficult to contract a magical beast, contracting a magical beast in this forest was even harder.

First of all, they were hard to fight against as they had become very coordinated recently, and they outnumbered them by a lot of beasts. Secondly, Fedrus was interested in the ones that had high intelligence. It was possible to kill them, but making them submit..... unless there was some mind control involve, otherwise this high fantasy was pretty much impossible.

After explaining, the merfolk left to do their business. They came here to investigate with a magical stone to fully analyze the tree in the safety zone, and did not have the time to soothe a child’s unsatisfied attitude. They were anxious over his well being because of international relation problems, but now?!

If you're living stop causing trouble.....

The little prince was given the cold shoulder!

"That group of merfolk is still drawing some magical circles outside the safety zone?" Sue asked.

"Meow~"

"That brat is still sitting in one corner and drawing circles?!" Sue asked again.

"Meow, meow~"

"Okay, I got it." Sue nodded: "Ignore them. Leave them to their own devices..... If that brat is able to withstand the next two weeks, we can get blackie-bro to bring him to the forest and train him."

[You want power?! Even if your stats are any weaker, you can still learn techniques from books, helping you is fine, but you needed to have the determination to see it through.]

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 38

MARCH 13, 2016 ~ SILENTWOLFIE

TL: Next update will come 24 hours later.

Chapter 38 – The zookeeper

“Hey! If you want to eat you need to work for it. Go and get some fish and prepare some firewood to make soup!”

Sue threw a fishing rod at the little prince and gave him a mission.

“Me?!” Fedrus held the fishing in rod in shock. He had never done fishing in his short life..... No matter how you look at it, this activity did not suit the image of royalty.

“Of course it’s you..... I’m making honey roasted meat and fish with herb soup, either you’re getting the meat or fish, which one are you choosing?!”

“..... I’m getting the fish.”

Meat?! Fedrus knew that the meat referred to hunting the magical beasts, and he certainly had no chance in successfully hunting one, so he could only choose to do fishing. He had thrown away the fishing rod the last time, and said with a condescending tone that he would not do something so low-class..... and starved for a long time.

He really missed the time where he bullied the small noble girls with tears in their eyes but did not dare to cry out.....

Sue wanted him to fish because it was a way to get XP, no matter how small it was. It was an insult to Fedrus, but he grudgingly spent half an hour to find suitable bait. At first he wanted to use some strips of meat, but Sue refused that idea since she thought it was a waste, and suggested him to use meat bones instead..... But he refused because he was worried that there were no fishes that could swallow something so big.

Ultimately, Fedrus wrote down a IOU note of 10 gold to Sue, buying a bunch of

worms dug from the ground and settled the issue of bait.

So it was the technical aspect next.....

“Brat, fishing is not done like that. First you need to see where the fishes are gathering and then throw your line out..... %^&#!!! I’m kindly teaching you how to fish and you hook my underwear?!” Sue was angry at how this young boy was so perverted. When he swung the fishing rod, the hook did not land into the water but went for her underwear that was drying on the tree top.....

“Sorry, sorry.....” Fedrus immediately threw away his rod and apologized, his face becoming red.

He had never seen someone drying clothes in the royal palace before as he had never gone to certain areas of the castle.

After introducing some of the vital notes on fishing and helping him throw the rod into the river, Sue rode on Xiao Bai and flew to the tree, and changed the underwear’s location to another place. Her main mission was to get the noble chibi to listen and work, but she was lazy to continue teaching him step by step.....

“Little miss—”

The merfolk came again and called Sue: “Can you help us bury this under the tree roots?”

“What is this?!” Sue took a shining silver plate.

“It’s an alchemy tool for detecting things. It’s made of gold metal that has great mana inducing properties and the surface is mithril..... It’s used to detect the surrounding mana ripples. After placing it at any random location for a full day, it will show wavy patterns if there is presence of mana, or if there is none, then there will be perfect circles spreading out evenly.” The merfolk was used to Sue’s curiosity, so they took out another plate: “This plate is here for you to play with, and please help us put the other plate at the tree roots.”

“Xiao Bai, go and bury this.” She threw one at the tiger, while keeping the other in her dimensional ring. She then nagged at the merfolk: “It has nearly been four days, but your progression is zero, are you not giving up?!”

“Haha.....” The team leader laughed bitterly: “The issue is not about giving up, it’s that we can’t give up..... This isn’t something that we can put aside. We have to try and find the reason of the mana cataclysm, and if something like this happens again it will be a disaster.”

Things might not be as lucky the first time, and it looked like the little miss was just a child and did not understand the severity of this issue.

Not everyone knows how to use magic, but magic was in every corner. When the mana was stable, it could be used for simplifying and helping things, but if the mana becomes highly volatile and could not be suppressed, it was going to tear the world asunder.....

Sue actually understood that. It was a like an energy from the sun, but if the sun exploded, the conclusion was not something anyone would want.

“Let’s stop talking about this, what orders do you want today?!” After exchanging a few other lines, Sue quickly changed into business mode.

“Err, two Kabi beast’s hind legs, 12 sets of rock potato pancakes, 4 containers of fish soup..... Ah, that’s right, we saw a Silver Wind Wolf for the past two days. It has been badgering us for two days, and even destroyed our mana circle that was half done. Do you know this beast?! If you do can you stop it from interfering with our work.....” The team leader ordered the food as if it was a natural thing and grumbled a few lines.... The past few days were not going smoothly because the natives were causing trouble for them.

“That beast quarreled when he and his wife came to eat a meal. I don’t know what reason it was, but he got slapped twice and it’s probably because of his pride and frustration, maybe even sleeping alone caused something to snap..... Alright, I’ll warn him about not going to your area and cause trouble.” Sue sighed, realizing that she’s not only the guardian of the little prince, she had even become the zookeeper..... Could they stop asking her to mediate things whenever the beasts created trouble!

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 39

MARCH 19, 2016 ~ SILENTWOLFIE

TL: TLing another amber sword chapter next.

Chapter 39 – From the prince to becoming Jack the Ripper

Regardless of Sue's gloomy feelings, the team leader was satisfied in any case. Since she agreed to help them convey the message, their progress should be smoother.

After a few days, the team leader found Sue was effective in helping them. Even though he felt a little amazed by it, he felt it was a great thing. So whenever he tried to shop from Sue, he always tried to submit some minor requests, and Sue took care of her customers and agreed to handle them..... And even more requests came along.....

With Sue's aid, the merfolk team successfully gained a place where they could live safely.

During a recent purchase, the team leader informed Sue that there were other races who entered the magical beast forest. Just a while ago, the Tobias Kingdom were strict with their inspections and held these small parties back for several days, and it was only yesterday's evening where they finally let them go.

Based on the team leader's estimation, the last demi-races will set off today, and if nothing went wrong, the entire place here would become rowdy three to four days later. To Sue, this meant she would have more customers, but she also had to hide the movements of the little prince.....

"If possible, please hide prince Fedrus's tracks. Right now his status is too awful and things will become complicated if his location is divulged.... Some of the other races do not hold a good relationship with the Tobias Kingdom, and it's not hard to assassinate him."

This was the merfolk's honest advice.

Little Sue quickly felt the seriousness of the issue: “I only have 60 kilograms of meat stored in my dimensional space. Hunting is not a problem, but preparing it is a problem. I can’t handle it at all by myself..... If there are so many new customers, but they are unable to buy the food here, the store’s reputation will be severely questioned!” To believe in a brand’s reputation is life, and a brand that has no reputation would ultimately end..... This was too scary!

[Store?! What store is that?!]

The little prince immediately went into orz. His common sense thought that the merfolk’s news was about his identity, and not about the discussion of food in stock.....(TL: orz, google if you don’t know this.)

The little white tiger seemed to have heard Fedrus’s question, and pointed to a place with his claw. Fedrus raised up his head and found a huge wooden board above the wooden treehouse. There was a few blood red words written on it ‘Sue’s Family Roast’.

Very good! He now knew what store it was.....

“.....” Black lines crawled over his head. He felt the safety of his life was forgotten.

In order to prepare for the various scouting teams from the various races, Sue quickly began to plan for a busy hunting schedule in order to stockpile the meat.

The little prince who still had not come into terms with his unfortunate circumstances, suddenly realized that the tragedy that befell him did not count for much, because the little girl in front of him was capable of making his life even more tragic.....

“You want me to learn how to skin a beast?!” The little prince wanted to scream. “Why?! Does skinning a beast have anything to do with ruling a kingdom?!” Never mind about fishing, even though it was not a high class sport, it was still not considered inelegant, but handling a beast’s skin..... Puke! Everytime he saw himself washing the bloody carcass he felt like vomiting!

This was too low-class! It was beneath him! This was something that only hunters and low ranking adventurers do!

“Nope. But if you do this my affection meter will go up..... Be good and listen!

If you do it well, I'll reward you, otherwise I'll starve you!"

"I still have the meat jerky from dinner!" Fedrus puffed his tiny chest up, mustering enough courage to go against the evil witch.

Black lines filled Sue's head. The brat was indeed smart, knowing how to improve after every lesson..... You already know how to stockpile food?! That was a huge undertaking indeed, no wonder he kept acting sneakily during dinner.....

"Then I won't feed you for two meals!"

"....."

He did improve, but it was not enough. Experience has taught us, if you don't solve the primary problem, the problem will still remain, and the situation might even become worse.....

On the second day, Sue started brought the unwilling Fedrus who stood in one corner circling the ground with his finger to hunt. She started to teach him the techniques of skinning:

"First you need to pick a location where you can cut it, then start off from there carefully. The way how you flay with you knife is crucial, and you need to hold on to your knife firmly. A perfect beast hide can guarantee the best money and use for it, it's a shameful waste if..... Urgh! Even though you did well in cutting this spot, but I don't need human skin....."

The little prince sucked on his bleeding finger and begged with tears in his eyes: "Sue, can I go and fish instead?! Actually, I'm pretty good at fishing....."

Against this determined but apparent lie, Sue supported him partially, but she pointed out delicately that she needed a helper with skinning, and that he better not have the idea of lazing around..... This hurt the prince tremendously.

And to point out that she was not an evil guardian, Sue delicately accepted his request..... He could go out to fish for tonight's meal after skinning all the beasts..... This hurt the prince even more.....

Because he did not keep quiet he would die, if he kept quiet he would go crazy..... The little prince fell into deep despair and poured all his frustrations

into the prey that was in front of him.

Cutting the throat, pulling the skin out, then chopping the meat savagely..... Even though the final products were terrible to the human eyes, he finally got used to it.

Thus, when the merfolk came to retrieve the alchemy tool, they saw him hacking the prey in a barbaric manner, gnashing and grinding his teeth to hack off the limbs of the beast in front of him with flaring eyes.....

“.....” The sea gods above, has the successor to the Tobias kingdom fallen into darkness.....

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 40

MARCH 20, 2016 ~ SILENTWOLFIE

TL: New TAS chapter in 3-4 hours maybe.

Chapter 40 – Evisceration

“Today I’ll teach you something new.”

After one week of training, the little prince was much more obedient than when he came to the magical beast forest. No matter how much he shrieked and resisted, he was unable to get the better of Sue. The little prince recognized that he had no choice but to submit under authority at a tender age.....

In order to reward Fedrus, Sue decided to stop the two weeks observation that she planned and decided to teach him some skills. This also allowed to cater to the guests that were possibly coming tomorrow.

The issue of the guests’ progress were thankfully solved by the combined efforts of the magical beasts. Under the leadership of the black panther bro boss, the teams of magical beasts fought aggressively against the demi-races. They had the chance to diet and slow down the demi-races progress so Sue had more time to prepare.

One faction was the native bosses that worked together, and the other faction was filled with great individual fighters.... All sorts of fights broke out and the magical beast forest was unusually boisterous for a week, several miles from the safety zone. These secret demi-races did not know what was happening behind the scenes, especially the true reason why they fought with them.

It was to delay them because of Sue’s words.

Sue estimated that one week was about the limit. Everyone from the demi-races were considered as elites. The merfolk had explained that some of the demi-races might not be on friendly terms with her or Fedrus, so before they arrived at this location, she felt that Fedrus needed to have at least be able to

defend himself.....

“..... What else do you want to teach me?!” Fedrus was already on the brink of collapse after a few days. Besides fishing and skinning, she also taught him how to wash clothes, cut down trees, carry buckets of water..... Thanks to her teachings, he felt he had become a qualified country bumpkin brat, except he still did not know how to feed livestock.

“Eviscerating and deboning.” Sue beamed cheerfully.

“!!!” As expected she wanted him to do more work. What is this time for?! Making soup bones?! The little prince was going berserk: “..... It’s this sort of.....”

Before he finished speaking, there was a mass of black shadow that covered the sky and suddenly descended. It landed onto the ground with a large boom, scaring him. Before he saw what was in front of him, Sue had already stepped to the side and disappeared.

Next, the little prince heard constant barrages of dull strikes, the creature that landed on the ground was roaring painfully as he tried to struggle to get up, but each strike staggered him left and right. A small figure zipped past in a straight line, then quickly changed directions repeatedly, her movements in a blur.

[T-this is a magical beast?! A live one?!] The little prince was in a shock.

“Look carefully, this is the skill that I’m going to teach you!” Sue’s voice was clear.

The little prince’s eyes opened wide when he suddenly Sue reappearing right before him. After Sue’s final strike, the giant magical beast seemed to explode from within, with countless holes all over its body..... Blood red liquid oozed from the wounds, and the magical beast wailed pitifully one more time before it collapsed, creating a layer of dust while it slammed heavily onto the ground.

“.....”

“When it comes to ‘Eviscerating’, you can ignore the opponent’s armor, and damage their body from within and cause the enemy to lose its combat strength. Every time you hit it you can leave your energy signal inside the body, when you have enough of the energy signals, you can forcefully ignite it at the last strike. This is a good way to cause the enemy to lose its ability to move, and you can

even directly kill your opponent if you control it well....” She paused with pity in her eyes amidst Fedrus’s shocked expression: “Even though this technique is powerful, it has a fatal flaw.”

“W-what fatal flaw?!”

“It will damage the skin.” Sue looked painfully to the sides. This was the reason why she disliked using this technique.

“.....” Are you joking.....

Sue had thought about it. With his status, he basically had no chance to learn magic anymore, and could only learn physical skills. Yet because of his weakened stats due to the poison, many of the stronger physical abilities could not be learned right now.

But, he could learn some beginner’s techniques. Some of the players’ skillset merely aided players to grind monsters, so there was no restriction on stats.

“This ‘Star’ energy signal that you leave in the opponent’s body, regardless of what form of energy you have..... As long as you have enough mental energy you can use that.” Sue suddenly remembered something: “.....Erm, that something, you learned Chi Energy or something right?!”

Ba-na-na! She forgot that the prince might not have that physical energy to leave down a ‘Star’ signal.....

“.....” Fedrus looked at Sue with full of desires and blinked: “You will teach me how to use ‘Chi Energy’ right?!”

“.....”

Sue, along with black lines on her head, brought the little prince who looked at her like she was the only who could depend upon, to the merfolks. After a series of discussion, they finally understood the chibis’ questions.

“In theory, the curse does not seem to restrict Fedrus from learning Chi Energy..... but learning a new form of energy is difficult. It is rare that a magician will change to learning chi.” The team leader asked: “Are you sure you really want to do this? You must know, a typical warrior needs a few months to sense their Chi..... This is not something that can be done within a few days. It’s

possible that the prince will return to the palace after that, and we will be able to cure the curse and allow the prince to continue learning magic. Is there really any meaning to waste so much time to learn this?!”

It’s like someone who spent 4 years to study a subject like medicine, then after graduating he became a novelist.....

[Learning Chi energy is so troublesome in this continent?!]

Sue felt a headache coming on. In the game, a technique book was more than enough to learn a skill. Even a super skill merely required chain missions or in-game time..... She could even read a novel or watch movies to kill the time.....

“..... Ah well, it’s nearly noon, I should just go make a meal.” Sue wanted to treat as if nothing had happened earlier, but before she walked out, her sleeves was pulled back by someone.

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 41

MARCH 27, 2016 ~ SILENTWOLFIE

TL: It's hard to say if I can squeeze in another TSTBGAM chapter... I'll see how my schedule goes for school.

TL: I'll be impressed if anyone can guess which game character this is with the first look at this sketch. Probably impossible, heh.



Chapter 41 – What should I call this

Sue and the merfolk's conversation progressed onwards, with the rough equivalent of making fun of the little prince.

First give him hope, then disappoint him, and finally pretend like nothing had ever happen..... Fedrus naturally could not accept that!

No one knew what would happen after a few months, but since he could not learn magic right away, even trying out Chi energy would comfort his heart. So he quickly grabbed Sue's sleeves when she was about to leave, and firmly stated that he was not afraid of wasting time, as wasting time was better than not doing anything at all.

There was also the part where he wanted to learn the Eviscerate skill because it looked incredibly cool, and would be able to scare the other little nobles when he had the free time to do so.....

“Blackie bro, can you help me check if your territory has this type of grass?”

Sue contacted the black panther through the visiting magical beast during lunch time. When the black panther came over, she respectfully showed a drawing for him to identify.

“Roar!” The black panther arrogantly went into a thinking position for half a minute before nodding.

“How about this rock?!” She changed another drawing. They came from the merfolk's encyclopedia book. After she compared them to her knowledge, she found that some herbs and minerals had similar points with the game and could be used as an substitute.....

“..... Roar.....” His nod was not very certain.

“That's wonderful.” Sue who was optimistic treated it as if it was there. She changed to another image: “How about.....”

Blackie-bro got angry before she even took out the drawing. He was not a herbivore, why did she keep asking about these grasses..... “Roarrrr! Growl..... Rrrrrr.....” He tore the paper with a swipe of his claws, expressing his displeasure.

“Hey! I only have one book!” Sue was also displeased and took back the paper with much pain in her eyes. After a few moments later: “Luckily what I showed you were my copies!”

“.....” Then why the heck are you sad for

Even though Blackie-bro wanted to get angry at Sue and scold her, he could

not speak her language. Furthermore, he felt that it was not fun and exciting enough, since it was like two people from different countries scolding each other with their native language.

“Smack!” A sound like this rang out, Blackie-bro whipped Sue back into the safety zone with his tail, and looked condescendingly at her before leaving.

[Despicable! Pff! You even sneak attacked me! All because I accidentally revealed that you can't read the words.....] Sue jumped high up to do a counter-condescension attitude ——— A middle finger!

Since he could not possibly know the meaning behind it.....

She thought that she had to find another magical beast to look at the drawing, but the black panther returned after half an hour with his tail dragging a deer along.

“Please come again tomorrow, I'm feeling unhappy today.” Sue waved her hands to show that her schedule was tight and did not have the ability to help him make a meal..... Recently she did not even do three meals a day and make it only once.

[I can bully customers because my shop is big! What?! You find that I'm too arrogant?! But I have the capital to be arrogant, if you have the guts don't ever come again!]

The black panther dragged the deer and swiped it into the safety zone as if he had not heard anything, throwing it right before the little girl.

[Hoh! You want to force this transaction?!] Sue wanted to jump up and object, but the deer wailed pitifully..... The black panther started to lick his front claw, then looked at the torn papers, then at the deer, then at Sue.....

“.....” The panther's mind was as deep as the sea..... What the heck did he mean by that?!

[Did he mean that I have to do a give and take because I asked him for help?!] Sue whipped out a dagger and started going near the innocent and pure little deer, before the deer had the chance to scream, the black panther growled loudly.

[Looks like I'm mistaken.....] Sue kept the dagger and looked at the deer which had four broken limbs: "..... Do you mean you brought this deer over to let it identify the herbs?!"

A deer could not beat a panther, but on the profession of identifying herbs, it was obviously stronger.....

The black panther nodded while looking down on her.

"....." Sue had black manga lines: "Blackie-bro, maybe you didn't understand what I mean, I have use for the herbs."

"Growl....." Duh, if you did not have any use for why did you ask.

"..... Which means, even if this deer is able to identify the herbs, it has to lead me to them....." Sue's finger pointed at the deer which still could not get up: "Do you think it can move?!"

"....."

Not enough consideration was put in, so the deer which had hoped to exchange its life by exchanging its knowledge, ultimately got eaten by the black panther and Sue. After the black panther finished its meal, it went off to find another herbivore.

This lesson proved that there was no lack of talent in this world, even if this one was gone, you could have that one..... The most important aspect is you had to have a bit of luck....

Fedrus and the little white tiger went off for a stroll with meat jerky, as well as gathering fruits on their way. It was hard to say if Fedrus was walking the tiger or the tiger walking the human.... In any case, Sue finally had the time to go out with Blackie-bro to look for herbs..... Of course, she was in charge of the meal, including hunting and cooking.

Sue often went out to the forest, but she mostly did not walk. Either she rode the white tiger, or flew with the broom. But Blackie Bro accompanied her today, and she obviously could not abandon him and ride the broom. This was because she was above him and if there was any communication errors, it was easy to hurt feelings. Riding on the black panther was out of the question.

He was like the boss in this forest, or the equivalent of a human king. At best she was like the cook in the royal palace, and for a little female cook to ride on the body of a king.....

Half an hour later, Sue who still had stamina but little patience, finally got irritated. "How long more before we reach the medicine that I need?" She was still at the first ingredient, and to find all the six herbs, she had to make preparations to camp outside.

"....." The black panther bared his fangs to laugh at Sue with contempt.

The herbivore that was leading the way trembled. Whether it could live or not depended on its usefulness. But there was also the mood of the two violent and cruel monsters behind it. Now that monster number two was unhappy, did it mean that it was unable to escape the fate of being eaten?!

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 42

APRIL 2, 2016 ~ SILENTWOLFIE

TL: There will be another update in 4-5 hours (well, I'm not sure what series, but there won't be any April fools' chapter).

Chapter 42 – Run, rabbit run

After careful consideration, Sue found that it was stupid of her to follow the herbivore guide and dig up the herbs.

First it was a waste of time, second she was tired.

Even if an alchemist wanted to make something early on in the game, they usually got it directly from the market..... Now, it was impossible to buy something here in the magical forest. The most important issue was — There was no common currency!

So how could she get a group to get the herbs easily and quickly?!

In the end Sue decided not to search for the herbs, and spent time gesturing with Blackie-bro in order to change her tactics.....

After half an hour later, the little herbivore guide finally got its freedom, but it did not leave but trembled even more than it was held hostage:

“Your parents, husband, children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren..... Everyone of their ransom is 15 herbs or minerals. I showed you six different types, I want 50 each..... If you're not done by tomorrow morning, I'll roast one up every half an hour. If you're not done by tomorrow evening, you can prepare yourself to collect their bodies..... I mean, their skeletons!”

Sue kidnapped its entire family and stuffed them in a beast-skin bag and slung it over her shoulders. Blackie-bro was beside her and he threatened the animal. If she did not know from the black panther that the herbivore was an intelligent magical beast, she would not try and threaten it.....

“I know that you might not make it in time, so I'll give you a friendship deal. Go

dig up 50 herbs first, then you can redeem three rabbits to help you find the rest of the herbs. 4 rabbits multiplied by 50 = 200, so you can get back another 13 rabbits. As long as you can get all 300 herbs, I'll release every rabbit and you only need to come back three times."

In conclusion, people are sometimes forced to become bad..... Sue was originally good!

"This is a mini bag with 6 slots. Each of them can stack up to 99..... When you're done with it return it to me."

After her instructions were done, the magic rabbit held the bag in her mouth and ran off with tears in its eyes. Sue sat under a shade and looked at it with interest: "That agility is really high..... Blackie-bro, how did you manage to catch the rabbit?! No matter how I look at it, it has at least 120kph."

"....." The black panther swung its tail and looked at Sue with the corner of his eyes, then ignored her.....

Sue waved goodbye to the black panther after a while, and flew back to the safety zone with the immense bag that was stuffed with rabbits. The little prince and the little white tiger was playing with water and they were surprised to see her.

"Didn't you say that you have something to do?!" The little prince was first surprised then he asked suspiciously: "What's in this bag?!"

[It's moving! Are there live creatures inside?! For me to practice eviscerating?!]

"To be a leader with passing grades, you only need to issue orders to the people who are below your ranking. If you do everything by yourself, that's called irresponsible, or stupid." Sue smiled and put the bag down, then went inside the treehouse. The little white tiger sprang into the girl's lap and fawned on her. He meowed loudly to get Sue to hurry up and make a meal.

Even though there was meat jerky to curb the hunger after playing outside of the safety zone, he still preferred hot piping food. Since the owner came back early, he wanted to have something nice.

"Fine, fine, I'll make a meal. Ah, yes, you didn't meet any hidden races right?"

“Meow~” The cat meowed with pride.

“Looks like you didn’t..... Good! Keep up the good work!”

It is proven that potential can be squeezed out if one is being threatened. Typically when a herd passes by, they would typically send out the weak and old first, to cover the young and healthy in order to ensure the race has a better chance to survive. In other words, a scapegoat, or sacrificial lamb. (TL: WHAT?)

When the magical rabbit had its life threatened, it released one hundred percent of its potential, but when its family was threatened, it finally became a Saiyan rabbit. (TL:)

Not long after Sue finished her meal in the safety zone, approximately two hours when the rabbit was released, it brought back the first batch of 50 herbs and exchanged three healthy and strong rabbits. Even though its agility was part of the reason, the black panther had told the other predators about Sue’s issue and no one threatened it.

Four rabbits went off with a dimension bag each and they went off as if their tails were set on fire. With that effort, Sue felt that the herbs would be gathered before night time.

She took out the crucible set and started processing the materials that she currently had.

“Are you making a potion for me?!” The little prince’s starry eyes looked excitedly at Sue. He felt that his life was filled with hope once he had Chi Energy. He was finally able to gain a new strength.

“Soon, I need to process it a little.” Dehydrating the herbs, slicing them into small pieces so that she could grind it into dust..... Each step required cautious processing, otherwise it might end up in failure if there was something wrong with the processing.

“I can learn the skill Eviscerate soon?!” The little prince continued to be excited, not noticing that the little girl in front of him needed full concentration.

“Yes..... But if you continue to speak to me, you need to be prepared to drink a poisonous potion instead.”

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 43

APRIL 8, 2016 ~ SILENTWOLFIE

TL: I'll be TLing the JP series next.

Chapter 43 – Potions and weaknesses

The little prince who had the fortune to watch Sue make the potion from scratch soon regretted his decision. He truly believed that he should not be too curious about things, because there were many moments where ignorance was the greatest bliss.

The heart from a black cat, the scales and nails from a lizard, dried worm skin..... Even though the little prince could not identify many of them, just looking at them was disgusting enough. When each bizarre ingredient went into the crucible, there was an increase of bubbles and stink that was like from a swamp.

Fedrus finally could not hold on to his sanity points. “What are you doing?”

“Isn't it obvious? Once it's done you're going to drink this.”

“You mean I have to drink this?!” He shrieked loudly “No! You can't force a royal member to drink such a disgusting thing.....”

“Whatever.” Sue did not mind it at all. “It's fine if you want to leech off a girl, at the end of things, I'll just collect my reward from your royal dad..... If you don't want this potion, once it's done I'll just sell it later.”

“.....” Was this not the time to convince him as much as possible, or to soothe him and convince him to take it or something..... The little prince was conflicted.

There were many people who had this funny issue. When someone thought the best for someone else, he would feel that the person was a busybody and an eyesore. Like many boys and girls would find their mum irritating just because she hounded them to eat their meals on time and wear thicker clothes on cold

days..... Such were the youths who could not understand this.

But the opposite might be true, once someone did not notice him or her, they start to wish for attention...

Fedrus did not want to drink the potion desperately, but when Sue really told him that he was free to not drink it, he felt really gloomy.... He was certain of the effectiveness of the potion since she could cure his poison easily.....

In the end he drank it. Fortunately the potion was not as horrible smelling as the potion during the process, and he tried to hypnotize himself into thinking that this was a foreign race's food that was a little harder to take in, like eating rats that was just born..... Bleah! The socks from the Elven King! He was wrong, that felt like it was much more disgusting than the potion....

“How's your memory?” Sue ignored the pale prince who was all on fours after drinking the potion. She took out a blank piece of paper and started drawing it and asked: “What I mean is, how many minutes do you need to memorize stuff from two images?!”

Hours?! The little prince held his chubby hand over his lips and thought for a while before replying: “If it's not too difficult it should be very fast..... May I ask how many points do I need to remember?”

“720.”

“.....” Could one really remember all that within ‘minutes’ Fedrus swallowed: “Can you let me see the images I need to remember first?!”

“Sure, it's nearly done.” Sue's action increased faster, and after a few minutes later, she passed over two images that had two bodies drawn on it: “The locations for the skill ‘Eviscerate’ are very important. There are 720 points on the human body, and the fatal points are the ones in red, 36 of them, the ones that do serious damage are these 72 points which are in blue..... The rest of the different acupoints have different kinds of effects. If you don't intend to go too much in detail you can just remember where they are, they are all in black.”

Sue taught the evolutionary method that she made herself..... Her newer version had a very high chance to kill things instantly if they aimed for different fatal points, and for the prince who had weakened strength, this version was far

better than the game's. (TL: I sense a disturbance in the force.)

“.....”The little prince took a look at the papers that were passed to him. He was soon overwhelmed by the fine red, blue and black dots. His lips trembled and he asked in disbelief: “I need to remember all these?!”

“If you don't want to it's fine.” Sue was lazy to boost the boy's morale, and she raised her hands up: “If you decide to give up, return them to me.” This was a Grandmaster's technique, and she did not want to let it leak easily.

Fedrus was heartbroken. He felt like life was bullying him..... The choice before him was really hard.

[Why can't this girl be more patient like the teachers in the royal court?!]

Unfortunately he did not realize his position was the reason why his royal teachers were patient with him. Not only did they receive fame and glory from teaching him, they even receive benefits and a title. Under such encouraging bonuses, they had to be patient in order to continue to have a job..... But Sue did not need fame or rewards! Right now she did not have any advantages and even had to feed the leeching boy. It was kind enough of her not to take a ruler and take good care of this royal flower.....

He was quickly shooed to one side where he obediently started to memorize the acupoints, while Sue generously stated she would prepare supper for him and make a memory potion if he really could not remember them. Fedrus's enthusiasm suddenly went up and swore that he would not disappoint her..... No matter what he did not want to drink that sort of strange potion again!

“Are you not afraid of the Tobias kingdom coming after you when you're bullying their successor?!” The merfolk sighed and asked after looking at the scene.

“I can apply political asylum from their enemies.”

“..... Political asylum?!” The merfolk was stunned over this new vocabulary for ten seconds, but quickly guessed the meaning: “Alright, if you don't mind that your skin will get wrinkled, our nearby water cities are willing to accept you for a while. There are quite a few exiled races who gather there and no one would travel that far to arrest them.....”

“I’m not afraid of wrinkles, but I’m scared of my skin dropping off.” Sue sighed. Did anyone really think their place was suitable to live?! That’s the area for pickled vegetables! If she went there to stay for a few days, she could be picked up from that place to be cooked straight away without seasoning.....

One night passed very quickly, Fedrus could not remember all 720 acupoints but he was considered successful as he memorized the vital 108 deadly acupoints.....

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 44

APRIL 24, 2016 ~ SILENTWOLFIE

Chapter 44 – The little town at the borders

The software was ready. Under the immense threats and pressure, the little prince's talent blossomed and remembered 108 acupoints in a single night.

The hardware was ready. Grandmaster Sue spared no expense in using her materials to make a powerful potion. Never mind about mere battle Qi, even creating feet Qi was of no problem.

All the conditions were fulfilled, but the problem was the little prince was unable to unleash the battle Qi..... It was like he had a million dollars in the bank, and in theory he was rich, but he did not have the access codes.....

“Well, don't worry about this. Just concentrate on attacking this wooden dummy and hit as many acupoints in the assigned timing that I gave you..... Ah, also, I prepared for you a new weapon and a new live target, it's a B-ranked magical beast, are you happy about?! Excited?! Proud to fight one?!”

[Happy my butt!] The little prince's shaking body was trembling from the 'excitement', and crying from being 'proud to fight one' —

[Father king! Your son is fortunate enough to die in the most terrible fashion in the entire family lineage....]

The wooden dummy would automatically calculate points after being hit by the prince.

The little white tiger would bite someone's butt after a wrong attack on the wooden dummy.

Sue ignored the little prince's painful moments and his attitude that he had accepted death, patted her sleeves, and went out to look for materials. She had to make a suitable weapon for the little prince in the shortest time, and it could not be a simple weapon, but preferably something that added on to his stats....

Since the little prince was unable to release and battle Qi, she decided to make a weapon to bring it out.

The only problem Sue had was.... where could she get so many beginner's materials?!

The only hope was the town outside the forest.....

.....

“Does your store sell any metal?” The random store in the town outside the magical beast forest, received a unique customer.

“Yes, of course. May I know.....” The sleepy owner raised his head and wanted to see what the customer needed, but he saw no one there.....

“A ghost?! Illusion?!”

“It's not an illusion, it's the problem of the viewing angle.” Sue's head was filled with black lines. She knew that her body was small, but was there really any need to make it seem like she was invisible in everyone's eyes? She waved her arms and got the attention of the store owner, and asked: “How much metal do you have?!”

“..... A lot.” The owner saw that it was a strange child who did not wear cotton or silk clothes, but a hunter's outfit made from animal's skin. Was there a unique taste or fashion in the market recently? Wait, why did a little girl come to the blacksmith all by herself..... The owner was stunned for a moment, before he laughed dryly when he saw Sue's displeasure: “..... Are you looking to make a metal doll, child?”

“.....” Bro, does your mind have a problem in understanding my language..... Sue was silent for a moment: “I'm here to buy different types of metal, how much do you have? How do you sell it?”

The owner looked at the little young loli and perspired. He did not directly reply but asked gently: “Child, where are the adults accompanying you?!”

“What are you asking this for?!” Sue looked at the owner: “Are you trying to gauge my family's wealth and see if you can raise the price so you can slaughter this fat lamb?!”

“.....” The owner had more sweat drops appearing on his head.

“Or do you intend to kidnap me and then notify my family to pay the ransom”
Sue continued to analyze the situation.

“.....” The owner’s head started to look like it was raining.

“Or is it.....” The imagination of the human never seemed to end.

“Alright, alright, I’m not going to ask such a stupid question anymore!” The owner stopped her with his head looking like a waterfall. If he continued to let the girl cite examples, he might have suddenly turned into a first class monstrous criminal in the kingdom that maimed, killed and became an arsonist as well...

“You have to at least tell me what the metal is for right?!”

“Mister, what does it have anything to do with you?” Sue patiently looked at the helpless owner, as if she was looking a brat who was too curious for his own good.

“.....” The owner who was nearly two meters tall looked at the loli who did not even reach his knee for half a minute, then silently slapped himself as he cried — He should not even bother asking!

After buying the metal, Sue decided to go to the other stores in the town since she made such a trip. She always felt that having meat and fish all the time was not a good thing, so she decided to buy some staple food like rice or bread.

There was no worry about the budget, since she earned quite a bit from the merfolks and even borrowed a sum from them..... If she did not have enough, she would sell off the crystals from the magical beasts. Since the novels said that even a random broken rock from forest was easily able to sell off for a villa’s price.....

.....

“It has been a few days, there is still no news of the prince right?”

“Yes, my lord.”

“It seems that there are no clues concerning the prince in this area. The only place left is the Lost Forest right?!”

“Yes, my lord.”

“You bunch of useless idiots! The people from the other races have no oddity in them as well right?!”

“Yes, my lord.”

“..... Do you know how to say anything else other than that?!”

“Yes..... We can, my lord!”

“..... Scram!”

“Yes, my lord!”

A young man was grinding his teeth after scolding the knights that came back to report in some remote place in the town. After cursing and screaming for a while, the man finally stopped and took out a Magic Mirror, wiped off his sweat and said: “Sis, I still can’t find my nephew.....”

The mirror displayed a pretty noble lady, and there was a tense know in between her brows: “..... You still have not found him?” She looked like she was very displeased with the answer from the young man.

“Yes..... Actually, I have considered it carefully, the most possible place is within the Lost Forest.”

“..... I also have the same suspicion, but the people who have enough power and trust from us are just too few, if we don’t do it properly, we would not be sending out help but a death god wielding a scythe.” The noble lady sighed and her eyes were a little red: “My poor Fedrus.....”

“.....” Your little brother too, the young man wanted to cry..... He had been working overtime for no salary for nearly a whole week: “Perhaps I can pretend and join in as an adventurer in one of the foreign races’ party. It’s better than waiting.”

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 45

Chapter 45 – Disguise

The young man did what he said he would do after the call ended.

He started to prepare to disguise himself, and intended to get some clothes that were less fanciful.. He called his followers in and looked at his knights and squires.....

[In front of me is a bunch morons dressed like peacocks! If they are acting as bodyguards, can't they wear something more simple?! Even their cuffs and buttons are limited editions from the flagship stores in the capital. If we're going to go out who would believe we're adventurers?!]

The young man did not realize that he was also a noble and his bodyguards were also used to reflect his nobility.

He walked out of the house in dissatisfaction, brought his high level guards and looked at the street with burning eyes, then pointed at a passerby: "Go! Catch him!" (TL: Pokemon! Gotta catch 'em all!)

"Ehh?!" The innocent passerby was minding his own business when a group of people with stoic faces grabbed him. He was greatly shocked and struggled against them when he saw they were dressed like they were important nobles: "I'm innocent....!" ****! Why did these high level looking people grabbed him?!

"Why did you say you're innocent?!" The young man gestured to his followers to stop and asked him in curiosity.

"Err, I don't know either..... But doesn't everyone shout this line out when they are being grabbed?!" The passerby was momentarily confused before he continued to struggle: "I'm innocent, my lord, I just went out to buy some peanut oil....."

"....." The young man's head was filled with black lines and he waved his hand: "Bring him into the house and strip him naked!"

"Ehhhhh?!" The passerby yelled even louder: "My lord! I have a wife....."

[Huh, what does that have anything to do with me? I'm just out to buy your clothes.....]

The young man entered the house after five minutes and gave the passerby a new set of clothes and a bag of coins, then shooed off the innocent passerby who could not believe he escaped.....

After he changed his clothes, his appearance was indeed much more plain. He thought about the issue about the weapon. It needed to have some thought about it as well, it could not be too good, but it could not be that bad either, otherwise he was going to get owned in the Lost Forest.

As the young man was agonizing over it, the knight delicately gave him a suggestion. Adventurers tend to put extreme importance on their weapons as it was their means to survive. It was fine if the weapon was reasonably good, but removing all the precious gems and other frilly items on it was fine.

The young man rubbed off the moisturizer off his face and ruffled his hair to make it a mess..... There was no need to be so good looking for an adventurer. He was slightly unhappy that he looked too handsome, but he ultimately shrugged it off that he was raising the average charm of the nation's adventurers.

He quickly headed to the adventurer's guild, but before he entered the place he saw a group of people gathering outside the entrance. He squeezed himself into an empty space and found a little girl peddling her things.

The crowd was discussing something excitedly, and the young man was able to guess what they were talking about. The reason was the girl selling things that were extremely useful.....

“Combat bandage rolls, one for 5 gold coins, health potion for 10 silver coins, mana..... excuse me, magic replenishment potion for 15 silver coins, magic space bag, 6 slots of space for 5 gold, 12 slots 15 gold, 32 slots 40 gold. Each slot is able to stack herbs or potions up to 99.....”

[Combat bandage rolls?! Never heard of that. The potions are certainly available in the continent, but the description says that the potion works instantly. As for space bag..... Huh, how does a space bag work?! What's a slot?! A drawer??]

The young man was curious: “Little miss, where did you get this from?!”

No one suspected if the goods were fake. They did not think that one would be so audacious to sell something that was fake in front of the adventurer’s guild. If they were silent about it, it meant they had at least verified the goods on the floor were real.

Little Sue looked up to the young man as if she was used to it. She replied in a natural manner: “Each question costs 1 gold.” Tch! Another person whose overly curious.

He paused slightly at her response but he did not get angry. Perhaps it was because the child looked like she was similar of age to the prince and he did not become upset at her reply.

He took out a gold coin and stood down. He spoke like he was talking to a child with simple words: “Hey little kid, can you tell this big brother over here the answer?”

Sue’s answer was prompt after she took the coin.

“It was bought.”

Indeed, it was bought. The potion were bought from the merchant shop in the game, and one stack of 99 potions costs 30 silver coins. So she separated them into 10 stacks..... The other stuff like the combat bandage and the space bag were something that she made out, but she did not think it was necessary to explain.....

“Everyone of them is bought?” The young man looked like he did not believe him and went straight for the crux of the question.

“That is the second question.”

The young man was silent for about ten seconds, and he took out a second coin. After Sue received it with satisfaction with a nod, she replied: “No!”

“.....” The young man felt like blood was pooling in his lungs: “Is that the answer that’s sold at one gold coin?!”

Even though he had the money, he was unwilling to become a victim of fraud. It might not look like much for two gold, but it was enough for a whole family to

buy bread and it for a week.

“Was that your third question?!” Sue’s answer was calm.

“.....”

The young man finally recognized that he was being fooled by the loli in front of him who was probably not even a meter tall.

Sue sent him off with great ethics: “Please come back again.”

After entering the adventurer guild in an angry huff, he went up to the worker behind the desk and said: “I’m an adventurer who’s down on my luck. I’m looking for a group of team who wants to enter the lost forest. May I ask if anyone is recruiting and willing to accept me?”

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“..... You’re an adventurer who has fallen hard in recent times?!” The guild’s staff member gazed at the young man for half a minute before he slowly spoke.

“Yes.”

[What’s with his expression, did I dress wrongly? Surely not?! My attire, weapons and hairstyle is fine..... Is it because I’m just too dashing?!]

The young man moved his body unnaturally and wondered where he made a mistake, but the next line from the staff member finally made him realize the problem.

“Nowadays the adventurers who fell into poverty are rich enough to randomly throw two gold coins to a little girl?” (TL: LOL.)

A distant thunderstorm could be heard rumbling..... The young man’s face were streaming with tears — He had forgotten all about his goal just to play along with the loli.

Sue’s first thought was to sell the magical stones found within the beasts, especially when novels often used that as a plotline. However the staff member told her that these stones were not pure and were considered raw materials before refinement. It was unstable and easily led to incidents, and most importantly energy within the stones were leak out with time. If Sue did not throw them into her dimensional bracelet, these things would just become pretty looking rocks.

In the end she had to set up a stall outside the adventurer’s guild.

If anyone really wanted to earn money from harvesting these magical crystals, the party would have to get an alchemist in them and refine them slowly throughout their journey. Ultimately this was not a RPG, and no one would be able to easily exchange the mobs inside the forest for instant money.

The second problem that Sue had was getting a legitimate citizen pass. Even if she did refine the stones, she was unable to sell them without it. And the stories like store owners treating the sellers like royalty because they have high grade

crystals? Hah!

It was more like some dubious character who went into a jewelry shop looking to sell some high priced gems. Ordinary people in modern society would hesitate and go to a quiet corner to call the police.... Who knows if these people are thieves or even terrorists looking to dump their goods!

After understanding the details, Sue had to make her conclusion in sadness. It might be good to take some ideas from the novels, but following the words to the letter was stupid.

At the same time, the girl was very pleased that there was no security around the city that stopped people from selling their goods in the middle of the street, so she went ahead and set up a stall in front of the adventurer's guild.

Because of having new items that passed the guild's inspections, people tend to be attracted to them especially if they were seeing it for the first time. It was like how TV advertisements were popular during the old days. Sue recalled that her mother loved to buy these things that were shown on the TV, and frequently asked for her dad's opinions.

"Darling, what do you think of these inventions?!" While these inventions cost an arm and leg.

Even her stoic dad's expression would crumble from her queries, as if there was a sharp twisting pain in his guts. However, he would always lose to his beloved wife's expectant gaze and praised her lightly "..... Not bad."

Sue would frequently yell in her head, [That's overfaking it, Dad! Why do you keep lying through your conscience!]. And her mum would continue to prepare her next battle and shop for the next item....

Her dad would then warn her with his icy eyes not to ruin her mum's happy mood, informing her that he was prepared to sweep all her messy problems and did not need Sue to bother with it.

At the very least, Sue was relieved that she was born with a silver spoon, and also believed that her dad was happy to be born with one too..... Damn it! Otherwise who would be able to keep such a terrible woman?!

Therefore Sue targeted the girls. There were quite a number of girls in the

adventurer's parties, and they tend to be quite wealthy. With the fact that Sue's products were fantastic goods, Sue's little stall was on fire.

In less than half an hour, she finished peddling her goods and went back to the merchant's street with a heavy bag of gold coins..... hoping that the stall owner had kept his promise not to sell the wheat flour away to someone else.....

Through the streets and into the alleys, Sue was about to reach the mill when an unfriendly voice rang behind her: "Hold it, you little brat!"

Sue turned her head round with a whip and observed the four men behind with narrowed eyes: "You have business with me?"

[It's here! Is this the law of those who traveled across worlds?! The combination of people who would antagonize the protagonist like the dead people around detective Conan?!]

The four men looked at each other, as if they did not expect the girl to be so calm. But they did not lose to her in terms of calmness: "We suspect that your goods set up in your stall earlier are illegal..... Be a good child and pass your earnings to us. Once we investigated this incident we will return your earnings to you."

"You want me to pass this bag to you?" Sue took out a small pouch from her bag and dangled it in front of her.

It was the same bag that was made with bones and animal skin, tied with a red ribbon in a strange manner (Chinese bow)..... The four men confirmed that it was the same bag, and it was still filled to the seams. It was obvious that she had not spend any of the money yet.

The four men were delighted, as they did not expect the little girl in front of her to be so silly: "That's right! Pass it to us!"

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She looked to the left and right. There were many people around her, but it seemed like there was no one who volunteered to defend her, and in fact there were quite a number of them who tried to move quickly while pretending they had not discovered anything from their side..... She did not expect that the uncaring society in modern times to be found here in a parallel world as well.

After silently ignoring that bizarrely familiar home feeling, she nodded and handed the bag over.

“Okay!” Sue did not ask any questions about it and even sent her money bag to the four thieves like a dummy.

It was her principle not to do something that would draw attention to herself in an unfamiliar environment. She did not have anyone to guard her here, and drawing unwanted attention to her would cause her considerable trouble.

The four men had never gotten such a successful robbery. Once they took the bag they appeared to be dumbfounded. They tried to say something, but the lines they had prepared in advance did not appear to be of any use. They felt they were at a loss and failures, and the heavy money bag in their hands could not repair their fragile glass hearts that splintered after taking it from the child.

Encountering a victim that was so unprofessional was a fatal injury to the most professional thief.....

“Erm..... Thanks.” Man A took over the bag and said some stupid polite remarks, which drew despising looks from the other three men.

“You’re welcome.” Sue actually answered him with politeness.

“.....” The four men were silent. They felt the atmosphere was too bizarre and they wanted to leave.....

Sue sent them off with her eyes before turning around. She was about to sigh with relief, but a voice suddenly rang behind her: “Hold it!”

The hero that prepared to save the day finally arrived.

[Shit! Bro! Do you have to be such a busybody?!] Sue's teeth were hurting. Why were there so many problems in her life recently?

"How dare you bully a child like this!" The hero of justice walked over and Sue realized that it was the victim who got conned with two golden coins.

The sudden robbery attempt that went smoothly was suddenly met with resistance, and the four men first looked blankly at the hero, then displayed expressions that were not regret or panic, but excitement. They threatened the young man with much happiness in their eyes: "Hey mister, I'm advising you to keep your busybody nose to yourself."

Oh yeah! They started to feel the dreams of becoming a professional bad guy..... Pff! Wait, this was a normal robbery!

This time even the young man felt awkward. They acted like bad people for sure, but what was this excitement they were showing off?! It was like they did not want to run away but looked at him as if they hoped to see more resistance to them.....

[Do I look like I'm no threat?! Maybe it's because they were targeting me instead of the girl and noticed that I was nearby?! Shittt— I have let my guard down. Maybe these four men have something to do with the mastermind that kidnapped the prince. Since they have the audacity to attack the royal prince, a duke like myself who's just a younger brother of the queen could be dealt with in their plans easily.....]

The young man exhaled with a cold feeling in his heart. He signaled to his guards in the crowd, and decided to drag them away into a remote location and torture them to get to the bottom of the truth!

Seeing the captain of the guards nodding to him, he relaxed and continued to show off his justice: "This group of gentlemen here, it's not right to bully a young girl like this. Now hand over the money bag."

"This has nothing to do with you!" Man A replied straight away, without any intentions of walking away. It was as if he was engrossed in acting in his role.

"Haha...." The young duke adjusted the sword on his belt: "It has something to do with me. There are two gold coins in the money bag."

Sue twisted her head with great speed..... Son of a b—, it was actually because of that that he chased after her. Even though it sounded a little exaggerated, it was how much the duke held a grudge.

The two golden coins were not ordinary gold coins. It was the representation that he was toyed by a child and ruined his 'perfect' plan to become a destitute adventurer..... He obviously did not want to trouble the child because of that, especially when he was a duke, but he certainly wanted to pay more attention to her movements, but it was unexpected to find four men who suddenly came out of nowhere.....

The four men suddenly discovered that a sword on the young man's belt.

There was sigils on it, and it looked like it was a quality blade.

This meant it was a sharp blade and even had the possibility of summoning a magical spell..... It was an impossible rating! The four men wanted to cry. Even if it was an amateur who used this sword, they could not possibly handle it. If they knew about this they would have run away immediately.....

“..... How about, I return the two gold coins to you?!” Man B tried to offer a suggestion in hopes of getting a perfect ending for them.

“I'm sorry, but I still want the whole bag. The young man shook his head with much regret.”

The four robbers could only take the bag out which did not even have the chance to get warm, and finally exchanged their freedom for it..... Except the guards followed them from behind and they were going to have a tear-jerking reunion in some dark dungeon with that same young man.

After watching the four men leave, the young man finally turned around and showed the bag in front of her: “Child, you must be careful on the road.” He looked expectantly at the young girl to look at him with admiration.

“.....” Sue looked at the money bag in front of her, and her lips went into several spasms: “Thanks.”

“.....” That was it?! The young man was shocked. She did not show any admiration or even any emotions for that matter. Suppressing his disappointed feelings, continued to speak: “Alright, take your money and head on home.”

“There’s really no need for that, keep it as a souvenir.”

The girl turned and walked away, and the young man looked at her in surprise:
“Wait! Don’t you want your money?!”

“Mister.” Sue looked at the young man with great helplessness in her eyes:
“I’m grateful for your help, but I already wasted enough time..... The money bag that you have is filled with rocks, if you like it you can keep it, but can you let me go now?!”

“.....” Rocks?!

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TL: I'm really burned out after pulling 20 hrs shifts every day for nearly an entire week. Anyway, I didn't really do too well this term because I couldn't complete assignments to a polished level. All of them were just barely complete and I'm probably going to see Bs instead of As.

Sigh. Need less procrastination.

Chapter 48 – Return

Who exactly was Sue Lin?

A pro-gamer!

So where does a pro-gamer put her money?!

It's obviously the dimensional space bag!

Therefore Sue had already transferred her money into her dimensional bag a long time ago, right when she closed up her stall. The indication for her money would appear like how it was in the game and translate into numbers. It was convenient and safe, and she could take out any amount she wanted to at any given time. Even though Sue did not understand how it worked, she guessed that it was in a sub-space all by itself.

As for that money bag that was used in front of everyone at the stall? It was nothing more than a cover, with rocks filled in it to show that it was filling up.

Even if that young man did not appear she would be fine, as no one in the world would stay behind after robbing a small little girl and check their loot.

If that young man did not appear, after Sue resumed on her buying trip, the four men who would go far away to check their loot would certainly, go crazy with anger.

With that young man appearance, the four men and Sue could not leave

because of that young man's justice, and she was forced to watch the entire scenario, and was going crazy with frustration.

From the two results, Sue's time was wasted in a magnificent fashion, while she had to endure that young man's expectant look of 'you should thank me!' The impatient little girl who spilled the real truth about the money bag thought it was a light punishment to shock him.

The young man looked blankly at the money bag of rocks in shock. Sue turned around and left, but after two steps she suddenly thought of something and spoke:

"Ah, that's right, if you want to catch that four men you can go to Brue's 11th street, they are living in there."

"..... How do you know that?!"

"Are you asking if I know that you're catching them?! Or how I know where they are staying?!"

Sue had long discovered the guards beside the young man, and with one look she guessed the noble identity of that young man, but she thought that the continent was lacking in talents because the men did not even have the skill in infiltration.

But the four men surprised her, because they were so weak that they could not even trigger Sue's minimum warning alarm.

[A man with so many guards, and he carries a weapon of excellent quality, as well as acting as an 'adventurer'?! Is he coming for the prince?!]

Sue sighed at the thought of this peaceful days of her disappearing into thin air.

"It's very simple. When I handed them the money bag, I 'accidentally' picked up four money bags with an identity card amongst them. I think it belongs to them...."

Did you know that an assassin was actually an upgraded version of a thief?

Sue would have felt ashamed if her basic thieving skills was not at max level. Only these people who did not work hard in improving their skills would openly

rob people, and disregarding about their 'loud actions', it was certainly too easy to attract hate.....

The young man's eyes nearly popped out when he heard that: "You picked that up?!"

This little scoundrel was obviously lying!

"Yup, I picked them up." Sue nodded her head with much certainty.

"....."

[The Elven king's socks! What sort of monster did I help?!]

After giving a farewell to the young man with a complicated expression, Sue once again went to the mill with running footsteps. She felt that she was unlucky today as she was delayed nearly twenty minutes when the mill was just meters away.

After rushing into the mill, Sue immediately went for the jugular: "Boss, that flour that I wanted....."

"I'm sorry little girl, someone already bought it."

"What?!" Sue wanted to hit the ground with her fist and cry. Was it that hard to purchase flour to make some bread? "When was it bought?! I told you to give me an hour....."

"I'm sorry, the time limit was up a minute ago..... Someone from the adventurer's guild purchased all of them."

[A minute?! Shit! If I know that I wouldn't waste my breath with that 'hero'!]

"Then about that rice....."

"Sorry, it was also that man from the adventurer's guild....."

"F—!" This guy was really viscous, not even leaving a single grain behind?!
"Then what do you have?!"

"I have some bran, do you want it?"

"....."

There was only one mill in this small town, and the replenishment of rice would

only come three days later. Sue had to go back to make a weapon for Fedrus, so she decided that there was no chance today to purchase them and she would have roasted meat again.

While Sue left the mill with great disappointment, the four robbers was facing their worst ordeal in life.

Because of the young duke, the four robbers was judged to be of dubious origin and brought to a desolate dwelling to be questioned. The guards firmly believed they had secret motives to approach the duke, and wanted to force the truth out.

But the four robbers just wanted to cheat the little girl out of their money..... And the problem went into a loop. They did not know what the scary looking guards wanted, while the guards continued to press them, and they were unable escape from the hellish beating.

On the other hand, the guards were more and more surprised at the robbers who faced the torture. They were certainly frightening opponents for them to be able to hold their tongues with such fortitude.....!

This beautiful misunderstanding continued even after the young duke returned. He was surprised that the robbers did not spill the truth out, and he did not dare to release them. One of the guards even suggested to ask help from the royal court to set up an inquisition to investigate the truth — The four street gangsters had risen to the status of a first-class terrorist.....

They were certainly successful as criminals, and could even enter the annals of crime history....

While this maelstrom continued to brew in this small little town, Sue had already flown back to the forest with the little white tiger welcoming back her owner with delighted meows. Fedrus was also relieved that she was back to watch over him, since she would not bite his butt like the tiger.....

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Chapter 49 – Help me! Fireworks

The little girl did not manage to buy the flour, but it was not a wasted trip as she had managed to get a considerable amount of news.

There were two convenient things with a large crowd. First, it was easy selling things, the second was getting hold of rumors. Sue had chosen the doorsteps of the adventurer's guild.

- A) It was easy to clear her stocks.
- B) It was to prevent her store from being robbed by jealous people.
- C) It was to understand the current situation.

Based from her news, the demi-races who showed up in the town had already cleared and went straight to the forest to pursue a life and death scenario by being chased by the magical beasts. The team of human representatives however did not move yet because of the politics involved.

The Tobias kingdom had to fend off foreigners from doing bad things and made things at the border incredibly strict, while the foreigners were afraid their elite members were going to become food stuffing and suffer a death of unknown reasons. At the same time the kingdom had to choose its members carefully..... but they thought about it for a long time and decided not to send the members under the kingdom's name, and the members that were sent to the town were done privately with quite a number of adventurers who wanted to try their luck.

These people had the ability or power, for example, the young man that Sue met. Based on the number of guards, his family definitely had the ability to at least affect politics. Perhaps he was there to see if he could claim credit from other people's works?!

Sue was secretly alert. The young man may or may not be here for the purpose of rescuing the little prince. If she still had the chance, she still wanted to find out the young man's identity and powers behind him.

If he was just for the Mana Calamity, then she did not need to handle him for the time being, but if he was here for the little prince.....

“Sue, where’s my weapon?!” The little prince suddenly jumped out with stars in his eyes to interrupt her thought process.

“In the process of making it.” Sue answered casually, while she suddenly saw the dagger forming in her hands with glittering lights..... Eh?! The quality was at a ‘Rare’ grade!

She picked it up and got angry after discerning the stats. It was rare, certainly, but the stats on it was not what she wanted..... After throwing the weapon into the dimensional space, Sue looked helplessly at the little prince who kept circling around her: “Can you stop revolving around me?! If you’re too free go look for Xiao Bai and fly one round.”

Not everyone was willing to have someone interrupt them at work, especially when it was a nosy brat. One of the most dangerous creature on earth was a child who had the audacity to try something new with their destructive imagination and boundless energy..... The furniture of a child’s home would have the chance to break greatly, and at least 80% of the expenditure from a home comes from this terrifying creature.....

The little white tiger turned to a giant one and held the unsatisfied chibi with his mouth and brought him away. The world had finally regained its peace, but when Sue took out another new set of metal materials and wanted to make a new weapon, there was a sudden spiral of fiery smoke in the air from a distant place in the forest.

In order to protect the little prince, Sue had already took back the fireworks in the forest, and the only people who had these were the merfolks. They agreed on various signals. The fireworks had three different colors. The green firework stated there was a situation and hope that Sue would take a look if she had that time and help out if it’s possible. It was fine even if she did not go, since they would be fine.

The red one represented they had encountered danger, and hoped that Sue could go out to rescue them..... The final one which was a black fireworks, represented the situation was a dangerous one and the merfolks had

encountered a dangerous situation with irreversible consequences, and they should immediately flee.....

“.....” But the black, red and green fireworks were released at the same time, and Sue was left speechless. WTF was this situation?!

She put away her materials and equipment, and decided to survey the situation with her own eyes. Since the troublemaker had already been taken away by the white tiger, there should not be any danger. Since she was traveling by air, even if there was an earth-shattering foe that appeared, he should not be able to defeat her under normal circumstances. According to the merfolks which she inquired earlier, there were very few Wind-series creatures and demi-races who naturally had wings, and no other races had explored flying through the air in this continent.

At this point of time, she had the advantage of the territory here, so she could at least take care of any advantages, and at the very least she could bury the bodies after this event if it was necessary, and at least helped out.....

The merfolk leader had cold sweat on his forehead. “..... I already told you, these important equipment should not be casually placed in the bag.”

The entire merfolk team also had sweat on their foreheads. They knew what the fireworks did, and also knew who the fireworks would attract..... As they turned their heads to the small team of druids, their eyes were secretly mournful — The little girl would not treat them as ‘irreversible danger’, and attacked first to gain an advantage right?!

The team of druids were uneasy after being stared at, and after a while from staring at each other, the seeming druid team leader stood out and coughed twice with embarrassment: “Sorry, we did not think you were the peaceful merfolk..... As you all well know, the magical beasts in the forest are incredibly active, and we were on our guards these past few days. When we felt the mana gathered in the air, we thought something was going to ambush us, and we accidentally.....”

“I can understand your feelings.” The team leader wiped his sweat away. “We were testing the mana ripples with our equipment, so it’s easy to create a misunderstanding.” But the problem was why they had to use a fireball?! Were

the druids not supposed to be good at transforming and nature magic.....?

The merfolk team leader wanted to cry, was this fate?! How was he going to explain to the little girl to make her believe the fireworks was lit by accident?!

It was apparent that the druid team had somehow accidentally bypassed the magical beast's defense line, and the merfolks had forgotten about the other races since they had not seen anyone appearing for the past few days. Destiny seemed to travel like a 120km/hr car that crashed hard, causing the two races to clash with each other without reacting in time.

"It's good if you understand." The druids seemed to relax and thought that it should be fine now since the misunderstanding was solved.

The merfolks looked at them with pity. "We do understand it's a misunderstanding, but you should quickly leave here."

"Why's that?!"

"Because....." But before the team leader could finish his line, the problem already appeared.....

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 50

JULY 11, 2016 ~ SILENTWOLFIE

TL: Oops, late on my chapter again. Sorry >_<

Chapter 50:

Recap: The druids met the merfolk, and the merfolk unfortunately unleashed the three emergency fireworks given by Sue because the druids used the fireball spell, and therefore confusing her as to what emergency it really was. Because of that, she was about to unleash hell on the druids.....

“Those below watch out!!!”

The merfolks gave a wry smile when they heard the voice in mid-air. The druids jumped a little as they did not expect someone to be in the air. Before they were able to see who it was in the air, dozens of black bullets the size of cannonballs and shaped like durians were already flying towards them, exploding immediately upon contact and shaking the entire area.

The merfolks were used to this strategy and immediately ran for their lives without explaining, rushing straight to the big lake nearby. They abandoned all thoughts and decided to dive deep into the water to guarantee their safety, while the druids withstood all the firepower in fright and confusion.....

[Magic bombing bullets?! But why is the shape so ugly!]

Even though they quickly created wooden shields to block the explosions, everyone was injured from the shockwave. While they did not have any immediate danger to their life, their abilities were definitely affected.

Sue was never one to be polite. In her dictionary, PK means backstabbing someone in the face. Since she was able to hit the druids without any trouble, they appeared to be weak in her eyes, and she was preparing to find a chance to kill off the bunch of dangerous people. When the explosions started to cease,

she jumped straight off from the broom and her daggers were already out from her sleeves to do a combination attack on the druids.

First it was a chain wind strike, then a twister dragon AOE attack, followed by wide poison bombing, mana lock, and nine-tailed-fan-blades.....

The series of AOE attacks made the group of druids dizzy without any means to react, and was constantly in a state of getting beat up. Sue finally aimed for the druid with the best attire, as he appeared to be the leader. She raised her daggers up and yelled: “Nine star Evisceratio—-”

“STOP!”

The merfolk team leader finally made his appearance at the final moment when the leader of the druids was about to enter his final sleep. The merfolk was in a terrible fright as continued to shout as loudly as he could:

“Misunderstanding! It’s all a misunderstanding!”

[F—!]

The merfolk team leader did not see the moment when Sue taught the little prince the Evisceration skill, but he still managed to catch the gist of the attack. Based on her explanation, there were 720 acupoints where one can hit, and there were 36 fatal points. Just a strike on one single point would have crippled them, and he did not expect her to aim for 9 fatal points at one go... If she landed her attack, it would be a disservice to the readers if the druid team leader did not die.....

[Misunderstanding?!] Sue stumbled once on the ground before she steadied her body. She canceled the ability in a hurry and turned her head to the merfolk who still not crawl up to the shore.

“Misunderstanding?!”

[#@&! If it’s a misunderstanding why the heck did you launch three fireworks at the same time?! I nearly thought it was game over for all of you and I needed to bury your bodies!]

The druids were showered with blood and wounds, and when they came back to their senses they realized they had just rubbed shoulders with death. Their bodies which were drenched in cold perspiration trembled as they recalled the

earlier situation they had moments ago. They looked at the merfolks and the little girl and immediately guessed that there was something that they did not know.

The merfolk team leader quickly got up to the shore and immediately explained things to Sue and the druids, and thus the truth came out.....

The druids were flabbergasted and were in tears..... They cursed inwardly as they realized they had set off the fireworks because they used a fireball spell. It was no wonder why the merfolks' expressions became so strange when they saw the fireworks rising up to the sky.

Sue was also flabbergasted and sweated..... It was really a misunderstanding and she nearly slaughtered a bunch of innocent strangers.

“Young lady, you’re truly amazing.” The druids praised her with complicated feelings.

The druids were unable to vent their temper when it was really a misunderstanding, and she was just trying to save her allies.....

“.....Thank you.”

It was a normal thing for her to be amazing.

There were way too many ‘talented’ people in the game, every single player would be seen as the savior of the continent in the starting village. It was not a special thing in the game, but it was a terrifying notion in the real world.

Sue simply needed to grind monsters and level up and add points to her stats, while others had to run and carry things for decades..... Not to mention her class was a PK class.....

“Hey, we should treat them and stop their bleeding.....” The merfolks quickly reminded Sue when they saw the druids shaking on their feet.

“Cough..... I just sold off my Combat Bandages.” Sue sold off all her bandages in the city, there was nothing she could do to staunch the bleeding.

“Then..... cure their poison.” Tch! It was no wonder why women were said to be the most vicious creature on earth, under a winning situation, you actually cast AOE poison.....

“.....” Sue shifted her gaze away. After a long while she shuffled her feet and gave an embarrassed smile with a lowered head: “The antidote potions were also sold out.” Business today was too good, really.....

“.....” The merfolks and druids went into silence.

After some negotiations, everyone felt that the druids should follow Sue back to the giant tree, while she prepared to make antidote potions and bandages to save some time.

The merfolks whispered to Sue along the way back, telling her the basic information about druids.

“The druids can communicate with nature, and they are like the Elves who also dislikes wars..... I think they were able to come in safely because the trees in the forest aided them.”

The merfolks had a subtle meaning to their words, but Sue was able to discern something from it. It seemed that these two races were trustworthy?!

She thought for a while and nodded: “I got it. But there is no absolution, and I hope you understand..... Right now the little prince isn’t in the giant tree area, so don’t talk about this later.....”

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 51

Chapter 51 – The boisterous forest

The druids were unable to enter the safety zone when they came near it. They were surprised and looked up, but they shivered subconsciously when they saw Sue shooting a purple smoke signal into the sky. They almost could not resist the urge to turn and run away.

“Don’t worry, she’s instructing the magical beasts nearby not to attack any demi-races.”

The merfolk knew that the signal was also meant to warn the white tiger and the prince not to return, and to wait for her to pick them up later on. They were unable to talk about this particular bit of information, so they simply gave half of the truth in a subtle manner, so they were not exactly lying.....

Sue put up a crucible and workstation out, and she dug for materials inside the dimensional space, while continuing from where the merfolk left off.

“Yup, I think the people from the other races have also seen the smoke, so there should be others coming soon.” Then she suddenly realized something a little too late and asked the druids a question.

“Right. You guys don’t have any enemies right?!”

It was true that they did not die under her hands, but it was possible that some other races who had enmity with them to take advantage of this situation. Currently they were all too easily bullied, and judging from their injuries, even the little prince using a Evisceration skill would easily end their lives.

The druid team leader smiled.

“Our race do not make enemies.”

The druids smiled as they were proud of this fact, and they felt that they had a wonderful image in the continent.....

“That might not be true. It’s hard not to make enemies once you’re out there traveling.” Sue rubbed her chin and giggled smugly: “Like if you’re carrying

something real nice, and people hating you for having that nice item. Or you took some place for your own and the people who are traveling hate you for preventing them from going through..... Even though many races might eat the same food, just innocently traveling on a street might have someone who coming out and get angry with you, because you're too good looking and the girls are seduced by you. Do you dare to say there's not even a rival at all within your own race?!"

"..... I do."

"Then your rival came about because you're too carefree and goaded him on or bullied him?!"

The team leader gave a wry smile with twitches at the corner of his lips: "I don't think I'm a trashy person....." Also he was not that lame to do something like that.....

"That goes to show that druids not wanting to have enemies and the druids having enemies are two different things." Sue shrugged: "Ahh, that someone over there, can you please go check our surroundings, if you see someone just notify us".

The druid team leader wiped away his sweat and whispered to the merfolks: "Is this girl really your friend?!"

No matter how they looked at it, she did not seem to appear to be one.

"... She really is." The merfolks also had sweat forming, and the team leader spoke: I feel much regret and pain over this matter..... Alright, we're going to patrol the area, take a good rest.

The merfolks left the area.

Sue prepared the materials. She took out sewing materials and started to make bandages. She then prepared the bandages by soaking them with medicine to disinfect them. As she did so, she suddenly remembered to throw a few bottles of health potions to the druids to get more time, and prepared to make antidotes.....

A few moments later she bandaged the druids up, cured their poison with the antidote, and had them drink another health potion. The druids finally left the

critically injured status, and they were amazed just like how the wolf boy acted for the very first time, a country bumpkin. They tried moving about and spoke.

“This bandage is really effective..... And that medicine! How did you make them?”

“A commercial secret.” Sue cleared the crucible and stashed away the remaining medicine. She stood up and asked: “Have you decided where you want to stay?! If you haven’t decided yet, I can make some for you, although I’m charging money for it..... Hmm, how about next to the merfolks?! Their area is safer right now, and if there’s any emergency, they can provide aid to you.”

“..... Even though I said this before, I have to say it again.” The druid team leader looked earnestly at little Sue: “You really don’t appear to be like a child.”

[Not a child?! Is that a praise or insult?!]

Sue’s lip curled into a smile: “..... Thanks!”

Sue personally escorted the druids to the merfolks’s area and set up tents over there. Because of the smoke signal, there were a bunch of teams nearby the safety zone when she returned. Judging from their skin color and appearance, they were not from the same race. But they did appear to have an amicable relationship with each other, at least they did not fight with each other and were trying hard to enter the safety zone..... Naturally, they failed to enter the area.

As they tried various means to go inside the area, the appearance of a little girl in this forest shocked them greatly.

Sue was silent, blinked, and was secretly speechless at the number of people in the area that appeared.

The elites from the various races were also in silence as they blinked. They were also secretly speechless at the appearance of a weak little girl appearing in such a dangerous forest.

After a long time.....

“Who brought their child into the the Magical Beast Forest?!” Someone from one of the race recovered first and asked the other races with a displeased voice: “How can you even bring a child to this dangerous area?!”

This was equivalent of treating his own life and the child's life like a joke.

"Wait, this child appears to be human....."

"Human?! I don't think I saw any human team going into the forest..... This child came in alone?"

"How's that possible, how can a child come into this area?! And even if she did, how is she going to survive here?"

"Maybe she was brought in by some teleportation magic? Or it was an accident because of some magical study, or it was some evil person who did this on purpose....."

"You mean she was discarded here?!"

"Maybe..... That's really pitiful."

"Sigh....."

The bunch of elites gossiped and made a din like some gossiping wives. It was unclear whether they were pitying her or delighted because of her circumstances. There was a dark-skinned person from some unknown race who walked out from the group and came before Sue as the representative. He tried his best to look friendly and used a warm tone.

"Hey little kid, how did you manage to come here? Where's your home? Where's your daddy and mommy?"

"....."

[Again, again again.....] Sue felt the black lines on her head. Everyone loved to treat her like some naive kiddy when they first saw her, but she could not tell whether she was getting used to it or having a loss for words. In any case she felt deeply conflicted.

"..... I walked here. I live here. Parents are not around."

Sue succinctly answered the three questions, and went into the safety zone while they were still digesting her answers. She whipped out her broom and flew to the treehouse, took out a bunch of food and flew down.

"Do you want to purchase any food?" She asked calmly, thought for a moment

and added on a few words. “The pricelist is written on the board there, just take a look.”

She pointed at the board that was next to the treehouse.....

“.....” Everyone was stunned.

[How did she go inside?!]

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 52

AUGUST 14, 2016 ~ SILENTWOLFIE

TL: The next TGTBGAM will come 2 weeks later.

Chapter 52 – Gathering

More people represented a better business. Even though the hidden races' focus were not on the food, they were unable to talk the girl if they did not make transactions with her. They felt helpless about their situation, and the fact that they were unable to satisfy their curiosity made them feel like there was a terrible itch.

This was not the end to their troubles. After a little while, before the groups of people found a solution to enter the safety zone and solve the mysterious girl's status, there were unwelcome guests..... Which was a whole group of organized Magical beasts.

They were not here to fight as they gave respect to Sue. She had improved their meals for several months now, and they felt uncomfortable if they did not give that little bit of convenience. In addition, just looking at the people gathering here made them certain that their meat did not taste as good as other beasts, and belonged to the terrible kind.....

They were more for observation purposes and to bully the respective races for a few days. Right now, these magical beasts with a nasty streak of sadism really wanted to see what their reactions were.

The small groups of people indeed satisfied them. The moment the group of magical beasts appeared, everyone showed signs of shock and surprise, and the ones who got bullied by the beasts even had tears in their eyes.....

Blackie-panther bro walked ahead of the other beasts with satisfaction. Its tail was dragging a prey behind him, and walked leisurely towards the safety zone. The various races parted obediently to let him pass and did not create any trouble against the massive number of beasts. Indeed, even if they did not gave

way, they were afraid the beasts would just wipe them out.

“Growl—-” As the various races stood foolishly like stones from the stares of the magical beasts, Blackie-bro threw the prey into the safety zone, then roared at the little girl with much familiarity. None of them would have mistaken his tone for seeking the little girl’s trouble. It sounded more like he was greeting the girl, something like “Hey, you’re home right?!” or “Have you eaten—”, or something similar. It was hard to be mistaken.

The various races collapsed onto the ground and felt like common sense had been overwritten.

“It’s you today?!” The little girl spoke very naturally to the black panther as she pulled over the prey and started skinning it: “I remembered it was a monkey or something today..... Could it be that it finally changed and started eating fruits?!”

“Grrroar, growl.....”

“Haha, you must have bullied them again. it ain’t right for you to do that kay.”

“Growllll.....”

“Alright, alright, your internal affairs don’t concern me at all. I’m just the cook anyways.”

“Growl.....”

“Alright, that’s enough, we are unable to communicate, I don’t understand your growls!” The little girl turned around and started to make a fire after she skinned the animal, prepared to roast the meat.

“.....” Everyone was silent.

[[[If you don’t understand why did you need to talk so much.....]]]

The atmosphere was too bizarre and they appeared to have difficulty accepting what they saw.

The only race that could with beasts were the half-beast race who was able to organize into groups and lead the beasts with a leader. But the thing was, they were only able to lead common types, and they have never heard of one who could summon so many high level magical beasts within moments..... And these

were sentient types too!

The team leaders communicated with each other telepathically after witnessing the countless danger elements that appeared. They finally agreed to retreat immediately..... As to why they did not try to communicate with the beasts....

Look, the narrator had already told you that these magical beasts were sentient, if the team leader said something wrong, they would just slap them with their claws straight away, and the end results that happen next would be no worse than what happened in that ancient war between humans and demi-races.....

The druids and merfolks who had their tents set up by the river were extraordinarily noticeable as they appeared to be completely out of place in this forest. The various races who retreated quickly discovered them and met up with them.

As the people who had arrived for some time, the merfolks received the various races warmly and conveniently explained the situation of the magical forest to them.

The first thing they mentioned was naturally the girl living in the giant tree. Her name was Sue, surname was not known, it was unclear how long she lived here, her strength was ambiguous..... The only thing they knew was, other than the black panther with high intelligence and unknown high level, she was basically number two in this whole forest. She was also the only person who could approach the Tree of Life..... And the merfolk consciously hid the facts about the little prince.

Ignoring the part about her mysterious identity, the little girl's existence was something of an advantage with no harm to them.

First, without her, the magical beasts would constantly harass the various races and interfere with their investigation.

Next, they would find it difficult to stay in the forest, both food and lodging. Not all of the races had members with good cooking skills. Even though the little girl's fees were not cheap, but the elites agreed that they had no problem to solve their problems with coin.....

The team leaders who initially felt deeply worried, became relieved after the merfolk's analysis and introduction. Their main goal was to investigate the Mana Cataclysm, and the other problems were not pressing issues for them.

After knowing that life in this forest was not as harsh as they thought, they exhaled with relieved sighs, and started to chat amongst themselves by introducing themselves.

The druid team who had all their members injured was quickly the point of interest. Everyone was curious about their bandages, and after a few gossips they understood there was an embarrassing misunderstanding.

"You mean it was your mistake that lit up the merfolk's emergency fireworks?!" One of the Titan members were shocked: "Is that little girl really..... err, so amazing?!"

"Yes." One of the merfolks who explained the details earlier sighed: "Other than this emergency fireworks, she has another for herself and the magical beasts, a gold colored version. When it explodes it could cover the size of that giant tree area. Once that fireworks is up, the magical beasts nearby would rush to help her in the shortest time..... This is why I say that it's best that you don't offend her."

The various races shuddered, especially the druids.

The druid team leader imagined what would happen if he lit the little girl's fireworks instead..... And he was impossibly glad with the heavy wounds that he had currently.

The Strategy to Become Good at Magic Chapter 53

Chapter 53 – Demon Race

“Could we have some of these fireworks too?!” A handsome nocturnal night clansman with olive skin suddenly said. He was also someone who tried to pander Sue as a big brother and failed. (TL: Lolicon alert.)

This sentence’s effects were considerably big. Everyone, including his own nocturnal clansmen were on the alert, and everyone turned their heads with a ‘swoosh’ to look at the attractive culprit.

[This bastard wants to hurt us?!] The other races thought to themselves silently.

[This moron wants to stick his hand in a beehive?!] The nocturnal clansmen thought.

It was the first time that the attractive culprit felt so many fiery gazes on himself, and he immediately felt a little uncomfortable. As he felt that his words might have brought upon a misunderstanding, he quickly explained: “Everyone, don’t be mistaken. I only wanted the red and black fireworks..... Has everyone forgotten? The demon race is also coming soon..... ” (TL: Just want to remind that green = Help me out a little, red = Danger!, Black = OMFG! We’re doomed! Save yourself, Sue!)

His words immediately highlight a certain important point. If he did not bring that up, everyone had really forgotten that that race was actually in the forest as well.

The merfolks were also shocked: “The demon race are also here?! Why didn’t we see them?”

[Did they not see the fireworks?] The merfolks thought to themselves.

Someone snorted with cold laughter: “Why would these bastards with strange personalities be the same like us?! Even if they saw the fireworks they wouldn’t appear, more likely they are going to hide in some dark corner to observe the situation, then quietly appear somewhere..... And scare the shit out of

everyone!”

“.....” Everyone was wiping cold sweat away.

The demon race was recognized to be the hardest race to get along with. This did not mean they were some horrific maleficent creatures without morals, but the most important aspect was their personality was a little hard to bear with.

For example, the beastmen and demon race believed in strength, and they loved to pick fights with others. However, there was a distinction between beating someone to they were nearly dead and injuring someone lightly and spitting saliva on them with a condescending look.

The former indeed had severe injuries, but they belonged to clean rules, and there was a good intention to be friendly and improve at the same time. The latter had light injuries, but there was the mental aspect of taunting their enemies without discretion.

In this world, there were many people who cared more about dignity to the point that they would throw away logic. Who would care about some injuries over appearances?!

The attractive culprit wanted fireworks precisely because of this reason. He felt that it was safer with that on his body, and he could at least seek for help if he met the demon race..... But what would exactly happen after that?!

He had not thought about it for now.

Every race had their different circumstances and while their viewpoints were different and varied, it was not to the point where they had to go to war. At most they saw each other as eyesores, appearing to be friendly on the surface while sticking out their legs to make sure they stumble when they walk, or have some personal skirmishes on the side.....

It was akin to one really hating a neighbor, but he would not carry a knife to massacre their whole family. It was just that on some very dark night, he might take a slingshot and break his glass windows.....

Right when everyone was chatting away with vigor, that race whom everyone wanted to break their glass windows was already at the safety zone, and they were negotiating with Sue.

“Did you say you want to rent my help for a month?!” Sue looked at the man wearing a black hood in front of her.

[What the heck..... This weather, this suffocating forest, this god damned sun. And you're wearing a hood..... Are you sick in the head?!] Sue did not know if this was the way how people acted in this world, where they would rather be good looking at the cost of roasting themselves into cooked food?!

[Stop with the 'I want to protect my identity' for shit and giggles, if you really wanted to protect it just wear a simple mask. Is there really a need to dress up like this? If you're really scared, just wear a single mask and loincloth! All of you look the same anyways, most importantly..... It's cooling enough.....]

Sue started thinking of crazy thoughts. If someone tried that on earth by wearing a black hood and dressed in all black in the middle of the streets, someone might call the mental hospital.

“Yes.” The guy wearing a black hood nodded slightly. He did not appear to be affected in the slightest even under the beasts' gazes, but it was possible that he was just pretending. Sue was unable to see the man's face, not even a single strand of hair, so she was unable to guess what the man was feeling.....

“I hope that you would provide us with food and a place to stay in. Also, we wish to seek your help to investigate.....”

“Why should I help?!” Sue was a little curious for the answer, and it was not because she was unwilling to help.

“The secret here must be very worthwhile to invoke such a Mana Cataclysm, to the point that it affected the entire continent.” The man was surprisingly forthcoming. “In fact the other races should be clear on this as well. If there is some godly artifact buried here..... The dark gods above! Can you get this cat off my head?!”

The man with the black hood finally snapped a little.

[This bloody white cat!]

From the start he showed signs of curiosity to his outfit. He tolerated the cat climbing everywhere and even into his robes, but he finally got annoyed when the cat went up to his head and slept there under the sun.

But it was clear to what he was saying. Even though everyone said they were investigating, they were actually here to get the treasure here. There was simply no need to be so eager to investigate. In other words, the various races were currently under fair competition. It was a race to see who was able to break the secret and get the treasure.

The demon race was trying to cheat by having Sue as the key person to provide them with help.

It was that simple.

“I can’t accept your request.” Sue thought for a while before rejecting it in regret.

“Why?!” The man was shocked: “If it’s because of the payment.....”

“No! I feel that the more people there are, the easier it is to discover the initial truth.”

She did not care who was able to get the artifact, she only care whether the artifact would tear upon time and space and send her back to her homeworld.

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