

After having dinner which was quite unpleasant because of his injuries, Noel immediately returned to his room to get as much rest as possible.

But the instructor stopped him before he left, surprised by his injuries. "What happened to you?"

Noel shook his head with a calm expression as if it didn't matter.

"..." Remembering the scene from earlier made him shiver. He originally thought there wouldn't be a problem in this place, but he seemed to be mistaken. If this incident created a great impact in Noel's heart, he would be held accountable by the commander.

Since he didn't want to be blamed, he immediately dragged Noel inside while raising his voice. "Follow me first. Let's have the doctor see you."

Although reluctant, Noel followed him since he still wanted to practice tomorrow.

It took them a few minutes to reach the infirmary.

The doctor was a thin man, whose complexion was quite pale on the contrary to his profession. However, his condition was a bit worse for a reason.

"Again?" The moment he saw Noel's injured body, he made an annoyed expression. "I have been working without sleep for two days... Can't you just let me rest?"

"Just one more." The instructor smiled wryly as he also didn't want to deal with this if not necessary.

"Fine. Come here." The doctor waved his hand and pointed at the bed next to him. "Sit there. The wounds seem to be superficial, so it won't be hard to fix."

The instructor pushed Noel's back as if ordering him to get the treatment.

Since he went all this trouble for him, Noel nodded and sat down on the bed.

"Only on the upper body? Is there any wound on your lower body?"

"Yes. Only on the upper body."

The doctor nodded and grabbed Noel's left hand. Suddenly, a green light glowed dimly on his palms and spread to Noel's arm and eventually wrapped all his upper body.

Noel felt as if his body was covered by warm wet towel, relaxing his tired body. Still, he took this opportunity to observe every change in his body, including the magic he used to heal him.

Seeing his curious look, the instructor approached both of them and introduced the doctor. "He is Evan, the person in charge of infirmary, a healer."

Noel nodded, acknowledging the introduction. Instead of the light enveloping his body, his curiosity shifted toward the instructor's kindness. There was no way the person before him would take care of him.

'Is there another force protecting me right now? But if I need to come up with a name, it will be the commander of this fort. With that kind of status, it's easy for him to order the instructor to take care of me. Is it because of my father? Whatever the reason, I need to take advantage of it right now and get as strong as possible,' thought Noel, knowing he needed to change a bit of his original plan.

The instructor was confused by Noel's sudden change of expression. In fact, Noel had been showing such a change from time to time, making him know Noel was a man who always thought about something in his mind.

While he was getting distracted, he took this opportunity to give an additional lesson. "Listen to me. It's hard to fight a demon alone at your level. Even a low level one has more strength than you, so we usually take them on in a group or rely on our mind to set up a sneak attack."

"What are you doing? You're not going to add a special lesson to this kid, right? I'm in the middle of healing him." Evan squinted his eyes, looking annoyed. He had brought a kid when it was already past his work hours, yet he still dared to conduct a lecture during the healing process... Evan wanted to stop him right now.

However, the instructor raised his voice, showing the importance of this lesson. "You idiot! Do you think the demons will wait for you to get ready? They can attack you while you are resting, getting healed, or even pooping. You need to be ready on all times."

Evan rolled his eyes, not caring about what he said. His job was to heal people, not thinking about this stuff.

magic

Contrary to Evan, Noel had gained a valuable lesson. He maintained his silence and continued listening to the lesson.

There was a reason why he talked about this to Noel at this time. In fact, Noel was the only person that should listen to this because he was bullied by others.

"If you get separated from your teammates, you need four things to survive. First, you need to have a thing to set up a fire because the fire can help you with many things. Second, you need a water source like a river or a lake.

"Third, sharp objects like a knife or a sword are a must. Last but not least, the way to kill a demon alone... If you want to defeat a demon, you need to learn controlling your Spiritual Energy."

The moment he mentioned the 'Spiritual Energy,' Noel's expression brightened. He couldn't help but ask, "Spiritual Energy? What is that?"

"That." The instructor pointed at the light that enveloped his body. "That light is Spiritual Energy. We all have a spirit in ourselves. The reason we can do something bad is because the spirit in our heart is an evil spirit. The reason why people can become kind is due to the angelic spirit.

"They're the one that was born from our deepest desire. In fact, we usually call them desire. If you can connect to it, you should be able to learn your spirit's true nature and it will give you power."

"Spirit..." Noel muttered and looked down.

"Every person has a unique spirit. That's why you will also have one... Your talent determines how much power can you draw from your spirit... That's all."

Noel fell into deep thought, wondering how to connect to his spirit.

Seeing the determination in Noel's eyes, the instructor couldn't help but scratch the back of his head, saying, "If you want to learn how to connect with your spirit, go to the training ground after having your dinner. I can help you with that."

The offer was too good to be true. Hence, Noel wanted to confirm on whose order he acted. "Why are you so kind to me?"

"I'm just trying to survive in this brutal world. That's all." The instructor looked away, refusing to give an answer. However, he also made it clear that he did it not because of his kindness, but because someone made him to do it.

Nevertheless, this was something Noel would take advantage of. "I understand. Please take care of me, Instructor."

"My name is Shale. Outside the training, just call me Sir Shale."

"Yes, Sir Shale."

