

# Reincarnated as an Energy with a System

## Chapter 501: Alpurite

Ning felt the insides of his body lurch, and before he realized it, he was teleported away once more.

However, Alexis didn't return with him this time.

"YOU!"

The words replayed in his mind over and over. Alexis had been dying, and if he were to believe her, he was the cause.

"I am killing her?" he thought with a blank face. "How?"

How can a man kill a god?

'I'm not a man. No loner,' Ning thought. There were many times when he would forget that.

He sat down on his house's porch and started thinking about what Alexis meant.

"YOU!"

Ning felt like this was going to haunt him soon. He looked back towards the chair on the porch where Alexis used to sit all the time during the day.

She really wasn't back. 'Is she just angry for a while? Or will she never come back?' Ning wondered. He liked Alexis' company. Having someone that was more... immortal than him made him feel normal, as normal could be for someone that needed to worry about nothing.

'Immortal,' he thought. She wasn't immortal. She had lived for tens of thousands of years, and yet somehow she was dying because of Ning.

"Do you have any idea what I am doing that is causing Alexis to die?" Ning asked the system. He knew the system wouldn't answer anything regarding Alexis, but he still just wanted to shoot a qu—

The system finally said something that wasn't total silence.

"Prohibited?" Ning's face narrowed. He had come to assume that Alexis had information about energy that the system didn't want Ning to learn yet, but it seemed something was different about this.

"Prohibited by... the creator?" he asked.

"So it is not only about the energy that I'm not allowed to know about. There are other things as well huh?" Ning asked. "Does that mean I can never rely on you to know what she is?"

'Well, she is god,' Ning thought. The system didn't seem useful for now, so he decided to think about other things when suddenly the system spoke for one last time.

Ning looked shocked. "There is no way to stop it at all?" he nearly screamed out loud.

He refused to believe that. He would never believe that there were no solu—

"Believe," Ning thought of the word. "Belief... faith."

"Is Alexis losing her godliness because people are losing their faith in her?" Ning asked, but and got back silence as a response. He wasn't looking for a response anyway.

'Don't gods get their divinities from their follower's faith and belief in them?' Ning thought. He thought he remembered learning something like that.

Ning started believing that it was something he did that made people lose their faith in Alexis, which then led to her slowly dying.

'I did go around claiming myself to be her apostle. Was that the cause?' he thought.

He asked the system if his little act had caused people's faith in Alexis to die down, but he got a weird answer.

Their faith in Alexis had in fact increased after what he did. "That's what I would've thought happened, but then why is she dying?" Ning tried, but he couldn't figure it out.

In the end, he decided to not think about that. As the system said, he wasn't going to understand about it, until Alexis explained it herself.

So, he pushed that to the back of his mind and went to the tower for his work.

He wanted to immediately work on the minerals, but that would need time.

After a long day of work, Ning asked for 2 days' leave and went back home.

It was already nighttime, so Alexis wouldn't be here now. 'Was she gone during the night because she was dying?' Ning wondered.

He shook his head and went back inside.

'She said that the concentration matters, right?' he thought. He brought out a metal bowl and filled it with water from his house.

It was water that flowed through the mountains through the farms and houses.

He took out a bit of the dirt in his storage and looked at it. It was red, like the color of bricks.

"Can you give me a composition of this dirt?" Ning asked. For some reason, he had been so used to the system not answering him that he didn't even expect an answer.

However, when the system gave him everything without any hesitation, he was surprised.

"You are telling me that? I thought you couldn't before this," he said.

"Okay," Ning said with a smile. "So, which one is the mineral?" he asked. The system had given him nearly 20 names just now, and it was hard to understand which one of those 20 was the thing he was looking for.

The system gave the name 'Alpurite'. Ning didn't know what this mineral was, but now he was going to use it.

"Can you separate all Alpurite in my storage from the rest of the dirt?" Ning asked.

Ning used his inner eye to see what was happening inside his storage and saw the dirt get separated into pure red, almost crimson powder, while the rest of the dirt remained on the other side.

Ning brought out the Alpurite to see what it was like. There was about 20 KG worth of Alpurite in his storage, and he had only brought out a spoonful of it.

However, the moment the red mineral got out, something happened.

## **Chapter 502: Experimenting**

The dry red mineral changed into moist purple sludge of sort in less than 2 seconds of appearing in the air.

Ning was surprised for a bit as to what had just happened, but it didn't take him long to understand it.

The Alpurite had immediately reacted with the moisture in the air and turned purple.

Suddenly, Ning felt a violent vortex of energy around him that threatened to destroy him. Energy from all around him and maybe even further away came rushing in towards him.

Ning got scared and instantly sent the powder back into his storage, and the massive airflow it had created finally stopped.

Ning breathed heavily as he looked around at the mess he had created. The bedsheet was all mangled up near him. The room was littered with dirt and leaves that had entered the room after the door had opened wide.

The chairs inside had also fallen from how strongly the airs were being pulled.

More than anything, Ning felt the extra dense Aether floating around him. More than just creating a lack of aether around him, the little incident just now had instead got him more aether.

'That's not right,' he thought. 'This is way too dense probably. I need to lower the concentration a little more.'

He got to experimenting like he had wanted to.

He looked at the metal bowl full of water, the one he had prepared before, and put about a gram worth of Alpurite in it.

It quickly dissolved in the water, and it slowly started turning purple.

However, it wasn't fast at all. If not for Ning feeling the slight flow of Aether, he wouldn't even be able to tell that the water was turning purple.

He could only see the change in the shade because he wanted to see that.

'This is too slow,' he thought and tossed the bowl of water outside. He then refilled the bowl for another try.

He could've just added another gram of the mineral, but that would hamper the test since the water had already gathered a bunch of aether.

He needed to continue from the start. For a split second, he brought out the sludge of purple powder to immediately attract a lot of Aether before putting it back in.

That would help restore the Aether in his house. Then he put in the 2 grams of mineral.

Ning spent the whole night experimenting with the liquid when at one point he finally reached a moment when he was successful.

Finally, about 22 grams of mineral onto the bowl's worth of water gave him the exact amount of the liquid mixture to gather Aether at such a speed that the refilling Aether would be gathered before it could linger around.

"I did it," Ning said and kept the bowl into his storage with a proud smile on his face.

He had come up with something after all that experimenting.

He sighed in relief and took out the purple sludge to restore his Aether once more. However, that was when he realized something was wrong.

Even when he took out the sludge, no Aether came flowing into the room as it would normally.

Ning got curious as to why that was and walked out. When he did, he finally realized what the problem was and nearly laughed out loud like a maniac.

By experimenting all night, he had ended up absorbing all the Aether in the mountain and the city. Ning slapped his face in embarrassment.

"I need to change location to try these out."

Ning spent the next 2 days of his free time going around the world at different spots to test out the liquid.

He not only tested with different amounts of Alpurite but also different types of water from different sources.

Finally, he successfully figured out what he had wanted to figure out.

The best mineral to water ratio was 0.76 grams of Alpurite per gram of water.

Also, the best water was pure water, with no minerals and other stuff mixed in it.

Meaning, Ning couldn't just use any water out there and had to either get distilled water from someplace or have the system create it.

He also learned not to make the liquid in a metal bowl, or a ceramic one either, and instead needed to use glass for it.

Ning made a small glass marble that was hollow on the inside of about a centimeter in diameter.

If he were to fill that marble with the solution of the distilled water and pure Alpurite in the ratio as he figured out, it could clear the Aether in the area in about 4 minutes in most places and would keep it that way for... well, he couldn't test that.

In the last 8 hours since he had figured it out, the glass bead showed no sign of stopping at all. Instead, he was now lacking in Aether in his house, so he had to keep it in his storage.

However, if the system were to be believed, as it always could be, that small bead would keep a place Aether free —or at least very low to the point where most couldn't absorb any in the surrounding— for at least 2 years in a place like the Freelands.

In places like the Serian empire where there were more people constantly absorbing the Aether, it could even go as long as 3 years.

This also came with an added benefit that Ning didn't even realize when he was in the process of making it.

Every 200 or so years, one could break the glass bead to release the purest of Aether liquid that would go on auctions for hundreds of thousands of Gols.

Here he was creating it from almost nothing.

Ning couldn't wait to get this to the general masses, but he might have to wait for that. He didn't want to create the same problem he had created from the scrolls he mindlessly distributed.

'I should consult with people,' he thought and went to the tower.

## **Chapter 503: Discussion**

As soon as Ning reached the Tower, he immediately went to find Waxil, the head of this city's tower.

"Oh Terran, you're back," Waxil said. "I hope your 2 days off were useful."

"Yes, brother Waxil. You have no idea," Ning told him. "I have come to consult something with you, do you have some time?"

"Uh, I'm free for the hour. What is it?" Waxil asked.

Ning took out a small bead of glass and placed it on the table in front of Waxil. The bead was about the size of 2 centimeters in diameter and was completely transparent.

Waxil looked at the glass bead for a few seconds with questions on his head. "What's this?" he asked.

"Just wait a minute, brother Waxil," Ning said and sat on the chair to wait for the minute to pass.

Waxil was curious as to what the genius of his tower was making him look at.

'Did he bring back a souvenir from wherever he went in the last 2 days?' he wondered.

As he watched, the bead slowly changed color to reveal that it wasn't completely transparent, nor was it fully made of glass.

The bead was hollow with the glass only making about a quarter of a centimeter in thickness, leaving the inside hollow to be a centimeter and a half in diameter.

And the color it was changing to... was purple. Waxil's eyes narrowed and he got closer to look at the bead, while simultaneously staying so far away that he didn't accidentally nudge it and disrupt whatever it was going.

"You can touch it," Ning said and picked the bead up before tossing it towards Waxil.

Waxil caught the bead and looked at it closely with wide eyes. "This looks like..." he couldn't bring him to say it. There was no way that was possible at all.

Ning, however, knew it was possible and decided to finish his words, "yes. That is Aether. The purest form of it."

Ning saw no need to make the distinction between the liquid and the energy yet the people of this world had come to assume the liquid itself as the energy.

"You found this?" Waxil asked.

"Better," Ning said. "I made this."

Waxil's eyes went wide. Someone had actually made Aether. "Are you sure you're not lying?" Waxil asked.

Ning chuckled a little. "I would let you break that to prove that it's real, but there is another method," Ning said. "You have an absorption technique too, right brother Waxil?" he asked.

Waxil nodded. As a Head of the tower, he had received an absorption technique the day he took over the position about 20 years ago.

"Use it," Ning said.

Waxil nodded and used the technique, but suddenly he realized that he couldn't absorb any Aether at all.

"What... what's going on?" Waxil looked surprised.

"To explain what is happening, I will have to explain what Aether is," Ning said. Waxil stayed quiet and listened.

In just a matter of a minute, Waxil felt his whole world had turned upside down, and everything he had learned until now had been a lie.

His mouth hung wide open in shock as he asked, "Then what we are collecting is not Aether?"

"No, it is Aether, but the Aether needs a vessel to stay in your body. Also, when you have to use Aether, you may have noticed that your Aether boils, this loosens the bond between the water and the mineral, and makes the Aether in them easier to use."

"You can go on thinking that Aether liquid is just Aether and nothing will change. However, if you were to want to start making these, then you better understand the theory behind it," Ning said.

Waxil's eyes moved around aimlessly as he was less focused on looking at things and more focused on thinking.

"So, here's the main reason I made this for," Ning started explaining. He explained how this would help keep Aether users from drawing in more Aether while they are in a public location.

This could also be used to removed Aether from people whose rank was lower than Aether King.

A different Aether concentration would have to be used for ones that were strong than that, but making such changes was easy.

"So? What should I do?" Ning asked. "How should I mass-produce it? Should I even mass-produce it? Do I reveal this piece of information to the world? Is such a thing may be a bad idea? Can it be misused? Should I be earning money from it?"

Ning asked a lot of questions in his mind that he wasn't confident he could come up with the right solution himself.

Waxil thought for a moment and said, "I don't think I have the knowledge, capability, or even authority to give you suggestions on what to do."

"Oh, then what should I do?" Ning asked.



"Keep this thing hidden. Don't let anyone know it exists for now. I will contact the headquarters and tell them about this. I'm sure they will send someone with more ability in this in just a few days," Waxil said.

Ning thought to himself and nodded. "Let's do that. For now, I will go and set up this bead in the jail downstairs. Hopefully, the range won't hamper the officers upstairs," he said.

Waxil nodded and let Ning go. Then, he picked up the phone and called the headquarters.

Ning left the room and took the stairs to the underground prison. The prison wasn't very large, but there were many people in there. Some of them were going to die very soon as well.

Ning walked to the center of the room and already noticed a massive lack of Aether from the surrounding. Just having the Aether liquid out for a considerable amount of time had already drawn out the Aether in this place.

He flew up to the ceiling, hidden from the prisoners, and placed the bead in a small hole he quickly carved out.

Once the bead was there, he left.

## **Chapter 504: Merasi**

A woman entered an elevator and hit the button for the highest floor. Once again, she had news in her hand, one that could shake the entire continent.

She couldn't believe that she had to be the one to deliver that information to the lord.

The door of the elevator opened, and she walked out of it. She walked up to the door of the room where the lord of the tower remained and knocked on it.

"Your majesty, I have some news," the woman spoke from outside the door.

"Come in," a voice came from inside. The door opened on its own, and the woman walked in.

"What is going on, Lira?" he asked the tone of his voice a little anxious.

"We... we just got a report, your highness. A kid from the Freelands has apparently learned how to create Aether," the woman said in a rushed voice.

"What?" the lord looked surprised. Lira was surprised to see that look as well. The lord never looked surprised.

"Is that true?" the lord's booming voice woke Lira up from her thoughts.

"That's what the transmission said, your majesty," the woman said. "It came from the Marian region of the Freelands, and Waxil, the Head of the tower there sent the information."

"Creating Aether... how is that even possible?" the lord fell into thought. He just couldn't believe it.

"Your majesty?" the woman asked again.

"Ah right, uhh... which one of the Supremes is currently awake?" he asked.

"Lady Merasi woke up 3 years ago. She had yet to go back to sleep," Lira said.

"Merasi? Tell her to go there, but make her keep herself in check. Don't let her go finding other Saints and Supremes to fight when she goes there," the lord said.

"Yes, your majesty," Lira said. That was one thing she wouldn't have to worry about. A place like the Freelands would have no Aether experts that could get Merasi to want to fight.

But just to be sure, Lira would still give her the direct order from the Lord.

\* \* \* \* \*

Ning returned from... somewhere. It wasn't that he didn't know where he returned from, but rather the place he had returned from didn't have a name.

It was just a spot in the middle of the ocean, or rather, at the bottom of the ocean.

If anything, he would call this place the closest place he could find to Origin that was sealed away in some folded space around there.

Surprisingly, Ning wasn't wet at all. Despite coming from the bottom of the ocean, not a single drop of water had landed on him.

Using reverse gravity upon himself to create a vacuum around him had been surprisingly successful. Although he couldn't breathe during this duration, if he focused enough, he could directly create air onto his lungs which he would then just have to exhale.

Exhaling without inhaling was a weird feeling that Ning thought everyone should experience sometime.

Although he would understand if people didn't want to go through the deathly experience he had been through not seconds later.

If not for teleporting in time, he would've likely had to remake another body and restart his Aether absorption.

That would've set him back a little.

It was early in the morning and he needed to go back to the Tower for his work. His plan to work his way up the tower to become the lord of the tower had because of his current findings, been accelerated by a very fast amount.

He was supposed to train for a year before even finding work at the tower to slowly make his way up position to fight the lord in 5 years, but... just half a year later he was going to come into contact with someone from the headquarters.

Ning expected it to be a random King or Emperor who would come to check his claims, but that was still having his name be known in the headquarters.

Ning made his way to the tower, with many thoughts in his mind. He thought about how to bring this whole situation to his advantage.

"Maybe there are—"

Suddenly, he felt a gust of wind push him from behind. No, there was something pulling him from in front of him.

A miniature black hole, the size of a glass marble appeared not far away from Ning, right in front of the Aether tower.

Normal civilians were starting to get dragged into the pulling force of the black hole, and Ning had to use his telekinesis to stop them from getting pulled in.

Suddenly, the anomaly in space disappeared, and a woman appeared in front of him.

When Ning saw this woman, he could really only think of one word in his mind.

Muscles.

He felt like he was looking at Vilmore's strongest female bodybuilder.

Her hair was red like embers that were tied in a high ponytail. Her face looked tame, unlike her body which could only be described with the word muscular.

Her skin was so tanned that it almost looked dark brown. There were some white tan-lines that showed her original skin color.

She wore a Purple and black coat and pants, the dressing of someone from the Aether tower.

Ning gulped when he saw her. He had met many people in this world and all of them he could look straight in the eyes. But this woman... if he were to look at her straight on, he would be looking at her chest.

She was at least a head taller than him.

'Damn, is she close to 7 foot tall or what?' he looked at her in shock. Everyone looked at her in shock.

The woman ignored the people's gaze and looked around as if searching for something.

At the same time, Ning used Aether Analysis on her. Suddenly, his head hurt with massive pain. It wasn't like the time when he looked at Alexis' information, but definitely like the time when he looked at the tower lord's information.

He felt a little scared. This woman was above an Aether Saint.

She was an Aether Supreme.