

D. Extraction 211

Chapter 211 Upgrades

Vale had no idea how he would use these Spells at all. He wanted to test it out but it had to wait until later.

"Vale, are you alright?" Professor Lucius asked after seeing Vale unmoving.

He had already ordered the nearby Variants to take care of the unconscious prisoners. However, even after the Variants had finished their job, Vale remained motionless.

It was until Lucius called him out did he only react.

"Professor, I apologize... That technique was quite difficult to use. However, I now gained enough knowledge on how to use it. I appreciate your help, Professor." Vale replied with a stiff smile.

"Very well... The member of the Order has already left after seeing you use that strange ability of yours." Professor Lucius said as he looked at Vale with a complicated gaze.

It seems that he also wanted to ask Vale about the spell he used but he was hesitating to ask since he wanted to respect Vale's privacy.

Of course, since this Professor is kind and Vale might need his help in the future, he decided to reveal a little about his ability. In any case, once Master Heinz publicized his research to apply for a new branch of the Dark Arts, his skills would also be known by the public.

"Professor Lucius... The skill I used a while ago had something to do with the new Spell that Professor Heinz had developed. It's called Spell Dispersion. Have you heard of it, Professor?" Vale said. He may not be able to tell people about his Extraction secret, but this other secret can be used to cover his system.

Lucius' eyes lit up after hearing Vale's words. As expected, Vale is such a sensible person that he doesn't have to ask him.

"Spell Dispersion... So it was like that. I think I've heard him mention this before. However, I just shrugged it off as I thought that its requirement was too much. It requires a Physique that only one in a million could have."

Professor Lucius paused at this moment and realized something.

"You're incredible... So does it mean it could mess with the wielder as well? Ahh... That makes sense. It probably requires a higher level of mastery to do that. Have you reached its Intermediate or even its Advanced Realm?"

As expected, Vale doesn't have to complete the lie. People would just assume a few things and complete them for him.

Vale didn't answer this question and simply nodded with a smile.

The Professor accepted this explanation as this could at least allow him to sleep well at night.

After promising that he'll record the Light Absorption Spell within a month to Professor Lucius, Vale finally returned to his dorm.

He took a quick shower to refresh himself before he recalled something and apologized to Yvaine.

Well, he has to apologize for not allowing her to replenish her energy from those six Holy Arts Practitioners. He had forgotten about it because he was too excited.

However, he promised her that he'd find her better sources of energy soon.

Three days had quickly passed, and the end of the year was getting closer.

There were fewer and fewer people staying in the Academy.

Of course, Vale also has plans to get permission to go out. However, it has to be after he at least learns how to use the spells he just learned adequately.

"Done... That took me quite some time."

Vale heaved a sigh of relief as he looked at his pocketwatch. About two hours had passed after he started to record the Light Absorption Spell.

He could've done this months ago, but he decided to delay the recording process since only three people in the class had recorded this spell. He wasn't in a hurry because of that and delayed it much as he could.

Vale then checked his Attribute Panel and was satisfied to see the Level Zero Light Absorption Spell included in his Dark Arts.

He then attempted to increase its level and was happy to see that it only required 9 Energy Points to level it up. With his current 626 points, Vale didn't mind turning it to a Level Three or the peak of Elementary Realm.

After spending 63 points for this spell, Vale shifted his attention to his Incorruptible Body... He tried upgrading it to see how many points he was missing to upgrade it to Level 7.

[Advancement Failed. You are missing 397 Points to complete the action.]

Vale didn't feel disappointed as it only made his decision firm about advancing the other Spells he learned.

With his remaining 563 points, he continued advancing his Neutral Ability called Extrasensory Perception Spell into Level 6.

As it turned out, this spell was similar to the one that the Headmaster used when the latter was communicating in his head. It can be used for Telepathy!

At that time, he obviously couldn't answer the Headmaster since he didn't know how. He would surely surprise the Headmaster if he tried talking in his head once again.

After a few days of research in the Library about the new spells he extracted from these people, this is simply one of the few things he discovered about the spells. He learned plenty of things and is looking forward to advancing this spell.

Luckily, this spell has a low-level energy requirement. Turning it into level 3 was only worth 20 points. Then, 40 points to level 4, 80 points to level 5, and 160 points to level 6.

It was a total of 280 points, and people might think it's weird to level up such a weak support type spell but Vale needed this ability as it gives him a higher chance of survival.

After all, the Extrasensory Perception spell isn't just for Telepathy.

He then checked his attribute panel with a satisfied smile on his face.

[Name: Kyle Marshall]

[Attributes: Strength 29.65, Agility 23.82, Intelligence 51.17, Vitality 33.84]

[Dark Arts: Spell Dispersion Lv4, Ghost Hand Lv7, Incorruptible Body Lv6, Darkness Manipulation Lv2, Spirit Vision Lv0, Light Absorption Lv3]

[Holy Arts: Divine Sense Lv1, Blessed Healing Lv0]

[Neutral Ability: Extrasensory Perception Spell Lv6]

[Available Energy: 283]

[Available Divinity: 4.78]

Chapter 212 Accepted

Vale then swiftly left the Ceremony Hall and went to the Combat Training Hall to test out his new spells.

He had previously tried using the Divine Sense and his Blessed Healing, but he failed to use them, making it seem like they were useless.

However, last night, after going through so many books on the first floor of the library, he learned that the Holy Arts Practitioners were actually using their Vitality to trigger their spells!

Of course, these people weren't dying so quickly because they drank a potion called Pure Life. This potion is equivalent to the Dark Arts Faction's Darkness Possession and allows them to use Holy Arts, or what they call Sacred Abilities, without using their Vitality.

They will be able to produce a different energy called Sacred Aura which they can use to cast these spells.

Since Vale can not consume that potion, he would have to use his Vitality to trigger these Sacred Abilities.

He hadn't done this before and wanted to experiment with it now.

"This is going to be tough..." Vale muttered as he didn't have a teacher that would help him do this. He has to explore on his own and he knows that it will not be easy.

He was triggering his Dark Arts using the Dark Energy within his body, so he had to know how to utilize his Vitality to trigger the Spell.

At the very least, since he already has the Spell recorded, he simply has to learn the method of controlling his vitality force. This may not be easy since he only extracted their Spell Models and not the knowledge of how to use them, but he knows that it's doable.

Luckily, after four hours of relentless attempts, Vale finally triggered the Divine Sense!

'No wonder they're calling their skills as Sacred Techniques... This Divine Sense is too powerful!' Vale thought as he marveled at the Spell's power.

However, after about five minutes of exploration, he swiftly canceled the Spell as he felt a tiny reduction in his Vitality.

"Whew~ That was an incredible experience... I wonder how it would feel if I'm also using their Blessed Sense." Vale muttered. Of course, there was no way to enter the Blessed Sense or the equivalent of Phantasm State in the Holy Arts Faction.

"I just hope that other Holy Arts Practitioners can't detect my Divine Sense." Vale sighed inwardly with his lack of information.

Anyway, the Divine Sense is similar to the Spell Dispersion that it can be triggered even outside the Phantasm State. It may not have a better range than his Phantasm State, but in this 8-meter range, Vale could tell that he was invincible. Of course, he would learn more about it once he triggered this Spell with enemies in range.

In addition to that, the Spell has a better introspection ability that allows him a better look at his body... Divine Sense is so much better than the Phantasm State's introspection.

Furthermore, according to the books he read, this Divine Sense could work well in identifying a Practitioner's path even if they weren't using their spells or entering their Magic Zone.

That's right... This is what Vale liked about this ability... He can determine a person's Arcane Path as long as his Vitality Force is higher than theirs or they don't possess an artifact that blocks this ability.

With his Extraction System, he can basically guarantee that he would always have a higher stat than them.

Vale then checked his Vitality Attribute and confirmed that it had changed from 33.84 to 33.83.

With the five minutes of use of the Spell, he would have his Vitality deducted by 0.01. It was quite an acceptable rate since he won't be using this Spell all the time. Even if he does, he only has to use it in less than five minutes so it should be relatively safe to use it.

He then continued experimenting with the Blessed Healing and confirmed that it actually doesn't work on humans.

He already confirmed this in the book but still felt disappointed after learning about it. Apparently, Blessed Healing only works on objects, especially water, as it could turn into Healing Water.

Perhaps, this Healing Water is what they call Holy Water for a marketing reason. As for the other items, it could, at most, help a little in removing curses, purifying objects, and other similar acts.

'Should I start selling Holy Water?' Vale chuckled at the thought.

Over the past few days, Vale had a few ideas about why the Dark Arts Faction captured those prisoners instead of just killing them. He guessed that their abilities were being used to test various Dark Spells.

Perhaps a Necromancer can test the resistance of their Zombies through their assistance, or a Dark Spellcaster can use them to see how long their Spells could last against the Holy Arts.

Their Holy Water might even be used to increase the resistance of some Undead that he doesn't know about.

Of course, this might all be his imagination, but he felt that this is closer to the truth.

It was already evening when he returned to his room and realized a letter was in front of his room's door.

After picking it up, he entered his room and opened the letter.

To his surprise, it came from Myrna, the lady from the Quest Pavilion.

She was informing him that the Potion Tester mission has now increased to 2 Contribution Points in every three potions.

The professor who had posted the mission also added that the one that would accept the mission must also be capable of drinking six potions in a month.

"Oh... It means that I can earn four contribution points in a month?"

Vale was tempted. To be honest, he felt that there couldn't be any worse than his experience with the Darkness Possession and the other potions that Master Heinz made him drink.

Furthermore, he already has an Incorruptible Body at Level 6 or the peak of Intermediate Realm.

With this physique partnered with his Strength and Vitality, he can't believe that he won't be able to survive drinking those potions.

Lastly, he would also benefit from it since those potions seem to have some effects that could improve his body.

On the next day, Vale canceled his plans to record the two Planar Spells and went straight to the Quest Pavilion to accept the mission.

Chapter 213 Unexpected Detection

Myrna assisted Vale with the acceptance of the mission as she informed him to visit the Laboratory 4 to complete the task.

Laboratory 4 is on the fifth floor of the Academy, where the 5th-Year Dark Alchemists can be found.

It was quite a long walk but he didn't mind it. He passed over a few custodians wiping floors and windows as he ignored them and headed straight to the fifth floor's Laboratory.

Then, he noticed that he was about to pass a group of fifth-year students and decided to do something.

Well, he wanted to try his new Spell.

He activated his Divine Sense without entering his Phantasm State to check them.

There were a total of six people and they all ignored Vale, who was walking past them.

Divine Sense...

Vale triggered his life force and swept his Divine Sense to the six people...

Soon, he received feedback from his Spell.

Dark Arts Practitioner with 7 filled Spell Lights.

Dark Arts Practitioner with 6 filled Spell Lights.

Dark Arts Practitioner with 7 filled Spell Lights.

Mystic Arts Practitioner with 11 filled Spell Lights.

"What the heck?" Vale was surprised as soon as he analyzed the feedback sent by his Divine Sense.

His words attracted their attention, and they all looked at him simultaneously.

Vale immediately felt nervous. He believes that there is a spy among them but he can't reveal it!

He briefly glanced at the person he detected as a Mystic Arts Practitioner and confirmed that it was a male student who looked like a typical Dark Arts Practitioner. He looks gloomy with a scent of death around him as he seems to be practicing the Deathly Aura by Necromancers, or perhaps, he just finished creating a top-grade Deadly Poison.

"Are you alright, freshman?" One of the real Dark Arts Practitioners asked Vale in concern. She seemed to be a pure and gentle woman, but after using his Divine Sense in those few seconds, he found out that a part of her body was rotting. It seems to be a result of her failed Dark Arts Ceremony, and it was something he learned in Darkness Path class.

He felt a bit of pity for her as he glanced at her left breast, where it should be rotting now. She seemed to have noticed his action so Vale immediately waved his hand and answered.

"I'm alright, senior... I was just looking for Laboratory 4. Do you know where it is?" Vale asked.

Thankfully, they accepted his reason as they pointed out where he could find the Laboratory.

After this brief encounter, Vale no longer encountered people and found the Laboratory.

As for the Mystic Arts Practitioner that he just discovered a while ago, he wasn't in a hurry to expose him as the Academy might even be aware of this. After all, this is still an Academy with several First-Class Practitioners. There are also several Formation Arts here that should detect his abnormality... Lastly, how could a Mystic Arts Practitioner reach the 5th year without garnering suspicions?

How could he practice the Dark Arts, especially the Academy-Exclusive Spells and the Branch-Exclusive Spells? If he's using some tricks to do it, how come it was undetected for so long?

With such a questionable situation, the Academy might even be helping him hide his identity.

Anyway, he'd still mention it to the Headmaster later if he had a chance. After all, there could still be a chance that this guy is a spy and must be apprehended.

As for how he would explain how he detected the man's Arcane Path, Vale could just think of another lie... Anyway, once the man was apprehended, it should be easy for the officials to make him confess.

He could either tell that he sensed it because the man used a Mystic Arts Ability while his Phantasm State was active or just blame Master Heinz once again for having a sensitive Phantasm State or something similar.

With this in mind, Vale felt more relaxed as he knocked on the door of the Laboratory.

Soon, the doorknob twisted as a familiar beauty appeared in front of him.

It was Maya Featherstar.

Both of them didn't expect the presence of each other.

Maya was the first one to recover and said, "You're the one who accepted the mission?"

Vale wryly smiled and nodded. "Am I not allowed?"

"It's fine. I was just expecting a third-year student. Are you sure about this? You will be drinking some potions that may bring harm to your body. Although you won't die from this, it can still affect your physique and cause internal injuries if you don't have the qualifications to withstand the effects of those potions." Maya sincerely warned Vale.

Right now, she was only feeling pity for this person who couldn't improve his Spirit Strand.

She can't believe that he would resort to this job of accepting dangerous tasks to have a chance to improve.

"Thank you for your concern... I've already decided. Isn't it just Energy Burst Potion? I've read about it before I accepted this mission." Vale replied with confidence.

At this point, Maya knows she can't persuade him anymore, so she just smiles and allows him to enter the Laboratory.

"Have you also accepted the mission? I didn't know there would be two of us." Vale suddenly said, which almost choked Maya with her own saliva.

"What? I did not accept the mission. I'm Master Sherah's student." Maya replied succinctly.

"Hmm?" Vale was momentarily confused, but he quickly realized that she was referring to being a disciple of the Dark Alchemist.

The two no longer spoke with each other as they entered the core room laboratory.

Vale observed Alchemist Sherah and confirmed that although she was already old and in a wheelchair, she was not weak at all.

Vale briefly used his Divine Sense and confirmed that the amount of energy inside her was no joke.

After introducing himself, Alchemist Sherah pointed at the table. On top of it was a glass bottle of black potion.

The black liquid wasn't much, but it should be about 50mL.

Sherah then spoke in her old and weak voice.

"Get that potion and sit on this chair before you consume the potion. I need you to enter your Phantasm State before consuming it and tell me if any of your active Spell Lights will turn red."

Chapter 214 Benefits

Vale inspected the potion using his Phantasm State and Divine Sense before he finally relaxed and accepted his fate.

Well, his Divine Sense detected that the potion was dangerous, but it was in an acceptable range. He didn't know how the Divine Sense did that, but he liked how it feedbacks a lot of information to him.

'This ability is too magical. Furthermore, it's only level 2. I wonder what it does if its level gets higher.' Vale mused.

He actually tried looking for an equivalent Dark Arts Spell, but this Divine Sense was just too unique. It seems to be one of the Holy Arts Faction's exclusive spells.

After sitting comfortably, he saw Sherah's gesture urging him to open the bottle and drink the potion.

"May I first know what kind of pain or experience I'll get after drinking this?" Vale asked cautiously. He wasn't afraid and he simply wanted to prepare himself.

"It will only make your body hot. This is an Energy Burst Potion, so if any of your Spell Lights turned red, it means that the potion was successful and had increased that Spell's power by three times. It should normally last for two or three hours, depending on your compatibility with the potion. If the potion fails, you will experience a weak corruption in your body and you'll be an easy target for Evil Spirit and become possessed. This is why you have to consume this potion inside the Laboratory." Sherah answered.

Vale was content with this honest answer. He wasn't afraid of being possessed by Evil Spirits as well since he had Yvaine's protection.

Without any more hesitation, Vale uncapped the bottle and consumed the black potion...

Sherah smiled at Vale's decisive action while Maya frowned at the level of his confidence.

They were in the same year but she wouldn't dare to drink that failed potion.

Maya suddenly realized something as she looked at Vale curiously.

'Is he not improving his Spirit Strands because he was focusing on his physique? No way... What kind of Spellcaster focuses on physique? He's not a Knight or Combat Art Practitioner.' Maya silently thought. Although having a strong physique isn't a bad thing, it's not the main focus of the Spellcasters.

It should be good enough as long as they're healthy. After all, it's better to spend their time learning better spells or increasing the mastery of their spells!

After reaching this conclusion, she didn't notice how she was being uncomfortable at the thought of him being better than her.

"Urgh..."

Soon, she heard Vale groan in pain.

His body is also turning red but the potion's effect shouldn't be over yet. It was only starting and it should last for five to ten minutes.

In the meantime, Sherah was observing the changes in Vale's body while writing something in her small notebook.

"Hmm? Why is he not bleeding?" Sherah muttered as she carefully inspected Vale's face.

She expected Vale to have all his orifices bleeding after 20 seconds of consumption.

She deliberately fed him a failed potion after all! She was only planning to let him drink a perfect potion on the third attempt, which should give her satisfying observation data.

"His body is resisting it? He's not convulsing... Does he have a blessed physique?" Sherah softly said as she frowned while looking at the changes happening on Vale's body.

She initially thought that Maya had the finest physique after Lesley left the Academy.

It must be remembered that Maya barely got any reaction after consuming the Darkness Possession Potion. Her eyes simply turned dark for a few seconds confirming that the possession was completed. She didn't feel any pain or experience any hallucinations making her the student representative of the first-year batch.

Everyone thought she had the best Spellcaster's body and just needed a few more years to develop... As it turns out, the young man in front of her might have a different physique than her, but it wouldn't lose out to her. Vale's physique was already on a higher level than hers!

Soon, Vale started breathing steadily as the potion's initial effect started wearing down.

Vale also used the introspection ability of his Divine Sense to ensure that there weren't any problems in his body...

He then noticed that his Ghost Hand Spell Lights had turned red and while doing this, he also found out that his Incorruptible Body's spell light seem to have gotten slightly more prominent and darker.

"This..."

Without any hesitation, he entered his Phantasm State to check his Dark Arts.

[Dark Arts: Spell Dispersion Lv4, Ghost Hand Lv7, Incorruptible Body Lv7, Darkness Manipulation Lv2, Spirit Vision Lv0, Light Absorption Lv3]

"What?!"

Vale was shocked. His Incorruptible Body, which was supposed to be Level 6, has turned into Level 7! This is already the Advanced Realm! At this stage, he won't even be afraid of the corruption brought by Unclean Zombie.

"What's wrong?" Sherah asked in concern after hearing Vale's exclamation.

"N-nothing... I'm just surprised since I felt something change in my Ghost Hand's Spell Light."

This answer made Sherah shocked and confused.

'Did it actually turn red?'

She knows that the potion should've been a failed one...

'No, perhaps, it's not a failure? Does the potion just have a higher requirement? Now that I think about it, the ingredients used in this potion are 30% more than the perfect ones.' Sherah's mind raced as she considered all the possibilities.

"Very good... Try entering your Phantasm State now and inspect your body. Tell me if your Spell Light has turned red." Sherah said after some thought.

"Wait, Master Sherah... He just used his Phantasm State. He might need some time to use it again." Maya said after noticing Vale's dazed expression.

Sherah also recalled that first-year students would only last for about two minutes at this stage. It would already be amazing to last five minutes.

Vale wryly smiled after hearing this as he gently nodded.

Of course, Vale has no problems with that. He could last longer than 20 minutes since a few months ago. He hadn't checked how long he could last now since he didn't think of testing himself.

He simply agreed to Maya because his Divine Sense sensed another person inside the Laboratory!

Chapter 215 A Familiar Name

Vale couldn't help but turn his head in the direction where he sensed the presence of another person.

Alchemist Sherah didn't miss this action and raised her brows.

"Can you see her?" She asked softly.

Vale froze on his spot as he realized that this person wasn't an intruder but perhaps, Alchemist Sherah's student aside from Maya.

However, it seems that Maya is unaware of the other person's presence as she looks confused at their conversation.

Vale thought for a moment as he decided to be cautious.

"Well, my senses were heightened after drinking that potion. I just noticed some movement a while ago, but I'm unsure if it's just the wind or I was imagining things." Vale replied.

Sherah didn't seem to doubt his words since the potion indeed had that kind of side effect.

She just didn't expect that it would be so strong that it could detect her finest disciple.

"Cressida, come out here. You've already been found. You have to practice the Stealth Spell in Advanced Realm... I can't believe that a first-year student sensed your presence." Alchemist Sherah spoke with a gentle voice.

Although it seems that she was reprimanding Cressida, she actually seemed satisfied with her achievement.

In the meantime, Vale's eyes widened after hearing her name.

'Cressida?'

Vale repeated in his mind. This name is quite unique so Vale can easily recall where he heard this name.

He's sure that Denise White's sister was called Cressida!

According to Denise, Cressida disappeared during a mission after offending numerous nobles and some professors in the Academy!

'Do they simply have the same name? Is Cressida a common name in this kingdom?' Vale mused as his attention focused on the figure that was getting closer to them.

"She's my Senior Disciple?" Maya asked curiously. She seems to know that she's not Sherah's only disciple, but she has never seen other disciples until today.

She observed the mysterious lady and realized how unfathomable she was. Her Phantasm State wasn't reacting to her so even if she's seeing her, her Dark Spells may not necessarily find her!

"It's good to see you, Maya. Master Sherah was supposed to give you a mission in order to meet me. However, the little guy here unexpectedly sensed my presence." Cressida calmly said as she approached them.

Vale tried to observe her, but unfortunately, she was wearing a veil aside from her dark clothes as if she had just attended a funeral.

Vale wanted to ask her if her last name was White or if she had a little sister but decided to keep his mouth shut for now.

"So she's one of your disciples." Vale muttered as he tried to act normal.

Alchemist Sherah smiled proudly at this as she added.

"Mhmm... Her physique may not be as good as Lesley's or Maya but she wouldn't lose it in terms of talent. Anyway, how long does it take before you can enter your Phantasm State again?"

"I just need three more minutes, Ma'am Sherah." Vale replied.

"Very well. Don't use your Ghost Hand without my instruction. For now, tell me how you felt the changes in your body..."

Soon, Vale explained his experience to the Alchemist.

After that, Cressida also asked him a few questions about how he detected her presence.

Vale can only lie at this as he can't reveal his Divine Sense. Then, Sherah instructed Cressida to return to her training room to practice her Stealth Techniques...

'Is she training her to be an assassin?' Vale mused. He was really curious about Cressida's presence in the Academy but decided not to pry too much.

Perhaps, she's simply hiding here after she offended several important people in the Dark Arts Faction.

But there is also a problem with this line of thought.

'Why did she not change her name then?' Vale can only shake his head at this thought.

It didn't take that long until Sherah urged him to display his strengthened spell.

Vale summoned his Ghost Hand and confirmed that his already powerful Ghost Hand had become even stronger and faster. The hands had also turned bulkier and could easily lift a weight of about 80 kg!

With this version of Ghost Hand, the Slender Zombie would probably be easily destroyed by this spell.

Unfortunately, the potion's consumption requirement was too high!

He would experience some corruption in his body to the point that his Incorruptible Body leveled up!

Perhaps, if he wasn't the one who accepted this task, they would need a month or even more just to recover from the potion's side effects.

"Alright, you can leave now."

After Master Sherah felt satisfied, she gave Vale some healing liquid before allowing him to leave.

He can actually rest for a few days since he has a month to drink all the six potions she had prepared.

Maya looked at him with a complicated gaze as she couldn't help but admire Vale's toughness.

She accompanied her outside and as they left the Laboratory, she softly asked.

"Vale, are you tempering your physique? Is that the reason why your Spirit Strands weren't progressing?" Maya stopped walking as she looked at Vale curiously.

Vale saw her mesmerizing eyes and he couldn't help but look away. It feels as if he is being dragged into an illusion as he stares at her. It might be his imagination or just an attraction he couldn't explain.

"Not really. I just need some more contribution points." Vale replied with a smile.

"Didn't you earn enough after defeating Larkin's Zombie?"

"Ahem, it wouldn't hurt to have more. I'm considering obtaining a decent Artifact before becoming a fourth-year student." He answered truthfully.

"That's true. I won't waste your time then... Make sure to rest for at least three days before attempting to drink the potion again. Your body may seem alright, but there could be a problem we can't see at the moment."

Maya reminded with her soft voice as she turned her back and left hastily.

Vale didn't even have the time to reply as he could only shake his head and return to his dorm.

Chapter 216 Free

Cressida returned to her training room and removed her black veil, including all her clothes, leaving her completely naked in the cold room. Unblemished pale skin was revealed as her long black hair waved behind her back.

The training room she entered was freezing. It is much colder than the cold storage room of the Academy's Cooking Club.

Nevertheless, she didn't even flinch after exposing her body to the coldness.

Her face remained stoic as she stood at the center of the room.

"Come out..."

She softly muttered to the void.

Her voice sounded ethereal as she triggered some sort of reaction to the surrounding space.

Soon, a Banshee appeared in front of her, followed by another two, and it continued for a few seconds until there were 22 of them.

"Did you see the Dark Spirit in him?" She asked with a cold voice.

The Banshee didn't speak with their voice, but Cressida received the answer she wanted. After nodding her head, she asked a few more questions...

Soon, she went silent as if she had fully understood the Dark Spirit that was hiding in Vale's shadow.

Then, Cressida opened her arms, signaling all the Banshee to come at her.

In an instant, the twenty-two Banshee started entering her body! Her skin started turning black and her veins started bulging out.

Pain could be seen on her face, but she gritted her teeth and persevered.

After enduring all of this, her skin slowly returned to normal as the faces of the Banshee could be briefly seen on her skin before they all started calming down and disappearing on her body.

"Should we eat a Dark Spirit this time? I haven't tried it before... I wonder what it will taste like?" Cressida muttered to herself.

Another two months quickly passed, and Vale failed to get out of the Academy to find some sources of energy or attributes because of the mission he received from Alchemist Sherah.

Nevertheless, he didn't regret accepting the mission as it allowed him to earn 4 Contribution Points. It is still something he could celebrate.

Furthermore, he was able to focus on recording those two Planar Spells.

As it turned out, it was good that he had spare ingredients, as he failed to record them on his first try.

Initially, he thought that he would have a spare Darkness Possession Potion and a Lightning Pearl but all of them were used in his attempt to record the Spell.

[Celestial Arts: Call of the Divine Lightning Lv0, Shadow Mutilation Lv0]

The addition of his Celestial Arts or the Planar Spells in his attribute panel was such a pleasant sight for Vale. He wanted to try using them, but these Spells were extremely powerful.

The Divine Lightning can destroy a vast place, while the Shadow Mutilation works only on living beings, and it's a sure kill if he can cut their shadow.

When Professor Lucius brought their class to fight another Evil Creature in the Serenity Hall, Vale had to fight the urge to use his Celestial Art to end its life. In the end, he can only be satisfied with the extraction of a strange spell from the creature.

Another month passed just like that as the boring first-year class continued. He barely had a chance to extract corpses, and he could only extract some after asking his seniors for some help.

Luckily, the seniors of the Battle Arena Committee were helpful.

Even Philip and Priscilla asked some of their relatives to help Vale with his "research."

Yes, Vale said he was simply researching these corpses, so he was given a chance to see some of them.

Thanks to that, his attributes and energy points slightly went up.

[Name: Kyle Marshall]

[Attributes: Strength 32.25, Agility 25.15, Intelligence 54.52, Vitality 35.10]

[Dark Arts: Spell Dispersion Lv4, Ghost Hand Lv7, Incorruptible Body Lv7, Darkness Manipulation Lv2, Spirit Vision Lv0, Light Absorption Lv3]

[Holy Arts: Divine Sense Lv1, Blessed Healing Lv0]

[Celestial Arts: Call of the Divine Lightning Lv0, Shadow Mutilation Lv0]

[Neutral Ability: Extrasensory Perception Spell Lv6, Traceless Shift Lv0]

[Available Energy: 583]

[Available Divinity: 4.78]

Finally, during the six weeks of summer break, Vale was able to get out of the Academy.

At this point, Aubrey has invited Vale to visit her family's manor to have a vacation there before the start of their second year.

While Lisa, Chad, and even Leonore agreed to spend some time in her place, Vale declined her offer.

He knows very well that once he joined them, he wouldn't have a chance to extract. He simply wanted to have an Extraction Spree!

Ever since he obtained this system, he barely had a chance to use it on his own device. He was always relying on the people around him to provide him with sources of extraction.

During this summer break, Vale wanted to change this as he would explore the cities he could and find the corpses or living targets he needed.

"Vale, you want to ride the airship heading to Melthorn City?" Headmaster Jean asked.

"Yes, Headmaster."

"Hmmm... Are you not going to the Chambers' Manor? Ahem, your mother is still alive. She may be sick right now and needed your comfort." Headmaster Jean with a teasing smile on his face.

"Headmaster, you know my situation. I'm sure Master Heinz is taking care of my mother." Vale replied with a weak smile.

Florence Chambers wasn't his birth mother anyway. Furthermore, he barely saw her face, so even if she dies, Vale can't really feel that sad. At most, he would feel that it was unfortunate as she seemed young too.

Of course, Headmaster Jean also understood his sentiment, so he didn't push Vale too much and just agreed to let him leave the Academy.

"Once the six weeks break is nearing its end, you'll feel the urge to return to the Academy, so don't get too far, as the urge might hurt you if you can't return in time." Headmaster Jean said mysteriously.

Of course, Vale didn't doubt his words as he believed that the curse of the shadow could hurt him.

This is an Academy that could kill their applicants during their recruitment process, after all.

"I will remember that, Headmaster."

"Good... As for the spy you discovered. Are you still not going to tell me how you found him?"

"Headmaster, I was just really lucky at that time. It seems he was too lax since he thought no one was looking at him." Vale answered.

Headmaster Jean knew that Vale wasn't telling everything, but he decided not to force him. He simply waved his hand to send Vale away.

Soon, Vale brought his essential things with him as he headed straight to the dockyard.

He looked at the Airship that he was about to board and thought. 'Finally... I'll be free for six weeks!'

Chapter 217 Syndicate

Vale stood on the deck of the Airship as he looked at a strangely familiar city.

He had never been here before, but the previous Kyle's memories gave him some impression of this big and dusty city.

The Airship soon landed at the dockyard in the southern district of the city, and surprisingly, it wasn't only him who disembarked. There were a couple of higher-year students, but since they weren't wearing their uniforms, Vale can only guess that they were 5th-year or 6th-year students since they had 5 Spell Models recorded in bodies according to the feedback sent by his Divine Sense.

They also seemed surprised after seeing Vale disembarked, but they quickly recovered and smiled at him.

They didn't talk either, as they simply went on their way.

'It still looks the same.' Vale sighed inwardly as he looked at the thick smoke coming out of the nearby factories. He can also see the slums from where he landed as Vale couldn't help but feel nostalgic.

Almost nothing has changed, but it was reasonable since only two years passed.

After a while, Vale also left the dockyard and headed straight to Maybelle Street, where the previous Kyle grew up.

Right now, he's unafraid of the gangsters or the people who were previously chasing after him. Only over two years had passed, but he had completely changed. If they dared to come at him, he wouldn't mind extracting their living bodies or even their dead bodies.

He also hadn't tried Extracting the corpses of the people he Extracted when they were still alive. He would undoubtedly consider experimenting on them if given a chance.

Soon, Vale noticed a few people eyeing him. They appear to be thieves, and since Vale looked well-off, he certainly is a good target. From how he carries himself and his expensive clothes, some thieves can really be attracted to him.

The coat he's wearing is worth 500 zen, and the bag he's carrying is about 310 zen. There is also a bulge in his pocket where he's keeping his pocketwatch.

Nevertheless, Vale ignored them as he knew that they wouldn't pose any threat to him. If they dared to really come at him, they would be the first ones he'll Extract in the city.

It didn't take him long to find the small apartment he and his father previously rented. At this point, he entered his Phantasm State and scanned the place.

"So he already left. I wonder if he's still alive." Vale softly said after realizing a different family was now living in the small apartment. His previous neighbors were also no more, making him utterly unfamiliar with the nostalgic place he grew up in.

Anyway, he decided not to overthink it anymore. His main reason for coming here isn't for Kyle's father anyway.

He soon left the gloomy street and went to the central district. The thieves also seemed to have given up, so Vale felt it was a pity.

Nevertheless, he continued with his plan since there should be a decent apartment where he could stay for a few days, so he went to find one first.

"Whew~" Vale lay on his soft bed after having his meal.

It was already 5 in the afternoon when he found an inn. It is only worth 14 zen a week, and that already includes breakfast.

This amount is still quite acceptable, considering that factory workers earn around 30 zen per week.

Vale didn't overexert himself today as he rested the whole night.

On the morning of the next day, he returned to the area around Maybelle Street in the southern district. He didn't even eat his breakfast as he wasn't feeling hungry.

His reason for coming here was simple. He wanted to find those gangsters who chased after him for several days. Perhaps, they were simply following orders to chase after him to get the pocketwatch, but it doesn't change the fact that they killed the old watchmaker. They need to take responsibility.

Yesterday, he wasn't focused on searching for them when he entered his Phantasm State. This time, however, he would focus on searching for them.

Even if he had to search the whole city, he would certainly do so.

Vale walked past the early street vendors and continued on his way while his Phantasm State was active.

A few hawkers called him to purchase their items, but he simply ignored them and focused on his task.

Although he can observe everyone who has entered his Magic Zone, he has to concentrate on it since that is plenty of information coming right through his head.

"Hmm?" Vale raised his brows when some familiar people finally entered his Magic Zone.

There was no way he'd forget their faces since they were the ones who stabbed the old watchmaker.

There were four of them in total, and they were inside a stagecoach.

They seemed to be heading towards the slums, so Vale followed them on foot.

He wasn't afraid he'd lose them since his Phantasm State could already cover more than 150 meters.

After passing through the busy street, the stagecoach moved faster, and Vale had to hasten his footsteps. Of course, he didn't use his Mystical Artifact since his Agility could basically allow him to surpass their speed if he wanted to.

Instead, he simply used his Extrasensory Perception Spell to make himself untraceable to ordinary people.

That's right. This is the reason why he upgraded this spell to Level 6 or Intermediate Realm. Not only could it allow him to use Telepathy, but it could also help him hide the fluctuation of energy coming out of him.

It may not be enough to fool other Arcane Arts Practitioners, but it's more than enough for the ordinary humans around him.

Furthermore, with his Divine Sense, he already confirmed that aside from a few police officers patrolling the area, there weren't any Arcane Arts Practitioners in this district at all.

"So it's their stronghold?" Vale muttered after following these people for about half an hour in the slums area.

Well, he should've probably thought of this, considering that this place isn't really adequately regulated by the city.

He soon confirmed that the people who had chased after him before had similar tattoo marks on their skin between their thumb and index finger.

The tattoo was only small, but Vale could notice this similarity quite quickly since they were all gathered together.

Vale didn't immediately act and went to ask around.

After investigating for a little, he learned that this syndicate called themselves the Snake Brotherhood and was a huge headache to many businesses around the area.

Vale smiled at this discovery... Perhaps, his mind was already affected by several Dark Arts he learned since he didn't think there was something wrong with what he was about to do.

"It's time..."

He waited until it was night before he finally made his move.

Chapter 218 Interruption

After entering his Phantasm State, he confirmed that there were 215 people in the stronghold of the syndicate.

There were also about a hundred people who had all gone out to patrol their territory. They seem to be involved in various robbery and murder crimes to earn their living, but their primary sources of money are brothels and fees they collect from various businesses around the area.

He won't bother himself to investigate why the police weren't properly acting against them as he doesn't have the time for that.

"Interesting... They have some Mystical Artifacts, but none of them are Arcane Arts Practitioners." Vale stopped in his tracks after realizing the man he deemed the syndicate's leader had opened a box.

It appears to be a safe box where he was keeping his wealth.

Although he only opened this box briefly, the fluctuation of energy from the Mystical Artifact allowed Vale to sense the presence of the Artifacts.

'It would be a waste to destroy it.' Vale pondered for a moment.

He reassessed the plan he had made and observed the leader carefully.

The leader is a huge bald man with bronze skin and a muscular body. He was over two meters tall and was undoubtedly very intimidating.

Perhaps, if Vale were a necromancer, he would consider this man to become his Phantom Knight or a Licker Zombie.

Vale shook his head at this random thought.

He was previously planning to use Divine Lightning Call to cause panic and lessen their numbers. However, it might destroy the safe box. It would be regretful if those Mystical Artifacts were destroyed in the process. At the moment, he was still unsure about the destruction that the Divine Lightning could create, so he had to be careful.

"The Divine Lightning can wait... Let's try the other spells for now."

Vale muttered as he observed the surroundings.

At this moment, he suddenly sensed another stagecoach entering his Magic Zone. It is approaching the outer area of the slums, and he can tell that the members of the brotherhood are inside. It was a different group he followed earlier.

These gang members weren't alone. There were eight kids with them, and they were all in poor condition. Some of them were even being mistreated...

Without any hesitation, Vale made his move. He didn't use any spells and simply used his high Agility to arrive in front of the stagecoach.

"What?! A madman!" The coachman shouted as he realized a young man wanted to commit suicide. The horses will surely kill the young boy!

However, he was utterly wrong.

At this time, Vale used his Darkness Manipulation Spell, prompting the horses to stop. Mysterious energy bound the horses, and they couldn't even lift their hooves.

The coachman was shocked by the sudden turn of events that he almost fell from his seat after the sudden stop.

"Y-you!"

He didn't even have the time to call for help as he felt his left-hand glove being removed. It exposed the tattoo mark on his hand, and instantly, he felt something cold touching his head.

He couldn't see what it was, but it felt like a huge cold hand was grabbing his head!

'Arcanist?!'

This was the only thing on his mind as he realized that his fate was no longer in his hands. He remained silent, hoping that this mysterious man wouldn't kill him.

At this moment, he heard the young man speak with a gentle tone.

"All the children inside can go out now."

As he said this, the door of the stagecoach opened like it was an automatic door, and one by one, young boys and girls around the age of 7 and 9 started coming out.

"Are you a policeman? Thank you for saving us!"

The oldest realized that they were being saved and thought their savior was the police. He could barely see the figure of their savior, but it was enough to know that a person was standing bravely in front of the stagecoach.

He can't think of anyone saving them aside from the police force.

"Leave now..." Vale said as he looked at the children one last time.

With a strong young boy who grew up in the streets as their leader, they immediately acted and didn't stay further.

Vale couldn't help but nod after seeing this since he thought that it would be difficult sending them away.

Then, as the group of children left, Vale coldly smiled as he approached the three members of the brotherhood bound by his Ghost Hands.

[Living Human has been discovered. Would you like to start the Extraction?]

"Yes..."

[Extraction Successful. Energy +12]

[Extraction Successful. Agility +0.11]

[Extraction Successful. Vitality +0.05]

[Extraction Failed.]

"Oh... It's not bad." Vale muttered after seeing this result. Before, ordinary human corpses only gave him Vitality and Energy, so the addition of Agility was something he could celebrate about. It must be the effect of extracting a living person instead of a dead one.

"Hmmm..."

The man had already passed out as Vale hesitated whether to kill this person.

'You're about to destroy the future of those children... You don't deserve to live.'

Vale muttered as he didn't notice the changes in his body. A black aura different from the Necromancer's Deathly Aura was gathering around him. At the same time, the Incorruptible Body's Spell Light was seemingly fluctuating.

"Come out..." Vale said as he used his Ghost Hands to drag the other two members outside.

Without wasting any more words, he Extracted them as well and gave a similar result with a slight difference in the amount of energy he had taken.

Vale then used his Ghost Hands to end their lives and attempted to extract them.

[Human corpse has been discovered. Would you like to extract it?]

"So I can do this..." Vale muttered and immediately accepted the Extraction.

[Extraction Successful. Energy +5, Vitality +0.03]

This means that he can actually Extract his target twice, when they were alive and when they were dead!

After Extracting the other two, he finally noticed that his Incorruptible Body's Spell Light was acting weird!

"Yvaine, protect me." Vale immediately said as he wanted to use the Introspection Ability of his Divine Sense.

Whenever he uses this ability, his full attention is on his body, and he would have a slower reaction time if someone ambushed him.

Without any complaints, Yvaine came out of his shadow, wearing the Plain Obsidian Ring on her finger.

She looked at Vale curiously for a moment before she shifted her attention to the crows who had been observing them all this time.

"Danger..."

Chapter 219 Overlooked

Vale heard her speak but had to ignore her since he was afraid that something had gone wrong in his Spell Light.

Master Heinz had repeatedly reminded him that he was the first Practitioner of the Malefic Branch. He is the first recorder of the Spell Dispersion and Incorruptible Body. In short, the negative effects of these spells would be first known and experienced by him.

Heinz could only theorize what kind of side effects he'll obtain, and that is obviously not a hundred percent accurate either.

According to what he learned over the past year, these adverse effects could result in mental illness, blood thirst, spirit possession, spell model corruption, or even their life.

Vale also had to ensure that his Spell Model was firm and wouldn't just collapse and result in some internal injuries. That is the common problem among original spells after all.

"The Spell Model doesn't seem to have a problem... Why is it reacting like that? Did Master Heinz forget to tell me something about it?" Vale frowned at this thought.

Although it appears to have no problems, he might be missing something about the Incorruptible Body... Heinz only mentioned that this Spell Model would give him resistance against corruption or even problems caused by practicing Dark Arts. At its higher level, it should give him a solid regenerative effect, and he also mentioned that it would allow him to practice Forbidden Arts.

Yes, it must be why Master Heinz left the book The Forbidden Practice of the Unlighted.

Soon, the Spell Light started calming down and Vale had no idea how it happened.

'At the very least, I know it reacted like that during or maybe before the extractions. Perhaps, it had something to do with that...' Vale mused as he considered doing the same thing later on.

In any case, he would have a lot of samples once he entered the stronghold of the syndicate.

Vale finally shifted his attention to Yvaine. She seems to be monitoring something above them.

"What is it?" Vale asked.

It was already dark, and no one was in the streets around this time.

It would be different in the Central District as that place could be so lively at any time of the day. However, the Southern District would barely have street lamps as most were deliberately broken.

He tried looking for anyone, but Vale failed to notice the danger she was referring to.

"Someone is observing us through those special beings..."

Vale frowned as he realized that Yvaine was looking at the crows. He detected their presence a while ago but ignored them completely.

'Are they some sort of familiars? Why didn't I notice something off? Ahh...' Vale's eyes lit up as he realized something.

He immediately used the Spirit Vision Spell that he extracted from Ashe...

As soon as he did this, he finally found the problem.

"Summoning Arts..." Vale muttered under his breath.

He recalled Lakrine, the Academy of Summoning Arts. If a creature can evade the scrutiny of his Phantasm State, then it must be the summons from a Practitioner that had studied in this Arcane Path.

'Are you telling me that the Snake Brotherhood is protected by this Summoner? Or perhaps, they're also targeting them?' Vale was unsure how to proceed.

He didn't like the idea of having an unknown witness in his actions.

He hesitated for a moment before he commanded Yvaine to kill the crows.

The latter seemed to have noticed what he was about to do and tried to escape by flying away.

Unfortunately, Yvaine was faster as threads of darkness caught the three crows simultaneously before squeezing them to death.

Crash!

The crows didn't have flesh or blood. They seemed like pieces of glass as they shattered into many pieces.

"Did that kill them?" Vale asked, unsure whether being shattered is actually a type of escape technique or it is really how they die.

Well, he had no clue since this was the first time he had seen something like that happen.

"They're eliminated." Yvaine briefly said.

Vale accepted this as he turned his gaze to the stronghold.

"Then, let's not waste any more time."

Vale stopped using his Nimble Talon to limit or control his Strength and Agility.

By using his Ghost Hands, Darkness Manipulation, and Light Absorption Spell, the lives of these ordinary humans were in his hands.

'It's reacting again...' Vale muttered inwardly after extracting and killing a couple of syndicate members. He was referring to his Inccorruptible Body Spell Light.

'Is it reacting because of my blood thirst? If that's the case, then I should just let it be...' Vale decided to simply ignore this since there was nothing he could do about it.

He eliminated the scouts at the periphery of the stronghold just by using his Ghost Hands.

He actually tried using his Darkness Manipulation alone, but its mastery is too low to use it on killing humans. At most, it can only suppress them.

He recently learned that if it is actually at the Advanced Realm, he could use the Darkness Manipulation Spell to crush the heart of his target. It is most effective on ordinary humans, so he considered upgrading it after he had plenty of Energy Points collected.

After killing about 15 syndicate members, his movements were finally discovered!

"Lights! Lights! We're under attack! They're hiding in the darkness!"

"Call the police!"

"Hurry! Send the signals to the police!"

Soon, numerous lamps appeared, and even a bonfire was swiftly ignited in the central part of the slums.

It appears that they were really used to this as their movements are quick and organized.

They even have connections to the police, confirming Vale's suspicions that they have some backers.

At this moment, Vale also noticed six men who were carrying revolvers. One of them is the bald leader of the syndicate.

He seemed unperturbed by the sudden attack as he looked at the surroundings. He was also carrying his treasure box!

It was as if he was taunting the intruders to attack and take it from him! Vale smiled at the bravery of this man.

'Very well...'

Vale obliged as he appeared at the center of the stronghold leaving many of them speechless.

He was so bold for appearing in front of them!

Of course, no one could see Vale's face because of the Light Absorption Spell and Darkness Manipulation Spell...

Vale's figure was utterly dark and blurry.

"Y-you're an Arcanist? How did we offend you?"

The leader spoke in dread as he realized their opponent this time wasn't someone they could mess with.

Chapter 220 Unknown Problem

Initially, Vale wanted to eliminate the members of this syndicate because he wanted to take vengeance for what they did to the old watchmaker.

However, after hearing the question from the bald man, he thought of delaying his plans and asked.

"Who ordered you to take the golden pocketwatch a couple of years ago?" Vale asked.

This bald man may not be the person who killed the watchmaker and chased after him but it was his people who did it. Those people he ordered may not be aware of the reason why they needed the pocketwatch. However, the leader must know everything.

As expected, as soon as Vale asked this question, the man stiffened as he realized the seriousness of the situation.

"Pocketwatch? Two years ago..." The leader ruminated as he realized what was going on.

"If you're referring to the one we didn't get, we don't know where it went. We only know that the young man brought it to the recruitment site of Arcane Academies. My men stopped chasing after him since we didn't want to offend any of the Arcanists in that place. Besides, at that time, my men had already collected a few dozen pocketwatches with the description given to us. Are you also searching for it?"

"I'm the one asking questions. Who ordered you to find them?" Vale continued to ask... This time, however, his voice was accompanied by a spell.

He expanded the Light Absorption Spell as the bonfire and lamps dimmed simultaneously until they completely faded.

There was only a single source of light, and that was the moonlight illuminating them.

This triggered a reaction in every member of the brotherhood as they couldn't help but step back. They seem to have offended a Dark Arts Practitioner!

They were the greatest in the Darkness, and a small gang like theirs would be eliminated if they really fought in this environment!

'Dark Arts Practitioner?! What a mess... There's no way to reason out with these people...'

The leader gritted his teeth as he knew that the police officers might be unable to do something about this person. They might not even come as soon as they realize that another Arcanist was the one causing trouble.

He knows the colossal difference between Arcanists and ordinary humans like them.

Their guns might be effective for those who were just starting to practice their Arcane Arts, but it would be different for someone who would dare to face a couple of hundred men without fear.

There was no way this person would be so brave if he was just a weak practitioner.

"I don't know, Sir Arcanist. I can't remember their faces... I'm telling you the truth! They just appeared and told us to find all the Golden Pocketwatch in the city. They have given us three weeks to collect all of them. After receiving it, they rewarded us with a few things we couldn't even use. It's here."

The leader said as he gestured to the treasure box he was holding.

Vale squinted his eyes and asked why he was carrying it.

"Sir, it can drive away evil spirits just by opening this box. I thought that the enemy this time might be some sort of evil being, and this item might be useful. I didn't know that it was an esteemed Arcanist. Do you want to see it..."

"Oh, you want to try it against me?"

"O-of course not." The leader hesitated as he really wanted to try if this Arcanist would also be driven away. However, he can't just answer yes after being pointed out.

"Alright... That's enough. Since you don't know anything about them, you're useless." Vale said as he pointed his palm to the leader.

There was no need to prolong their lives.

The people around them can't properly see Vale's hand, but they realize what he is about to do!

"Attack!" One of them shouted, but not everyone was brave enough.

Some of them turned around to run away, and only a few others charged forward to attack the Arcanist. They were fearless and believed they would be rewarded once they took down this person.

After all, a rogue Dark Arts Practitioner like the one in front of them can be exchanged for a bounty!

Aside from that, if they decided to send this guy to the Church of the Three Paragons, they could even receive several bottles of Healing Water that are only available to their members.

Whether he's dead or alive, this guy can be worth a lot of money!

Blinded by greed, they immediately jumped in front and behind him, thinking he wouldn't see all of them.

Unfortunately, their reckless action made it difficult for the leader and his trusted men to fire their guns.

'Traceless Shift...'

Meanwhile, Vale remained unperturbed as he used the weird spell he got from extracting the Evil Creature in Serenity Hall.

As soon as he activated this spell, the treasure box that the leader was holding suddenly disappeared from his hands and somehow appeared in Vale's hands.

It happened instantly, and before the leader could even react, Vale swiftly waved his hands as the Darkness that was covering his body had suddenly moved!

This Darkness was actually Yvaine, the Dark Spirit!

The people around him didn't even realize what was going on as the Dark Spirit seemed to have taken their souls, and they dropped to the ground one by one.

Vale then extracted these people as he allowed Yvaine and his Ghost Hands to do the work!

Yvaine targeted the leader and those who were carrying the revolvers while he controlled the Ghost Hands to start killing or incapacitating everyone it touched.

Vale then heard their cries as they tried fighting him after realizing their fate.

"This evil incarnation, you're coming with us to hell!"

"You're a demon!"

"Stop! Stop! Why are you doing this?!"

Vale didn't care whether they were dead or alive as he extracted them all. If they were breathing, Vale would finish their suffering...

Soon, the dark aura around his body is getting thicker and thicker.

The Spell Light of his Incorruptible Body was also flickering relentlessly as Vale continued killing people.

After extracting over a hundred people, he seemed to have come to his senses as he smelled the thick scent of blood around him.

'This...!' Vale suddenly frowned as he felt something was wrong... Although he felt that his mind was clear, it also seemed surreal.

There were a lot of things on his mind as he gravely looked at his surroundings.

"Not good. Yvaine, let's go... I'll clean the surroundings with the Divine Lightning."