

Reincarnated as an Energy with a System

Chapter 81: Talking by Oneself

He sighed at the expected response. He didn't have much energy, so he instead opened the rulebook. Thankfully, it had a section about beast pouches.

A beast pouch that could store up to 2 tamed beasts of less than 200 Kilograms in total was given on entry to the sect.

"That's not that bad. Even my interdimensional storage has around 110 kilograms of total weight. Although, I doubt I will need 200 kilograms worth of space for my Night. He barely weighs anything. I will just store him in my own storage," he thought and tried to store Night away.

However, no matter how much he tried, he couldn't pull Night in. "What? Why can't I pull him in?" he wondered.

<Anything that is living cannot be pulled into your interdimensional storage>

"Oh, that's right. I forgot about it. I got used to the idea of storing my body that I forgot that was even a thing. So, I guess I really have to use the beast pouch huh?" he asked.

<You can buy your own beast space>

"I can? But I already have a beast pouch, so what's the point?" he asked.

<Beast pouch can only store beasts with no access to anything else>

<Beast space nurtures all the beasts in it, giving them access to the Qi outside, and also increases their growth and heals them if required>

"Oh, that sounds good. How much does it cost?" Ning asked.

<You can buy a single beast space for 20 Million points that have 5 Kilograms of available storage weight>

<You can increase the storage weight by 1 kilogram per million energy>

"That is surprisingly cheap, isn't it. But what do you mean by a single beast space? Are there multiple?" he asked.

<You have to buy a single space for each of your different beasts so that they can be kept separate>

"I see. It's cheaper than my interdimensional storage though. Although that just might be because I bought the time stopped version. Keep it on the top of my auto-buy list. I will buy it later on."

"For now, you can sleep in the beast pouch, Night," he said as he sent Night into his beast pouch.

"Oi idiot, why are you talking to yourself," Ning heard someone say and turned around. It was the Yacius guy. It seemed he was still angry about the fact that he was humiliated before.

"Everyone, look at this idiot. He does nothing but talks to himself, Hahaha," Yacius started saying out loud. By now, only the male group were left as they were being taken to their side of the outer sect residence.

'Did he catch me speaking with the system? I should be more careful about it,' Ning thought. "What do you want?" he asked Yacius.

"Haha, tell me, are you an idiot? Why were you talking all by yourself? You must have a problem in your head," he said.

"Oh," Ning said. He was a little ticked off and wanted to beat this guy up right now, but he controlled himself. Then, he asked him back, "What don't you tell me first, then?"

"What? Tell you about what?" Yacius asked confused.

"Oh, tell me why you were talking all by yourself in the hall earlier?" Ning asked.

"What? I wasn't talking by myself. I was talking with the girls earlier," he said.

"Were you? I didn't see any girls talking back to you though. Are you sure you're not mistaken?" Ning asked.

Yacius started to get angry. He was about to say something to protect his image, when Ning spoke first and said, "Oh wait, I'm sorry. I was remembering wrong. You WERE talking with the girls. I even remember what they said back."

Yacius's face drained color as he could hear what Ning was going to say before he even said it. Immediately, he attacked Ning, trying to stop him from saying anything.

Ning, however, wasn't phased by this. He simply sidestepped the attack and hit his leg to trip him to the ground. "Yeah, they said that they already had boyfriends and didn't want to talk to you."

"What? Did they say that? Haha," the other people in the group started laughing after listening to this. Yacius started to get back up to attack Ning once more when the person in charge of their group intervened.

"If you two make any more ruckus, then I will make the elder expel you both," he said.

"Haha, sorry about that brother," Ning said.

Yacius too gritted his teeth as he apologized. Ning couldn't imagine just how much he was hated by Yacius.

Soon, they reached the houses they were staying at. Ning was grouped together with 4 other disciples and made to stay in a single home. Thankfully, he didn't have to share rooms like back in the orphanage so he was happy about that at least.

He went to his room and started learning the rulebook. He needed to gather as much energy as he could in the next few days to buy all the different things.

"I need to up my cap next. Sigh, it's 10 billion, however. Do I just stop existing for a while in the sect to collect that amount?" he wondered. But he wasn't going to do that. That would mean he couldn't cultivate any more. Instead, he planned to increase his cultivation base a lot, while gathering his energy for doubling the cap.

"I can't cultivate forever either now. I will need to stop and use the Yin to heat conversion technique, and the Yin to Sound conversion technique. 10 billion on both of those. Sigh, that is going to take forever."

It was 250 days for either of the energy to reach the required 10 billion energy. If he wanted to double it twice, that was nearly a year of continuous energy gathering without spending it anywhere.

"That is going to be impossible. Even if I don't use a lot of energy, I am still going to be stuck collecting energy for around a year straight."

"Oh god. I wish the Kinetic energy is just around the corner."

Chapter 82: Beast Feeding

Early in the morning, before the sun had even risen up, Ning stopped cultivating and walked out of his room. He had already finished collecting sound energy for the day.

His mind was flaring with pain as he had spent most of the night simultaneously looking at his own information with the Qi Cultivation analysis.

Even when used on oneself, it required a bit of mental strength, and keeping it up overnight made his mind hurt a lot.

He didn't do it for nothing, however. He was using up his mental strength to gain it back with a little more added onto it. It hurt him very much to do so, but the fact that it made his mind stronger was enough reason for him to continue it.

Dawn had arrived, but the sun was still down. So he made his way to the open training ground, where a few different disciples were already training their morning arts or practicing different techniques.

Ning started dancing the same as he did every time he practiced the Sun god's morning cleansing technique. Within moments, Qi started gathering around him and entered his body as it cleaned both yang and yin energy that was inside him.

So, when the sun did rise above the horizon, the first light of the day that carried the Purest of yang cleansed his body from the inside and made it just that much stronger.

Once he was done he checked his strength using the Body Cultivation Analysis. Similar to Qi Cultivation Analysis, Body Cultivation Analysis also used up the mental strength to check the information. However, unlike Qi Cultivation Analysis, Body Cultivation analysis didn't require a lot of mental strength, and there wasn't more than one layer of information to check, so it was fine.

The only time it used up a lot of mental strength was when the body cultivator was really strong. Unlike Qi cultivation, Body cultivation didn't have fancy names. It only had a single number to represent how strong a person was.

It started at Level 1 and went on forever. However, most people instead used the Qi cultivation realms as a metric for body cultivation as well.

Each set of numbers were given an equivalent realm name to make it easier to understand. Levels 1 - 9 were equivalent to the first 9 realms of the Qi Condensation realm.

Level 10-18 was the foundation establishment realm, and so on. Each new level in body cultivation required either a lot of time or a lot of precious materials to make one's body stronger.

Ning looked at his level and sighed, it was at level 5. Meaning, his body was as strong as people with Qi Condensation 5th realm, however, now that he was here, it was taking longer to go up.

Soon, he would have to either abandon the technique or improve it. Ning didn't want to do either. Not until he was starting to double the cap.

Once he was done with body cultivation, he brought out Night to let him fly around a bit, but it seemed he didn't want to as it was morning already.

'Does he really just want to move around at night?' he wondered.

He went back to his room to cultivate. He could feel that the breakthrough was right around the corner. However, after a few hours, he had to leave the room and go to participate in one of the 3 different sections of Beast taming.

From his perspective, Beast care would take a lot of time. Beast training would require him to be there a lot and it would also require him to take an exam for it.

So, the easiest thing to do was Beast feeding. As long as you fed the beasts once a day, you were exempt from doing anything for the rest of the day.

"That's a perfect job for me. Oh, I wish there aren't a lot of people looking to vie for this job," he hoped.

There weren't.

His hope came true. Ning was standing in the place where you registered yourself for feeding the beasts. In front of him were 5 new disciples of the 20 that had joined, aside from that, there were maybe 5 other people here.

In a sect that took in 20 disciples every month, this was a very low amount. "Even the training ground had 5 times more people. What is going on?" he wondered.

Along with the other 5, he went to register his name.

There was a girl at the register who was lazily slouching on the desk like she didn't have any sleep last night.

"Welcome to the beast feeding section of the Mist Origin Sect, what can I do for you?" she said in an unenthusiastic, monotone voice.

"Uhh... we came to register ourselves in this section." One of the new men said.

The girl's eyes turned bright as she looked at the 6 people in front of her, but they drooped her head as she shook it. "Heh, here I was excited someone finally came to join again. Turns out its just new disciples who want to take the easy way out. Go back kids, this task is not as easy as you think it is," the girl said and went back to slouching.

"What?" the disciples were confused.

"What? You didn't consult with the other disciples before coming here, did you? So you don't know how dangerous this task really is. Compared to Beast care and Beast

training where they deal with fully fed, satiated beasts, we have to feed the hungry beasts that might end up killing us and eating us instead."

"Oi, Rekiel, come here," she shouted to the side.

A dark-skinned man came rushing towards her, "what is it sister?" he asked.

"These kids are here to register for us without learning about us. Teach them the lesson," she said.

"Oh, you guys nearly made a big mistake. Look," he said as he pulled up his right robe and half of his hand was missing. "It was eaten by a herbivore while I was feeding it foliage. A herbivore. If you guys don't want to die, you better leave."

Chapter 83: Not a Scam

As soon as the disciples learned about the hand, they started making excuses and left the place. Only Ning was left there standing. He didn't fear losing his arm, so he was going to do this which didn't take a lot of time.

Other ones were not fit for him.

"Are you still going to join even after learning all of this?" the girl asked.

"Yes, please," Ning said.

"Very well. Give me your identification, I will register you," the girl said with a weird look in her eyes. She quickly registered him and said with a sly smile, "Congratulations. You just landed the easiest job in the sect."

"Easiest? What?" Ning was confused. "How is such a dangerous task be easy? Uh... Sister" Ning asked.

"The name is Soria. Rekiel here will tell you the rest, go with him," Soria said.

"Okay..." Ning said and started following Rekiel.

"Haha, good job on not running away brother. You got one of the easiest jobs in the sect," Rekiel said.

"What do you mean by easy? Wasn't it supposed to be very hard? Were you lying?" Ning asked.

"Hehe, of course, brother. You are new here right?" Rekiel asked.

"Yes," Ning said.

"Then you might not know this, but every month the sect gives each of the sections a little budget to get their job done. Ours is the lowest of the three. So, ever since a few years ago, Sister Soria took over the place and started scaring away any newcomers from joining the place. After that, each member of the Beast Feeding group got a little more pay."

"While our budget was low, with very few people to work with, we actually get more money than most high-level seniors here. Haha, you really did a good job not running away," Rekiel said.

"Wait, so it's not really dangerous? Then what happened to your arm?" Ning asked.

"This?" Rekiel said as he showed his stump once more and said, "haha, I was born with this. Sister Soria uses it to scare away the disciples now," Rekiel said.

"So, the talk about the beasts being dangerous while hungry was also a lie then?" Ning asked.

"Kinda. They are more agitated than usual when they are hungry, but that doesn't mean they will outright attack us. They are usually very docile even when they are hungry. The Beast Care and Beast Training sections do a very good job after all," Rekiel said.

Ning was shocked at what sort of a scam was being run here.

"What is the budget we get for the Beast Feeding section?" he asked.

"Around 1200 coins a month. After spending around 500 coins on the food for the beasts, the people here are usually left with 120 gold coins. Well, 100 now that you've joined us too," Rekiel joined.

'Nope, not a scam. It's a genuine business I am part of now.' Ning changed his views the moment he heard the money he would earn in a month.

That was around 500 million energy worth of gold right there. And he really didn't want to waste the energy on anything he didn't want.

"So, when do I start working?" Ning asked.

"Hmm... let's see. Since we only have 6 people who actually do the feeding and sister Soria who stays outside to fool the other people, some of us will have to repeat days.

"Why don't you come in 5 days. You will work the 5th and 6th day after that. Although I say you will work 2 days, it's more like you have to be here early in the morning at 7 am, during the day at 2 pm, and at night around 8 pm."

"It takes around an hour to feed the entire group of beasts, so as long as you take 3 hours out of the 2 days each, you will be done," Rekiel said.

"Wait, so I don't have any task right now?" Ning asked in surprise.

"Nope. See you in 5 days. Make sure you remember to come, however. If you miss even a single feeding time, we will deduct 10 coins from that," Rekiel said.

"Sure sure, I won't forget," Ning said and left the place. He said farewell to the sister Soria at the front desk and went back to his room in the outer sect.

The next 4 days were the same. Every night, he would cultivate his Qi and get closer to a breakthrough. At the same time, he would also use up his mental strength to make it stronger.

Night would be out in the open during the night, free to do whatever it wanted. Ning usually let it out of the window after making sure to tell it to do nothing inside the sect itself.

Night would go to the forest at night to hunt food for itself. Ever since Ning stopped making snakeskin using his energy, he needed to give Night some other food from the sect.

Unfortunately, he was broke right now. Fortunately, Night could feed himself. With the amazing speed Night flew around in, he wasn't worried about anyone noticing him flying around.

In the morning, he would go perform Sun God's Morning Cleansing technique to further strengthen himself. However, this was going very slowly and he would soon need to improve upon it.

"After the cap doubles, I will get it all," Ning thought. Once again, he had to let go of something so that he could focus on the cap.

After that he would go back to his room and cultivate once again. 4 days had gone by and this was the 5th day. Ever since last night, he had stopped feeling the Qi around him when he cultivated.

That meant, that breakthrough was around the corner. He forced his body to cultivate, despite it being unable to gather Qi anymore. And in the end, with a large thump inside of him, he felt that he had broken through.

Finally, after over 164 years, he had reached Qi Condensation 3rd Realm.

Chapter 84: Feeding

Ning could feel the power coursing through his body as he reached Qi Condensation 3rd Realm. It was just a cultivation realm's worth of difference, but the difference was massive.

If as a Qi condensation 2nd Realm cultivator, he could handle another Qi Condensation 2nd Realm cultivator, as a Qi Condensation 3rd realm cultivator, he could handle 5 of Qi Condensation 2nd realm cultivators.

That was how much the strength his body had gone up by.

Unfortunately, it had zero effect on his physical body itself and could only make his body stronger by putting Qi into it.

It was early morning, so he left his room and went to the training ground to cultivate his body. Once he was done with the body, he trained his spear and claw technique a bit.

The movement technique was a little too embarrassing to try in public. "I look like a frog jumping with both my feet at once," he thought.

Once he was done, he didn't return to his room right away, and instead went to the Beasts ground. The beasts were all kept at the same place and the group would circulate throughout the day.

Ning went to the place and met Rekiel, who was there before him.

"Oh, hello brother. I was worried you were going to forget your tasks," Rekiel said.

"Oh, good morning. I am not late, am I?" Ning asked.

"Oh no. I came early so that I can teach you the ropes around here. This is your first time after all," Rekiel said. He took Ning inside the beast grounds and showed the different beasts that were being kept in their own different areas.

'This reminds me of a zoo. One that I will have to work in again,' Ning thought.

"Alright, we start here, with the birds. These birds only eat different seeds, these ones need meat, and these ones eat whatever they can get. We usually give them the leftover food as an extra cause they will eat it up."

Rekiel started talking as he showed the different birds in the place all separated by big cages. The scary ones were kept in cages of their own.

Thankfully, most of them were just infants or young birds so they didn't have to worry about the birds being very strong.

"Alright, try feeding them," Rekiel said as he took out a bucket of grains from his storage bag and handed it to Ning.

"Okay," Ning said and took the bucket. He looked for an opening to go in and put the grains of some feeding place, but he couldn't see any place open to enter right now.

The only door to the enclosure was locked with a really big padlock. So, He took out a handful of seeds and tried to put his hands through the enclosure to feed it little by little.

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Suddenly, Rekiel hit his hand. Ning reflexively brought back his arms and asked, "what's wrong?"

"What are you trying to do? Feed them little by little? You want to stay here forever?" Rekiel asked.

"Then, is there an opening I can go in from? The only door has a padlock in it," Ning said.

"No, you simply just throw the grains in," Rekiel said.

"Sorry what? Throw the grains in?" Ning was shocked. "But won't that cause a mess in there? The place would be filled with feathers and defecations. We can't throw the food anywhere we want."

"Don't worry about that. The place is tidy clean. The beast care people are no slouchers. They clean all the dirt and trash from the enclosure, including the bird's feathers and defecations. So..." Rekiel said as he took the bucket from Ning's hands and hurled the contents inside the enclosure, scattering it everywhere.

"...we just do that," he finished his sentence. At the same time, the birds flew from where they were perched and came down to eat all the grains in the ground.

"Come, they will finish eating that soon. We have a lot more work to do," Rekiel said as he brought him along.

It was the same for the carnivorous birds as well. The only difference was, instead of throwing all the meats at once, they were spread around equally so that not one beast could eat it all.

As for the omnivorous, they got some grains this time, along with a bunch of food that was leftover from yesterday in the sect. Ning hadn't been to the place where they ate yet, but he knew about it.

'I will go try the food there once I have some money,' he thought.

The rest of the places were the same. Most beasts were separated by food, species, ranking, and cultivation base. If they were deemed too dangerous to be around other beasts then they were kept in their own single enclosure.

Ning went around with Rekiel, totally dumbfounded at how easy it was to feed the different beasts. Only in one or two places did he have to actually stop for more than a minute to feed the beasts inside.

Otherwise, it was just Go to the place, take out the food, throw in the food and leave. If he were to do this when he was working in the zoo, he would be fired on the very first day.

"Is this the way everyone before you did as well?" Ning asked Rekiel.

"Yeah, it was always this easy. That was why so many people came to join us. If not for sister Soria scaring them away as time went on, we would have way more people working here. That would've been very bad for us," Rekiel said.

In about 40 to 45 minutes, they were done feeding the beasts. Ning was surprised at how easy and fast it was. 'Damn, getting 100 coins for doing this 6 times a week is a blessing,' he thought.

"Alright, come to the hall today around 2 and I will give you the food to feed for the rest of the 2 days," Rekiel said and left Ning to go do his own thing.

Chapter 85: Beast Techniques

At 2 am, Ning reached the Beast Feeding hall and met Soria.

"Hello sister Soria," he said as he walked inside.

"Oh, is it your turn today?" she asked.

"Yeah," he said.

"Weird, I don't remember seeing you here this morning," she said.

"Oh, brother Rekiel told me to meet him directly at the beast grounds, so I didn't come here. Now I need to food to go feed the beasts, so I'm here," he said.

"Oh, I see. Go find him then, he should be inside," Soria said.

Ning nodded and went in to find Rekiel. "Brother Rekiel, I'm here," he said as he found him. Rekiel was in his own thoughts about something when he heard his name being called.

"Huh? Oh, brother Ning, you're here. Is it time already?" Rekiel asked.

"Ah yes, so I came to get the food for the beasts," Ning said.

"Here you go," Rekiel said as he handed Ning a small bag.

'A beast pouch? No, a storage bag,' Ning thought in shock. This was the first time he was seeing one. "How much can this bag hold?" he asked.

"About 500 Kilograms," Rekiel said.

"I see," Ning said. 'How much is that in terms of my energy? 250 million? That's not as much as I thought it would be,' Ning said. He left the Beast feeding hall and went to the beast grounds.

The same as he did today morning, he fed the beasts in enclosures. It didn't even take him longer than 30 minutes to finish feeding all the beasts. Without Rekiel to explain to him about everything, the process was cut down by at least a third of the time.

Once he was done, he went back to his room and cultivated once more. During the evening, he once again went to feed the beasts before returning back.

The next day too, he did the same thing. Morning, noon, and evening, he fed the beasts all 3 times.

"Alright, Brother Ning, you don't have to do any work for at least 10 more days," Rekiel said.

"10 days? I was expecting to do this twice a week. I'm surprised it's 10 long days," Ning said.

"Haha, we have 6 people working, so we changed it to 2 days per person. It rotates every 12 days. Here you go, 30 coins," Rekiel said as he handed Ning 30 coins.

"This is... why so early?" Ning asked.

"Oh, you need to only do this for 2 more times, so you already get a third of your pay now. You probably need it too," Rekiel said.

"Yes, I do. But, what if I don't come the other 2 times, isn't my pay supposed to go down by 10 coins per feeding time I miss?" he asked.

"Oh, I forgot to mention. If you lose more than what you were to be paid, you don't get to work here anymore. Now, you wouldn't do anything as stupid, would you?" Rekiel asked with a knowing smile.

Ning returned back to his room and started to think. 'Do I really just stay in my room for the next 10 days?' he thought. Cultivating was fine, but he was on the first phase of it once more, so it would take a while for him to even reach a time for a breakthrough.

'Wait for a second,' he thought as he hurriedly took out the rulebook from his storage and turned to a certain page.

- Sect wide beast tournament takes place every month at the end of the month-

'That's ...' he hurriedly counted the days and thought, 'in 4 days.' He finally saw some hope of not being bored the next 4 days. 'It's a beast tournament, so I need to train Night,' he thought.

"I should go visit the techniques hall," he thought.

Early next morning, Ning woke up from his cultivation and gathered heat energy once more. Right now he had about 250 million. That was far from enough.

Night had returned by then, so after finishing his body cultivation and training, he went to the technique halls.

The techniques hall, along with all the other halls were on the base of the hill, so it didn't take him long to go there. He was allowed entry by just showing his identification card.

However, being an outer sect disciple, he could only stay in the hall for 2 hours. 'I wonder how long the inner sect and core disciples get,' he thought.

The hall was separated into two separate sections. One was for beast-related techniques, the other was for human-related techniques.

'The claw technique, along with my cultivation base is enough for me right now. Besides, the tournament only uses beasts, so I should find some techniques for Night. Hopefully, he can learn it in 4 days,' Ning thought.

He went into the bird section of the beast techniques and started to look for anything that resembled a good technique. Beaks, feathers, wings, talons, eyes, tails. Numerous techniques, even for just birds, laid around the room in the hall.

Ning looked through the wings and talons section. The night was pretty good at flying and had a great vision since he was a predator. Also, his beak was bent at the front like all eagles and his feathers weren't really meant for attacking, so Ning didn't see the point of getting them and to the other 2.

Soon, he found 2 techniques that he really liked and could afford.

The first one was called Blinding Gusts. It made the wings flap very fast, producing large amounts of winds with their qi, that pricked the enemy's eyes, blinding them temporarily in the process.

The next one was called the Mutli-Scratch technique. It made the birds able to scratch the enemies with their talons multiple times in a single scratch. One scratch would be done by them, while the others would be done by the Qi released while using the technique.

Together, they cost Ning around 16 gold coins, which was quite a lot, but he thought it was worth it.

Chapter 86: Tournament

It was the day of the tournament.

Ning made his way to the battle arena of the sect where all the people were gathered to make their beast fight.

During the last 4 days, Ning had been continuously training Night in the two techniques. By now, he was quite proficient at using the Multi-Scratch technique but was a little behind on learning the Blinding Gusts technique properly. Still, he was good enough that Ning didn't think he would need to learn it any further.

Also, after Ning's consistent effort, he had managed to increase Ning's cultivation realm by 1. He was now in 3rd realm of Qi Condensation.

This sect-wide competition was for outer sect disciples only, so Ning couldn't see many if any, inner sect disciples. As for core disciples, he hadn't seen a single one since he had joined the sect, aside from the senior sister Soria.

'Do I leave the sect once I reach the next 2 double caps amount?' he wondered. The reason he joined the sect in the first place was partly his curiosity about what sects were like and his need to find a place where he could cultivate without worry.

Since he didn't want to be bald and didn't like the vibes of the other sect at all, he had come here. He quite liked it for now and didn't have any complaints.

'Although, it's supposed to be a school right? What sort of school lets a student learn on their own? The disciples require a knowledgeable teacher to guide them,' he thought.

He registered his name and was made to register both of his beasts. When he told them he only had one, they looked at him quite weird. 'Sh*t, should I have gotten another one too?' he thought.

After a few minutes, the tournament started. There were apparently around 350 outer sect disciples, so they started to have multiple battles at once.

'Ah the elders stay as referee huh?' he thought. He was happy that Night wouldn't get severely hurt now. He knew Night wasn't the strongest of the bunch, and given that he had to fight during the day, his skills wouldn't be shown to the fullest.

Still, he hoped to make the top half so he wouldn't have to pay anything.

Beasts were fighting everywhere in the battle arena. Some were intense, some were funny, some were boring, some were hard to look at. Soon, Ning's turn came as well.

He was sent to the arena with another disciple. He had never seen the disciple before, but he wouldn't go easy on him. Both of their beasts came out of the beast pouch at the same time.

Ning brought out Night, while the other guy brought out a very regular-looking wolf. However, Ning knew that this wolf was mid to high in terms of rankings in the Mist Origin sect's Beast data.

That meant it was way below Night's level. Ning quickly checked the wolf's cultivation and nearly laughed when he saw that it was in the 1st Qi condensation realm. It was too weak.

"Start!" the elder screamed and both the beasts started fighting at once. Without even waiting for anything, Night, under Ning's order, flew at a slow speed knocked the wolf with its non-sharp side of the talon.

While it was slow, the speed was very fast for the wolf to dodge, and instead, it was hurled out of the arena.

Ning thought that the fight was anti-climactic and walked down the arena with Night perched on his shoulders. He watched the other fight for a few minutes, and it was time for him to fight again.

He walked up the arena once more and got ready for fighting. This time their opponent was a girl with a 2nd Qi Condensation realm bird. Everyone expected the fight to last a little more than a little, but alas that was exactly what happened.

Within a single scratch from Night, not even a technique, the bird was hurt and it flew back to the owner. Once more, it was an anticlimactic fight.

Ning waited for a little longer and his turn came once more. He was starting to get bored now. He had expected to fight great battles with his beast and instead it was just asleep.

Finally, when he walked up the arena, he saw his opponent and was quite surprised. 'A demon caterpillar?' he thought. He knew the name of the beast at least, and also knew it was at a respectable ranking.

'I wonder why that is. I should read the other books,' he thought. Soon the battle started and as usual, Night flew into scratch the caterpillar. But suddenly, the caterpillar threw out a butch of webs that created a very hard place for Night to maneuver in.

Ning was a little surprised, but he didn't get caught off guard.

"Use Blinding Gust," he said while pointing at the caterpillar. He felt like a P*k** on a trainer right now. The gusts had tiny sharp Qi in them that did nothing to the webs.

However, upon the frail Demon Caterpillar, it was making numerous tiny cuts all over its body, including its eyes. Suddenly, it couldn't see anymore. The girl started calling for the caterpillar to perform different techniques, but in the end, it was blinded, so it easily lost to Night once more.

By this point, Ning was surprised if he was even going to be stopped at all. He waited for his turn to come p once more, but it didn't, instead, they skipped his turn to get a number that was the multiple of two.

He was now suddenly in top 32. 'What the hell?' he thought. It was now a 1v1 that the entire audience would watch one at a time. The competition started once more and people started to fight.

Soon, it was time for him to fight once more.

When he walked up and saw his enemy on the other side of the stage, he was quite surprised. "Ah, I see. We will finally get to take revenge for you Night," Ning said.

As if he had a fate attached to the guy, his opponent was Yacius.

Chapter 87: Free Rein

'This guy is the one that attacked Night, right? It will be fun to see him get defeated by the same Night,' Ning thought.

"You!" Yacius said as he remembered who the person in front of him was. "I will get you for that time," he said and brought out his monster.

Ning was getting ready to see the Iron Gorilla, but instead what came out was a large green Mantis. 'What? These guys again? Where is the gorilla?' Ning said in surprise.

He had forgotten that outer sect disciples could register up to 2 beasts in the competition and switch between them. Now, he knew it.

"That mantis's ranking is quite high, isn't it?" he was surprised to remember that the monster he had fought wasn't a weak one. He quickly checked its cultivation and names.

Green Reaper Mantis - 3rd Qi Condensation realm

'Sh*t. That's actually quite high. It's the same as Night, and they are fast too.' Ning was starting to worry a little now. 'Hopefully, the elders will come to stop if it gets too bad.'

"FIGHT"

The mantis immediately rushed forward with its scythe-like arms and slashed towards Night. Night, however, flew up and dodged it. He then rushed in at an incredible speed to scratch at the mantis, but the mantis wasn't slow either.

It dodged back and slashed at Night.

"Air Blade," Yacius screamed from the side. Suddenly, the mantis crossed both of its scythe-like arms and swiped the air at an incredible speed. Suddenly, Air in front of the mantis flew out towards Night; it was sharp enough to hurt Night.

'Oh no, that's like my Air Cutter,' Ning realized and immediately ordered Night to fly far away. With incredible speed, Night flew out of the direction and range of the flying air blade and missed it completely.

"Blinding Gusts"

"Air Twister"

Two commands were sent out at the same time. Night started sending gusts of prickly air towards the mantis in hope of blinding it, and the Mantis started spinning rapidly in hopes of creating a small tornado.

Due to the tornado, the gusts of air never made it's way to the mantis, while Night was too good at flying to be affected by such little winds.

They were at a standstill now. Ning started to worry if he could ever even harm the mantis. 'Night will have to get close,' he thought. Ning didn't really know how Night fought to be honest and was going only by what Night's skills were.

'He hunts on his own every night, should I...?' he wondered.

"Backstab!" Yacius screamed. Suddenly, the mantis rushed towards Ning.

'What?' Ning got surprised and was ready to defend himself, when suddenly the mantis changed direction and jumped up, towards Night. It was really going to stab Nigh on the back.

Ning got scared and was ready to say something when Night flew out of the place at incredible speed on its own. 'Oh thank god. Of course, it knows how to fight on its own.'

"Night, fight by yourself," Ning finally said without hesitation.

As if he was finally given free rein to do whatever he wanted to, Night immediately increased its speed and flew around the arena until it was nothing but a black blur in the sky.

"You... You... I know you. You are that bird from last time," Yacius said as he finally remembered the black blur.

Night suddenly changed direction and flew towards the mantis. Ning thought he saw something. As if an afterimage left behind by the incredible speed, it looked like there was a trail of blackness behind Night.

TING

A metallic sound rang as Night's talon was stopped by the elder's sword. "Fight over, You win" the elder pointed at Ning and said.

'Wha...' Ning didn't even see when the elder had moved. Night alone was already fast enough for him to keep a track of, but now the elder was basically teleporting too.

'Holy Sh*t, just how strong can cultivator's get?' he wondered.

"Come back, Night," he said. Night came flying back to him and started complaining, "Bad Man. Foot. Pain. Again."

"Hmm..." Ning said as he checked Night's foot and realized the skin had split open from the impact against the elder. 'Just how fast was he?' Ning wondered.

"Sigh, I don't have energy to waste buddy. We will have to heal you the old-fashioned way. I could go to the beast care guys, but I actually want to visit the city again. Maybe go to those Buddhist healers," he said.

He was already in the top 16 now. If his cultivation base was at the 4th Qi Condensation realm, he could've become an inner sect disciple. However, he wasn't at that level yet, and seeing as there was no prize for the participants aside from the top 3, he decided to quit the tournament.

He let the elders know about that and left the arena site. In fact, he left the sect itself. Around a few minutes later, he arrived at the gate of the city.

Using his identification from Mist Origin Sect, he walked in without paying anything. He walked the streets of the familiar city, one which he knew like the back of his hand.

Soon he was in the city center, where he found the physician's guild. The different guilds were around each other and were quite close to the Pure Cleansing sect.

He saw the beast tamer's guild, but he still walked into the physician's guild since he needed a healer first. He walked up to the reception where a young man with a bald head was patiently waiting for people.

"Hello, do you guys help wounded beasts as well?" he asked.

"Of course, dear customer. We help any and all that requires help," the receptionist spoke.

"Oh," he said and quickly called out Night from the beast pouch he was stored in. "His leg has been injured, can you heal him?" he asked.

"Of course, let me call someone to take you inside," the bald guy said, and so Ning waited.

Chapter 88: Physician's Guild

After waiting for 5 minutes, finally, a girl walked out from inside. "Ah, here she is. She will take you in, dear customer," the receptionist said.

The girl looked at Ning with surprise and said, "You, what are you doing here?"

"Oh, it's you. Uhh... sister Mikaela. Good morning. My Night Snatcher here needs some treatment, so I came here," he said.

The girl was the granddaughter of Kaezir Brouch, named Mikaela Brouch. "Is that so?" she said with a cold face and looked towards the bird. After confirming that he was telling the truth, she told him to follow her and walked back inside the building.

After a long corridor with many rooms to the side, he finally reached one of the rooms where a middle aged gentleman was staying in.

"Master, we have a customer," she said as she walked in.

"Oh," the man said as he looked towards the door. He saw Ning standing there and asked, "Dear customer, are you injured."

Ning looked back at the bald middle-aged man and told him that it was his beast that needed the help and not him. After learning about it, he asked to see the Night Snatcher and carefully examined the bird.

After a while, he reached into his storage bag and took out a bunch of ingredients. "Take out a clean slab," he said to Mikaela.

"Yes, Master," she said and walked towards the drawers on the side of the room and took out a stone slab with a smaller stone from inside. She handed it to the man and he started crushing the different ingredients in it.

He would measure each ingredient before putting it in and use only the required amount. In the end, after he crushed all the ingredients into the slab, he mixed it until it formed a grayish-black paste.

He took out a ceramic bottle from his storage bag and put all of the paste inside, aside from a bit. He then handed the bottle to Ning.

"Can I get the bird once more please?" he asked.

"Of course, here you go," Ning said and handed Night to the man. Night was pretty docile right now under Ning's orders.

The bald man took the remaining paste on the slab and applied it gently on Night's wound. Night started crying, "Hurt. Burn. Pain." "Just endure it, it's good for you," Ning said.

Night stopped struggling after that. After he was done applying the paste, the bald man looked back towards Ning and said, "Apply the paste twice a day for about a week and he will be fine. Just don't let him fly around or sit on his leg."

"I see, thank you. How much do I have to pay?" he asked. "3 gold coins," the bald man said. "Hmm... that's cheap right?" he thought, still quite unsure about the value of gold coins.

'Whatever,' he thought and paid the amount. "Amitabha," the man said in response.

Ning was then escorted back out of the room to the reception hall, after which he said his farewell towards the girl and left the place.

He went around searching for food to give to Night and eat some himself. Going around the city, he once more got to the sect grounds of Eagle sect. It was as rundown as he remembered.

'Do they not fix it or what?' he wondered and left the place. Soon, he returned to the sect and went back to his room. Given that there were still 490 more days until he could double his cap, his next target was to increase his body and Qi cultivation realm.

He also wanted to increase his mental strength as much as he could.

Another thing he wanted to do was learn new techniques. His movement technique and spear technique were too constraining during fights. So, he wanted to learn something else if possible.

"Might as well learn new knowledge at the same time," Ning thought.

So, over the next few months, he did exactly the thing.

His days were divided into doing 6 different things.

First, he would cultivate all the time. Every waking hour, it was time for him to cultivate. Unfortunately, after adding the other various things to his routine, the rate of cultivation had gone down a few points. Even then, he had reached the 4th Qi condensation realm in the last few days.

Second, he would collect heat energy and heat energy alone. He would always have to make sure that he didn't accidentally collect Qi while he was cultivating, so around the mornings, he would always stop cultivating.

Third, he would increase his mental energy by wasting it on himself over the course of the night. Then during the whole day, he would get it back and increase it a few.

Fourth, he would train his body. It didn't take a lot of his time. It was only during the mornings just before the sun came out so, this didn't take a lot of his days.

Fifth, following the body cultivation, he would also train the techniques he got from the techniques hall. This included both him and Night, for who he also got the techniques.

Speaking of Night, Night had also increased his cultivation by quite a bit. He was now at the same cultivation realm as Ning.

Even while doing all of this, Ning didn't forget about his work at the Beast Feeding hall. For 2 days, every 12 days, Ning would go to the beast's ground and feed the beasts 6 different times. That was all he had to do to get 30+ gold coins.

Ning had come to understand that 30 gold coins were actually more than a disciple would earn after working in the Beast Care section for 3 months.

His jaw had nearly dropped when he learned that. He thanked God every day that he didn't stupidly leave the Beast Feeding hall at that time.

After so many days, Ning had also learned quite a bit about the different beasts, including their names, personalities, likes, and dislikes. Adding on to the fact that he was already knowledgeable about their rankings, he knew quite a bit about the beasts now.

Chapter 89: New Techniques

Ning walked out in the morning, however, he couldn't cultivate his body anymore. He couldn't help but laugh to himself when he thought that.

The thing he wanted to see quite a lot had ended up being what took away his ability to cultivate his body.

It was snowing.

Since the clouds blocked the sun, he couldn't cultivate the Sun God's Morning Cleansing technique. In fact, in the last couple of months, there were a few times he couldn't cultivate it due to there being clouds or it being a rainy season.

So, his body was slacking quite a bit compared to his Qi cultivation.

'I need to find a new body cultivation technique,' he thought. He wanted to find one that used heat energy so that he could use the Yin-to heat conversion technique all night while using up his mental energy and cultivating his body at the same time.

But since he needed to increase the cap, he didn't even bother asking if there was a body cultivation technique like that.

"Hey Ning, you up already?" a man walked out from inside the house. His name was Scaben and was an inner sect disciple, just like Ning himself.

"Yeah, I need to go to my work at the Beast grounds. Got beasts to feed," Ning said.

"Honestly, you should stop doing that thing already. I heard Rekiel's arm was eaten by one of the beasts. You should just quit and join the Beast Training group. We actually need all the people we can. Sigh, the exam is too hard for most people," Scaben said.

Ning just smiled and ignored his comment. He soon went to the Beast Feeding hall to get the food for the beasts. As usual, even in the cold weather, Soria was staying at the reception, trying to scare away another group of newbies.

He saw Rekiel show his stub and scare away the new disciples; Ning just laughed to himself.

"Hello Sister Soria, Brother Rekiel. I'm here for the food," Ning said.

"Hello, Ning. It's your turn today?" Soria asked.

"Yeah, it's his turn. Here, take this," Rekiel handed him another storage bag. Ning swapped the storage bags with an empty one he always carried.

Soon, he went to the Beast grounds and fed the different beasts. Over the next 2 days, he spent his time doing the same and earned 30 coins once more.

On the third day, he got out of bed once more. "Sigh, another clouded day," he thought as he looked at the sky. Doing nothing but cultivation was starting to get boring very quickly.

He needed some spice in his life.

'I keep practicing all these techniques, but I haven't put them to use yet. Let's go to the forest and hunt some beasts. Hopefully, I can get another beast too. That will be fun,' he thought.

So, he left the sect and went into the forest.

There were actually quite a few people in the forest already trying to try their luck at finding an amazing beast or just there to practice their training.

He walked for a while before he even started finding beasts at all. But most of them were either adults or just useless beasts according to the rankings.

Suddenly, a large bipedal bear saw him and started walking towards him.

'An Earth bear?' he thought as he looked at the bear. It wasn't the best in rankings, but it was above average for sure. He looked at the bear's cultivation and saw that it was the 5th Qi condensation realm.

"That's a level higher than me, but given that it is equal to my body cultivation realm, I should be fine," he thought and took out the bloodred spear.

He was here to train two different techniques. The first one was a spear technique. Instead of just a single thrust technique like the One True strike technique, he learned another technique called the Revolving Spear technique.

It cost him 15 gold coins for it alone, so he knew it was quite good. The technique was very weak when used at once, but as the user kept on using it, the power would start to stack on the spear; the longer one kept up the technique, the stronger it became.

Ning started spinning his spear around his body, stacking the power on it. At the same time, he also started moving around himself, as if he was dancing on the battlefield.

This was Ning's second technique called the Hypnotizing Dance. This was a technique that made anything that looked at him get sent into a lull and start being passive.

The same started happening to the bear. At first, the Earth Bear was rather aggressive, but once he started using the dance, it started to get docile. Then, Ning landed the first attack.

SLASH

A cut appeared across the bear's chest and blood started flowing down. The bear was woken up from its lull due to the pain it was feeling from the cut.

'Tsk. I underestimated its defense,' Ning thought. He was trying to kill the bear in one hit, but due to the strong defense, he only ended up wounding it.

Now, thanks to the wound, the bear wouldn't fall into a lull anymore. 'Whatever, it's not like I needed to rely on it anymore,' he thought. Ning hadn't stopped using the Revolving Spear technique, so the power of the spear was still stacking.

The bear came attacking with its giant paws and nearly hit Ning's chest. Ning barely managed to dodge it and returned another strike onto the bear's body.

This cut was more severe than the last one. 'The power does keep on stacking. As long as I can keep it up, the damage will go up a lot,' he thought.

He kept on adding more and more cuts onto the bear's body until it couldn't handle it anymore and died. Ning stopped as he was out of breath.

While the power did increase a lot as he kept on going, it also took a toll on his stamina. He let Night out and let him eat the bear's meat while he caught his breath.

Chapter 90: Great Shelled Silver Beetle

Ning sat around thinking. 'I have been gathering energy for a few months now. How long more do I have to go?' he wondered. For the first time in a while, he opened his status.

[Status

Name: Ning Ruogong

Energy: 5,232,000,000

Separated Energy-

Heat Energy: 5,202,902,000

Sound Energy: 98,000

Qi Energy: 29,000,000

Skills: Simultaneous Thinking, Intermediate Map, Omniscient Klavis Language, Candle Fire, Yin to Heat conversion technique, Night Vision I, Interdimensional Storage (Stopped Time; 112 KG), Air Cutter, Telekinesis, Yin to Sound conversion technique, Water Filtration, Earthly Jade Cultivation Method, Sun God's Morning Cleansing Technique, Qi Cultivation Analysis, Body Cultivation Analysis, Basic All Language, 2x Qi Acclimation rate]

'Woah, that's a lot. Damn, and I am still only halfway done with it? Should I just go to sleep or what?' he wondered. 'Nah, then I can't cultivate my body, can I?'

"Cmon, Night, let's go. I want to find a brother for you," Ning said. Once Night was perched upon his shoulder, he stood up and walked deeper into the forest.

There were many disciples from his own sect there as well. Some greeted him, some ignored him and walked their own way. Ning didn't find anything suitable around here so he walked in deeper into the forest.

SWISH

Suddenly, an arrow came flying towards Ning. Night suddenly left his shoulders and flew out to catch the arrow. "Thanks, Night," he said as he took the arrow back and looked at it.

'Hmm, who attacked me?' he wondered as he looked to the side the arrow came from. He couldn't see anything, but he could hear a sort of ZMMM sound coming from there. Almost as if something was making a buzzing sound.

Soon a dark silhouette appeared to the distance that slowly enlarged as it came closer to him. 'A... beetle?' he thought as he looked at the shape of the incoming beast.

Another arrow appeared from past the beetle directly towards Ning. This time, he simply caught it with telekinesis and didn't need to have Night do it for him.

'Who is sending arrows at the beetle?' he thought as he watched the beetle come closer. The closer the beetle came, the more Ning's eyes started to shine.

"A Great Shelled Silver Beetle?" he said in surprise. The incoming beetle was one of the most famous defensive beasts around here. It was also incredibly hard to find. The fact that he could even see it in front of him was already amazing.

A Great Shelled Silver Beetle wasn't that high in the rankings. In fact, it was average at best. But that was only considering the fact that it had a very weak attack power and wasn't very fast.

Even if it was average in those two aspects, it would probably rank higher than Night in the rankings.

Another arrow flew out from behind the beetle. However, this time the arrow actually managed to hit the beetle. It seemed the purpose of the arrows wasn't to hurt the beetle, but rather tire it until it couldn't fly anymore and was still enough to be tamed.

The beetle was now at that state. No longer able to fly, it fell to the ground right in front of Ning. Ning dodged to the side as the heavy beetle slid past him until it hit a tree and stopped.

"It's down, young master," somebody said from behind Ning.

"There's someone here," another person spoke.

"Hey kid, leave the place. We are going to tame the beast now, " A bunch of people appeared. Ning didn't want to, however, seeing the many people, he decided to leave.

"Wait!" A voice came, quite young by the sound of it. And to make matter worse, Ning recognized it.

"Sh*t," he said lightly and turned back to see Yacius looking at him with an evil grin on his face.

"Haha, It's been a while brother. I haven't seen you since you beat me in the arena the first time," Yacius said.

"H- Hey, what's up?" Ning tried to be friendly. "Actually, I got something going on nearby, I will leave you guys for now," Ning said and was about to leave.

"No, you don't. Surround him," Yacius said. Suddenly, the 6 men around Yacius fanned out and surrounded Ning from the different sides.

Ning quietly looked around him trying to judge their strength.

'Sh*t, this is going to be a tough battle, if I let it get to that,' he thought.

"Why don't we talk this through, brother?" Ning said while checking their strength. Yacius was surprisingly at the 5th Qi Condensation realm. 4 of the other guys were at the 6th Qi Condensation realm, and surprisingly the last 2 were at the 7th Qi Condensation realm.

"You want to talk? Hahaha, why don't you talk with yourself? You are quite good at that, aren't you?" Yacius said.

'Damn, should I teleport out of here? But that would mean I would have to give away my abilities here, and I don't want to do that. Also, I don't want to use up my energy here. Besides,...' he thought as he looked around.

'I really want to see how strong I am,' he thought.

Night was ready to fight as well. He was in an attacking stance, ready to fly away the moment Ning gave the orders. But, Ning knew that there were too many opponents for Night alone, and there was no way he could fight against the 6th and 7th Qi Condensation realm.

"I know you want to help me buddy, but it is really dangerous if you stay out here. Come back in," he said as he put Night back into the beast pouch.

"Hahaha, you already knew that I was doing this for your beast huh? Alright, since you know it, hand it over?" Yacius gestured towards the beast pouch.

'What? He didn't stop me for the humiliation he suffered, but Night?' he was surprised. He then looked towards Yacius straight in the eyes, and said, "No."

