

## ARCANE ACADEMY: THE DIVINE EXTRACTION LEGACY

### Chapter 10 Ignorant

Kyle's heart skipped a beat after hearing Heinz speak but as soon as he finished listening, he awkwardly laugh.

"N-no, Master Heinz... I just noticed that they still have money in their pockets. Do you mind if I take them with me?"

He immediately found a reason as he tapped one of the dead body's pockets.

Clink... Clink...

The sound of coins was heard stunning Heinz for a moment.

"Haha... Alright, take whatever you want from them. All of their belongings will be tossed on a different furnace anyway."

Heinz said as he seemed satisfied that his student didn't mind stealing from the dead. Although Heinz hasn't taught him the Dark Arts Principles yet, he feels like Kyle is really suited to learn them.

Heinz then wore his coat and checked the time with his silver pocket watch. After this, he found his cane on the side of his desk before looking at Kyle's work.

It didn't take long for Kyle to undress all of the corpses and take their money. He put aside their dirty and bloodied clothes and looked at his Master.

He wanted to see what kind of inspection he'll do this time.

Thump. Thump. Thump.

Mr. Heinz walked around the bodies with his cane and carefully checked each of them.

He seemed to be looking for something but Kyle has no idea what it is. He can only stand on the side and wait for his master to finish his inspection.

After a while, Kyle decided to just check his attributes panel.

[ Name: Kyle Marshall ]

[ Attributes: Strength 0.70, Agility 0.95, Intelligence 0.96 (+1), Vitality 0.52 ]

[ Available Energy: 150 ]

Of the eight corpses, five of them gave Intelligence, two of them gave Strength, and the last one gave Agility.

Furthermore, two of the intelligence extraction gave 0.02 points.

The extraction number is very low but Kyle didn't care at all. In his mind, these corpses are basically normal human beings that didn't learn any of the Arcane Path.

They are just teenagers like him with pathetic attributes.

He had a feeling that once he extracted the bodies of those who had truly dabbled in the Arcane Path, he would have a better result.

For now, he doesn't have an idea where to get find these corpses but he wasn't in a hurry since he knows that he just needs to be patient.

Suddenly, as he was planning to count the money he collected from the corpses, he noticed that the surroundings started getting dark. The light provided by the chandelier appears to have been covered by a thin veil of darkness while the shadows started moving...

The room started getting colder and he knows that this isn't a natural phenomenon.

Kyle looked at his master only to see him whispering something. He can't understand what he was saying but he can somehow understand what's going on.

'A ritual?' Kyle shivered at the thought as he stand rooted on his spot.

Soon, a phenomenon that suits the Dark Arts happened in front of him.

The corpses suddenly opened their eyes!

Kyle almost jumped up in surprise as he wasn't expecting that at all. He immediately stepped back since this is seriously creeping him out. If possible, he wanted to go outside the laboratory.

However, he gritted his teeth as he watched everything happen. The old man was truly befitting his image as an expert in the Dark Arts as Kyle saw the corpses start trembling.

'W-what now... ' Kyle was frightened as he then realized that the corpses were planning to stand up...

Crack. Crack. Crack.

The stiff joints of the corpses started popping as they slowly stood up in unison.

Then, they seem to have received a similar order as they started walking to the door on the opposite side. That seems to be the place where the Quince Furnace is located.

It didn't take long for the walking dead to reach the room...

'Are they going to jump one by one inside the furnace?' Kyle smiled ruefully as he can't help but imagine the naked corpses jumping into the furnace and getting incinerated.

"Mhmm... Isn't that interesting? You will also learn that in the future."

Mr. Heinz suddenly spoke interrupting Kyle's thoughts. The surrounding darkness also retreated and everything returned to normal.

Kyle wasn't interested in the walking dead at all. It looks creepy and not cool.

Are there any normal Dark Arts? He wanted to ask this question but he still smiled at his master and answered.

"It's the first time I've seen something like that. I even thought that you revived them."

"Haha... There's no such thing as reviving the dead or resurrection. Even Necromancy Branch can only create undead. In any case, I don't normally use this technique to bring them to the furnace. I just want to show it to you so you'll know what kind of Arts you'll be learning in the future."

"So it was like that. Master Heinz must be incredible. Although I haven't learned the technique yet, I'm sure that controlling so many of them at once can't be done by any students..."

Kyle's praise brought a smile to Heinz's face as the latter nodded in satisfaction.

"Indeed. You're quite lucky to be taught by me."

At this point, Heinz looked at the time as he recalled that he still has something to do.

"I'll leave you here for now. Don't enter the furnace, and don't touch any of the materials and ingredients. I don't want to see your corpse when I returned. Just focus on those books if you don't want to go out."

"Yes, Master. Be careful on your way." Kyle answered with a stiff smile. He knows that he's lacking basic knowledge so he certainly wouldn't play around inside this laboratory.

As soon as Heinz left, Kyle sighed and looked at the shelf in the corner...

'I should've asked him what should I read first.'

The corners of Kyle's mouth twitched as he randomly picked a book.

Cabbalistic Philosophy and Radical Omens.

He had no idea what kind of book this is but he flipped the pages for a moment and confirmed that it was written in Soneiti. He can read this book but he doubts himself whether he could understand them...

In the end, he placed the book back and tried finding books that have "Basic", "Fundamentals", "Beginner", "Primary", and other words that would hint that it's for an ignorant person like him.