

Reincarnated as an Energy with a System

Chapter 111: Back Pain

"Hey, what does it say?" people waiting in line for the volunteers to arrive asked the people in the front.

"I— I think you should read it yourself," the people in the front said.

"What is it?" the people walked forward to read.

-Ning (Volunteer) & Massage Expert-

"What?"

"Massage in the physician's guild?"

"Is this volunteer a little... umm... you know, in his head?"

People started wondering just what the hell was going on in here. They even started wondering if this was a prank.

"Actually, my back has been hurting for a while now, I will go and see what it is all about," one man said in the crowd.

"What? Are you stupid? If you go back to take your volunteer coupons, you will have to go all the way back of the line. Don't you want to get what you came here fixed first?" another person.

"Actually, I came for my back pain. If it's solved then I won't have to get another volunteer coupon at all," the man said.

"Oh, if that's the case then go ahead. Take the risk for all of us," the other person said.

The man with back pain slowly went ahead and opened the door to the volunteer's room.

Ning was waiting for the first person to arrive. He had already set up the bed he bought from the furniture store this morning and was ready for his first patient or customer.

Suddenly, the door opened. Ning quickly turned his head to see a man entering the room. 'Finally, someone is here,' he thought.

"What can I help you with?" Ning asked.

"Um... I saw the massage thing back there, and my back has been hurting for quite a while, so I thought... uhh," the man said.

"Ah, yes. I do massages. Please lie down here on the bed," Ning said as he showed the man the new bed he had bought.

The man nervously walked up to the bed and stopped, turning around one last time before asking, "Do I need to... um, take off my clothes?" he couldn't hide his nervousness at all.

"Your wish," Ning said with a smile.

The man decided to take off his robe and showed the upper half of his body, before laying on the bed on his stomach.

Ning walked up to the man while flexing his fingers and put all of his fingers on the man's back before asking, "Are you ready?"

"Mmm," the man replied in confirmation.

Ning spoke nothing else and started his technique, then 10 Finger Heavenly Massage technique. This was a technique he bought from the system for 450 Million energy, so it was one of the best massage techniques available to him right now.

Five fingers on the right hand and five fingers on the left hand all flew out and hit the man all over his back in specific spots at a specific amount of force.

There were never light enough to do nothing but were also never strong enough to hurt. The finger strength was perfect.

"Awww..." The man moaned in pleasure as all the pain and fatigue he was feeling up to now melted just as snowflakes melted in the heat of the summer.

The man felt so good that he wanted to just fall asleep right now. This kept on going for a few minutes, and after 5 minutes Ning stopped.

"Hmm, doctor, What happened?" the man asked lazily.

"The treatment is over. Please check if you still have that pain in your back," Ning asked.

"Hmm... Oh my god, it's gone. Haha, the pain is gone," the man cried out in happiness.

"It seems you have been healed. May I ask a rating on the volunteer coupons?" Ning asked.

"S-Sure, here. 5 points for sure. You are an amazing doctor," the man said in excitement.

"Haha, thank you for that," Ning said with an amicable smile. On the inside, he was giddy at getting a 5 point so easily.

"I will come tomorrow too, Doctor," the man said and left.

"Sure come aga— Wait tomorrow? But I just healed you?" Ning said but the man had already left.

Outside

The man walked out with a straight posture and a big smile on his face.

"Hey brother, wait wait wait, come here," someone called him.

"Oh, it's you. What's up?" the man asked.

"Where are you going? To get another coupon?" the other man asked.

"What? No, I'm going home. I'm done for the day," the man said.

"What? What about your back pain then?" the other man asked.

"Haha, it's fully healed. You should go to that volunteer too if you have some physical pain. His massages are honestly out of this world," the man said and left.

"Is... he joking or telling the truth?" the man didn't understand. Still, he wasn't going to take a risk and go to an unknown volunteer.

Rosor was one of the most popular volunteers right now and had helped hundreds if not thousands of people. He was the one most people lined up for because they knew that if they went to him, they would definitely be healed.

So, the man was lining up for Rosor as well. He looked ahead at the line and saw what would essentially be the end of the day. Even when he came so early in the morning, his turn would come late at night.

He looked at Ning's open queue and wondered if he should go there as well. His problem was his knees hurting, which wasn't that worse than the previous man, so he deliberated.

"No, I'm already here. I will stay for Doctor Rosor," he thought and stayed in the line. He waited for the entire day for his turn, but in the end, he was missed by a few people.

If he had come early, he could've made it. 'Sigh, tomorrow for sure,' he thought and went home.

Early morning, he came back once more and got in line. This time he was a little late, and he definitely wouldn't make it.

Chapter 112: Patients

'Sigh, another day of no treatment,' the man started worrying. 'Should I just go back and come tomorrow?' he wondered as he looked at the many people that were already gathered there.

Suddenly, he saw someone.

"Huh? Oi you," he called out. The other man looked back and said in surprise, "Oh hey brother, what are you doing here? Didn't you get treated yesterday?"

"No. I was a little late yesterday. What about you? Didn't you say you were already treated?" the man asked.

"Oh yeah. I just brought my wife for the massage and thought I would get one too at the same time," the other man said.

"What? You are here for the massage and not the treatment?" the man asked.

"The massage is the treatment too. However, even if it wasn't, I would come here every day just to get massaged. Ahh, honestly, that was the best 5 minutes of bliss I have ever felt," the other man said.

The man looked in shock and was about to ask something when the other man suddenly turned to the side. "Oh, Doctor Ning is here," he said and walked up to a woman before following Ning to his room.

The man stood there dumbfounded at what had just happened. He waited in line for about 10 minutes after which the two couples finally came out of the room, both with smiles as big as their own face.

'What the hell? Is it really that good?' he wondered. He turned to the side and looked at the long line of people for doctor Rosor and thought, "F*ck it, here goes nothing," and limped to Ning's room.

Ning was surprised to see the same man from yesterday come back once again, but he wasn't going to complain about it. He simply massaged them as requested and took the 2 five-points coupons with him.

'Sigh, will others come to— ' Suddenly, the door opened and a man limped inside.

"Hello, Doctor Ning. May I come in?" he asked.

"Yes, please come in. What can I help you with?" Ning asked.

"Um... you see, my right leg has been hurting for a while and I heard that you could heal it through massage. Is that true?" he asked.

"I will have to check if the problem lies in your body. If it does, then I can certainly help you," Ning said. Then, he started checking the place where it hurt the most and figured out that it had something to do with a trapped nerve on the man's back.

Massage would be useful here. "Please, lay on the bed," he said and prepared. The man laid down without taking his clothes, but Ning could easily handle that.

Once everything was ready, he used the 10 Fingers Heavenly Massage technique to thoroughly massage the man's body for 5 minutes. He started from the neck and shoulders and went all the way up to the heels.

Finally, after 5 minutes, he stopped.

"Hmm... What's wrong doctor?" the man asked. He was unable to tell the passing of time and could only come out of what he would call absolute bliss after it had stopped.

"Oh, the treatment is done. You can get up now," Ning said.

"Oh," the man said in disappointment and got off the bed. He landed on his good foot and slowly stepped with his hurting one. At first, he thought his mind was playing games when the pain didn't suddenly flare-up. But slowly, he realized that he was actually healed.

"I... My pain is gone. Ha... haha... My pain is gone, doctor. My leg is fine. Thank you doctor Ning," the man started to cry after seeing that he could no longer feel the pain anymore.

"It's okay. You are healed now. Please rate me on your coupon and you can leave," Ning said. The man furiously nodded and gave him a 5 point on the coupon. Ning was happy.

"Please tell the others about me if you can, thank you," Ning said and saw the man out. He then returned back to his seat and sighed. "I got 3 today. That's 2 more than yesterday," he thought.

He waited for a while and nobody came, so he decided to just cultivate for the day when suddenly,

KNOCK KNOCK

There was someone at the door. Ning looked and saw a young man at the door and called him in. "What can I help you with?" he asked.

"Umm... I heard you can treat back pain and leg pain very fast, is that true?" the young man asked.

"If the problem is physical then yes," Ning said.

"Oh, my back has been hurting for quite a while, can you check it?" the person asked.

"Sure," Ning said and got to work. After 5 minutes, the man stood up with no more back pain. He happily gave 5 points on the coupon and left.

Ning was happy and decided to wait for more when another person came in. 'That was fast. Was he waiting for someone to leave?' Ning wondered but didn't say anything.

He quickly called the person in and started treating them as well. The man's arm was in pain which he quickly fixed. Afterward, he took the 5 points coupon and let the man leave.

As soon as the man left, another man came in.

'What the? am I popular now?' Ning wondered. He quickly welcomed the incoming patient and started healing them.

Once one left, another returned. During the entire day, nearly a hundred people came by the time he was done for the day.

So, he walked out of the door to see hundreds of people in line. They all got disappointed when they saw him leave.

'Woah, so many,' Ning was surprised to see the hoard of people line up to enter his room.

"Um... I will be here tomorrow morning. Please come back at that time," Ning said and said his goodbyes before leaving. He was done for the day.

Chapter 113: Too Popular

Rosor walked out of his volunteer room early evening to go back to his home. He had a head full of half white and half black hair, and it showed his age of late 30s.

Today's volunteer work had ended, so he was leaving. He opened the door expecting to see a lot of people, but there weren't that many.

'That's odd. Why are the people so low in amount all of a sudden? It's been constantly decreasing for the last 5 days,' he wondered.

At first, he thought that it was a coincidence that people were low, but now, he was sure something was up. So, he finally decided to go check.

He hadn't walked much further when he saw a truly massive queue of people. He was surprised that a volunteer had more patients than him. After all, he had been working here for the last 4 years and had been deemed the best for over a year now.

'Who is this volunteer?' he walked a little forward to check.

"Hey, don't cut lines. Go to the back," someone shouted at him.

"What?" he was a little taken aback.

"Go ba— Oh, wait.... I-Is that you, Doctor Rosor?" the man suddenly got meek after realizing who he was.

"Yes. Can you tell me who the volunteer is and why there are so many still lined up for him?" Rosor asked.

"Oh, you don't know about Doctor Ning? He is one of the best volunteers here. His massages take care of your body aches at once. Also, he is very fast and only takes around 5 minutes per person. So, everyone is staying here to get a chance to go in," the man said.

'Massages? A volunteer doing the work of a Masseur? Ptui, since when did volunteers get so lowly,' Rosor thought.

"You guys can go back home. It's already late for today," Rosor suggested.

"Oh no. Doctor Ning stays for 2 extra hours every day. We still have time for 24 more people to get treated," the man said.

'What? 2 extra hours? Is he trying to kill himself? How did such a person pass the volunteer test?' Rosor just shook his head and left.

The next day was his break, so he only returned the day after. He was in the volunteer hall by 7 in the morning, but there was a long line of people already.

However, the thing that surprised him the most was that the queue for him was barely any while the queue for this newcomer Ning was beyond what he had ever seen.

In fact, Ning was actually taking patients away from all the volunteers working.

"Hey you, what is happening here? Why are so many people here?" Rosor asked. He wondered if something had changed in the one day he had gone away.

"Don't you know? Doctor Ning's massages are the best," the man said.

'That's it?' Rosor sighed and went to work. He started treating patients at his own pace, but after a while, the patients just stopped coming.

'What the hell is happening' Rosor wondered and got out only to find that almost every single person was lining up for Ning.

The ones that came for everyone else had already been checked and left, while Ning's line was only growing longer. Rosor saw other volunteers coming out of their room, angry as well.

So, he decided to complain to the management. He went around and gathered the different volunteers and went to see the president of the Physician Guild himself.

After a while, they all came out happy at a task successfully done and went back to their own rooms waiting for it all to be over.

Ning had been happy the past few days. For nearly a week now, he had been continuously getting patients who looked for treatments with massages, so he was getting a solid inflow of 5 points coupons.

'I already have about 1000 coupons right now. I just need to do this for one more week and I can get one of the exams easily done,' he thought as he performed the 10 Fingers Heavenly Massage technique of an old woman who came in complaining about her back pain.

He knew that was just bullsh*t however. They all just wanted a massage and kept lying about random pains. He had once seen the same man come in twice in a single day. Some were repeated patients as well.

But, he didn't care. As long as he was getting a steady supply of coupons he needed to become a physician, he was okay with it.

After finishing the massage for the old woman, he sent her out and waited for another patient.

A middle-aged man with a bald head walked in. "How may I hel— hmm, are you a patient?" Ning asked after seeing the man.

"No, I am not. I am from the management team of the Physician's Guild. May I ask what you are doing here?" the man asked Ning.

"Me? I am treating the people as per usual. They come in here with troubles and leave without it," Ning said. On the inside, however, he was screaming.

'F*ck! I knew it was going to be good to last forever. They are already here to shut down the thing. Dammit, they couldn't let it go for a week longer? I would have been a step closer to becoming a physician,' Ning thought.

"I heard your services are not entirely what a volunteer should be doing. It seems we heard correctly. Mr. Ning Ruogang, I cannot tell you if what you are doing is wrong or right, that is not my job. You can ask your own moral judgment for that."

"What is my job is making sure all the volunteers get at least a few patients during the day so that they can do something. As such, I am hereby ordering you to stop all massages services in this establishment aside from for the ones that truly needs it."

"Please decide that on your own. If we get the same complaint another time, we will be forced to revoke your volunteer status, Understood?"

Chapter 114: Letting of Some Steam

"Yes, your problem is that you slept on your arm all night, so it hurts for now. Just let it be a few more hours and it will go back to normal," Ning said.

"Huh? Doctor, please I need a massage for my arm," the patient said.

"I'm sorry, but I can't do that. I am no longer allowed to give out massage to people who do not require it. Thank you for coming, please give me your volunteer coupons," Ning asked.

"F*ck you Doctor," the man shouted and handed Ning a 1 point coupon.

Ning sighed. This had been the norm for the last 3 days since he had to stop the massage services. He had told his patients that there would no longer be any massaging done aside from the ones who truly need it, and that had left a lot of them angry.

Some of them had been waiting there for days and suddenly not getting the thing they came for, they started leaving in drove.

Some still wished that he could secretly do it for them and went in, but once they were told No, they left feeling angry and bitter.

Ning honestly didn't like the atmosphere anymore. Now that he wasn't doing massages, people also stopped coming to him anymore.

He waited for 2 more hours and only 3 people came in where only 1 had a serious problem, while the other two were just looking to get massages.

Once they were gone, nobody else came.

Ning arrived the next day, hoping to get some more patients than yesterday at least, but even then there were none.

The next two days were the same. Just an empty day where the patients adamantly denied coming to his place anymore.

So, the next day, Ning decided to take a small break. It was his day off, so he went to the forest to hunt some beasts and let off some steam.

Night and the beetle were both still in evolution. Night's progress seemed to be going nowhere, but he was patient with it. Just in case, he had also increased Night's beast space to 200 kilograms.

On the other hand, the beetle had gone into its cocoon. Ning didn't know when exactly, but very soon, it would come out as an evolved beast.

'That would be a fun thing to see,' Ning thought. His bald head and robes were a clear identity for him, so nobody stopped him when he was walking around the town. Thankfully, nobody looked at him close enough to recognize who he was.

He made his way to the forest and went deeper into it. Along the way, he found a few beasts, but with his nearly 7th Qi Condensation Realm cultivation base, those beasts looked very weak, so he went even deeper.

Finding anything stronger than a 5th Qi Condensation realm monster was very hard in the forest even when one walked deep, so instead of going deep towards the center, Ning started walking deeper towards the shores where he doubted people would go regularly.

He ran to reach this place and soon, Ning found a beast worth fighting.

A little ahead of him, on the tree was a massive coiled and camouflaged python that was staring directly at Ning. If he hadn't randomly seen it, he might have gotten attacked just now.

"Oh, a Tree Fading Python huh. They are quite low on rankings, but I should be careful of their bites," he thought. He quickly checked the cultivation base and realized that it was actually an 8th Qi Condensation realm monster.

'Woah, I thought most of them were dead. Glad to see they're not,' Ning thought and brought out his bloodred spear.

The python was 2 realms higher than him so he had to be careful. He was strong, but he didn't know exactly how much. So, he started using the best fighting technique he had with the spear, the Revolving Spear technique.

At the same time, he used the Hypnotizing Dance but it barely worked on the python. While Ning was slowly gaining power with his spear, the python was creeping upon him.

Once it was close enough, it immediately leaped towards Ning. Ning was ready for the attack and immediately brought around his swinging spear and hit the python right in the jaw.

With the slight attack, the python missed Ning and immediately curled back around. But by that time, Ning was already hitting its exposed body with his spear.

He spun the spear around, hitting the snake's body with the tip each time around. The spinning motion added energy to it that couldn't otherwise be added normally.

Ning saw the python wrap back around and jumped immediately. Suddenly, he also saw the python attacking him with its tail. He easily dodged that too.

He landed near the python's lower half and started attacking it too. His anger and frustration at the fact that he could no longer get patients and even when he did, he only got 1-star coupons were coming out.

He was here to take em all out and he did. Each hit released his pain and frustration. He had realized by now that he could beat the snake at any moment, but he didn't. Instead, he kept on hitting it all over its body while constantly dodging it.

It was never even a fight. In the end, the snake died due to having too many wounds.

'F*ck that wasn't enough,' he thought. He needed something better. He walked around looking for different beasts but managed to find none that were worth fighting against.

With even 8th Qi Condensation realm monsters dying with ease, he needed something better.

Suddenly, he heard something.

"You idiots. We need to find them once more, they ran around here somewhere."

As soon as he heard that, Ning's ears perked up and he started smiling. But very soon, that smile turned evil as he turned around to look at the man that was not far from him.

'Finally, it's time for my revenge.'

Chapter 115: His End

Yacius had been looking for a family of monster beasts for his father's work, so he was here with his attendants looking for them.

"Dammit, where did they go? They were just here," One of his men said.

"I know, Find them quick," he ordered.

The 5 attendants and their young master searched around, looking for the monsters but they still couldn't find them. They had completely lost the monsters.

"You idiots. We need to find them once more, they ran around here somewhere," he said. He was about to say something else, but then he saw someone standing a little far away from him, with a head with no hairs and a completely evil smile.

With all the amicable smile he had seen all around the city, the contradicting look on this healer's face looked akin to a murderer.

"W-Who are you?" Yacius asked.

Ning's smile got even colder as he asked, "You don't remember me?"

The people were a little confused until "Is that Doctor Ning from the Volunteer hall?" one of the people recognized.

"Oh Yeah. Now that I look closely, it is," another person said.

Yacius was a little confused and was about to say no when he remembered the voice. The voice of the one person that had terrified him the most. He had had nightmares because of this person.

He looked at the face more closely, and his eyes started to grow wide. The man next to Yacius was the one that had helped him escape last time and also knew this man quite well.

The other 4, however, were quite oblivious as to the current situation.

"Take the young master and run," the man shouted, surprising anyone in the process. He immediately took out his sword and got ready to fight.

Yacius realized what he had to do as well. He threw caution to the wind and started running away as fast as he could.

The four attendants didn't know what to do but decided to follow the Young Master as the situation seemed quite dire.

"Why are we running from Doctor?" one of them asked.

"That is no Doctor, you idiots. That man is the murderer that killed my previous attendants," Yacius shouted.

Ning watched Yacius run away, but that was fine. They were so deep in the jungle that he could easily kill the man in front of him and catch up to the runaways at any time.

"You are not getting away this time," the man in front of him shouted.

"Ah, it seems you are quite unaware of how this is going to go. You see, I am going to kill you, and then I will go kill your young master. That should be the proper consequences for what you guys did last time, no?" Ning asked.

"You— You monster. You already killed so many of your people, and you are still not done?" the man asked.

"As long as the main culprit is alive, I will not be done," he said. As soon as he was finished, he took out the Blood Red Spear and went on the offensive.

Ning made some simple swings to test the sword but soon realized that it was no spirit artifact like the last man's who he had killed.

This was going to be easy and he was getting excited. His eyes got a little red as his lust for killing surfaced. His maniac-like face changed to something completely unrecognizable because of it.

The man looked at him scared. He was sure that he would lose against this man, but he stood there to fight. Yacius's father was his benefactor, and he would do anything to protect his child.

"YAAAH," He shouted and rushed forward to do a swing, but Ning simply dodged and cut his on the side of his arm with a spear. It was only with the tip of the spear so the cut wasn't that big, but it still took away some of the man's fighting ability.

"Arghh," he grunted as the left arm holding the sword got a little weaker. The blood ran across his arm until it dripped from his elbow, but he didn't drop the sword.

Once again, he charged forward to attack, but Ning simply parried it with his spear and made another similar-sized cut right above the previous cut.

He then swung the spear back and slammed the sword that was just parried and bent it in half. The man immediately threw the sword away and tried to take out another sword from his storage bag, but Ning attacked once more, cutting the man's right arm in the process.

"ARGHH," the man shouted this time letting go of any sense of reservations as the fear consumed him. He forgot about his gratitude and the need to protect his young master. So, He just turned around and ran.

"Sigh, You people are the same," Ning thought and held his spear with one arm, almost as if it were a javelin. He then stretched his arm as far back as he could and threw the spear at the man.

The spear left his hand with a sonic boom and in the blink of an eye, pierced through the man's head and stuck to a tree far away.

The man fell down to the ground as blood gushed out of the gaping hole in his skull. He was dead.

Ning felt no remorse at the scene. He instead started feeling happy, a little too happy at the fact that he managed to kill the man.

He walked forward and pulled the spear out of the tree. It was stuck halfway into the tree. He then looked towards the direction Yacius had run to and said,

"Teleport me a kilometer in that distance."

<Confirmed>

Ning found himself at a different location suddenly and looked around. He wanted to find the running people, but he didn't have to, they were right there.

A little behind Ning Yacius and the gang looked at the person who had just appeared in front of them with a dripping blood-red spear and immediately started to get scared.

Yacius knew that this was his end.

Chapter 116: Blood Lust

Yacius fell back down to the ground in fear as he looked at Ning who had also caught sight of him. Ning immediately smiled and started walking towards them.

Yacius left the group of four behind and once more ran in a completely different direction. The four men were standing there in fear, looking at the doctor in front of them.

The bald head with the blood-red spear and a fearsome face did not match what they were used to.

Ning didn't bother with four and directly teleported on top of Yacius and kicked him on the side of his chest. Yacius flew to the side uncontrollably and fell to the ground after hitting a tree.

Ning slowly spun his spear as the blood on it flew to the side. He then started walking once more.

Yacius got up and saw him coming closer and looked around for his attendants, but they were far away. In his moment of carelessness, he had left them behind.

In desperation, he immediately brought out 4 different beasts from his monster pouch, Aside from the Iron Gorilla and Green Reaper Mantis, he had also managed to tame a Flaming Tailed Lion and a Poison Horned Rhino.

Ning looked at the four beasts and smiled. None of them were above the 5th Qi Condensation Realm. In fact, even Yacius himself was only at the 6th Qi Condensation realm.

'This is going to be easy,' Ning thought and walked forward. The Iron Gorilla rushed forward to attack, but Ning simply used One True Spear strike to destroy part of the gorilla's head at once, killing it.

The Mantis rushed at him with its scythe-like arms and attacked him. Ning simply caught both of the scythes with his bare arms. It cut his palms a little, but not enough to be of any worry.

Another One True Spear strike and the mantis was dead too.

The Rhino rushed at him with its horn. Ning didn't budge and instead got lower to dodge the horn but attacked the rhino with his shoulder.

The Rhino was instead thrown backward and fell on its back. It couldn't get up anymore and started waving its legs in the air, trying to flip back.

With its stomach exposed, Ning easily killed the monster. He then used Air Cutter to cut the Rhino's horn from the base and hovered it midair with telekinesis before hitting it hard with his spear.

The horn went flying up towards Yacius, but the Flaming Tailed Lion jumped in to protect him and instead got hit square in the head.

The hit wasn't strong enough to kill the Lion, but the poison in the Rhino's horn was. Purple veins appeared on the lion's forehead as the poison started spreading to its entire body. Soon, the lion was frothing at the mouth and fell to the ground, dead.

Now it was just Ning and Yacius.

"What are you going to do now? Runaway again and complain to the elders?" Ning mocked him.

"I— P-Please spare me. I will give you whatever you want. My father is very rich and... and I can give you tons of flying beasts. Y-You want money? I can give that to you too." Yacius started bargaining for his life.

"Hmm... that is tempting. Although, I'm sure there is something better I can get from you right now," Ning said.

"W-What?" Yacius asked.

"Your screams," Ning said with an evil smile and made a cut on Yacius's thighs.

"AHHHHHH," Yacius cried out in pain as blood wet his entire thighs within seconds.

"That's not the sound I wanted to hear," Ning said as he made another cut on top on the same would at a different angle. Yacius screamed harder.

"There it is," Ning said. His blood lust was higher than ever. Swiftly, he made 3 more cuts all over the thighs of Yacius. The sound he made was incredible.

Ning wasn't sure people could even make a sound so loud. "Ahh," he was reveling in joy when the sound stopped coming.

"Hmm." He looked down to see that Yacius had fainted. He got down and slapped his face a few times and woke him up. As soon as he woke up, he cried once more and started to faint again.

"Sigh, System, heal him," he said.

Suddenly, all wounds on Yacius's body were healed within a matter of seconds. Feeling the pain go away, Yacius looked at his body.

"Wh— What is happening?" he asked.

"Nothing, I just healed you," Ning said.

"Why would y— " before Yacius could even finish the sentence, another slice appeared on his body.

"Because you fainted. I wanted to hear more screams," Ning said. Learning what was happening, Yacius fainted once more.

"What? Hey, wake up!" Ning slapped him a few more times, but he didn't wake up any longer.

"Ah f*ck it," he thought and swung his spear right to left, decapitating Yacius in a single swing. Blood spurted out from the headless stump and the body fell down to the ground.

"Ahh"

He heard screams from somewhere else. "Hmm... oh yeah those guys," Ning thought as he looked towards the 4 attendants. He walked over to them and looked at their frightened state.

"You people know who I am, don't you?" he asked.

"Y-Yes. You are Doctor Ning, a volunteer from the Physician's Guild. We have stayed in line for your massage too," one of them said.

"Oh, you do? Well, that is bad for you. Now that you know who I am, keeping you alive is just more problems for me," He said and slowly an evil smile appeared on his face.

"N— No please don't kill us. W— We didn't do anything. We are just doing a job, and he is already dead. Please let us go. I promise we won't tell anyone anything. We will j-just go to another city in the scattered isles," the men started begging for their lives.

"Aish, that would be good... but unfortunately, I can't trust you lot."

Chapter 117: Regret

"N-No, please spare us," the people started screaming. But Ning didn't care. He was already in the mood of killing and didn't see any problems with killing a few more people.

<Warning. System does not condone violence against the innocents>

"Well, I can't help it. They know who I am, so they need to go," Ning said with clear blood lust in his eyes.

The men were still screaming for mercy when Ning rose his spear.

<Warning. Killing Innocents is highly condemned by the system>

"Sorry system. They gotta go this time. It's nothing personal."

<FINAL WARNING. SYSTEM FORBIDS KIL— >

Ning didn't listen to anything and in a single sweep of his spear launched a powerful Air Cutter and killed all 4 people at once.

As soon as the bodies dropped, Ning heard another set of notifications.

<Host has done something forbidden by the system>

<Killing the innocents is not without consequences>

<Host was warned>

<Host is now being punished>

<Putting all of the victims fear and despair into the Host>

<Amplifying only Fear and Despair>

<Disabling all Energy-related skills>

<Disabling Energy absorption>

<Disabling all Energy senses>

<Shutting down the system for 1 year and 4 months>

Suddenly, Ning felt like everything went dark. He lost more than half of his senses and what remained were barely enough to make him feel that he could still see and feel things.

Emotions started budding up inside him that he hadn't felt since the day after he was woken up from the 164-year slumber and learned that everyone might have died already.

Despair and Fear flared inside him as he lost all functions of his body and fell to the ground.

"No!!" he screamed out loud, but no one was there to care for him. "Stop this, System!" he shouted. "Stop it right now!" but there was no answer.

"System, answer me!" he screamed out. But once more, there was no answer.

Another fear popped up in his heart. The system was gone and he was alone.

"Just like all of them. You left me too," He started shouting. "No one stays behind with me. Why, System, Why? Where are you? Come back please!", he continued shouting.

However, no matter how much he screamed in fear and despair, there was no answer to reassure him anymore. No answer to tell him it was okay. No answer to tell him it was alright.

The logical part of him knew that just as the system said, it was temporary. After some more time, it would return back.

But the fear and despair that were amplified by the system prior to leaving was too much for him to handle.

He held his head in his arms and crept into a fetal position. Tears streamed down his eyes as he begged the system to stop all the emotions, but it didn't.

The feeling that 4 different people had felt just prior to their deaths, and the feeling of someone else close to him leaving him behind one more time, all of these feelings amplified to the limit was too much for him to handle.

He started hyperventilating and soon was shivering.

Night came by, yet Ning didn't get a single free moment without the despair. The inner pain of the dead people kept him awake.

Monsters came at night trying to eat the corpses. But as soon as they heard Ning's scream, they would run away. The entire night, Ning kept it up until he fell asleep on the cold hard ground at around 4 am.

Late morning, he slowly woke up, feeling as though he had just woken up from a bad dream and the aftertaste still remained. The feeling was still very bad, but he ignored it.

He stood up and looked around. "System are you there?" he asked as he looked at his unusual surrounding, and finally laid his eyes on the half-eaten corpses.

Despair started forming inside him once again. Now that he had come down from the high of enjoyment he had felt when he killed the people, his true self was showing.

Regret was all he could feel. He fell down to his knees as he looked at the four dead people whose corpses hadn't even remained intact.

"Oh god. I deserve this, don't I? The system leaving me, me feeling this pain. I deserve it all. Why did I do something like that? Why did I let my anger against that bastard sway

my emotions to do this? Since when did I become such a cold-hearted murderer?" he kept asking himself.

Guilt and Regret nearly ate him from the inside. He dropped his head and banged it onto the ground in front of the 4 dead bodies and started screaming "I'm sorry. I'm sorry."

"I'm sorry. I'm sorry."

He banged against the ground multiple times, screaming "I'm Sorry" each time. In the end, he simply just cried as he bowed.

After a while, he opened his eyes, determined to do something good at least. He took the spear from nearby and started digging the ground.

It was in the middle of nowhere, but this was the best he could do right now. He dug them up a grave and buried what little body they had left.

After the four corpses were gone, he finally checked himself. He was a sorry mess as expected. There was blood all over his clothes, dirt had stuck to the cloth and even gotten onto his skin.

He took the spear and walked towards the sea. He walked past the tree where he had killed Yacius and looked at where his body should have been.

However, aside from the pool of blood, there was nothing there. Monsters had already gotten to him. However, this brought up absolutely no emotions in Ning.

He kept on walking forward until a light appeared from amongst the foliage. He moved aside the trees with his spear and saw the beautiful blue ocean.

Without hesitation, he started running towards it. He was on a giant cliff, but he cared not, without thinking twice jumped off of the cliff into the deep blue ocean.

Chapter 118: Black Bellies

SPLASH

Ning fell into the cold water down below and sunk inside for a while before he started floating upwards. He arrived at the surface and simply floated up there.

There were no waves, no fishes, no sound. He closed his eyes and felt the sun hit his face at an angle. Slowly, the cold water washed away all of his negative emotions until only Nothing remained.

The calmness of his heart was something he hadn't felt before. Finally, he started to really think about what had happened.

The system had temporarily left him for 1 year and 4 months... a total of 16 months.

"Is that 4 months per innocent person I killed?" he wondered. However, the answer wouldn't come for a long time. He floated there and thought of the other things that had taken place.

He tried to see if it worked, but as expected, he could no longer collect energy at all.

"System said that I can't use energy-related skills too right?" he thought and tried to check it by using a few. There was no more Air cutter coming out from in front of him. No more candle fire lighting up. No more body transfer or Parasite.

'Fortunately, most of the skills use mental energy,' he thought. He could still use the different skills he had bought and the information he had bought also all remained.

He put the spear inside his storage and felt himself getting a little lighter on the water. "Storage works too," he thought.

There was nothing else he could do, so he let the water slowly drift him away. He stayed on the water and let his mind blank out for nearly the whole day.

He felt like doing nothing and so he did nothing.

Finally, around late afternoon, he decided it was time to go back. His clothes were completely wet, however, the blood didn't wash away, so he simply took it off and threw it away.

He washed himself to get rid of the blood and finally swam back towards the cliff. The cliff was steep and there was no way to normally walk back. However, for Ning it was nothing.

He made his fingers into a claw and started clawing into the cliff to make footholds. 'I should learn how to fly next time,' he thought as he started climbing up.

Soon, he reached the top and used Yin To Heat technique to dry himself in the shades. He took out another set of robes and wore it before walking back to the city.

He didn't really register how many people he saw during his walk back. He showed his identification at the gate and walked in. It was late so he went directly to the sect.

However, before he reached his cottage, someone stopped him.

Ning looked up to see who it was, but he didn't recognize the person.

"Can I help you with something?" he asked in a calm manner.

"Your name is Ning, right?" the man asked.

"Yes. That is me," He said.

"Why weren't you at the Volunteer hall today?" the man asked.

Ning was trying to keep his anger at bay, but the man's questioning started to tick him off.

"It's a volunteering place. It's not our work, right? We can leave sometimes. I needed a day off, so I took it," Ning said.

"Okay, that doesn't matter right now. Come with me. We've been searching for you for a few hours already. The patients' situation might get worse if we delay any further," the man said and immediately started walking out.

Ning got a little curious now. "A patient?" he asked and started following.

"No, multiple ones. They kept coming one after another and the physicians didn't know what to do," the man said.

'Physicians couldn't solve a problem? Then why call me? They shouldn't know that I am talented than these physicians right?' he wondered.

"Why me?" he asked.

"Honestly, I have no idea. We were just told to search for you immediately, and so we did. We've already wasted so much time, let's hurry." The man was already sprinting and now he started running faster.

Ning started to finally understand the severity of the situation. But he still had one more question, so he asked, "Who told you to look for me?"

The name that came out of the man's mouth was probably the one he expected the least. "It was Elder Neal," the man said.

"Elder Neal? Why would he ask for me? Did he come across something he co—" Ning thought of a possibility and the fact that the man said there were multiple patients, he started to get scared.

His fear was already amplified by the system, and he thought that the fear he felt of those dead people was gone, but now, a new fear popped up.

He soon reached the guild and swiftly made his way to a giant room with a dozen or so people present, where half of them were the patients.

"Oh no," he was truly scared now.

Just as he had expected, the patients were all females with big bellies. However, they weren't pregnant, instead, they had blackish-blue bellies.

Just like that one woman for a couple of weeks back, these females had the same problem. But Ning remembered what would happen if he started to cure them.

The Unique Yin Qi they possessed was extremely harmful, and if he wasn't careful could destroy his body. He could tell that he was being unreasonable and that he had a cure for himself in the case that any of these things happened, but the amplified fear was not something he could easily suppress.

'Sh*t. Stupid system. Why did you have to go and amplify fear? Now even the tiniest hint of it messes with me.' He finally got a hold of his fear and looked ahead with determination.

He would help these people get cured even if that was the last thing he did, and given that he was immortal, he knew that would never be the last thing he did.

Chapter 119: Healing

Ning walked straight inside and looked at the 6 women who all had the big blackish-blue bellies. He then turned around to look at the 6 physicians.

From of them all, he surprisingly recognized all of them. There was the Elder Neal, the First Elder, a physician he had worked under a few times, one person from the volunteer exam, another from the management team.

And finally, the last person he hadn't expected to see here, or ever at all. Kaezir Brouch. 'Woah, I haven't seen that man in a long time,' he thought.

The last time he had seen him was right before entering the Starsight city for the first time. However, Ning didn't say anything and simply bowed to the group in front of them.

They were all seniors in front of him and that was appropriate.

"Volunteer Ning, I heard that you can help these people," the man from the management asked. "Yes," Ning said.

The eyes of everyone in the room perked up. "You can heal them, attendant, uh I mean, Volunteer Ning?" the physician asked.

"Yes, I am able to," Ning said.

"Don't worry. I have seen him do it," Elder Neal said. He hated Ning, but even he couldn't deny that he was the perfect man for the job.

"Um, can you tell us what is wrong with these people, Volunteer Ning?" the First elder asked.

Ning looked at the girls and said, "It's their cultivation method. They cultivate something that gathers this very unique Yin Qi from what I've recognized and it somehow gathers around their naval area."

He then turned around and started explaining.

"The Yin Qi then accumulates and starts bloating them from the inside. The Yin Qi itself is very dangerous, but because they cultivate the method, I assume it doesn't harm their body to the extent. But if we were to pass the same yin Qi to any of us, the Qi would start eating us up from the inside, nearly decaying us."

"I must say, these girls are lucky that it doesn't eat them up, or they would be dead by now. However, for these girls to have it too...." Ning trailed off for a few seconds and immediately turned towards the girls before asking, "Is anyone of you from the Eagle sect?"

The girls looked at each other with blank faces and started nodding. The Elders and physicians there were surprised to see a unanimous affirmation.

"You girls are all from the Eagle sect?" Kaezir asked with a weird look on his face.

"Yes, Doctor," they said as they all nodded. He thought of something and asked, "When did you girls leave the sect?"

'Left?' Ning was surprised that that was the conclusion Kaezir reached without any hints.

"A few months ago" "3 months ago" "4 months ago"

Similar answers came from all around.

"Amitabha! Just what is that woman doing?" Kaezir said in a low voice but everyone managed to hear it.

Ning didn't understand what that meant, but he didn't let that bother him. "Can I heal them now?" he asked.

"Sure, but how will you do it?" The first elder asked.

"Yeah volunteer Ning, you didn't tell me how last time either," Elder Neal said.

Ning thought for a second. He couldn't tell them about the Yin conversion techniques. Even if he could, they wouldn't be able to learn it so it would be useless. So, the only thing he could do right now explained it vaguely.

"As I said previously, all that is the Yin Qi gathered in there. As long as you can take it out through some method you can heal them. I have one that only I can use, but you guys will have to look for your own.

Ning then called one of the girls forward and started using the Yin to Sound conversion technique. It took some time but he managed to pull the Yin out of her body.

However, he didn't immediately let go of the buzzing. Everyone else was already wincing at the loud sound. Even elder Neal who knew what was coming couldn't help it.

Seeing the bloated blackish-blue belly go back to being flat again, the elders were surprised.

Ning thought of immediately going to the next woman but remembered how bad the Yin Qi was. If he let it accumulate, he didn't know if he could handle it at that point.

So, he started dancing once more. Elder Neal was a little surprised this time. The last time he had danced, he thought that the kid was mocking him, however this time, in front of all of these elders, he wouldn't dare do that.

'Just what is that kid doing?' he wondered.

Suddenly, the sound disappeared. Ning danced for a little while longer before stopping.

"Phew."

He took a deep breath in and out. 'Damn, that was harder than I remembered. Did this girl have more Yin Qi than the last one?' he wondered.

"Volunteer Ning, are you okay?" the first Elder asked.

"Yes, I'm okay. That was a little harder than I had expected, but I'm fine now," he said.

"What exactly did you do just now?" they asked.

"Oh, you see, while I took away the Yin Qi, it was still with me and would attack me as soon as I let go, so I had to use a technique to erase it from my body," Ning said.

"I will continue curing the other ladies too if that is okay with you all," Ning said.

"Of course. Please, go ahead," Kaezir said.

Ning continued the same thing. He would take the Yin Qi away from the ladies and then dance for a bit to destroy the Yin Qi. The elders and physicians watched with fascination at what was happening in front of them.

After a little while, Ning managed to heal all the ladies and they left.

"It's quite late so I should leave too. Please send any new ladies that come with such a problem to my room in the volunteer hall," Ning said and left as well.

Chapter 120: New Disease

Two months swiftly passed.

Ning was now a volunteer in the volunteer hall with some notes. Ever since the time when he cured the different women with the blackish-blue bellies, he had been regularly sent about 2-3 women a week.

The number had decreased lately and he barely got 1 a week. Even so, the people outside could see a big-bellied woman walking in and a flat-bellied woman walking out.

This had caused the interest of the patients to catch on to Ning. While they hadn't forgotten about the fact that he stopped doing those heavenly massages, they were still willing to visit him in case of a serious issue if the other volunteers were a little bit busy.

Added onto the fact that there were people who needed actual massages to heal themselves, Ning had started having a small, but regular amount of visitors.

"Yes, as long as you boil some water and use a clean towel to soak the steam and put it onto your swollen area, you will be healed in no time," Ning told his patient.

"Is that so? Thank you, doctor," the woman in her 50s handed him a coupon and left.

'4 points huh, that's not bad,' Ning thought.

He opened the box that kept the coupons and checked it. He had kept track of the amount and the amount he currently had was about 2016.

"I can take one of the three tests during the next exam date," Ning thought. "I wonder which one I should take." There were 3 different exams to become a physician.

The first one had to do with the patients. The exam was to see if patients could recognize what injuries, or diseases, or just simple problems the patients had. Accurately identifying the problem was a necessary thing when one wanted to search for solutions.

The second exam had to do with the solutions to the injuries. The people who came to see the physicians were those who couldn't be healed by the volunteers. Meaning, they needed some form of treatment or medication. It was the physician's job to identify what medication or treatment was necessary to treat the patient.

The third and last one was perhaps the most simple of the three. It had to do with recognizing the ingredients that take part in making medicines. There were way too many ingredients that made the medicines and remember which is which was very important.

As such, only after completing these 3 exams with remarkable results could one truly be a physician.

"Maybe I should start with the ingredients. Since it's the easiest and not even the elder Neal can f*ck with me in the questions," Ning thought to himself. Now that he couldn't leave to go anywhere he wanted, he was stuck there for the next year and 2 months.

Once again, a period of boredom came to Ning's room. No patients arrived at all for the next 2 hours so he started cultivating midday.

It had been a norm for him now. Ever since the system had left him, he had started to cultivate normally whenever he got the chance to get stronger than he was now.

During the last 2 months, His Qi cultivation had gone up by a single level and his body cultivation had gone up by two levels. For some reason, even after fully adapting to the Qi around him, it was still hard to break through when he hit a bottleneck.

For body cultivation, however, there was no such thing as a bottleneck. It was just one continuous stream of cultivation from start to finish. So, his body cultivation was now at Level 8 while his Qi was in the 7th Qi Condensation realm.

Still, he was quite close to the 8th Qi Condensation realm. He could already feel the bottleneck incoming. He cultivated all day that day and nobody came looking for him.

So, when it was time to leave, he stopped cultivation and stood up. Suddenly, somebody walked into the room. Ning turned around to see that it was a young woman.

"Are you leaving?" the woman asked as soon as she saw him out of his seat.

"Yes, I was just abo—" Ning stopped when he saw the women's body. Specks of black dots were all over the women's skin. Ning immediately walked close to the women and checked the skin.

The black dots were very unusual. It seemed like they had a pattern to them and were mostly equidistant away from each other. Only in rare cases were there more than one at the same spot.

'What is this?' he wondered.

"I think I got sunburned or something. Can it be healed quickly doctor?" the women asked.

Ning had no answer, but he knew it was no sunburn. "Can you tell me when this occurred or how this could have happened?" Ning asked.

"I don't know. This suddenly started appearing on my body today morning. It wasn't a lot and I thought it would go away at first, but it flared this afternoon and reached this level. So, I came here as soon as I was off work," the women explained.

"I see," Ning said as he looked at the black dots more carefully. There were hundreds of types of black dots that could appear, and he knew that. Now, he had to figure out which one it was.

"Can you show me more skin? I need to confirm it's everywhere," Ning said.

The girl blushed a little and nodded before lifting her robes to show her skin that was riddled with black spots everywhere.

Ning was beyond confused as to what exactly was going on. 'How are her hands so full of black dots. I need more information.'

"Did you eat or touch anything funny?" Ning asked.

"No, not really. Just the regular food at the restaurant where I work," the girl said.

"I see. Then what about— "

"DOCTOR!!" the girl screamed.

"Wh-What? What's wrong?" Ning was surprised.

The girl pointed at him and said, "Your hands." Ning looked down at his hands and nearly lost a heartbeat when he saw that his finger started to have black spots too.

"What the?" he screamed. The black spots, whatever it was, was contagious.

