

Reincarnated as an Energy with a System

Chapter 301: Golden Moon City

Singeer waved his hands and a small carpet appeared.

Ning was a little surprised. 'That looks lie...'

"Come on, teacher Ning. This is one of the fastest flying artifacts I own," Singeer said with pride in his eyes.

"This... how did you come by this, principal Singeer?" Ning asked.

"Oh, teacher Eleonora made this for the academy a decade or so ago," Singeer said.

"Eleonora made this huh?" Ning said. "She probably wanted you to see the world in this."

"Huh? What do you mean?" Singeer asked in confusion.

Ning chuckled like a little boy at his own jokes. "Nothing," he said and jumped onto the flying carpet. "Let's go."

Singeer started the carpet and it started flying. "Holy... this really is fast," Ning said. He was fully surprised at how fast the carpet was moving.

"Right? Our teacher Eleonora is truly a talented Artifact maker. I can't believe she's not even 300 years old," Singeer said.

'That's... probably cause of her system,' Ning thought but kept the thought to himself.

"I was wondering how we would make it to the capital so fast. Turns out you had such an amazing artifact," Ning said. "Does teacher Eleonora make a lot of artifacts for the academy?"

"Yes. We finance her a little and she gives us a few artifacts a year. We then either store that artifact in the treasury or sell it to earn money to better finance the sect."

Singeer then looked at Ning and said, "once you gain the Golden badge, you too will have to start making pills for us, or start taming beasts that we can use."

"I see. Other than the student's fee, this is how you run the sect," Ning said with a slight smile.

"Yes. Does it feel scummy to you?" Singeer asked.

"No, it's fine. In fact, this might be better. If the academy is funding your study as a professional, what else could you want," Ning said.

"Haha, you are easy to talk with, teacher Ning," Singeer said while stroking his long white beard.

The two of them flew through the night at incredible speed.

Ning felt bored. He could easily teleport all the way to the capital and it would cost him barely any energy.

But because he lied, he now has to be stuck with principal Singeer for a whole day and more.

He decided to cultivate for a while and sat cross-legged. He silently started pulling in Qi from the surrounding in a vortex of brilliant light while at the same time many injuries started appearing all around him.

Singer was surprised at first and started worrying to ask what was happening, but Ning let him know through his divine sense that it was normal for him.

Singer was still worried, but no longer tried to do anything. He let Ning cultivate throughout the night and mostly into the morning.

'Tsk, cultivating barely makes a dent in my overall cultivation. I guess I really should take it slow.'

'Also, it might be time to buy that advanced body cultivation too. Sigh, do I really waste trillions of energy for this?' he wondered.

But when he thought of Hyesi and Anya as well as their children's lifespan, he felt greatly motivated to buy it.

'I should look into that later,' he thought and finally stopped cultivating for now.

Ning slowly opened his eyes before noon and saw that they were flying near some village.

The children in the village waved their hands towards them like a child on earth would wave his hands when seeing a helicopter.

He then looked towards Singer who didn't seem too flustered, but Ning could see some strain in his forehead.

"Principal Singeer, are you okay?" he asked.

"Ah, it's nothing. I'm just running a little low on Qi. I will try to cultivate this while I fly this, that should be fine," he said.

"If you are low on Qi, let me fly it. I just cultivated, so I have plenty Qi to spare," Ning said.

"Are you sure?" Singeer asked.

"Of course, leave it to me," Ning said. Singeer handed over the control and Ning started flying.

With Singeer cultivating, Ning was all alone on the route to the capital. But in that loneliness, he also found a bit of solace.

It reminded him of his current life, flying through time... all alone.

Night fell and laid its veil in the world. But even through that veil, Ning could clearly see a piercing light that fought to remove the majesty of the night.

Ning smiled and spoke, "We're here, principal."

Singer stopped cultivating and opened his eyes. "Oh look at that, it's so beautiful. Truly deserving of being the capital," he said.

Ning agreed with him. Multicolored light reigned over the night over what seemed like a golden city.

The city looked like it was set on a mountain with a massive castle at the top and other houses along the slope of the mountain.

The closer they got the better view Ning got. It reminded him a little of the Seven Lights city where he left Anya, except this one was a single mountain and a massive one at that.

"So this is the Golden Moon city, huh?" Ning said.

"Yes," Singeer said with a smile on his face. "It's been a while since I've been here, but the beauty never seems to die."

"Alright, let's stop around there," Ning said.

"Sure," Singeer took the ship to an open area and both of them jumped to the ground. All cities had restricted flying zones, so they would have to walk from there.

"Even in the dead of night, there are so many people coming in and out huh?" Ning said while looking at the line of people and carriages waiting to enter.

"Well, the city hardly ever sleeps," Singeer said.

They were stopped by the guard, in which instance Singeer showed his identity and was promptly let inside.

A black-robed man walked up from and bowed to Ning and Singeer. "Gentlemen, I have been waiting for you."

Chapter 302: Badel Wyan

Ning and Singeer looked in front of them and saw the black-robed man standing.

"You are?" Singeer asked.

"I'm a servant of the majesty. You can call me Yula," the man said.

Ning checked the man's information and saw that he was only in the 3rd Realm of Nascent Soul realm.

'Even though the robe is black... it looks like he is not from the shadow guards,' Ning thought.

"Please, follow me," Yula said and took them through the streets.

Ning looked around at the bustling streets, every single house painted in golden color.

"Do people here dislike the other colors?" Ning asked.

"Oh no, mister Ning. These buildings are painted golden under the orders of his Majesty," Yula said.

"I see..." Ning said as he continued looking through the streets.

"I see more cultivators than mortals. No wonder the city is so alive at nighttime as well," Ning said.

Yula didn't speak, while Singeer just smiled at Ning while looked around.

They thought it was because Ning had never seen such cities before, while in reality, Ning was just comparing the cities in his mind to the many ones he had visited in the southern continent.

They walked until Yula stopped in front of a massive building that turned out to be a hotel.

"His majesty has made sure to book you a top room in the finest hotel in the Golden Room city," Yula said before walking in to find the manager of the hotel.

"The Royal Abode... that feels like a name that should be illegal," Ning said lightly.

"This hotel was built under the Emperor's orders, so it is named like that," Singeer explained.

Ning nodded in understanding and walked inside. Yula had already sorted out his keys, so they directly flew up the main stair hall.

When they reached the room, Yula handed them the key and said, "I will come to find you in a few hours for the ceremony. If you happen to leave the hotel before then, please tell the manager where you will go," Yula said.

"Of course," Ning said.

Yula bowed and was about to leave when a voice came from the side.

"Oh, is this the Hero?" a person said.

Yula turned to the side and immediately bowed, "Your highness, this is Ning Ruogong, the hero that will be awarded in the ceremony taking place this afternoon."

Ning looked at the newcomer thinking it was the emperor from how Yula addressed him. But the person he saw was a younger man and had slightly different facial features than what Trebor and the other wore as their face.

"This is?" Ning asked.

"Prince Badel, it's a pleasure to meet you," Singeer suddenly bowed.

Ning looked at the prince and nodded a little. "Nice to meet you, Prince Badel," he said.

Badel's facial expression changed for a split second before returning back to how it was.

However, that was enough for Ning to catch it. 'Does he dislike being not respected like a prince?' he wondered.

He quickly checked the prince's information and found something interesting. 'He's already in the 6th realm? Then why is his aura at 2nd realm?' Ning wondered.

"I heard you killed the bad guys all by yourself. How strong are you?" Badel asked.

"I'm... strong enough," Ning said with a smile.

"Can you show me your real cultivation base? I'm curious," Badel asked.

"What? No, this is my real cultivation base," Ning said.

"Huh? Don't lie. I already heard how strong that Gassain family's son was. He was already in the Nascent soul realm nearly a century ago. You cannot beat him with this measly cultivation base," Badel said.

"Prince Badel, believe it or not, teacher Ning here did in fact defeat the invaders," Singeer said.

"If that is so, then where is the body," Badel asked.

"I buried it," Ning said.

"Buried? You can't just bury that bastard. That was someone looking to destroy my family. We need to put him on a spike to show what happens to people that mess with the Wyan dynasty," Badel shouted.

"Tell me, where is the body? I will send men to dig it up," Badel said.

"It's already decomposed. You won't find a full-body," Ning said.

"Huh?" Badel said. "Why do I feel like you're lying to me?"

"What need to I have to lie to you?" Ning asked. He was starting to get irked talking to this prince.

"Then just tell me where the body is," Badel asked.

"Man, just leave it. He's dead; your dynasty is safe. There's no need to spread hatred any further," Ning said.

"What? Speak respectfully. I am the crown prince of the empire. Address me with the respect I deserve," Badel said.

Ning scoffed. "You want respect? Here you go," he said and turned around before pushing Singeer into the room and closing the door.

Badel stood there in silence for a moment. "Did he just..." he was in disbelief that someone could be so disrespectful.

"That bastard, I will kill him," he started shouting.

"Prince Badel! He is the emperor's guest. Please think twice before saying such things," Yula said.

Badel suddenly stopped talking. He feared the emperor a great lot after the Emperor had learned something about him.

"I... I will leave now. I will be there in the ceremony later," he said and left.

Ning walked inside with Singeer and looked around the magnificent room with multiple rooms inside of there.

"The Emperor didn't cut costs when making this hotel, did he?" Ning said.

"Teacher Ning, what you did out there.... You shouldn't have done that," Singeer said, a little scared.

"The prince? Don't worry about him. If he's simple-minded enough to send assassins after me for just a simple disrespect, then you should be more worried about where the empire would be headed once he takes the throne," Ning said.

"I... I guess you are right," Singeer said as he thought for a bit.

"Alright, I will go into my room and cultivate a bit. I spent a little too much Qi when flying all the way here," Ning said and walked to his room.

Chapter 303: Kindley

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

Ning stopped cultivating when he heard the knock on the door. He stood up and curiously walked out to the door.

Since he was inside a city, he didn't use his spiritual sense without reserve, so he could only wonder who came to meet him in the morning.

When he opened the door, he saw a young-ish man wearing a green robe with a gentle smile on his face.

Ning looked at the man and thought his face looked familiar, but couldn't immediately make out from where.

"Are you... teacher Ning?" he asked.

"Yes. Who might you be?" Ning asked.

"Ah, so it is you. Nice to meet you, teacher Ning. You can call me Kindley," the man said.

"Oh, what may I help you with, brother Kindley?" Ning asked.

"Nothing, teacher Ning. I heard that you were here, and came over to thank you," Kindley said.

"Thank...me?" Ning was a little confused.

"Yes. Thanks to you, my wife and son are safe," Kindley said.

Ning was even more confused. "I'm sorry, your wife and son? Are they also in the academy?" Ning asked.

"Yes. My wife is a Beast masters teacher while my son is a student. Now that I think about it, aren't you the teacher that's helping my son with his problem?" Kindley asked.

"Your son's problem?... Ah, are you perhaps Nilo's father?" Ning asked.

"Yes, he's my son. So you are his teacher too? To think not only are you helping him, you saved him too," Kindley said. "Thank you from the bottom of my heart, teacher Ning."

"Oh, there's no need for that. Nilo is a talented kid, he's doing everything himself. I'm just guiding him on what not to do," Ning said.

"Sometimes, that's just what kids need, don't they?" Kindley said with a smile.

"Oh right, you said you had a wife in the academy? I wonder if I know her," Ning said.

"Probably not," Kindley said. "She has sort of retired from teaching. She only occasionally teaches the classes. Still, she likes to stay there and look after our son while I stay here and do my job."

"I see. I didn't know you could retire," Ning said.

"I heard you are allowed once you get the Golden badge, but I'm not really sure," Kindley said. "Anyway, thank you once again, teacher Ning. Also, I'm sorry if I disturbed you. I perhaps should have waited a little longer before coming, but I couldn't wait."

"It's fine, brother Kindley. Don't worry about it," Ning said.

"Alright, thank you. I'll see you later," Kindley said and left.

Ning closed the door and walked back in. 'So... Gonez fought against me because Nilo's mother was a golden star teacher? He wanted to get close to her huh. Makes sense given that she was a Beast master too,' Ning thought.

Singeer walked out of his room and asked, "Who was that?"

"Ah, just someone grateful to me for saving his son and wife who are in the academy," Ning said.

"Oh... news must've spread around fast," Singeer said.

"Anyway, I'm going back to my room. I guess I will just stay there until the ceremony," Ning said.

"That's not a bad idea," Singeer said.

So, the two of them waited. A few hours later another knock rang on their door.

Ning walked up and opened it. This time it was Yula who had come.

"Gentlemen, it's time for the ceremony. Please come out when you're ready," Yula said.

"Okay," Ning said and went back in to let Singeer know. Ning changed into a better-looking robe for the ceremony and walked out with Singeer.

They flew down the stair hall and reached the bottom of the hotel. Then, they walked out of the door into the golden light.

Ning was shocked at just how much light was being reflected around thanks to the golden walls. There was not a single dark shadow on the road.

There was some part of the wall that reflected down onto the street.

'That looks amazing,' he thought. 'And it's also somehow not hot on the streets at all.'

They walked up the mountain as they went closer and closer to the Royal Palace.

Along the way, Ning could see a large number of people that also went up the mountain.

"The ceremony must be really big," Ning said.

"Of course," Singeer said. "You protected the most important place in the empire from 70 different Nascent Soul realm cultivators. It's not every day that happens."

"To be honest, I don't think there has been a single ceremony in the last 300 years where someone was handed a Medal of Honor," Singeer said.

"Oh, who got the last one?" Ning asked.

"I think... the last one was the Saint Alchemist for creating a 10th Grade pill," Singeer said.

"Oh right, I did want to ask people about him. Where is the Saint Alchemist now?" Ning asked.

"I... don't know. He's an elusive figure. He should be either roaming the continent or in closed cultivation somewhere," Singeer said. "Well, if he does resurface somewhere, he is such an important figure that the entire empire will find out about it instantly."

"I see," Ning said. 'I guess getting a medal isn't really that bad. The only thing that irks me is that it's the damn emperor that will be giving it to me.'

Ning had lived for a long time, but he was still unsure if he could control his emotions enough after he saw the Emperor.

'I pray I don't kill him by accident,' he thought.

They made their way past the group of people on the street and saw a massive platform created right outside the Royal Palace.

"Oh, the ceremony is taking place here," Singeer said. "I wonder if the 4 high nobles came too."

"Principal Singeer, I'm afraid you will have to wait here for now. Only teacher Ning can go any further," Yula said.

Singer nodded and looked towards Ning. "Good Luck."

Ning nodded and walked with Yula who took him onto the stage where a few people were already staying there.

Chapter 304: Ceremony

"I cannot go any further. Please proceed on your own," Yula told Ning as he stayed behind right before the stage prepared for the ceremony.

There were a few people on the stage already, so Ning walked up.

'Oh, there are quite a few more than I had assumed,' he thought. There were at least 20 people, men, and women he didn't recognize at all.

Except for 2.

"Brother Ning," Kindley called him. Seeing that he was the only person there that he was remotely familiar with and not wanting to socialize with the others, Ning walked next to Kindley and sat on the empty seat.

"I didn't expect to see you here, brother Kindley," Ning said.

"Haha, I told you I would see you later, didn't I?" Kindley said with a smile.

The other people turned around to look at Ning. Some even tried to extend their greetings.

Ning talked to them as least as he could. He quickly came to learn that these people were indeed from great noble families. When they saw that Ning didn't want to talk, they turned around and didn't disturb him any further.

Ning could see Badel far away looking at him quite annoyed. 'Is he still angry about me being disrespectful?' Ning thought.

Kindley brought up more questions about his son and Ning's general life. Ning answered as truthfully as he could.

"By the way, brother Kindley, why don't you leave for the Five Professions city as well?" Ning asked. "Wouldn't it be better to stay with your family?"

"Oh, haha... I would love to, brother Ning. But, I have responsibilities here I simply can't leave," Kindley said with a sad smile.

"I at least wanted my wife to come back, but she keeps saying that I will have to wait until our son is well enough to stand on his two feet," Kindley said.

"But he already can," Ning said.

"Sigh, but she doesn't think that. Her mother's heart won't let her see him as anything but a little child," Kindley said while shaking his head.

"Anyway, it's not like I'm really lonely or anything. So she can—"

Suddenly, the group of the audience started making excessive noise that distracted both Kindley and Ning at once.

"What's happening? Did the Emperor come?" Ning said.

Kindley looked around and said, "Oh, there he is."

Ning turned to look and saw a familiar face floating down from the sky. That was the same face that had the despair and tragedy that Trebor was feeling, yet this one was a completely different person.

The Emperor was smiling and waving gently towards the crowd.

He landed on the stage and looked around as he sent his divine sense to check everything.

His senses landed on Ning for a split second more and he realized his guest was here. He smiled towards Ning and nodded a little.

Ning was suddenly feeling agitated. The second-hand hatred he felt for the Emperor on behalf of Trebor was starting to surface.

'This was the person who destroyed an entire family for his own greediness,' Ning thought.

However, Trebor's injustice was not his to avenge. He was but a mere watcher on the side. The most he could do was watch from the side.

The Emperor walked up to the front of the stage and looked at the crowd of people and smiled.

"My fellow citizens! I hope you are having a wonderful time."

"Today is a day that doesn't come by very often in the history of our empire. In my lifetime, I have only seen 3 of these days, and only one of those was where I was standing here."

"The Medal of Honor is awarded to someone who has either done something that was previously deemed impossible or shown great bravery and protected the empire from a threat."

"Today's Medal of Honor is for the bravery a single teacher showed to fight off 70 Nascent Soul realm cultivators all on his own," the Emperor said.

Gasps rang out everywhere. People couldn't believe the number as that just seemed impossible. If 70 Nascent Soul realm cultivators fought another 70 Nascent Soul realm cultivators, even then the chances of all the second 70 Nascent Soul realm cultivators dying was impossible.

So, people naturally were very surprised when the Emperor revealed what he did. The information hadn't spread as fast as it could have and was kept under wraps for the majority of the people, so they were all pretty surprised.

"Let me introduce you to the person that did it. Please come forth, my child," the Emperor said.

Ning took a deep breath to reel in his emotions and stood up before walking up in front of everyone.

"This is teacher Ning. An alchemy and beastmaster teacher from the Five Professions Academy. He is a silver starred teacher for both of those professions too."

"And he is the man responsible for defeating the invaders of the academy and killing the 70 Nascent Soul realm enemies," the Emperor said.

"So, I award him with the most prestigious award I can...The Medal of Honor."

The emperor brought out a fully gold medal that seemed to have an insignia of the Wyan family as well as a single character stamped on it that said 'Honor'.

The Emperor took the ribbons and put them around Ning's neck awarding him the medal.

People clapped and Ning smiled slightly for the audience.

"People, congratulate teacher Ning for being the first man in the last 300 years to get the Medal of Honor," the Emperor shouted.

"He protected his academy, but he also did more than that. He protected the Empire."

People got both curious and confused as to what he was about to say.

"The invader—"

"Stop!" Ning said from the side. "You already ruined his life while he was alive. Don't ruin it while he is dead."

The Emperor stopped talking and looked towards the side at Ning with a confused look.

"What do you mean?" The Emperor asked.

Ning was getting slightly angry. "You know damn well what I mean."

Chapter 305: The Culprit

The Emperor was more confused than anything. "What am I supposed to know?" he asked.

"You know what I mean," Ning scowled. "About what you did to the Gassain. You already ruined their family and name. At least let them be in peace while they are dead."

The Emperor thought for a bit. "Hmm, maybe you are right. Although they did try to go for the throne, they were good people beforehand. Maybe executing their family for treason is enough punishment."

"Yes, let's not make a mockery out of their existence. Sigh, why did they ever lose their head and think they could take the throne," the Emperor lamented.

Ning gave the Emperor a scrutinizing look and asked, "I'm sure most people already know it, so why are you trying to hide it?"

"Hide what?" the Emperor asked while making a confused face.

"About the truth? Regarding the Gassain family," Ning said.

"When have I spoken anything but the truth?" the Emperor said with a proud but sad face.

Ning started getting confused now. 'Either the Emperor is really good at acting... or something fishy is going on here,' he thought.

"Are you trying to say that there was no other reason behind Gassain family's attack on the throne other than just wanting the throne?" Ning asked.

The Emperor look confused too. "What other reason could there be?" the Emperor asked.

"How about making laws that always hurt the Gassain? How about attacking their business? Or maybe... I don't know... killing their firstborn who was coming to ask for peace?" Ning asked. "That's probably enough reasons to start an all out war, right?"

The noble family started whispering amongst themselves when they heard Ning. The Emperor started to get slightly angry now.

"Mister Ning, please don't think that I won't have you punished for spreading unfounded lies. The Gassain Family's firstborn son was killed next to my bedroom. He was coming to assassinate me at night."

"If not for my guards, I would've been dead that day. At first I thought it was something the son did on his own, so I didn't even try to do anything. But before I knew it, they were charging for us."

"If we weren't fast enough to gather allies to fight back, we might've been the one to lose that day. I lost trusted friends and subordinates that day. Please do not insult them by saying it was something we made happen," the Emperor said.

"What?" Ning was confused. He wanted to check the Emperor's history but that would take a lot of time to read.

"So you are saying you never made laws or took actions that hampered the Gassain's trade?" Ning asked.

"Never! I only did what the court suggests. Most of the time, the idea for the change doesn't even lie on my hand. My job is to mostly interfere if I feel the change to be for the bad."

"If it's not, I just approve it. As for something that was hampering Gassain's trade, I never did anything to make that happen. If it did, then it was just an unfortunate coincidence," the Emperor said.

Ning looked to the side and saw the people nodding their head. From what he could see, the Emperor didn't seem to be saying anything wrong.

"I did what I had to that day," the Emperor said. "The only thing I regret doing is killing off the Gassain family that did not take a part in the war. I was blinded by anger and ended up giving orders that I should not have," The Emperor said while shaking his head.

Ning didn't know what to say anymore. Everything the Emperor was saying seemed correct at least from what he could see. If he wanted to really know the answer then he would have to use the system.

Ning closed his eyes and thought of a single question to ask.

"Then... who was the culprit behind Gassain Family's destruction?"

The Emperor looked confused and said, "Of course, it was the family itself. Maybe the first son, maybe the father."

Ning heard the Emperor's answer but could care less about it. The question he had asked wasn't for the Emperor after all.

He looked at the blue screen floating in front of him that gave him the answer for a fraction of the price.

He clicked Buy.

A single piece of information floated into his mind and he got the answer. But simply knowing the answer wasn't enough, he needed to prove it too.

"Is the palace's security so bad that a single assassin can nearly reach the Emperor's quarters?" Ning asked.

"Umm... not really, but we assume the son had some abilities in concealment," the emperor said.

"Then, what about the allies that came to your aid? Would they have made it to your door before the Gassain came when they were rushing for war?" Ning asked.

"Uhh... no, but that was thanks to my son's foresight," the Emperor said. "My son realized that the Gassain's would go to war for their son and started gathering allies before they even attacked."

"And you think the great family would send their army on the words of a young prince alone? How was it that you did not know that your son was gathering an army of his own? Do you not have subordinates that let you know about what is going on in the palace?" Ning asked.

"That..." the Emperor started thinking.

"Are you trying to say something?" Badel Wyan stood up from his seat and walked up to Ning while constantly huffing in anger.

"I know you were the one behind the Gassain's fall, Badel. I just want to know why. Why did Price Badel Wyan seek to destroy the Gassain family?" Ning asked.

"Stop defaming me, you bastard," Badel said as he ran up and punched Ning in the face. However, Ning's face didn't move.

The only thing that moved was his eyes lids as he closed them to look through the information he had just gotten.

"Hah! So you decided to kill Roid just because he was having an affair with the daughter of the Blevin's family, huh?" Ning asked.

Chapter 306: Truth

"You instigated the fall of an entire family just because the girl you liked, liked somebody else?" Ning asked.

Badel looked shook but controlled himself. "You are my father's guest so I won't say anything, but please don't go around spreading these lies," Badel said.

"Oh, if you say it's not true, then do you dare eat this Truth Seeking pill?" Ning asked as he brought out a pill from his storage.

"Wh-What's a Truth-Seeking pill?" Badel asked fearfully.

"Of course, as it's named, you cannot lie after you've eaten this pill," Ning said.

"W-What if it's a poison? Why would I eat this?" Badel said.

The Emperor looked at his son's scared posture and asked, "Son, did you really have a hand in the Gassain family's fall?"

"What? Of course not, father. Don't believe him," Badel proclaimed loudly.

"Then let me ask another question. Why do you hide your cultivation base so much?" Ning asked.

Badel's eyes shifted towards Ning as fear shifted to anger. "I'm not hiding anything," Badel said.

"Then... I guess you will die from this attack."

Ning suddenly jumped forward and attacked the prince. Dozens of black shadows flew at him to stop him, but they weren't fast enough at all.

With no other choice, Badel flared his 6th Nascent Soul cultivation base and stopped Ning's attack. However, when he blocked it, he realized there was barely any force behind it.

The shadow guards were about to strike Ning when the Emperor shouted "Stop!".

"I'm not an idiot to truly try and kill a prince, but... you do have quite an impressive cultivation base, prince Badel. Mind telling me why you are hiding it?" Ning asked.

At the same time, Ning started searching through his interface to get a basic version of what had truly taken place for the Gassain's destruction.

'I see... the truth is not far off... but it's so different,' Ning thought once he finished reading it all.

"I didn't know the Empire had such a strange rule, Emperor Reen," Ning said.

"Strange rule? Which one?" the Emperor asked while still having a shocked expression from his son's cultivation base.

"I didn't know that the person who killed the Emperor became the emperor," Ning said.

The Emperor suddenly got apprehensive towards Ning. He didn't know how strong he actually was, but he knew better than to go with his cultivation base as a measure for his strength.

"I'm not the one you have to be scared of right now, Emperor," Ning said.

The Emperor thought about what he meant when he finally understood. He immediately turned around to look at Badel.

"You were hiding your cultivation base so you could attack me at the right time?" he asked in horror. He couldn't believe that his own son would try to take his throne.

"No father, of course I wasn't," Badel tried to explain, but Ning was there to force the truth out of him.

He sneakily threw the pill into his mouth and the prince unknowingly swallowed it.

"Why would I need to hurt you father, when the throne will be pa— The throne should be MINE!" he shouted. Almost immediately he stopped his mouth. However, even then he couldn't stop speaking.

"The old man's time should've been gone years ago, but he ate the Life Revitalizing pill that the Saint Alchemist made to get his honor and now he can live for another thousand years more."

"It's not fair! That is why I will invoke this old rule, and get the throne for myself," Badel said.

The audience couldn't hear anything that was being said thanks to a veil that had already been put up, but the family heads on the stage could.

Some of them were surprised that the prince was thinking about treason. He was planning on killing the old Emperor to become one himself.

"You... wanted to kill me?" the Emperor said. "So everything teacher Ning has said today... is true?"

"Obviously, stupid old man. I killed the first son of their family because he was having an affair with that bitch. It was an impulsive mistake really. When I saw that he was alone, I sent my men to kill him."

"However, after I realized what I had done, I made it look like he was going to assassinate you. You thought he was trying to take the throne for himself and got scared."

"Then I went and called in my connection to protect OUR family from the Gassains. You wouldn't have known there was an attack if I hadn't notified you old man," Badel said.

"I knew how terrified you were of losing the throne. You only changed after that day when you realized what horrors you had committed."

Badel tried to stop himself, but it was physically impossible for him to stop talking.

"Dammit! What the fuck is this pill? Why am I talking so much?"

The Emperor was horrified. "You would kill me to get the throne? Your own father?" he asked.

"Fuck! It wasn't supposed to be like this. You were supposed to die in your sleep. Fuck! Why can't I stop talking?!"

"Fuck it! Men, the situation has changed. The plan is changing too. Attack my father's men," Badel shouted out.

Suddenly, hoards of people started taking out their weapons and attacking someone next to them who was just looking at the commotion.

"What? Brother Gray, why are you attacking me?"

"Ouch! Why did you do that?"

"Tsk. Finally, he moves forward with the plan. I've been meaning to kill you for quite some time now, but the timing just wasn't right."

"Old man Hern, you were the reason my father committed suicide. So I hope you don't mind if I stab you a little."

The Emperor watched in horror as he saw the people around him turn on each other. The family heads attacked the other ones, the guards in the venue attacked another guard.

Even his own shadow guards were attacking the others.

Ning was surprised too and looked all around him.

"No.... Stop..." the Emperor was too shocked to speak loudly. "Please st—"

"Watch out!" Ning saw the attack through the corner of his eyes, but he couldn't stop it in time.

The Emperor flared his cultivation base at the last minute, but he was still stabbed through his waist by Badel at the last second.

Chapter 307: Attack

"No!"

Ning heard many people shout from far away. He caught the emperor and pulled him back.

In a single motion, he pulled out a pill and put it into the emperor's mouth.

"Eat it!" he shouted.

The emperor swallowed the pill in his mouth without question and slowly his body started healing back up.

That was a 9th-grade healing pill. If that did not heal the emperor, then Ning would be better off giving up on Alchemy.

'Thank god I made those few pills,' he thought. During the last month or two, he had realized that there were a lot of things he couldn't do with the interface as fast as he could with the AI.

One of those things was quickly saving someone's life. With the AI, he could quickly tell it to heal the person, and it knew what Ning meant.

But the interface didn't know what he wanted. So, he would have to spend some time setting the filters to just what he wanted.

He couldn't afford that sort of delay when saving a person's life. So, he had made as many healing pills as he could.

"No..." the Emperor said softly. "My soul... it's gone."

Ning suddenly looked towards him and tried to feel his cultivation aura, but there was none.

While Ning had managed to save his life, the Emperor's cultivation base was dead.

"Kill him!" Badel shouted.

Suddenly, a black light flashed in front of Ning as an extremely black spear with a single crimson-colored blade came out.

The shaft of the spear was made using a very durable material that absorbed most of the energy it suffered into it.

The blade was made up of a very sharp and hard, crimson metal that had a single characteristic feature. It transferred energy all over itself hundreds of times in a matter of seconds.

Together, they formed the perfect spear for the current Ning.

Ning blocked the sword and pushed it back. He stepped to the side to dodge the incoming attack and hacked off that person's neck.

In the same motion, he also killed off the Nascent soul that was escaping as well.

He back-kicked the first attacker and sent him flying.

"Emperor we need to leave," Ning said and pulled up the emperor. He looked for directions to leave and saw that the entirety of the audience was staring at them.

The men, then women, the children, and the elderly. Everyone was watching the massacre with wide, unbelieving eyes.

'Shit!' Ning thought. He couldn't teleport out this way. If he showed everyone what he could do, that could bring problems.

Maybe not bad ones, but annoying ones for sure.

"Aegis!" he called out. Aegis came out and looked at the surrounding, immediately ready to fight.

"Take him and fly as far as you can," he said.

"Blue!" he called out. The large flood dragon immediately scared the people into backing off.

"Kill anyone who tries to stop Aegis," he said.

Finally, "Night!" he called out.

A 2-meter tall black blob of nothingness appeared in front of everybody that soon grew to be nearly 3 meters tall as Night lifted his head straight.

The flood dragon had scared them because they knew what they were looking at, but Night was different.

The surrounding light immediately dimmed when he appeared and that scared people. Not knowing what they were looking at was very scary for them.

Ning immediately flared his divine sense and captured every single person fighting there. "If you are on the Emperor's side, scream Yes!" Ning shouted.

"Yes!" people shouted.

'Him,' Ning said internally, and Night knew who he was talking about. The next moment, Night was nowhere to be seen. He was gone, and so was Kindley.

'Him, him, him, her, him, her,' Ning started telling Night who to save.

In the next couple of moments, people started disappearing one by one.

"What's happening?" the remaining people shouted.

"That bird, I can barely keep up with my eyes," a person shouted.

"It's the bird?" another person asked.

People kept on disappearing for a while, and then Ning finally spoke. "Are none of you the Emperor's men?"

People looked at each other but no answer came out.

Night returned next to Ning and looked at the corpses on the stage. Although he had saved many, a few had still died.

"There are always casualties in fights like this. Dead people are inevitable. We need to learn to look beyond their deaths and understand that we are still alive," Ning said.

Night didn't understand if Ning was telling that to him, or if it was meant for Ning himself.

"Alright, it seems none of these people are the Emperor's men, so I think I'm okay with fighting them," Ning said as he cracked his fingers.

"What are you waiting for, idiots?" Badel shouted. "He's just one man. Just kill him."

The people who just had their fighting partner stolen ran towards Ning in droves to kill him.

"You stay behind Night. It's been a while since I've had a good fight."

Ning didn't use any fancy, colorful moves, or used any special techniques. Hell, he didn't even dodge half the time.

He just took his spear and cut people.

He would block a person's sword, and dodge another's spear. He would then cut the arrow flying through the air, and take the fire slash to the face with just a small scratch.

When he felt like he had blocked a lot of attacks, he would simply slash at the person closest to him.

All the energy absorbed in the shaft would be released through the crimson blade. Family heads, guards, shadow guards— Everyone came attacking Ning, but not a single one could survive him.

People started getting scared and flying away, or would just let their Nascent soul fly away. Most of the time, Ning couldn't get to them. In those times, Night would fly up to them and kill them.

In this way, in less than 5 minutes, Ning managed to kill all of Badel's supports with a single cut on his forehead that actually bled.

Chapter 308: The New Emperor

The audience gasped. Some cried some vomited, and some fainted. They were all horrified at the massacre they had just witnessed. A single man killed multiple family heads, multiple guards, and shadow guards, and the only thing he got was a small cut on his forehead.

'I guess my body can't just stop everything even if it's at the late Nascent Soul realm. I will have to look into getting the better one,' Ning thought.

Night flew back and stood right next to him. Blue returned too, along with Aegis carrying the Emperor.

Badel was already on the ground, horrified at all the death around him. Everything he had worked towards in the last 200 years was gone just like that.

"What do you want to do with him? I say kill him, but he's still the prince of the country so... your choice," Ning told the Emperor.

The emperor too started showing a blank expression when he saw everything. He had not expected the day to turn like this when he had started today.

"Emperor!" Ning called out again.

"Wh-What?" the Emperor finally woke up from his stupor and looked at Ning.

"What do we do with him?" he asked.

"Teacher Ning, he might have done something bad, but... please don't kill him. He's still my son at the end of the day," the Emperor said.

Ning sighed. In the end, the Emperor still loved his son.

"We can't let him go unpunished. Remember what he did, what his plans were. You can't let someone like that go," Ning said as he shook his head.

"But he's my son..." the Emperor said.

"I'm not saying to kill him. There are other ways to punish someone," Ning said.

Seeing that the commotion on the stage had ended, the family head and the other people Night had saved were returning to see the Emperor make the verdict.

"Yes," the Emperor said. "Cripple him and throw him into house arrest."

"Sure," Ning said walked forward.

"No, don't! Don't!" Badel shouted and immediately took out a talisman.

"Stop him! It's a teleportation talisman," somebody shouted.

The talisman glowed bright, but in the next second, it was cut in half.

"You're not going anywhere," Ning said as he held his black spear. In the next moment, he stabbed through his nascent soul with such precise movement that he didn't cut through anything vital.

"No!" Badel shouted as his cultivation base vanished as if it were mist on a hot day.

The Emperor's coldness slowly returned. Now that his father's side had done its part, the Emperor's side of him needed to do its job.

"Guards, take him into the palace. Get some physician to heal him; I will deal with him later," the Emperor said.

The guards came forwards and took away Badel. The Emperor was teary eyes but was fully resolved now.

"How could it come to this? Just where did I go wrong?" the Emperor thought. He looked at his cultivation base and sighed.

"Father, are you okay? Your cultivation... it's..." a voice came from the group as a man hurriedly walked forward.

"Son, your brother... he..." the Emperor sighed.

Ning looked back, quite a lot surprised that the person who came up was Kindley. 'He was a prince?' Ning thought in amazement.

"Why did brother do that? Why did he change so much?" Kindley asked with tears in his eyes.

"So many people dead, just because he wanted the throne that was already his anyway. Why would brother do that?" he said.

"That's... what the throne does to you, my son. You always knew you weren't going to get it and hence showed no interest towards it, so you wouldn't understand."

"But when all the power in the empire is just a hand's length away, but you can't ever reach it. It's... frustrating, to say the least. I can understand where your brother was coming from."

"Perhaps, I was at fault for taking too long to get off of it as well," the Emperor said.

"I won't make that mistake anymore."

The Emperor suddenly turned to the audience and shouted. "In the upcoming days, I will pass along my throne to my son, Kindley Wyan to become the rightful owner of the throne of the Galyra Empire."

"What?!"

"The second prince is becoming the Emperor?"

"There will be new changes now."

"This is big news."

People in the audience all started shouting in shock and confusion.

"Everyone, bow to your new Emperor."

The man people in the audience, guards, shadow guards, and family heads all dropped down to bow towards Kindley.

The only two that did not were Ning and the Emperor. The Emperor wanted to say something to Ning, but decided not to.

"The Coronation date will be announced soon. Look forward to it. For now, you are all dismissed," the Emperor shouted.

"Congratulations, brother Kindley. You are an emperor now," Ning said.

Kindley, however, didn't have an excited face, or even a happy one. "I... I don't feel so good being announced as the next emperor right after such a big massacre," he said as he looked at the corpses around him.

"Ah, right. Sorry about that. If I hadn't spoken about anything... things would've passed peacefully," Ning said.

"However, injustice would have kept on going unnoticed if that was the case," Kindley said. "I don't blame you for what you did, in fact, I commend you. But... it still feels very bad."

Ning smiled. "That means you have a good heart if you can feel pain for your enemies. Never lose that even when you are an emperor. Treat your people like you think they deserve. Same for your enemies."

"Although, try not to make many if you can. However, if you happen to make some and can't deal with them, just let me know, I will be in the academy for a long while now," Ning said.

"Thank you, brother Ning. Let's leave this place for the people to clean up and take care of the corpses. We will send them all to their family for proper burial," Kindley said.

"You do that," Ning said. "However, I will take my leave now. I won't be there for your coronation, so this is congratulations for you from me."

Ning then took out a single pill and handed it to Kindley.

"This pill is a healing pill that will heal any illness, disease, injury, or venoms and poisons. It's a 10th-grade pill, so use it wisely."

After that, Ning flew down from the stage and walked into the crowd. The people parted to give him the way, while Ning made his way towards Singeer.

Kindley on the other hand looked at the pill in his hands in utter shock.

The pill that the Saint Alchemist made to gain his title, was of the same grade as this one. And yet, Ning gave it out like it was nothing.

Kindley wanted to thank Ning but he was gone too far away. So, he took in the pill and thanked him in his heart.

He would also make sure to have his son learn from him as much as he could. If he was able to learn half of what Ning knew to make this pill, Nilo would've succeeded in life.

Chapter 309: Artifact Creation System

Ning appeared next to a large city known as the Broken Soul city. It was a simple city on a flat plain and didn't have any distinguishing features to separate it from cities like the Golden Moon city, or the Five Professions city.

Still, the city had its own charm. Ning walked into the city and made his way through the marketplace around the afternoon before getting to a large mansion.

He walked up to a guard and said, "is lady Eleonora home?" he asked. From what he could tell, Eleonora must have some faster artifacts to fly herself back home along with her brother.

So, she should've been home by now.

"Yes, senior," the guards answered. They could see Ning's cultivation base and didn't dare disrespect him.

Ning was finding it quite amazing how people didn't cause problems for him if his cultivation base was high. If he were to ask the same question as a Golden Core realm cultivation, there was no doubt he would be sent away without a single answer.

"Can you let her know that... uh I'm looking for her?" Ning said. He had just been given the medal of honor and was there when the Emperor was attacked, so he was sure his name would spread in a few days.

If people found out he was there, they would all group up to meet him. So he decided to not give his name away so easily.

"May I know what I should address you as, senior?" the guard asked.

"Uh, just tell her the man with the system is here," Ning said.

The guard nodded and walked back in. Soon, Ning could Eleonora's figure rushing out of the door.

She was wearing a simple green dress along and had her hair braided behind her. She looked like a spoiled young miss, contrasting her identity as a stoic teacher.

"What are you doing here? I heard you had a cere—"

"I'm done. So, I came to find you. We have a lot to talk about," Ning said.

"Of course, come inside," Eleonora called him in. "I was waiting to talk with you but the staff started sending people home and I needed to fly my brother home."

"I assumed I would talk with you later, but it seems you couldn't wait at all," she said with a chuckle as she walked in with Ning behind her.

"Did... did the young lady just laugh?" one of the guards asked.

"So, I wasn't tripping? I have been here for decades and I haven't seen her smile aside from when she's with her family," the other one said.

Eleonora took Ning inside the mansion. Ning looked at the inside and chuckled.

"You and your brother must've had it hard to suddenly switch to the academy quarters. Those are like hundreds of times worse than what this is," Ning said.

"Well, at first, yeah. But you get used to that," Eleonora said.

The servants bowed towards Eleonora where ever she went and finally, she took him to a living room.

"Where are your parents? And your brother?" Ning asked.

"I don't have a mother. She died over 2 centuries ago. As for brother and father, I believe father went out because of some urgent news he heard. He should be returning soon," she said.

A servant walked in with some fruits and treats and laid them on the table.

"The hospitality is not bad," Ning said with a smile.

"Of course. We may be a smaller family compared to others, but we won't shy away from making our guests the most comfortable while they're at home," she said.

"Right, why is that? With all the artifacts you've made, your family should be well off on money," Ning asked.

"I don't sell everything I make. Most I keep for myself. Besides, It was only later that I've managed to make good ones," she said. "If I sell those, I will definitely earn a lot of money, but at the same time, I will also have a lot of enemies."

"My family is too small to fight off those vultures who will rip us apart alive if they saw the slightest hint of money on us," she said.

"I see, well, that's not a bad idea," Ning said. "Still, you must be using your system way more than I am."

"Do you have the artifact system too?" she asked curiously.

"No, mine is a different system. It's called the Energy System and... I can do a lot of things with this, I guess. As long as I've gathered enough energy that is," Ning said.

"Oh, mine is a point-based system. I make artifacts and earn points. Then, I can buy stuff from a very long list of items," she said.

"Like the Analysis you use to look at people's cultivation base?" Ning asked with a smile.

"Yeah... well, sorry about how rude I was. As I said, I'm quite protective of my family," she said.

"Don't be. It was my fault in hiding my strength anyway," Ning said.

"Not like it helped at all. You're still much stronger than what I can see," Eleonora said.

"You need to get analysis that works on body cultivation too," Ning said.

Eleonora moved her hands in front of her and made some typing gestures.

"Jesus Christ! It's 50 points? That's so expensive," she said.

"What's your normal point earning rate?" he asked.

"I get 1 point per grade of item I make," she said. "Since I make about 7-8th grade item every time, It will take me close to 5 months to earn this amount."

"Wait, does making artifact take this long?" Ning asked.

"Oh no. Each of the artifacts I make has to be a new design, so it's annoying. Otherwise, I don't earn any points," she said.

"Since the artifact is new, it takes me time to make the blueprint. So, I usually end up taking close to half a month, if not more for most artifacts," she said.

"Hmm... that's not that good," Ning said. "Oh right, by the way, I've been meaning to ask this, but..."

"Are you from Earth?"

Chapter 310: Coincidence

Eleonora's eyes went wide when she heard that.

"Did you learn that through analysis?" she asked with a surprised face. It was hard to believe that a person could see into her past life.

"No, I can only look at information about your current life. Maybe because the system thinks of you as a complete person without your past life, or maybe because souls are energy, it can't look into your past life."

"Whatever the case may be, the reason I guessed you were from earth was because of what you said just now," Ning said.

"What I said just now?" Eleonora got a little surprised.

"Were you born a Christian in your past life?" he asked.

"Oh that, yeah I tend to say 'Jesus Christ' when I'm surprised or sacred. Nothing to do with my religion previously," she said and then stopped.

"Wait, does that mean you are from Earth too?" she asked.

"Yeah, I was born in China," Ning said. "My name should have given that away already if it didn't, Ning Ruogong."

"Ah, I'm sorry. I... didn't really know much about the world in my previous life. I was just a sick girl who would stay at home, away from any germs and just watch TV."

"I died before I ever got around to watching anything Asian other than the cartoons," she said.

"Well, I was an orphan in my past life. So, I didn't have the best chance to gain knowledge when growing up either," Ning said.

"By the way, I saw that you made a flying carpet for the principal. Did you get the idea from that one movie?" Ning asked.

"Yeah, I loved that movie and would watch it all the time when I was in my room," she said with a nostalgic smile. "Anyway, it's quite a coincidence that we both died and were reborn at the same time."

"Hah, the better coincidence is we both reincarnated to the same planet, and from what I can gather, around the same time too," Ning said.

"You say that like there were many other choices," Eleonora said with a slight chuckle.

Ning looked at her dead in the eyes and said, "Yes. There are. There are billions of planets in this universe that are habitable. Maybe more. The fact that we happened to come to the same planet is truly a massive coincidence."

'Or maybe it is no coincidence at all,' Ning thought.

"Besides... I wasn't reborn. I don't have parents. I'm not even human anymore actually," Ning said.

"What? What do you mean? Are you a beast?" she asked.

"No, I'm..." Ning smiled. "How about I tell you that after we've spent some more time. I don't feel very good about revealing all of my information," Ning said.

"That's fine," she said. "Alright, let's talk about the system once more. How good would you say your system is compared to mine?"

"Uh... it's not even comparable," Ning said. "Just the fact that I earn... uh 'points' just by existing means It's incomparable."

"Well, I can also lose them, but that hasn't happened in a while now," he said.

"Oh, that's great then. It's quite a bit better than mine," she said.

"Oh, I forgot to ask. Does your system make you immortal too?" Ning asked.

"Uhh... no? I mean, it helps me in cultivation, and that's enough to get quite a lot of years, right?" she asked.

"Oh, my system makes me immortal. Hmm... that's quite amazing when compared," Ning thought. "The creator must be amazing to make a system that can give eternal life to someone."

'Although that's at the exchange of never becoming a human, that might be an advantage as well,' he thought.

"Anyway," Ning said. "Did you get the system before death or after?"

"Uh... after, obviously. I was born with the memories of my past life so, when I was little, I had the wisdom of a 23-year-old introvert," Eleonora said. "After that, I quickly noticed

that there was something floating in front of me. When I started interacting, I realized it was a system."

"It took me at least 20 years to make use of it though. Since I needed some level of cultivation base to be able to form enough first-grade artifacts to buy from the system."

Ning nodded when he heard that. It wasn't until he collected enough energy to open up the Shop before he could make use of the true system either.

"Hmm... does your system give you any information about itself?" Ning asked.

"Information about itself? Do you mean its origins? Then no. It's totally nonexistent. I wondered why I got my system and how I got it, but I believed it was a freak coincidence," Eleonora said.

"Nah, systems are created by some... being and handed out based on specific conditions."

"In my case, because my life wasn't very good on earth, I was handed this system to live life as I wanted. The only thing I'm not allowed is to mess with other lives unless they mess around first," Ning said.

"There must have been a reason you got it too. Maybe because your life wasn't the best either, and you got lucky. I wonder how many people from the earth that live a tragic life get to have a system and reincarnate," Ning wondered.

"There are many of my systems floating around the multiverse, so there must be many of yours too. I'm really curious though... I wonder who makes these systems."

"You know what? I'm just going to check," Ning thought and brought out the interface.

"Artifact creation system," Ning spoke to the interface and he saw the information he could gain.

"Holy Shit!" he shouted when he saw the price even for the beginner information. That was not something he had right now.

'Damn, must be because of the privacy,' he thought and filtered it down as much as possible, and finally hit 'buy'.

"Ah, here we go. I got 2 bits of information about your system," Ning said.

"First of all, it was made by... a guy whose name I can't speak without at least 3 tongues," Ning said with a chuckle.

"And, here is the main information. 'Artifact Creation System won the award for the 2nd best system in the 6547th System Making Competition.'"