

Reincarnated as an Energy with a System

Chapter 101: The Three Halls

Ning opened his eyes; there was a new shine in them. After learning the different books for the last 30 days, he had been both neglecting his cultivation and energy gathering as well.

Thankfully, he could gather energy very fast with the Qi. Still, his cultivation was lacking a lot in the effort. He had been practicing slowly, but the tons of information in his head were keeping him distracted.

However, after fully understanding the knowledge he had acquired, he was finally free to progress with his cultivation, and in a single day, he broke through in both body and Qi.

He was now a 6th Qi Condensation realm cultivator with nearly a 7th level body cultivation. This was something he wouldn't even dream of achieving in less than a year back in Klavis.

Ning walked out of the room with his usual bald head, but a calm heart and a wide smile and made his way to the disciple's hall where they put you into work at the physician's guild.

"Hello, I have been here for a month and I need to start working in the physician's guild according to the rules, do you know what I should do?" he asked the person registering the different people.

The bald man looked at him with a warm smile and said, "Good morning brother. Please give me your identification card, I will make you a slip so you can go work in the physician's guild."

Ning did as asked and took out his identification card and handed it to the person. The person made a small paper slip and handed it to Ning.

"Go and show this to the person at the registration of the Physician's guild and they will tell you what to do," the man said.

"Thank you brother," Ning said and left the sect. He walked a few minutes to the other side of the city center and reached the physician's guild.

He walked up to the registration place and handed him the slip. "I'm starting today. Please tell me what to do," Ning said. The man looked at the slip and called someone.

"What is it, brother?" a young man with a bald head arrived from inside.

"Brother Ning here is new to the job, show him what you do each day. He will follow you around for today," the man at the registration said.

"Ah, I see. Good morning brother Ning. My name is Samod, please follow me. I will show you around the guild," he said and walked inside. Ning had gone inside once before, so he knew just how big the place was.

The outer registration hall was barely anything compared to the entire building. Ning followed the man named Samod and he introduced him to the entire Physician's guild.

The Physicians guild didn't only have people from the Pure Cleansing sect, however, most of them were indeed from there. There were also people who only wanted to learn to be a physician, but didn't want to join the sect.

As such, the guild was divided into 3 sections. The Volunteers Hall, the Physician's Hall, and the Learning hall.

The Learning Hall was where the different people learned new knowledge to become Physician. This place had the same books as the Pure Cleansing sect but cost money to learn. If they wanted to read for free, they had to join the sect.

The Physician's Hall was the obvious main attraction of the guild. It was the place where the certified physicians stayed and treated the different patients that arrived here.

The Volunteers Hall was the same as the Physician's Hall, however, these people were wannabe physicians who were only allowed to treat minor illnesses and injuries that would be just a waste of time for the more qualified physicians.

These people could also not earn any money and were thus usually just working there to gain experiences for when they became Physicians.

Ning was a little surprised when he learned that. "Can anyone become a volunteer?" he asked while walking down the hallway of the Volunteers hall.

"No. You need to pass a small exam if you want to start volunteering. They need to make sure that you are able to treat injuries before they start sending you the injured," Samod said.

"Of course. That makes sense. So, I assume the volunteers have to take some exam to become a physician as well?" Ning asked.

"Oh yeah. They actually have to take 3 different ones. One where they recognize the injuries. Second where they recognize different ingredients, and third where they have to recognize what medicine is used for what injury," Samod said.

"That's quite a lot of tests, isn't it?" Ning asked.

"Yes, but we need those so that we get the best physicians out of the volunteers who can actually do their job with the lowest error rate," Samod said.

He then took Ning to Physician's hall next. There were multiple different rooms in the physicians' hall, each with its own physician.

"This is where we mostly come to it, brother Ning. Our task is to attend to the physicians. You will only have to do it once a day, but if you end up making a physician your master. They can permanently keep you with them so that you can learn from them."

"That's what most want to do really. Get taught by a talented physician, pass the test to become a volunteer and then learn enough that you end up becoming a physician. Ahh, what a dream. Shame, someone like me can never do that," Samod said dejectedly.

"I'm sure you will make it big someday, brother Samod. You just gotta keep hope," Ning said.

"Sigh, that's true. I always get hopeless when I think about this stuff," Samod said. Ning smiled and walked behind him as he took him through the various hallways until he reached one particular door.

"Right there, that's where Elder Neal works and I am his attendant today. Come I will show you what happens."

Chapter 102: Mother

Samod opened the doors to the room and walked inside.

"Is that our cus— a disciple? Ah, you have someone shadowing you today, Samod?" the physician inside the room asked.

"Yes, Elder Neal. This is brother Ning. He will be under me for today so I can teach him the ways of an attendant," Samod said.

"Good morning, Elder Neal," Ning greeted respectfully.

Elder Neal nodded and asked, "Is this your first time seeing a physician?"

"Uhh... No. I once came here a few months ago to get medicine for my bird. The first elder had helped me at the time," Ning said.

"Oh, so you have seen physicians in action huh? I was looking forward to impressing you, tsk," Elder Neal said as he clicked his tongue.

"Hahaha, Elder Neal, your plans got water all over it," Samod said as he laughed too.

Ning didn't understand what was so funny but seeing the two laugh, he wanted to laugh too.

"Hmm..." suddenly Samod stopped laughing and took out a piece of paper and looked at it. Squiggly lines were written all over it. 'Huh? What language is that? How come I don't know it?' Ning was surprised.

Technically speaking, he should know every single language and alphabet out there, but he couldn't understand what the squiggly lines said.

'Maybe it's not a language?' Ning wondered.

"Come, brother Ning, a patient has arrived," Samod said and dragged Ning all the way to the registration hall. 'This place is too small when compared to the rest of the place,' Ning thought.

"Brother Samod, here," the man at the registration called over.

In the hallway was an old mother with a 2-year-old child in her embrace. "What's wrong?" Samod asked.

"Her child fell from the stairs and seems to have broken his right leg," the man said. Samod nodded and said, "Come with us, miss." The woman quickly followed Samod and walked in.

Ning walked behind her, fully seeing the mother's worry. It made him feel a little sad.

'Did my mother worry about me like this when I was young?' he wondered. Ever since the accident that sent his life in a downward spiral, he had never thought about his parents aside from the occasional times when he felt lonely.

Earlier on, he would feel angry and betrayed that they left him alone. He would even curse at them for leaving him behind. But as he grew older and learned more about the world, he just felt sad about his parent's early death and started to stop thinking about them.

However, seeing the mother's worry... it all came flooding back in. 'My parent's probably loved me the same way, perhaps even more,' he thought.

'If only I could see them once more.... See them once more?' his eyes started getting wide.

'System, can I get my parents back? Can I get them back? Please, say yes. Please, can I get them back?' He asked.

<You can recreate the body, you can recreate the memories, but you cannot recreate the souls of that which is already dead>

<Soul is a form of energy and is thus you are not allowed to create it>

Tears streamed down his eyes. He had expected some answer along the same line, but he still had some hope. In the end, it was all for nothing.

He quickly wiped his tears and saw that the mother was doing the same as well. She was crying too. Of course, she was. Her child was hurt; if a mother wouldn't cry there, then who would.

Ning almost asked the system to help her son right now, but stopped. 'No, I need to see that everything I have done for the past 30 days was not in vain,' he thought.

They finally reached the room of Elder Neal and entered. Neal watched the group walk in and asked, "What's the problem, Samod?"

"Her son fell and broke his leg," Samod said as he took the boy from the mother's embrace and brought him to the elder. The boy was unconscious from the pain.

Elder Neal first woke up the child. The child woke up and started crying once more, but elder Neal ignored him. Instead, he started poking around his leg, trying to find the point of fracture.

He took the child's cries as an indication of whether he was in the right area or not. Ning watched all of this happening from afar and thought to himself.

'From the looks of the child's cries the Tibula bone has fractured. To heal, we would need to make a paste out of Water Ox's horn powder, Silver Eagle's feather, Wild Roseberry, Emerald Ginger, Crying Fruit's seed, and Upside down gourd's water. Put it around the fracture area and then put a cast on it.'

"Samod, Bring me a clean slab," Elder Neal said. Samod went to the drawers near the walls and brought out a clean slab and placed it in front of the elder.

Elder Neal then started taking items out from the storage bag. Water Ox's Horn, Silver Eagle's Feather, Wild Roseberry, Emerald Ginger, Crying Fruit's Seed, and an Upside-down gourd.

He cut off a piece of the ox's horn and turned it to powder. He put the feather, berry, ginger, and seed as is. Then, he opened the upside-down gourd and poured a little water out of it.

He started crushing all of them together with a small rock until they were fully incorporated with each other and were a smooth paste. He then applied it all over the side of the little boy's calf and took out two sticks which he put on either side of the boy's leg.

He then pulled out a clean bandage and wrapped it around the leg until it was fully covered. Only then did Elder Neal stopped concentrating on the boy and took a breath. "He will be fine now," he said, reassuring the mother.

"Thank you so much!" the mother started crying.

Ning, however, didn't process any of it. He could only think of a single thing right now.

'I was right.'

Chapter 103: Financial Help

The mother thanked Elder Neal a few more times before checking up on her son. The little boy had stopped crying after seeing the treatment being done and instead just sniffing right now.

"Say thank you to the doctor, son," the mother said.

"Thank you, doctor," the little boy said.

"It's okay, I am just doing my job. Just make sure not to walk on that foot a lot okay, young man?" Elder Neal said.

The boy nodded for a while.

"Alright, let's talk about the price," Elder Neal said.

"Yes, Doctor. I have about 7 silver coins. Will that be enough?" she asked.

Elder Neal's face changed a little. "Miss, you should know that our ingredients cost a lot right? This treatment actually costs you 5 gold coins," he said.

The color drained from the mother's face. "Heavens... i— I don't have that kind of money doctor. I— I brought all that I had with me. These 7 silver coins are what I made from my work in the restaurant. Please doctor, can you not do anything?" she asked.

"I'm afraid that's not possible. While we are here to serve the everyday people, it's not a charity. We still need money to keep doing what we are going, " Elder Neal said.

"But... I don't have that kind of money. I— what should I do doctor?" the mother asked.

"That is no concern of mine. I only require you to pay 5 gold coins, that's it," Elder Neal said.

"I— where do I find such money from a doctor. Please have mercy on this poor woman," the mother started crying. The boy didn't know what was going on so he started crying too.

Elder Neal's face grew very cold and he said, "if you can't bring me my money then I will let the authority deal with you. Samod, call the soldiers."

"N—No, please. I will slave away if I have to. Please don't call the soldiers. I— I can't leave my son. My husband is already gone, if I am taken away too, my son will be orphaned," the woman cried.

"I don't see how that is my problem," Elder Neal said.

Ning was simply stunned looking at the scene. A mother groveling on the ground due to not being able to pay her son's medical fee. Why was such a thing even present in such a world of cultivation.

They should have been able to cure the son without asking for more money, however, they were absolutely not letting the woman go.

Ning understood that letting a single person go away without payments would create precedence where one could get treated without paying a single coin. However,

'It shouldn't cost 5 gold coins. That bastard is clearly taking advantage. It should cost 3 coins at best, and with how many visitors he gets every day, he shouldn't care about such measly money,' Ning thought.

Samod was about to leave the room to call the soldiers when Ning spoke, "wait brother Samod."

Samod stopped in his track and asked, 'What is it, brother Ning? Do you want to come to the soldier's barracks with me? It's not very far from here.'

"No, actually," Ning said as he took out 5 gold coins from his storage and handed it to the mother. "Please stand up and use this," he said.

The mother looked dumbfounded for a few seconds, not knowing what was happening, but soon realized what transpired in front of her. She quickly took the gold coins from Ning's hand and started thanking him profusely, blessing him for what he was doing.

The woman gave the gold coins to the elder and walked out of the room. Ning and Samod followed behind her until she walked out of the Physician's guild.

Then they went back to Elder Neal's room. Samod walked up to the Elder and took the stone slab and the rock to wash it.

Elder Neal looked at him with weird eyes and asked, "you like playing a savior, huh? Fancy yourself a hero?"

"Sorry?" Ning asked.

"Don't be. I saw how you wanted to look good in front of the old woman. Do you like her?" Elder Neal asked. "She said she doesn't have a husband, and she only has a single child so she's not that old either," Elder Neal said.

"Please don't insult me, Elder Neal. I only helped a mother who cared about her son, that's all. I just didn't want her to drop unnecessary tears," he said.

"I see, I see, You are quite righteous, aren't you," Elder Neal said and nodded. After that, he said nothing. Soon, another customer arrived, so Samod and Ning rushed off to see this new patient.

The patient had a bloody red arm. Although, it was quite unnoticeable thanks to the red robe the man was wearing.

"What happened to your arm?" Samod asked.

"I broke it while I was learning how to fly. I didn't get very far into the lesson and fell to the ground from the sky. So, my arm broke. It will be easy to fix right, right?" he asked.

"Don't worry. Our Elder can heal any injuries. You've come to the best place," Samod said. Soon, they were in the Elder's room and Elder Neal had started to make the pastes.

In a few minutes, just as Ning was guessing, Elder Neal picked and mixed together ingredients from his guess and applied the new paste on the wound.

Soon enough, the casting was done too and it was time for the man to pay his due.

He pulled out 7 gold coins and asked, "Is this enough?"

"No," Elder Neal suddenly said. "It will cost you 10 gold coins."

"10 gold coins? That's a lot of coins doctor. Can't it be lowered? A little discount? He asked.

"I am sorry, but I can do no such thing. However, you are in quite a bit of trouble, so why don't you ask attendant Ning here. He seems to be fond of helping others with financial needs."

Chapter 104: Ingredient Prices

'The f*ck is that supposed to mean?' Ning thought when he heard Elder Neal speak just now.

"Isn't that right, Attendant Ning? You can give this man 3 gold coins right. It's for the treatment after all," Elder Neal said.

"I only helped a mother in need, Elder Neal. This person can easily go out and earn his own money to pay. Besides, he is a cultivator; he should have stuff he could pawn in if needed," Ning said.

"Oh, but I thought you were a righteous savior who helped all, Attendant Ning. Was I wrong? Was it only just because the previous one was a woman?" Elder Neal said.

'Damn, this man definitely wanted something that I got in the way of. What thought?' Ning wondered.

He started looking through the different things that happened in the room until now, the increased cost of medicine, the terror he put the woman through... there was definitely some purpose there. Ning then finally realized it.

'M*therf**ker! quite literally. This man wanted the mother just now. So he made it so that she was in his debt and would blackmail her. No wonder he is angry at me for ruining his chances. F*ck this guy,' Ning thought.

Ning turned to the man with the broken arm and asked, "How many golds did you say you had? 7?"

"Yes," the man nodded.

Ning then checked his cultivation base and realized that he was in Qi Condensation 8th realm. 'What the F*ck? He is stronger than me and he doesn't have more than 7 gold coins?' he thought.

"What sect are you from?" Ning asked.

"I don't have a sect. I'm a rogue cultivator who only focuses on cultivation," he said.

"And you don't earn money?" Ning asked.

"Only what is required for daily living," the man said.

'F*ck, what should I do now?' Ning frowned. He could just say that he wouldn't help him and the man could find other ways to pay, but that would make Elder Neal win, and if he did decide to pay for the man, that would make Elder Neal rich.

Both outcomes he didn't want to happen.

'F*ck it, here goes nothing,' Ning said and did the only option that was left for him.

"Your 7 coins are enough, don't worry. Your treatment only cost 6 gold coins. Just hand them over to Elder Neal and you can leave," Ning said.

"What are you talking about, Attendant Neal?" Elder Neal got angry.

"Please teach me if I made any mistakes Elder Neal," Ning said, making himself look innocent.

"You said my treatment costs 6 gold coins? Are you trying to bankrupt me?" Elder Neal asked.

"Certainly not. I was just telling the patient exactly how much the treatment cost," Ning said.

The man with the broken arm was catching on to the subtle feud between them by now and got curious himself. "Physician Neal, how much did you say my treatment cost?" he asked.

"10 gold coins," Elder Neal said with an air of haughtiness.

"Then why does your attendant say it costs 6 gold coins?" he asked.

"He doesn't know what he is saying. This is his first time working in the guild, so he is a little confused about everything," Elder Neal said.

"Is that so? Would you mind telling me the costs of everything involved then, if you don't mind," the man said.

Elder Neal frowned a little, but still said, "Very well. Of the 10 gold coins 8 come from the ingredients, and the next 2 from labor charges."

The man then turned to Ning and asked, "Young man, why did you say it costs 6 coins?" he asked.

"It's simple actually. He was right about the 2 gold coin labor costs, but the ingredients only cost 4 coins. Blazing Chicken's Feathers cost 12 copper coins, Spirit Pear's vine

cost 2 silver coins, Demon Caterpillar's precious silk costs 13 silver coins, 18 silver for ground-up Tetraheaded snake's skins, 8 copper coins for Hanging tree's sap, and 5 silver coins for upside-down gourd water,"

"For a total of 4 gold coins," Ning said.

Elder Neal was dumbfounded. 'How the hell does a newbie know the exact price of the ingredients,' he angrily thought.

"Don't listen to him, he's a newbie. He doesn't know anything about the market," Elder Neal frantically said.

"Is he wrong about the ingredients?" the man asked.

"Y-Yes, of course. He named all the ingredients wrong," Elder Neal said.

"Oh, then why did you say that he didn't know anything about the market when you should have instead said that he got the ingredients wrong?" the man asked.

"I— that— " Elder Neal couldn't come up with an explanation.

The man said nothing more and took out 6 gold coins and handed them to the elder. He then turned to Ning and nodded before leaving through the doorway.

Ning smiled and followed the man as he and Samod took the man all the way to the registration hall.

Only after reaching there did he finally speak. "Thank you, young man. If not for you, I would've been swindled out of my hard-earned money today," he said.

"It's fine. I couldn't stand and see such an injustice being done in front of my eyes," Ning lied. 'F*ck that old man. He got what he deserved,' he thought internally.

"You can go back to your job. I will be here for a little longer. I will complain to the old man to the guild and see if something happens. Thank you once more," he said.

"It's fine. I was just speaking up what I knew," Ning said and watched the man go to the registration to file the complaint.

Only then did Samod finally come up to Ning and said, "Brother Ning, you should not have done what you did. Elder Neal can be a little... bad at times, but going against him was not a good idea. Especially, if you ever want to become a physician yourself."

Chapter 105: Physician Ula

"Huh? What do you mean I can't become a physician?" Ning asked in surprise.

"Elder Neal is one of the 3 judges who are responsible for testing the physician's knowledge. They can also influence your chances of becoming a volunteer, but not as much," Samod said.

"Really? F*ck," Ning started to worry, but quickly put his worries aside. His anger was higher than his worries for now. "Whatever, I will just have to show them my medical prowess when I go take the volunteer exam tomorrow," Ning said.

"Volunteer exams only take place once a month. The last one took place about a week ago," Samod said in a monotonous voice.

"Oh, really? Alright then, I will show them my medical prowess when I go take the volunteer exam in 3 weeks," Ning said.

Samod just shook his head and returned to the elder's room and Ning followed behind.

As soon as he entered, however, Ning got a little fearful of the atmosphere. Elder Neal was letting his Qi wander around recklessly and Ning's body was reacting to that.

'F*ck, just how strong is the?' he thought. He didn't dare check the cultivation realm just in case it was too high and he would get mentally hurt. From the feeling alone, however, Ning could tell that the old man was in the Foundation Establishment Realm.

'Damn, this is scary,' he thought but showed no fear on his face.

"Hohoho, you think you are some invincible being, don't you brat? Very well, let's see how long you can stay in the Physician's guild. I will make sure to make your life hell," the old man said.

Ning didn't back down against the threat, "Go ahead. I will wait for this supposed hell," he said.

Throughout the day, multiple different patients came in and out of the guild looking to get treated and Elder Neal got a lot of patients. However, he no longer swindled them out of money as Ning would be looking at the ingredients very carefully.

He tried to do so once and Ning immediately corrected him, leaving him a little red on the face. At the end of the day, Elder Neal swore that Ning would rather wish to be in actual hell than what was coming for him.

Ning went back to this cottage in the sect for the night. It felt good finally resting after a tiresome day. He started cultivating and very soon, night turned to morning.

Once he got out of cultivation, he checked the beast space to see what was happening. He couldn't see any difference in Night, but the beetle had started laying a sort of cocoon around it. The cocoon wasn't fully made and would still take some time to build, but that still surprised Ning.

'Is that how it evolves?' he wondered. Quickly he forgot about those things and looked forward to another day at the guild.

'That old man said he would make my life hell, didn't he? I'm curious to see how,' he thought. He walked out of his room and went to the Physician's hall.

At the registration hall, he asked the person who he was attending this day, and was given a room. He walked to the room and entered.

Inside was a relatively young man, who seemed a little too fidgety. 'What's going on here?' Ning thought.

"Hello, Physician Ula, I am your attendant for the day, Ning," he said as he introduced himself.

"O- Oh, sorry about that. I didn't see you there. Please come on in," the physician said. According to the man at the registration who assigned him the physician for the day, This man was actually a newbie physician who only passed the test 3 days ago and was starting for the first time today.

'Is this going to be a problem though?' he wondered.

Soon, something vibrated in his storage bag. It was the talisman notifying him of a patient's arrival. Ning had come to learn that the squiggly lines of the talisman weren't any language and simply just provided information directly to the cultivator's mind.

"A patient is here. I will go get them," Ning said and left the room.

He walked to the front of the registration hall and saw a little girl with a face full of weird rashes and little lumps filled with blood and pus.

"She is your patient today," the man at the registrations said. He seemed to be a little cold today.

"Please come," Ning said as he took the little girl and her guardian through the hall to Physician Ula. He opened the door and let them in.

Ula turned around and saw the disgusting face of the little girl and nearly vomited.

'Holy... has he not seen blood and gore or what? How is he even a physician?' Ning wondered.

"Doctor, please check my little sister. She suddenly came down with this rash 2 days ago. We waited the whole day yesterday to see if it would go away, but it just kept on getting worse," the guardian said.

"I— I see," Ula said and started checking the little girl. He showed the signs of him being a newbie and the guardian started to worry.

Ning was curious about her condition too, so he went a little closer to check as well. He looked for a while and quickly realized what the problem was.

He watched Ula working hard to figure out the cause but being unable to, so he decided to help a little.

"Did your sister come into contact with anything unusual recently?" he asked.

"Umm... no, nothing unusual," the brother said.

"Nothing? Not even some insects or any plants that might be poisonous?" he asked.

"I don't... Eli, did you come in contact with any plants or insects recently that you haven't seen before?" he asked his sister.

"I..." the little girl started thinking. " 3 days ago when I went to the outer parts of the forest to collect firewood, I saw a really pretty flower I hadn't seen before," she said.

Chapter 106: Medical Knowledge

" Did you touch it?" her brother asked.

"Yeah, but only once. I threw it away after the thorns stabbed me a little," the girl said.

Hearing this Ula's eyes shinned a little. "Little girl, can you tell this uncle what the flower looked like?" he asked.

"Umm... It was this big," she said making a small shape with her hands full of rashes and lumps. "And... and ... it's color was like that," she said pointing to a purple lining on Ula's clothing.

"Anything else you can remember about this flower?" Ula asked.

"Hmm... it had tiny hands coming out from the inside," she said.

"Hellspawn Orchid," Ula said in realization.

"Attendant Ning, get me my slab," he said.

Ning smiled and nodded. He quickly took out the stone slab for the physician and gave it to him. Ula began to bring out different ingredients and started crushing them.

Instead of a paste, however, he made a powder using them. He separated the powder into 2 different parts and put them on separate paper before folding it.

"Make her drink one of these today mixed with a glass of water, and another one tomorrow morning as soon as she wakes up. That should be enough," Ula said.

"Thank you, doctor. ...and the price?" he asked.

"It's... 4 gold coins," Ula said.

"That's 5 silver coins higher than the actual price, but whatever. He's not as bad that Elder Neal who would take 4 entire gold coins in excess," Ning thought.

The man paid the 4 gold coins and left the room after thanking Ula. Ning walked them to the outside and returned back to Ula.

"Ah, thank you back there. I was really scared I would mess up my first time and couldn't properly examine the girl," Ula said.

"It's fine. I understand it's your first day. You will need some time to get used to it," Ning said.

"Yes, yes. Here, please take this as a thank you," Ula said as he handed him something. Ning walked forward to see what it was and it turned out that he was giving him 5 silver coins.

"What's this for?" Ning asked.

"You helped me, didn't you? If not for you I wouldn't have figured out what the problem was, so as a thank you, I am giving you what extra I took from the patients. Although, I probably shouldn't have taken 5 silver coins and just given you something from my own pocket," Ula said.

Ning smiled at the response.

The rest of the day, Ning had to help him a few times here and there, but Ula was mostly competent at his job. By the end of the day, he had lost his nervousness at work and was finally starting to act like an actual Physician.

Ning went back to his cottage to cultivate for another day and rest.

Over the next few days, Ning kept getting put with seemingly incompetent physicians. Not because they didn't know what they were doing, but due to other factors.

Some were new, some were very old, some were way too arrogant for their own good, and some just didn't like working so they would try to lengthen out each patient for more than an hour.

The registration hall on the other hand kept sending disgusting-looking or very gory patients straight to any physicians that were attending him.

He didn't even have to guess to know that it was all the old man Neal's work.

'Bastard, Just two more weeks and I will stop having to do this,' Ning thought.

Today was his day off. He only had to work 6 days a week, and on the 7th day, he could go to the Learning hall to learn new things.

Today, Ning wanted to see if there was anything interesting in there. So he went ahead and checked it out. There were Elders in big halls giving speeches, teaching people about different things.

Ning stood down to listen for a few minutes before realizing that there was nothing to know there that he already didn't know. So, he walked over to the books section where he looked through the different books.

There were books here that were different from what he had learned in the library back in the sect, but he soon realized that the content was overall the same.

'There is no more content for me to learn in Pure Cleansing sect is there,' he thought.

'System, show me knowledge of Medical treatment for all diseases and poisons and whatnots in the Planet Kumia,' he said.

<Here is the Medical knowledge required for the Planet of Kumia>

<Basic Medical Knowledge of Kumia - 36,000,000>

<Beginners Medical Knowledge of Kumia - 360,000,000>

<Intermediate Medical Knowledge of Kumia - 3,600,000,000>

<Advanced Medical Knowledge of Kumia - 36,000,000,000>

<Omniscient Medical Knowledge of Kumia - 360,000,000,000>

"How much energy do I have?" he said as he quickly checked the status and found out that he had around 7 billion energy right now. 'Hmm... most of it is just from Qi, so I should get rid of it since it's useless.'

'System, buy the Intermediate version,' he said.

<Confirmed>

Information flowed into his mind, more than he could have imagined. Soon, he learned that the Pure Cleansing Sect barely knew 2% of the entire thing.

'I guess it's understandable. They are quite a low level in terms of cultivation,' Ning thought.

He also had to buy information on ingredients due to all the new names that were popping up in his mind that he knew nothing about. So, he spent another 2 Billion energy on an Intermediate version of the knowledge.

After all of that was learned, he knew that he no longer had anything else to learn from the learning hall of the physician's guild. So, he walked over to the section of the learning hall where they took part in the exam and put his name in before going back to his cottage.

Soon, he would become a volunteer too.

Chapter 107: Not Pregnant

"Hello, brother. Who am I attending today?" Ning asked the man at the registration hall.

"Hmm... let me check," the man said and started looking for something. Ning knew that this man was under the orders of Neal to give him some random physicians that would trouble him.

Neal couldn't do anything directly or that would go against the rules of the guild, so he could only do such underhanded things.

"Ah, here it is. It's the physician in room 42," the man said.

"Room 42? No name?" Ning was surprised. The man simply shook his head. Ning just left.

'Sigh, whatever. I've been here for 2 weeks already. It's not like I haven't seen every bad physician there is in the guild,' Ning thought. Most of the physicians he worked under weren't even that bad in their work, only their professionalism.

'Throw me what you want you old fart, nothing will surprise me,' Ning thought as he opened to door to room 42.

... And he was surprised.

He had expected a lot of different physicians under who he could've been put, but he never expected this person to be here.

"Oh, it's good to see you here, Elder Neal. I'm surprised you wanted me as an attendant," Ning said.

"Haha, brat. How is life? Hellish yet?" Elder Neal asked.

"Hell? I don't know what you are talking about. It's been as smooth as ever. Only the first day was a little bumpy, but other than that it's been amazing. I think I have you to thank for that, right?" Ning said.

"You little..." Elder Neal said in anger.

"Oh, wait for a second Elder Neal, a patient is here," Ning said and left Elder Neal behind seething in anger.

He walked to the registration hall and brought back the patient.

The patient had a deep cut on their thigh, and Ning watched Elder Neal heal the wound.

'Damn, I can think of 5 ways to heal that wound, and all of those would cost not even half of what he is doing,' Ning thought. Ever since he acquired the information, he had found the ways of healing in the Physician's guild to be very inefficient.

Ning just shook his head and kept on looking. Elder Neal couldn't swindle the patient with Ning here, so he had to give appropriate prices to the patients.

Ning kept on bringing patients in and out throughout the day. Around late Noon, Ning walked to the registration hall to get his next patient.

When he reached, he saw a young woman with a bloated belly. 'A pregnant woman?' Ning wondered.

"What is wrong miss? Are you not feeling well?" he asked.

"No. My stomach got this big suddenly and I don't know what to do," she said.

Ning was a little confused. 'What are we supposed to do then? This is not an abortion clinic. Something could've been done if it was early, but at that stage.... Isn't that just murder?' he wondered.

"Psst."

Ning turned around and looked at the man at the registration. "What?" he went close and asked.

The man whispered in his ears something that shocked him. "She's not pregnant."

"Huh? What?" Ning was surprised.

He looked back at the lady and saw that her entire body was fine, except for the bloated belly. 'If she's not pregnant then... it's not just a fart or a sh*t, right?' he wondered.

"Miss, you aren't pregnant?" he asked.

The girl blushed a little and said, "No."

Ning was curious now, but he couldn't check her yet. "Come with me please," he said and made her follow him. On the way to the room, he checked her cultivation and realized that she was at the 5th Qi Condensation realm.

'That's quite high,' he thought. "Are you a rogue cultivator, Or are you in any sect?" Ning asked.

"I used to be part of the Eagle sect, but I left it a few months ago," she said.

"That rundown sect? It still has disciples?" Ning asked.

"Haha, yes. The elders refuse to do any repairs at all and keep the sect as is. You should see the inside of the sect. There are giant pillars everywhere that look like they will fall with a single push, yet the elders vehemently tell us not to bother with them."

"At some point, the quality of life in there got so bad that I just had to leave," the woman said.

Soon they reached the room and entered. Elder Neal saw the 'pregnant' woman and got curious. Before he could even say something, Ning just went ahead and told him.

"She's got a big belly but is not pregnant," he said.

"Not pregnant?" Neal looked at the woman curiously. "Have you not done the deed?" he asked.

"No, doctor," she said.

"Hmm... come here, let me check you," he said and called the woman over. Ning also curiously looked at the woman. Ning saw that she really wasn't pregnant.

He kept looking at her trying to make sense of the situation. No answer immediately popped out, so he started to dig deeper into his knowledge.

Elder Neal made her lift up her robes to show her stomach, and when she did, both Elder Neal and Ning were shocked.

Her entire stomach... had turned dark blue. Almost like someone had beat her up and left the bruises. However, from the uniformness of the color, they were both sure that this was not a case of physical abuse.

Elder Neal was shocked because this was the first time in his life that he had seen a patient with such a case. He had no idea what was going on and didn't even know where to begin the treatment.

So, he started asking random questions to figure out more of the situation.

On the other hand, Ning was shocked too, but for a different reason entirely. He was shocked because he knew what the problem was with the woman's belly, and even better, he knew the treatment to the problem.

Chapter 108: Unique Yin Qi

"Can you tell me when exactly this began? Was this recent?" Elder Neal asked.

"I don't really know. I saw that it had turned this color only today while I was bathing myself. So I hurried here," she said.

"Hmm... did you eat anything, touch anything, or anything weird happened recently?" Elder Neal asked.

"N-No, nothing of that sort. Is— Am I not treatable, doctor?" she asked worriedly.

"I don—"

"It's treatable," Ning said from the side.

Elder Neal looked angrily after being cut off mid-sentence. "Attendant Ning, please don't talk while I am talking to the patient.

"Okay, Elder Neal," Ning said.

"Yeah, like I was saying, I don—"

"I can be treated?" the woman said with an excited face. She was preparing herself for the worst news possible, and somehow, she got very good news.

Elder Neal got angry once more for being cut off, but let it be since it was the patient. He instead turned towards Ning and asked, "You said she can be healed right? Tell me, how it can be done?"

"Sure, Elder Neal," he said.

"Lady, can you cultivate right now? Please expose your stomach while you do so. We will need to see," he said.

"Cultivate here?" the woman wasn't ready for such a request.

"Yes, please. It's to see if our hypothesis is correct or not," Ning said.

"O-Okay then," the lady said and sat down on the ground and started cultivating. For the first few minutes, nothing happened and Elder Neal even wanted to stop her.

But soon, he saw that there was a dark spot appearing around her stomach that was previously untainted.

"What the... " Elder Neal got out of his seat and went closer to check. "It really is her cultivation technique. Lady stop," he said.

The lady stopped cultivating and asked, "it's my cultivation? Do you know how to fix it now?" she asked.

"This..." Elder Neal still wasn't sure.

"Yes, we do, Miss," Ning said and walked up to her. "I will place my hands on your stomach and treat you now, please prepare yourself," Ning said.

"Huh? You will? Not the doctor?" She asked in surprise.

"Attendant Ning, what are you doing?" Elder Neal asked.

Ning didn't bother with Elder Neal and simply asked the woman, "Who suggested the idea for you to cultivate so we could see?" Ning asked.

"Oh right, you did. Alright then, please heal me," she said.

"Alright, you will hear some loud sound, so prepare yourself," Ning said.

The girl nodded and closed her eyes. Ning placed his hands on the lady's stomach and began the treatment. He used Yin to Sound conversion technique.

A small buzz appeared from where he touched the lady. The buzz soon turned to a small hum, which started to accumulate and get louder.

By the end, it was so uncomfortable that both the lady and the Elder had to close their ears. Ning couldn't do that right now, but fortunately, his body was strong enough to endure such a loud sound.

However, even then, his mind wasn't doing so great. He was starting to get a light headache that was annoying him.

'Damn, just how much Yin Qi did this lady gather?' he thought. For some reason, the Yin Qi was leaving her body very slowly. The previous times he used this technique, all the Yin Qi in the surrounding would gather to his arm within seconds.

Yet, now it was taking more than a few minutes for all the Yin Qi to leave.

Elder Neal was looking at the whole procedure from start to finish and was surprised that she was actually getting healed.

At first, he wondered what the young man was doing after hearing the small buzz, but soon he noticed that the black spot on the lady's stomach was disappearing.

It started off very slow, but by the end, it was leaving her body at an extraordinary rate.

'Just what is this young man doing that is healing her. Did I miss some obvious information? Have I gotten so old that I don't even know what the problem is anymore?' Elder Neal started questioning his own knowledge.

Finally, the black spots were all gone. The intensely loud sound was still there but that didn't stop the woman from nearly crying in happiness.

Ning slowly stood up and backed away to the corner of the room. Yin To Sound conversion technique only converted the Yin Qi to sound energy for the duration of the technique.

If he managed to collect the sound energy during that time, it would disappear, however, if he didn't absorb it all and stopped the technique, then it would immediately turn back to Yin Qi.

And he couldn't let that happen near the lady. After walking far enough, he stopped using the technique. Immediately Ning stopped the technique and let the sound turn back to Yin, as he sighed in relief for a task well done.

However, when he saw that the Yin Qi didn't scatter away like usual and instead made a visible blackish-blue color in the air, he frowned.

'What's going o—'

Before he could even think anything, the blackish-blue floating Qi suddenly attacked the closest body they found, Ning.

They attacked Ning's right arm which was floating in the mid-air and started hurting him.

"Ahh," he grunted as the pain started hitting him. His body was strong enough to be fine at that level of pain, but it still hurt him.

'What's going on? This is not normal Yin Qi. What is this?' he thought. The Yin Qi started destroying his arm, and it hurt him a lot, but Ning wasn't going to let them do that any longer.

He immediately started Yin To sound once more to pull out the Yin Qi. As expected, they left his body and got turned to sound. The rate was still slow, but it was much faster than when he did it with the woman.

But that was only a temporary option, he needed a permanent one.

So, he started dancing.

Chapter 109: Volunteer Test

Ning could only think of a single way to remove the Yin Qi and he did exactly that.

Elder Neal and the lady watching him perform his dance and looked in puzzlement. The lady was curious as to why he would suddenly cry out in pain, only to start dancing immediately after.

Elder Neal on the other hand was fuming with rage, seeing everything happening. Ning had not only cured the patient that was meant for him but had now cried out in victory as well as was dancing in joy.

His anger didn't let him see the real situation.

As soon as he reached the climax of dancing, Motes of lights were entering his body. So, he stopped the Yin to Sound conversion technique.

The Yin Qi immediately entered his body once more and started attacking his body, but this time, there were defenders inside of him.

The Qi that destroyed any inkling of Yin or Yang Qi were fighting furiously to destroy all the Yin Qi. While Sun God's Morning Cleansing technique no longer help him cultivate his body, there were other applications for it.

It took him a while, but soon all the Yin Qi were destroyed by the other Qi. Ning finally stopped dancing and sighed with relief.

"Thank god I knew that technique," he whispered to himself.

"Are you finally done dancing?" Elder Neal looked at him in anger.

"Oh yeah," he said. He then turned to the lady and said, "since you are fine, let's leave."

"Umm... the payment?" she asked.

Ning looked at Elder Neal with a smile creeping on his face. "It's free," he said.

"Wait, no. It will cost you money. You took my time and that costs money," Elder Neal hurriedly said

"Oh, how much is it then, Doctor?" she asked.

"It's... um... 1 gold coin," Elder Neal said. He really couldn't say any higher price or he would get complained about once again.

The girl took out a gold coin and left with Ning. Ning reminded her not to cultivate ever with that technique and returned back to the room.

Elder Neal looked like a tomato with a face so red with anger, that Ning nearly didn't recognize him. Ning waited for him to say something, but he just didn't speak.

'Holy sh*t, just how angry is he? He must be cooking up some god knows what plan in his mind right now,' Ning thought.

The rest of the day passed normally. People came, got treated, and were sent back. Elder Neal no longer spoke that day with Ning aside from simple orders.

At the end of the day, Ning went back to his cottage.

The rest of the week passed in the same way as the first two. He was made to attend the lesser liked physicians, especially the arrogant ones that thought they could do no harm.

Ning tried to stay out of trouble until the day of the exam and got into no extra drama.

Finally, a week later, it was time for the volunteer exam. He had learned a few more things regarding volunteers during his free time and was fully ready for the exam.

He walked into the exam hall early morning and saw that only a few others were there before him. More people started appearing and soon, the hall was full.

After a few more minutes, a new elder walked in. Ning had never seen this elder before, which meant he was one of the better ones in the guild.

"I hope all of you are hereby now. We will be starting the volunteering test soon." The elder took a stack of paper and passed it around the room.

"Alright, I will be asking questions, and you guys can simply write down your answers. You guys will have a minute to answer each question. If you cannot do it by then, you are just not good enough."

"I won't be waiting for anyone and will simply keep on giving out new questions," the elder said.

Everyone nodded and got ready for the questions.

"Question 1. The patient has a broken arm, what do you do?" the elder asked. The question was a simple one that anyone striving to be a volunteer could easily know.

'Send them to the physician,' Ning jotted down. That was what the volunteers were made to do.

Volunteers could only treat illnesses or conditions that did not require making different pastes or powders. They were also not allowed to treat big medical problems and would have to refer the patients to the physician.

"Time's up. Question 2. The patient has a problem in their upper chest. You notice a red spot right above their collarbone. What do you do?"

"Question 3. The patient is a young man around 10 years of age and is suffering from headaches. You notice their eyes are sunken and their ears are slightly pale. What do you do?"

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"Question 7. This young lady has a back problem and doesn't know the cause of it. What questions do you ask to find out the answers?"

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"Question 10. A Qi Condensation realm cultivator comes in with pain on their arm. What procedure do you take to find out the cause?"

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"Question 15. A Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator cannot collect Qi anymore after breaking through. What is the cause?"

Questions came out of the examiner's mouth one after another, every single minute. Ning would listen to the question and come up with the best answer he could without giving away the fact that he had knowledge out of the sect as well.

Soon, the elder asked the final question.

"And finally, Question 25. A patient came in with a disease and you find out that it is highly contagious, what do you do?"

Ning nodded and quickly answered the question on his sheet of paper. Once a minute was passed, the elder asked everyone to stop writing and leave the room immediately.

Ning made sure his paper had his name on it and left the exam hall.

Chapter 110: First day

The results took an entire day to publish. During the day, Ning had to go and work as an attendant while waiting for the results.

Once more, Ning was put together with a female Physician that was too good for her own sake. Every patient she encountered, she treated as if they were nothing but a question for her to answer regardless of their feelings.

She would find the cause and lay it to them bluntly.

'Damn, does this physician not know about bedside manner?' Ning wondered.

She also treated him quite badly. He struggled through the day, trying not to get angry at her, and managed to pass the entire day without causing any incidents.

'Ah, finally. I get to see my results,' he thought and went back to the Learning Hall. He along with all the different people who took their exam was once more brought back to the exam room.

"We have finished checking your answers and the results are out," the elder who took their exam was back.

"There are 10 people who passed the test amongst your whole group," the elder said.

'Only 10? There were over 200 people who took the tests though. That's quite a filter,' Ning thought.

"I will now announce the names of the new volunteer," the elder said and started speaking out the different names of the new volunteers.

Ning waited for his own name to arrive, and it didn't take long. As expected he easily passed the test. The elders didn't bother telling them how many points they got or anything, however.

The ones who didn't pass left dejectedly and vowed to do better, while Ning and the others were made to stay back to give some more information.

The elder then told them how volunteering really worked, aside from the medical aspects of it. They would be making no money on their own but would be earning points based on how many patients they are able to treat and to what level.

Once enough points are accumulated, they could take one of the 3 exams required to become a physician. If they failed, the next exam would cost half the price.

In total, one could get a maximum point of 5 from each patient and required 2000 points to take the physical exam.

'Hmm... I need 400 patients to give me 5 points, or 2000 patients to give me 1 point just to get a chance to take a single exam? Sh*t,' Ning thought.

The group of 10 was given a few more information before letting go for the day. Ning returned back to his cottage and decided to sleep for the first time in a while.

Tomorrow was a big day.

Early in the morning, Ning woke up and went to the physician's guild. The volunteer section had its own entrance to the side, so Ning went there. He had been here before while roaming from the inside, but never from the outside.

'Woah,' he said in shock when he saw a line of people waiting to get treated. None of the people looked like they were badly injured or had any diseases, and were only here for minor problems.

Ning walked in and soon found a room with his name on it. 'Sigh, we don't get our attendant huh?' he thought as he remembered what was told yesterday.

His job was to go in and wait. He wasn't given patients like the different physicians got and could only wait for them to come on their own.

Ning waited and waited and waited but nobody arrived. Finally, his door opened at late noon as a man walked in and saw him. He then turned around to check the name on the board and said, "Sorry, wrong place," and walked out.

Ning was left speechless. The rest of the day he got zero people.

'Damn, this is hard,' he thought. 'How do I get people?' he wondered. He went back to his cottage to think of different ideas.

'I probably need to be popular if I want to get more, but how?' he wondered. 'I already work for free, so I can't reduce the price. I can't flaunt my knowledge without getting a chance in the first place.'

'Should I promise 1 silver per person who visits me? No, if the guild finds out they may think I'm being unfaithful to the rules. I can't do that.'

'Hmm... so the only option left for me is to do something that... doesn't exist in the guild yet,' Ning thought. 'What doesn't exist yet?'

Ning thought for a while and tried to come up with new ideas. Finally, brilliance struck him.

'That's it. System, show me...' he asked what he wanted and bought it from the system.

New information appeared on his mind as he smiled at the new plan. 'Haha, this will work for sure,' he thought. Then, he started cultivating once more.

By now, his body had almost adapted to the Qi on the planet and also was one step closer to the 7th Qi Condensation realm. He wasn't far off before he would be able to break through. His body cultivation was also at a similar level and would follow his Qi cultivation soon after.

As for his mental strength, it was increasing at a decent rate. Not amazing, but not bad either.

Early morning, Ning woke up and left his cottage. However, he didn't go to the guild and instead went to the furniture shop to get what he needed. Once he got it, he returned to the volunteer hall.

Under the gaze of the different people, Ning walked up to his room. However, instead of entering, he took off the sign with his name on it and started writing something else on top of it.

Once he was done writing, he put the sign back in place and walked in. The people were stunned at the random act of one of the volunteers and went in to read what was written.

When they did read it, however, they couldn't help but give out a single response.

What?