

D. Extraction 271

Chapter 271 Simple Operation

"If I'm not mistaken, that lady was part of the special Vessel Squad protecting the Academy. So Vale has a special relationship with the vessels? Is that related to his secret for having absurd Power Strands and Life Strands?"

Neil couldn't help but think about it. After all, no matter how much he hated Vale for taking his spotlight, he couldn't help but dream of having his attributes as well. He wanted to awe his classmates for having high Power and Life Strands, like how Vale showed everyone how great he was.

He would always imagine himself in Vale's position, and if he had this much talent, he would surely have a relationship with Maya Featherstar by now.

'It's really wasted on you... I should be the one with this talent...' Neil bit his lips as he recalled his inferiority once again.

'I wonder what he was doing there...' Neil thought as he just waited for Vale outside the Academy.

He didn't know why he was doing this. He only knew that he couldn't help but be curious about Vale's secrets.

'Is he being trained by the Vessels? Should I ask for training from them? I wonder how much he paid for that... Haa~ This is so frustrating.' Neil scratched his head as he felt dismayed at his current situation.

He wanted to know whether there was a secret way to have such high attributes, but he couldn't ask Vale for that.

After some hesitation, he decided to just follow Vale for now and slowly learn about his connections in the Academy and gradually learn his secret.

Soon, he saw his classmate returning from the dockyard, and he seemed in a good mood as he did something productive in that place.

'What training can he even do in that place? Is he studying how Airship works? Is he planning to become a craftsman or something?' Neil mused as he entered the Academy and positioned himself where he could naturally observe Vale entering the Academy without being suspicious.

At this time, he had no idea that Vale had already sensed his presence.

Perhaps, because of his heightened senses due to the Focused Extraction he made, Vale managed to sense Neil's gaze even without entering his Phantasm State. It could also be the effect of his Extrasensory Perception Spell, but he wasn't sure.

In any case, since Vale sensed his presence, there was no way he would miss a chance to 'accidentally' extract this person to try his Focused Extraction.

'Is he observing me? Hmm... Perhaps he saw me going to the dockyard? I wonder what's in his mind this time.' Vale silently thought as he decided to enter the first floor of the Library instead of heading to the Headmaster's office.

After entering the Library, he noticed that there were many students from different years who were busy with their self-study. It couldn't be helped since the classes are still suspended.

He then found a random book and sat in the corner.

After a few minutes, he noticed Neil entering the Library, and although he was being sneaky, Vale could sense that Neil was observing him in the corner of his eyes.

Realizing that Neil was probably up to no good again, Vale decided to go ahead with his plan.

"Oh... This place is crowded." Neil commented as he entered the Library.

He also found a random book to not look suspicious and sat somewhere in the center where he could see Vale's figure reading intently at a book that lower-year students would rarely read.

'Was that Western Necromancy and Practical Chants? Why would he read that book?' Neil frowned as he also wanted to check that book out of curiosity, but Vale was seated near the shelf where these books could be found.

He didn't want to be noticed yet since Vale would be conscious of his presence once he was seen.

With that in mind, he considered leaving the Library. He could just check the book later so he won't waste too much of his time stalking him.

However, as he thought of this, something unexpected happened.

He felt something heavy leaning on his shoulder, making him stay on his feet. Furthermore, he felt colder, as if he had just doused himself in freezing water.

'Not good...'

His eyes noticed that everyone in the Library wasn't experiencing the same thing! He could only think that this was a Curse Spell, and he had to break it before its too late.

He tried reaching into his pocket, but as he was trying to move his fingers, he felt someone touching his back.

He wanted to speak and call for help, but a sudden sensation of getting his soul sucked into the abyss made him wet his pants before his vision suddenly turned dark as he felt his body draining with energy.

Thud!

Everything happened so quickly, and the people around Neil only noticed something was off after the latter went unconscious in his seat.

They didn't notice the young man who touched his back and how a dark spirit seemed to have escaped from Neil's shadow.

Nevertheless, none of them disturbed Neil's sleep. It might not happen every day, but it was not rare to see someone pass out in this Dark Arts Academy.

Furthermore, they could tell that he was still breathing and had no visible injuries.

It feels like he fell asleep after pulling an all-nighter and his body could no longer persist.

Some of them even felt that this student was quite diligent in his study to the point that he would rather pass out than stop studying.

Even the Librarian assigned at this time only glanced at Neil's figure before shifting his attention back to the records he was filing.

In the meantime, Vale couldn't help but smile after he confirmed that his simple operation was utterly unnoticed by the students in the Library.

'I guess hiding from those Illustrious Liquidators and Untainted Sentinels during the summer break wasn't pointless...' Vale silently thought as he decided to check his Attributes Panel.

Chapter 272 Current Attributes

"Hmm... I didn't think that Neil had this Spell with him." Vale sighed as he didn't expect such a massive gain from his classmate.

Honestly, he wasn't expecting much in extraction with Neil. After all, the man doesn't even have half of his attributes, and furthermore, he only has five filled Spell Lights in his body.

With such pitiful attributes and a small collection of spells, Vale would already be happy if Neil got weakened and could not attend the class that would soon start.

[Name: Kyle Marshall]

[Attributes: Strength 62.5, Agility 60.95, Intelligence 86.15, Vitality 61.55]

[Dark Arts: Spell Dispersion Lv6, Ghost Hand Lv7, Incorruptible Body Lv8, Darkness Manipulation Lv7, Spirit Vision Lv4, Light Absorption Lv6, Create Shadow Soldier Lv1, Cursed Breath Lv4, Moonlight Curse Lv0]

[Holy Arts: Divine Sense Lv7, Blessed Healing Lv4]

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

[Summoning Art: Grimoire Attraction Lv6]

[Transformation Art: Human Shapeshift Lv0]

[Martial Art: Meridian Access Lv7]

[Neutral Ability: Extrasensory Perception Spell Lv7, Traceless Shift Lv7, Lightspeed Lv7]

[Available Energy: 498]

[Available Divinity: 2.78]

"Moonlight Curse... This is supposed to be a rare Dark Spell. If I'm not mistaken, it can only be bought using contribution points. I wonder how he got this Spell..." Vale softly muttered as he looked at the new Spell Model in his body.

He didn't get any Spell Light from Neil, so this Spell Model occupied one of Vale's Spell Lights. Nevertheless, Vale didn't mind it since he still had 7 Spell Lights available.

'Should I try using this?' Vale thought, but he immediately shook his head after recalling the effect of the curse.

The Moonlight Curse was only effective against living beings basking in the Moonlight. Even if he went to the Training Hall, he could only try it on dummy targets, and the effect wouldn't be visible.

'Whatever... I know this Spell will be useful.' Vale thought as he gave up practicing the Spell in the Training Hall and headed to the Headmaster's office.

Although this Curse Spell was situational and couldn't be used at a specific time of the day, Vale would still choose this over other common Curse Spells. After all, he already had other 'basic' Spells he could use at any time.

He knows that this Situational Curse Spell's effect would be more potent than other common Curses even if he decided not to increase its mastery.

Lastly, with his current set of spells and attributes, Vale already has the confidence to get his missing shadow piece back in his fourth year.

It might sound arrogant, but this was something he was confident in considering the skills of the Fourth-Year Students that he had seen in the Academy and Fifth-Year Students of the Raksmiths Academy. This includes the Seventh-Year Brylle Genio, who also failed to defeat him before.

As he reached this thought, Vale couldn't help but daydream...

Once he claimed his Shadow back, he'd really disappear from the Academy, and perhaps, he should start planning what he should do once he left.

Vale shook his head after reaching this random thought.

'I can't be complacent... My knowledge about the other Arcane Paths is still terrible. I have to learn more about them.' Vale reminded himself.

He was also feeling a bit complicated with his plan to escape since there was also a subject he wanted to learn that was only available in the higher year.

'Can I learn those with only self-study?' Vale sighed.

He was referring to the Spell Fusion Class that would start in his eighth year in Academy. It would start as a Basic Spell Fusion class, followed by the Intermediate Spell Fusion class in the ninth year, and the Advanced Spell Fusion Class in the tenth year.

It feels like a waste if he can't learn that after escaping.

There were also other interesting universal classes he wanted to attend. These are subjects that need to be learned by all Dark Arts Students, no matter what Specialization they took in their fourth year. Some of them are the Temporal Blood Magic Class in the seventh year, Arcane Talisman Crafting in the Fifth Year, and others.

"Vale, you look like you're troubled. You're not thinking of saving Philip from the Secret Organization, right?" Headmaster Jean's voice suddenly startled Vale, who was thinking too deeply about his future plans.

"Ahem... Headmaster, please don't just use your Telepathy. At least inform me about it first. You can just nudge me with a bit of your energy to let me know." Vale said as he calmed his breathing. He was already near the Headmaster's office, so he couldn't believe that this old man would use his Telepathy instead of just waiting for him.

"Oh... That was a quick reply. Did you reach late-stage Elementary Realm in your Telepathy Spell?" Headmaster Jean asked.

'It's already in the Advanced Realm...' Vale answered in his mind.

Of course, he had no plans to inform the Headmaster about it since it was unnecessary.

"Headmaster, my mastery isn't important. I came here to ask about Philip's situation... I'm worried about him." Vale said as he changed the topic.

"Hmph... Worried? You just did something funny in the Library..." Headmaster Jean said with a chuckle as he removed his Telepathy Spell. Furthermore, when Vale tries to use his Telepathy, he fails to connect to the Headmaster.

'Is he using a Spell or a Mystical Item to stop me?' Vale mused. He felt that this ability to stop someone from using Telepathy on him was pretty helpful.

As for the Headmaster learning about what he did in the Library, he wasn't too surprised. After all, this person has his Shadow and could easily spy on him. He was already happy that his Shadow wouldn't let the Headmaster know about his current Spell Lights and Attributes.

Soon, he arrived at the Headmaster's Office as he wanted to discuss Philip's situation.

"Why do you want to know? Did Priscilla tell you something?" Headmaster Jean asked as he leaned comfortably on his chair.

Vale stepped closer to the Headmaster and sat on the chair in front of the latter's desk.

"She didn't tell me anything... That's why I want to help. Perhaps she'll tell me about it if I manage to save her only brother." Vale answered as he looked at the Headmaster calmly and seriously.

Chapter 273 Convinced

Headmaster Jean didn't show any reaction after Vale revealed his intention. He didn't even feel surprised that he really wanted to save Philip at all. The Headmaster seemed more curious about Vale's motivation to save Philip.

After thinking for a while, the Headmaster shook his head.

"Even if it's you, it's too dangerous. You might die there, and I can't let that happen. Heinz will surely blame me if something happens to you. He may no longer send us his next experiment—I mean, new apprentice, if you died there. Your future is limitless, and sending you out on a dangerous mission is too early. Only 9th-year and 10th-year students are allowed to take such missions." Headmaster Jean replied.

"Wait... Does it mean there's already a mission sent out to save Philip?" Vale asked in shock.

Is the Academy lacking so many personnel that they can't even mobilize professional Arcanists to save their student?! Are they actually relying on students to save someone kidnapped in their territory? Isn't this too pathetic?!

Headmaster Jean seemed to have read Vale's thoughts as he calmly explained.

"Some reconnaissance missions are already assigned to them, and there are also few information gathering missions... They weren't dangerous tasks. The Order had also mobilized a couple of squads to rescue Philip once we clearly grasped our enemies."

Vale still couldn't believe it since it felt like they were really taking their time to save Philip.

'No, perhaps they're aware that Philip isn't in real danger yet?' Vale suddenly thought.

This mystical world should have potions or spells that would enslave or hypnotize people. If they had used such methods, Philip should've revealed his secrets by now.

Vale read about such methods, and although they are forbidden, no one was stopping the Secret Organization from doing it to their captured target. They are a criminal organization in the first place.

Nevertheless, since the Academy wasn't in a hurry, perhaps they knew that Philip should still be fine.

Vale squinted his eyes as he hoped that was the case and that Philip could protect himself until a certain period passed.

"Then, when are you planning to save Philip?" Vale asked.

"Soon... It will happen soon." The Headmaster said.

Vale wasn't satisfied with this answer.

"Tsk... Philip might've already died at that time." Vale couldn't help but complain for Philip's sake.

Even if not for Priscilla's reward, Vale still wanted to save his friend. After all, Philip has been really good to him over the past year as they both shared their knowledge or what they've learned every time they watch the recordings of battles in the Archive Room.

Thinking that he may no longer come back made him uncomfortable.

"It's not easy to save him. Our Dark Seer predicted that his life wouldn't be in danger in the next three weeks, so we have some time."

After some thought, Headmaster Jean finally revealed such crucial information to Vale.

"Dark Seer?" Vale repeated as he nodded repeatedly. He could finally understand why the Headmaster was taking his time.

"Yes... You know about them, and they can be trusted." Headmaster Jean said as he crossed his arms.

However, Vale had already thought about this situation with prediction ability. Lotus' made him think about it before, so he also knew it couldn't always be accurate and couldn't predict many things.

"Is that the only thing that the Dark Seers found out?" Vale asked.

"Yes... So you don't have to worry." Headmaster Jean answered.

This made Vale disappointed, as he said in exasperation.

"The Dark Seers are amazing... However, it doesn't mean that Philip is not suffering at this time, right? We only know that he might die in the next three weeks. What if his fingers were already cut off by the time we rescued him? What if he was being tortured right now? What if they already removed his eyes and fingernails to make him reveal his secret? Shouldn't we save him as quickly as possible?" Vale said as he pointed out something that should be obvious.

Headmaster Jean squinted his eyes as he looked at Vale seriously.

"Is that something you'll do if you captured someone you wanted to get information from?"

"That's not important, Headmaster... Just give me Philip's location and the strength of the enemies. I'll try to save him. If I don't think I can save him, then I'll just retreat." Vale said with a sigh. He really wanted to try.

Headmaster Jean could tell that Vale was serious about his plan to save Philip. This had actually exceeded his expectations. After all, Vale shouldn't be at the level capable of sneaking into a large organization to save someone.

He wanted to know. He was curious whether Vale could save Philip. He also knew that Philip may not be in a good situation right now, but unfortunately, he really couldn't do much in his current situation. He just can't order the Vessels to charge to the enemy base without preparations.

After all, the death of a Vessel couldn't be compared to the life of a second-year student.

Headmaster Jean closed his eyes to think about Vale's proposal.

He wanted to save Philip as quickly as possible, but the enemy's territory was tricky.

'Haa... This is giving me a headache...'

He considered many things, and it lasted for five minutes before he was able to decide. In the end, Headmaster Jean nodded.

"You're right... Go ahead and save Philip. This is the information you need." Jean said as he handed over a piece of paper to Vale.

Vale couldn't help but be surprised that he succeeded in convincing the Headmaster.

"T-then... What about my classes?" Vale asked.

"Ha! Now you're worried about your class? Don't worry about them since I'm the one giving you a mission." Headmaster Jean said as he waved his hands to send Vale away.

"Thank you, Headmaster!" Vale said as he immediately left the office just in case the Headmaster changed his mind.

Thud!

As soon as the door closed, Headmaster Jean looked at the empty couch near the door and chuckled.

"How was it?" He asked.

Whoosh~

A figure of a man sitting comfortably on the couch suddenly appeared. If Vale was here, he would certainly recognize this person.

He was Isaac Vermont, the owner of the mysterious building at the hill near the Academy.

He didn't answer the Headmaster as he seemed to be deep in his thoughts.

After some time, he muttered...

"He noticed me."

Chapter 274 Joined Forces

"That was nerve-racking..." Vale softly said as he headed straight to his dormitory.

His room was no longer in the Seven Pillars Garden but in the Five Gourds Garden. Again, it wasn't a shared dormitory but private rooms for top students in their first year.

As soon as he entered his room, he jumped on his bed to relax and release the tension in his body. He didn't expect that there was someone else in the Headmaster's Office, and it was quite uncomfortable staying there. Furthermore, he could tell that the person hiding in the room was incredibly strong.

He didn't dare to probe the man since the latter was hiding... It means that he didn't want to be noticed, and perhaps, he was actually interrupting the meeting between the two when he arrived.

Vale shook his head as he decided not to overthink this matter.

Instead, he checked the paper that was given to him by the Headmaster to find out more information about the enemies.

The information he got wasn't a lot, but it was enough to roughly know about Philip's situation..

"Murton Castle in the eastern region... It's Viscount Coulston's castle. They're believers of the Church of the Three Paragons, and his territory is known for rich orchards and timberland. They also started as practitioners of the Combat Arts, but they branched out, and their younger generation shifted to other Arcane Paths." Vale muttered as he summarized the information they currently have.

No wonder they issued a mission to gather more information. They only know superficial information about the place where Philip was being held.

Perhaps, some peddlers in the streets would know more about the Coulston Family than the informants of the Academy.

Vale could only shake his head as he decided to gather information himself.

"Where is the Murton Castle in the first place?" Vale sighed as he decided to get a map later and asked Ashe if there were will an Airship heading near this place.

In the meantime, while Vale was making his preparations to go on a mission to save Philip, Neil's sudden sickness spread throughout the Second-Year Class...

After all, they heard that Neil's Spell Model was destroyed due to unknown reasons, and he had also weakened a lot, as if a demon drained his energy.

"No, Professor Shirley! I did not perform any forbidden ritual or summon mysterious existences." Neil exclaimed as he attempted to sit up from the bed.

"Stop overexerting your body. Just lie down and answer me calmly. You don't have to be so agitated."

Professor Shirley said as she looked at her student. To be honest, Neil's performance in his first year was impressive. With his abilities, she could tell that Neil would become a great Necromancer in the future. The only problem was his attitude which he should be able to fix easily since he was still young.

His hot-bloodedness and his competitive spirit should be natural, so she wasn't too worried about it. In a few years or more, she knew that Neil's attitude would eventually change since this is the Dark Arts Academy.

However, the physician who had checked Neil's condition informed her about her student's weakened state. It was as if Neil performed a forbidden ritual, which took his life force and power... In short, his youthfulness had somehow decreased because of this!

'You would become strong even if you don't perform a forbidden ritual... What made you do that?' Professor Shirley silently thought as she looked at Neil with a complicated gaze.

"I... I'm telling you the truth, Professor. I've never thought of performing a forbidden ritual." Neil repeated as he closed his eyes to recall what he had experienced a while ago.

"You passed out while reading in the library. Many students noticed how you just slumped on your chair. The physician thinks that it's an aftereffect of getting your life drained. If you didn't do something that would weaken your body, then someone else might've done it..." Shirley said as she considered that Neil might be telling the truth.

After all, nothing would happen if she just kept doubting the young man.

"R-right! I remember now! It must've been Vale who had done this to me! I was secretly following him, and he probably noticed me!" Neil exclaimed.

"You're secretly following your classmate?" Shirley repeated.

"Yes, but that's not important... I didn't harm Vale! However, he must've attacked me while I wasn't paying attention!"

Professor Shirley sighed at this before she answered calmly.

"Neil... Did you forget you accused him of using a forbidden ritual to increase his Strands? You also suggested sending him to the Association to be investigated... However, all of it was nonsense since Vale didn't have to perform such a dangerous task to reach his level. Now, you're accusing him again for attacking you? Do you think he has the ability to drain your life and even destroy your Spell Model without being noticed by the students that were near you?"

Neil sucked his breath as he wanted to reason with the Professor but couldn't find the words he wanted to say.

He knew that Professor Shirley was right, but he couldn't just ignore his gut feeling. He could swear that Vale had something to do with it, but he couldn't prove anything aside from Vale being on the same floor as him.

'If he used a spell, there was no way it would go unnoticed—Wait, perhaps it's through his Dark Spirit?!' As he thought of this idea, Professor Shirley suddenly interrupted.

"If you think he used a Dark Spirit to attack you, just give up. Dark Spirits aren't that powerful. Furthermore, they suck at hiding their presence. Once a Dark Spirit appeared, they could make everyone in that room feel a chill in their bodies."

Realizing that Professor Shirley had no plans to believe him, Neil could only give up as he thought of contacting the seniors with whom he was acquainted.

Professor Shirley soon left the room after promising that she'll investigate what happened.

Neil only nodded as he watched her leave. He wasn't hoping this biased Professor would really care about him.

'What should I do? Can my seniors even help me with this problem?' Neil frowned.

As he was considering what he should do to make Vale admit his crime, someone opened the door of his room without knocking. He thought it was the physician, but what greeted him was a beautiful young girl with short red hair who seemed quite familiar.

"Oh? I didn't know you were awake, Senior Neil. I heard what happened to you, and I want to ask a few things about your condition--Ah, I'm sorry. I was so excited I didn't introduce myself."

The young girl said as she curtsied to him like a real noble.

"I'm Celina Vermont, the student representative of the first-year batch."

Chapter 275 The Captured

Vale had no idea that the girl who wanted to take his shadow was now meeting with his trashy classmate, Neil Sommerhalder.

However, even if he knew, he would just find it amusing. He believes these two wouldn't be in any form of threat to him now or even in the next few years.

Their growth couldn't be compared to his speed of development since he has the Extraction System. Even if they have better and more affluent families behind them, he at least has the Headmaster on his side, and there shouldn't be any real threat to him inside the Academy.

On the next day, Vale completed his preparations as he silently went to the dockyard to meet Vice Captain Ashe, who had arranged his flight.

Aside from Headmaster Jean, Professor Shirley, Nadine Sherris, Chad Bulmung, and Vice Captain Ashe, no one else knows that he decided to leave the Academy.

Of course, when Vale informed the Professor, she was confused as she couldn't believe he got the Headmaster's permission to leave!

Furthermore, according to their estimate, he might be away for a couple of weeks or even a month!

Those classes he'd miss would be so important for a second-year student like him.

Luckily, his connection with the Battle Arena Committee became useful. He borrowed the reusable Recording Crystals after Nadine permitted him, and he just asked Chad to record the classes for him.

That way, he could easily learn the topics that require demonstrations if Chad's notes weren't enough for him to study what he missed.

Everything went smoothly after that.

After arriving at the dockyard, Vale greeted the Vice Captain who was guarding the dockyard.

"Is that the only thing you'll bring with you?" Ashe asked after seeing that he was only carrying a small sack bag.

It doesn't even contain essential things and seems like a thick book to her.

"Yes... I'm not particularly eager to carry many things. I'll just purchase everything else that I need." Vale replied.

Ashe then went silent for a moment before she sighed.

"Vale, are you sure about this? Our enemies aren't just practicing a single Arcane Path... It's an organization that accepts every Path and has many Holy Arts Practitioners on their side. It would be difficult to escape once you're captured." She reminded.

"Right, you also have to remove the Spell Models of my friends. You can't die before you can do that. I already informed them that you're just training to increase your precision with your Spell Model destruction."

Vale couldn't help but smile at this as he nodded. "Don't worry. I'll return if I can't handle the job. Who knows, this mission might even help me with my current problem with the precision of my spell. Once that happens, I hope you'll tell them my service isn't free."

"Haha! Alright! Just make sure you return alive."

After saying their goodbyes, Vale boarded the Airship headed to Aerodenn City, the closest city to the Murton Castle.

Philip Hoffman woke up with a throbbing headache and a metallic taste in his mouth. He tried to move but realized he was chained to a stone wall in a dark and damp dungeon. He tried breaking it but couldn't summon his strength!

To his horror, he realized he couldn't even feel his Spell Lights or enter his Phantasm State!

'This...'

He had no idea where he was or how long he had been there. The last thing he remembered was how he was late in his class and he was walking back to his dormitory. Then, a black mantle appeared above him and two hooded men stunned him with a spell as he failed to avoid the mantle that shrouded him.

'Priscilla...'

Philip wondered if his sister was worried sick about his disappearance. He couldn't help but hope that the Academy and the Vessels were already looking for him. They should be aware that he was missing by now.

Thud. Thud. Thud.

As he was deep in his thoughts, he heard footsteps approaching, and saw a dim light coming from a torch in the corridor.

He braced himself for a round of interrogation or even torture, but to his surprise, he recognized the face of his captor.

It was the Previous Headmaster of the Academy! Sir Charles Blackwood, his mentor and favorite teacher at the Academy. He was a tall and slender man in his fifties, with pale skin, black hair, and piercing blue eyes. He wore a long black cloak and carried a silver cane.

"Sir Blackwood?" Philip gasped. "What are you doing here? Why are you doing this to me?"

The previous Headmaster smiled coldly and leaned closer to Philip.

"Hello, Philip. I'm sorry to see you in such a state, but it's necessary for our plan. I'm sure you're aware of your value..."

Philip felt a chill run down his spine. He had a slight idea of what he was talking about but still couldn't understand why this old man would dare to provoke his family and the Academy just to capture him!

"If you wanted my secret... You don't have to imprison me here. What's your real plan?" Philip asked as he calmed himself. He knows that he needs information.

"Ha! You have plenty of time to tell your secrets to our young miss. We're not in a hurry. We even tolerated the Treaty of Keslore to prepare for the complete destruction of the Dark Arts Faction—" Charles paused as he realized that he had said something unnecessary.

Charles chuckled and tapped his cane on the floor before he continued. "You'll find out soon enough, my boy. You'll be part of our plan. Once the Prophet has arrived, you'll be our organization's greatest spy."

Philip felt a surge of fear and anger. He couldn't believe what he was hearing.

'A madman!'

He had betrayed the Academy, and the Dark Arts Factions, joined a shady organization, kidnapped him, and planned to use him for some evil scheme.

"Y-you're insane!" Philip shouted.

The old man's smile faded, and his eyes flashed with rage like an absolute madman.

He raised his cane and pointed it at Philip's chest. "Silence, you insolent worm! I have sacrificed everything for the Dark Sorcerer Refuge! But... But—"

"Stop it! He's mine! Old freak!"

As Charles was about to lose his mind, a high-pitched voice from a young noblewoman reprimanded him for his unsightly actions.

Chapter 276 Another Identity

Vale Chambers felt a surge of excitement as the Airship finally descended at the dockyard of the Aerodenn City.

He had been on board for four days, stopping at eight other cities along the way, but none of them had matched the scale and splendor of his destination.

Aside from the capital city, Aerodenn City could be said to be the second crown jewel of the Millton Kingdom, a hub of innovation and industry that had grown rapidly in the era of the industrial revolution.

Vale could see the gleaming railway tracks that connected the city to the rest of the kingdom. It was a very impressive sight compared to the Melthorn City he was familiar with.

He could also see the towering factories that spewed out smoke and steam that blocked the sunlight. This is probably a common scene in every developing city in the kingdom.

'Now... What should I do first?' Vale mused.

He grabbed his luggage and followed the other passengers as they alighted from the Airship.

He was greeted by a bustling crowd of people, some wearing elegant suits and dresses, others wearing simple clothes and caps.

He then heard a cacophony of voices, speaking in different accents and languages. He smelled a mixture of aromas, from coal and oil to spices and flowers. He felt a rush of adrenaline as he stepped into the city.

During his summer break, he was mostly staying in the small villages and towns away from the noise and smoke of the city. This is why seeing the bustling Aerodenn City made him feel nostalgic for some reason.

'Right... I have to move. If possible, I must save Philip as quickly as I can.' Vale reminded himself as he decided to explore the city a bit before heading to his hotel.

After the long journey, he was hungry, so he needed a place to eat.

He noticed that there were many hawkers selling food on the streets, offering a variety of dishes and snacks. He saw familiar mutttons and fried balls of dough stuffed with meat and cheese and decided to try one. He bought one from a friendly vendor and bit into it. It was hot and crispy on the outside, soft and cheesy on the inside. He savored the taste and bought another one.

Vale continued to walk around the city, admiring the architecture and the people. He saw shops selling all kinds of goods, from books and newspapers to clothes and jewelry.

He saw theaters and museums, parks and gardens, churches and temples. He saw cars and bicycles, trains and trams, balloons, and airships. He saw everything that made Aerodenn City a great city...

Nevertheless, he wasn't just looking around like a tourist.

During all this time, his Phantasm State was active, and he was observing the Arcane Practitioners who had been following him ever since he descended from the Airship.

'Ahh... Now that I think about it, the Airship I used was probably known by others as a property of the Dark Arts Faction. Although it is also being used for public transportation, they might still be wary after the incident...' Vale couldn't help but scratch his head after forgetting such an important matter.

Nevertheless, the ones following him don't seem to have any other intention unless he acts suspiciously.

This is why he decided to be like a typical tourist visiting the city.

'Oh... He's gone.' Vale silently thought after biting on his snacks. The Mystic Arts Practitioner that was following him started dashing away until he got out of his Magic Zone.

He had probably finished his observation task, or perhaps, he already passed the mission to someone else.

'Ah... They're here...'

As expected, Vale felt the presence of two Mystic Arts Practitioners that was approaching him really fast.

'Should I eliminate them? However, I'm still quite far from the castle... I can't bring too much attention on me before I save Philip...' Vale considered for a moment before deciding to watch how it goes first.

Currently, he wasn't worried that the Untainted Sentinels or the Illustrious Liquidators had recognized him since he had made two disguises today.

He knows well that the two people approaching him weren't the Liquidators who were searching for Clovis Skye.

"Sir, can I ask you some questions?"

As Vale walked to the streets, two gentlemen wearing black trench coats blocked him on his path.

"Hmm?" Vale acted surprised as he looked at the two.

"I just arrived in the city today. If you're going to ask for directions, you should try the vendors on the streets." He said with an apologetic tone.

The two Practitioners looked at each other before shaking their heads.

"No... We're not here to ask for directions."

"We're here to inform you that Dark Arts Practitioners are prohibited inside the city. We've come to escort you outside the city."

These words attracted the attention of the people on the streets.

The word "Dark Arts Practitioners" seemed to have scared many of them as they started looking at Vale warily.

Those heading in their path had even changed their direction to ensure they won't get in their way.

Vale found this scene interesting. He wasn't sure why they were acting like this, but he wasn't worried at all.

He calmly nodded at the two and answered.

"You probably made a mistake. I'm not a Dark Arts Practitioner."

At this answer, the two gentlemen were confused as they couldn't believe that their intelligence was incorrect.

One of them started glaring at Vale as he said. "You don't have to lie. We know that you're an Arcanist. Now, show us one of your Spells if you want to prove yourself."

Vale squinted his eyes after hearing this...

'It seems they weren't sure what Arcane Path I'm practicing. However, they can tell that I'm a Practitioner...' Vale silently thought as he nodded to the man.

However, instead of casting a spell, he pulled out his sack bag containing a thick book.

As soon as the book appeared, everyone in the streets looked at Vale with interest and exclaimed.

"A Grimoire!"

Chapter 277 Confused

"This..."

The two Mystic Arts Practitioners were stunned as they looked at the gray Grimoire the young man had just shown them.

Apparently, Vale was right.

They weren't aware of his Arcane Path and simply intimidated him in hopes of causing trouble. They were itching to capture a Dark Arts Practitioner, so they wanted the young man to make a scene and attack them with his Dark Spells.

That way, they would have every reason to capture and sell him for a large sum of money.

If he wasn't using any Dark Spells, they wouldn't mind either as they would still capture him for causing a scene and consider whether he can be sold depending on his Arcane Path.

"Y-you're a Summoner?" One of them asked as they looked at the Grimoire in Vale's hands. This completely destroyed their plans as Summoners weren't people they could go against according to their boss.

"Yes!" Vale answered with a smile.

The surrounding people heaved a sigh of relief after hearing this. Some of them stopped paying attention as they continued on their way.

They didn't mind a Summoner's presence but were undoubtedly wary of Dark Arts Practitioner.

Vale noticed their reactions as he couldn't help but feel that being a Dark Arts Practitioner was a disadvantage.

"Are you still going to ask me to summon something in the middle of the street to prove that I'm a Summoner?" Vale asked as he acted as if he was about to summon something.

Of course, he can't really summon anything since he hadn't completed a ritual to call anything from another realm. However, he could use Yvaine to act as his Summon, so he didn't mind making a show if needed.

The Grimoire he was holding was something he had gotten during his Summer Break adventure. Thanks to his Grimoire Attraction Spell Model, he got a response from this gray Grimoire when a peddler was selling it as a blank book in one of the small villages he visited.

The origin of the Grimoire was quite suspicious, but he would certainly take it. He can just study about Summoners in the Academy to perfect his disguise someday.

'Oops... My Shapeshift Spell is about to run out.'

Vale wryly smiled as he decided to upgrade this Spell later.

'I should've pushed it to reach the Advanced Realm.'

As he was contemplating what to do with his Shapeshift Spell, the two gentlemen finally decided to leave him be.

They didn't even apologize for their rude interruption of his sightseeing and just turned their backs on him to leave.

Vale could only shake his head.

'Whatever... You're the one going to be followed now.' He silently thought.

Their action made him realize that he couldn't just passively wait for his enemies. He decided to follow them as they had now become his targets.

He activated his Divine Sense and placed a mark on the two!

Thanks to Lady Teresa of the Untainted Sentinels, he learned the secret ability of Divine Sense. He could now use the Tracking Mark using this Spell and follow the two without being noticed.

They don't even need to be in his Magic Zone, and he could tell where they are as long as he tried connecting with the mark he left.

However, he would have no idea where they are if he weren't trying to connect with these Marks. So it was no wonder that Teresa still hired a detective to follow him.

'Alright... I'll check on you later.' Vale thought as he went on his way to a secret location that Ashe told him before leaving.

That's right. It was a place that only the Vessels were supposed to know.

Luckily, he made an impression on the Vice Captain as she was willing to assist him on his mission.

'I wonder what Philip is doing right now...' Vale couldn't help but sigh after recalling his friend's situation.

This would be a tough mission for him, so he could only hope that Ashe's connection would be helpful.

They had abducted Philip from the Academy to the Murton Castle, a mysterious fortress owned by Viscount Coulston, a powerful noble who had ties to the Secret Organization.

There was no way Vale would go there unprepared.

He knew that he had to find a way to infiltrate the castle and free Philip. It would be difficult if he just went there blindly without proper information.

Although he had done some research before coming to Aerodenn City, he needed to learn more about Viscount Coulston himself, his castle, his guards, the Arcanists, and his secrets.

It would be great if he found someone who could help him, who knew the castle well, and who could be trusted.

'It should be right about here...' Vale thought as he recalled Ashe's instruction.

At this time, he already upgraded his Human Shapeshift Spell and used it once more for a longer duration, so he wasn't worried about his Spell suddenly deactivating.

He soon found the old pub where he hoped to find his contact.

He entered the pub and looked around. It was cozy, with wooden tables and chairs, dim lights, and soothing music playing, perhaps because it was still early.

The locals seemed friendly as they looked at Vale with a smile and curiosity.

He didn't mind them as he walked up to the bar and ordered a special drink.

The locals looking at him probably wondered why a young man like him would come here alone.

Although it wasn't rare for someone at his age to visit a pub, his clothes probably made them confused. He doesn't seem like a factory worker or laborer after all. He seemed like a professional with the way he carried himself.

'After ordering the special drink... Ashe mentioned that someone would approach me.' Vale mused as he scanned the crowd using his Divine Sense.

He spotted the lone Dark Arts Practitioner sitting in a corner booth, wearing a leather jacket and a hat. He had a scar on his cheek and a cigarette in his mouth. He looked like someone who had seen some action in his life.

As soon as his Special Drink came, this person looked at Vale as if he had eyes everywhere.

Just like what Ashe mentioned, this man decided to approach him.

"Do you mind if you join me in my booth?"

The man said as he looked at Vale with curiosity and suspicion.

He was baffled since this Vale should be a Summoner, according to what he heard from his informants in the streets just now!

Chapter 278 Information Broker

Vale sat in front of the scar-faced man.

He was curious about this person since the city prohibited the presence of Dark Arts Practitioners. However, he was here in the pub in plain sight! He even looks like a person who fits the description of an evil-looking practitioner!

He couldn't help but wonder how he wasn't escorted out by those Mystic Arts Practitioners yet.

In the meantime, the man was also carefully observing Vale. He seemed to be confused with the young man's Arcane Path, and he was trying to figure out whether the intelligence he got was accurate or not.

"Weird... How did you know that special drink? I don't think that there is a Summoner who was supposed to know that. Who are you?" He asked while keeping his hands in his pocket.

Vale could tell that this person was holding a Mystical Item in his pocket and was ready to attack at any time. He could understand the man's position since an unfamiliar Practitioner suddenly came and used their secret code.

"Good morning, Senior. Vice Captain Ashe sent me here. She said that you'll be able to help me with my mission." Vale answered, ignoring how he was referred to as a Summoner.

He also didn't introduce himself yet since he was unsure whether to assume another or use his Clovis Skye identity again.

He didn't plan to reveal his real identity, especially while conducting such a dangerous mission. So telling his real name wasn't his option.

"Vice Captain Ashe? Isn't she guarding the Academy? Are you a student there?" The man asked.

Vale smiled at this. "Her squad is now guarding the Airship's Dockyard instead of the Academy."

He answered. He didn't confirm that he was a student on purpose. In any case, he wasn't required to provide his information to this person.

"Very well... You can call me North. I'm one of the Order's informants in this city. I can't give you my real name. You also don't have to provide me with your real name."

"I understand, Sir North. Please call me Eustace." Vale replied as he decided to use this familiar name.

"Alright, Eustace... Before you ask questions, I must tell you that my information isn't free. It's only free for the members of the Order but not for others. In this city, I'm what you call an Information Broker. People would come to me for information, whether they were criminals, bounty

hunters, law enforcers, and even Arcanists. This is why I'm still here, even if the city dislikes the presence of a Dark Arts Practitioner."

"I understand, Sir North. What's the price for the information?"

"It depends. You can buy information with money, which will be at a discounted price since you're referred here by Ashe. If you don't have money, you can use valuable information to trade with me."

Vale nodded as he didn't mind paying for information. As long as it was worth the price, he was prepared to spend a lot of money.

"That sounds good to me. Tell me something about the Murton Castle and the Viscount owning that Castle. If you have information about the young man they recently captured in the Vermont Academy, just let me know, and I'm willing to pay the price." Vale softly said while observing the surroundings with his Phantasm State.

Although he could tell that Sir North had already used an Isolation Spell to ensure that no one would eavesdrop on them, he couldn't help but be cautious.

"Hmm?"

North raised his brows after hearing the information that the young man wanted. He had a sudden realization as if he was able to realize Eustace's identity.

"So it was like that... This information was quite pricey since many people wanted to know about the handsome young man imprisoned in the Castle's dungeon."

Vale remained silent as he simply gestured for the man to continue.

Soon, he learned about Philip's situation and the people involved in this incident.

It turns out that Viscount Coulston was already bedridden due to sickness, and the one who was in full control of the Castle and their territory was his young daughter.

It doesn't seem suspicious initially, but Sir North further explains that the young daughter appears to be involved in a cult.

The cult was suspected to be the Secret Organization, but they couldn't confirm yet.

Nevertheless, they know that the Castle had four types of Arcane Arts Practitioners.

They were Shamans or Mystic Arts Practitioners, Aura Masters or Combat Arts Practitioners, Dark Magicians or Dark Arts Practitioners, and Elementalists or Elemental Arts Practitioners.

With such a solid lineup, it was no wonder gathering information would only be tasked to 9th-year and 10-year students of the Academy.

"So there are Rogue Dark Magicians in that Castle... However, the ones who attacked the Academy had False Priest... Are you telling me there are no Holy Arts Practitioners in that Castle?"

"Yes... They have already left, as far as I know. They are quite popular among criminal organizations after all."

"Hmm?" Vale was confused about why they were so popular.

Realizing that the young man was curious about it, North smiled and added.

"That's right... They are still Holy Arts Practitioners even if they are called False Priests. One of their useful abilities was that they could bless the corpses so they could not be used in Necromancy, Puppetry, or even as a Vessel for the wandering Evil Spirits."

Vale nodded in understanding as he continued to ask questions about Philip's situation. As soon as he was satisfied, he paid Sir North a total of 900 zen. It was costly, but Vale was satisfied with his service as North had even answered questions that weren't related to the Castle.

However, Sir North only looked at the money on the table as he looked at Vale seriously.

"Eustace, wait for a moment. If you tell me more about your connection with Vice Captain Ashe, you can take this money back..."

"Huh?" Vale, who was about to leave, was surprised as he didn't expect that this man would be so interested in his relationship with Ashe.

"Wait, is he jealous or something?" Vale frowned at the thought.

"Ahem... I'm just curious since you're a Summoner. The Order of the Vessels, or even our Dark Arts Faction, weren't that friendly to your Faction. I want to know the reason... It feels like I'm missing something important..." North eagerly said as he was genuinely baffled by this young man's identity.

Luckily, Eustace didn't seem to mind about it as he took back the money he put on the table and answered.

"I became Vice Captain Ashe's friend after I defeated her in a duel. I'm not a real Summoner. It is only a disguise similar to what you're doing now."

Chapter 279 Attack

"Y-you... You defeated Vice Captain Ashe?!" North couldn't help but raise his voice after hearing what Vale said.

He could tell that Vale was only about 15 to 17 years old based on his appearance. If he defeated the Vice Captain in a fair duel, then this young man was definitely a genius! No, perhaps he was simply disguising himself as a young student!

Vale gently nodded to the Information Broker before leaving with his money. Although Sir North would probably not change his mind, it was better to be safe.

'Indeed... He must be using a Spell or a Mystical Item to disguise himself as a young man. No wonder he dared to rescue a student imprisoned in that Castle!'

North added in his mind as he was left in his seat, dumbfounded at this realization. He suddenly had the urge to leave his post and just visit the Vice Captain of the Sixth Squad to know more about Eustace.

In the meantime, Vale wasn't interested in Sir North's thoughts as he headed to the Mystic Arts Practitioners that had targeted him a while ago.

Now that he knew the situation in Murton Castle, it was time to deal with those suspicious Arcanists who had blocked him in the streets.

He activated his Divine Sense to confirm the location of those two...

Since he knew that Murton Castle was filled with powerful Arcanists, there was no way he would rush there immediately. The corrupt officers in this city would be a good source of Energy Points for him.

'I can't be too stingy now... Although I don't want my Shadow Soldier and other skills to reach the Advance Realm, I have to advance them now, or I may not have a chance to do so.'

Vale silently thought as he planned not to use any of his Planar Spells or Celestial Arts in this mission unless it was a life-and-death situation.

To ensure he wouldn't be in such a bad situation, leveling up his other skills would be his best option.

One of the Spells that could be very useful was the Shadow Soldier Spell. He still couldn't forget how Headmaster Jean used this Spell to make his target fight his own Shadow!

Spawning a Shadow Soldier from your enemy's Shadow was something he also wanted to try. However, it doesn't seem possible unless his mastery has reached the Advanced Realm.

Lastly, he also wanted his Spell Dispersion to level up. If possible, he wanted to push it to the peak of the Advanced Realm.

Unfortunately, after leveling up his Human Shapeshift Spell to level 6, it cost him 189 points, leaving him with only 324 Available Energy Points. There was no way he could advance his Spell Dispersion Spell to his desired level.

Soon, Vale found himself in front of a huge building. After scanning it with his Phantasm State, he realized that it was a cotton mill.

The machines were very loud, and they thundered relentlessly.

Plenty of workers were inside, all working in such terrible conditions. They do not have proper protective gear, and based on how the mills work, they would certainly catch a lung disease at this rate. They'd probably inhaled most of the dust in the yarn as they worked on them.

It was also crowded with children around the age of 10 doing dangerous tasks, such as clearing blockages on spinning frames in mills. He even noticed a few children being beaten after making a mistake or so.

After seeing this in his Magic Zone, he finally recalled that this world wasn't filled with the matters of the Arcanists.

'I guess I could help them a bit... ' Vale silently thought as he looked at the Arcanists who had made a secret headquarters in the basement of this factory.

Without any hesitation, Vale entered the factory. He used his Extrasensory Perception Spell to remove his presence and Lightspeed Spell to hurry inside.

With his Agility and Lightspeed Spell, he was confident that no one could catch a glimpse of him.

He passed through the workers quite easily before arriving at the secret door heading to the basement. It was open, so he entered it without any issues.

At this time, he already sensed the presence of 12 Mystic Arts Practitioners.

"They seem to be guarding something here..." Vale muttered as it was so weird that 12 Arcanists would actually gather in this barely lit basement!

They even have a huge factory above ground to ensure that their operations here would go undetected.

It seemed he had entered a huge warehouse as the place was filled with crates or wooden boxes.

'What are these things? It's actually limiting my Phantasm State's senses?'

Vale was shocked. No wonder he was having difficulty scanning this place.

If he didn't use his Divine Sense's Tracking Mark on those two suspicious men, there was no way he would find this place because of the content of the crates in this basement!

It seemed that he had discovered something huge in this place!

"Who's there?!"

Unfortunately, he had no time to investigate as he seemed to have triggered a Formation Circle. They found him.

A few Mystic Spells were suddenly used as they headed straight towards him.

'Hmph!'

Vale waved his hands as he used a wide-range Spell Dispersion, erasing a total of 6 Spell in one go...

"Elementalist?!"

"We have an intruder! Quick! Report this to the Captain!"

"Don't let the man escape!"

Vale heard their words as he was curious why they thought he was an Elementalist after removing their Spells simultaneously.

He couldn't help but wonder if the Elementalist have similar dispersion abilities.

Anyway, Vale had no plans of making this a long battle. He's not here to test his Spells or to chat with them.

Without hesitation, he summoned his Ghost Hands to attack the two people planning to report the situation to their Captain.

Then he also made his move as he showed them his terrifying Agility!

Since they weren't using any Field Type Spells to block or slow down his movement, he was free to move everywhere!

As soon as he got near his target, he would use his Cursed Breath and give them a slight jab.

"S-shit! He's not an Elementalist! He's a Knight!"

With his Meridian Access being active and his 31 Power Strands, his slight jab on their sternum made them fold to the ground easily.

The Mystic Arts Practitioners tried to restrain Vale, but their Spells couldn't lock on him! Since they couldn't target him, their Spells kept missing!

"Y-you! Aren't you the Summoner?!"

Finally, one of the men who was marked by his Divine Sense recognized Vale.

However, none of that matters, as he was the only guy left.

He saw the young man's palms zooming on his face. He was terrified.

He wanted to use his Spells, but for some reason, his Spells kept dissipating whenever he triggered his Spell Model!

Vale smiled at the man's despairing look as he triggered his system.

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

Chapter 280 Mass Extraction

Vale couldn't help but feel happy after getting so many experimental subjects.

First, he decided to use the Auto-Extraction mode of his System. He didn't guide or control his System in which attribute it should extract.

[Extraction Successful. Energy +30]

[Extraction Successful. Vitality +0.15]

[Extraction Successful. Agility +0.15]

[Extraction Successful. Complete Basic Anti-Curse Spell Model]

[Extraction Successful. Incomplete Spell Light + 1]

[Extraction Failed.]

'Remove the Basic Anti-Curse Spell Model...' Vale immediately controlled his System as soon as he saw the pathetic Spell Model. This Basic Anti-Curse Spell was useless against Intermediate Realm Curses, so having it would be a waste of his Spell Lights.

Seeing that the Spell Model was discarded, Vale continued with his Focused Extraction. He took a deep breath to calm his mind as he carefully sensed the Spirit of his target.

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

"Yes..."

'Intelligence. Give me more Intelligence.' Vale answered the System while repeating his mantra in his mind.

[Extraction Successful. Intelligence +0.30]

'It's effective...' Vale smiled as soon as he saw the extraction result. The Spirit of his target was a lot easier to feel than the corpses who no longer had Souls in their bodies. He then continued until he could no longer extract any intelligence.

[Extraction Successful. Intelligence +0.10]

[Extraction Successful. Energy +15 Intelligence +0.10]

[Extraction Successful. Intelligence +0.10]

[Extraction Successful. Intelligence +0.10]

[Extraction Successful. Energy +30]

[Extraction Failed.]

After reaching this limit, Vale continued extracting the others. He repeated the same process by extracting them using his System's Auto Extraction before continuing with his Intelligence-Focused Extraction.

Well, although it says Intelligence-Focused, he would still extract Energy Points.

[Extraction Successful. Energy +40]

[Extraction Successful. Energy +40]

[Extraction Successful. Energy +30]

[Extraction Successful. Energy +40]

[Extraction Successful. Energy +40]

[Extraction Successful. Energy +40]

For some odd reason, the Extraction of energy points this time was incredibly high. Perhaps because these people are Mystic Arts Practitioners?

Vale wasn't sure. Nevertheless, from just one person, he seemed to have extracted a total of 400 Energy Points!

Of course, they seem to be on the verge of death, but Vale was still happy with this result.

As for the Vitality, Agility, and Strength Attributes, he tried it on his sixth target onwards and it seemed a lot easier for him this time. He could now differentiate the four Attributes!

The only problem he noticed was that if he started extracting Intelligence Attributes, the chances of extracting other attributes would get lower and lower.

In short, if he wanted a balanced extraction, he could continue using his Auto-Extraction.

He wasn't sure why there seemed to be such a rule in his Extraction, but he didn't mind it since this would also ensure that he would have any attributes he wanted.

After extracting all the 12 Arcanists, Vale didn't stop yet as he tried doing another experiment.

"You should still have another Spell Model... Let me try extracting them." Vale muttered. This time, he would finally try what Ashe really wanted to do.

To extract or destroy someone else's Spell Models without endangering their profession as an Arcanist.

Normally, forceful destruction of Spell Models could result in harsh backlash, like being unable to practice any Arcane Arts anymore or even destroying all Spell Models in the process.

Furthermore, even if you were successful in destroying your Spell Model, you'd no longer have a chance of recording another Spell since even the Spell Light would normally be destroyed in the process.

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

"Yes..."

[Extraction Failed.]

'Continue...' Vale didn't give up after a single failure as he had plenty of time to experiment on these people.

[Extraction Failed.]

[Extraction Successful. Energy +30]

'Oh? So you still have some energy points left? Where is this coming from? Is this your Arcane Energy?' Vale silently thought.

Nevertheless, he shook his head in his random thoughts as he had to focus on his extraction.

[Extraction Failed.]

[Extraction Failed.]

[Extraction Successful. Energy +30]

[Extraction Successful. Energy +30]

[Extraction Failed.]

[Extraction Successful. Incomplete Arcane Armor Spell Model]

"Oh~" Vale's eyes lit up as soon as he saw the unfamiliar Spell Model that was extracted.

Although it was incomplete, he felt that this Arcane Armor was quite good, so he decided to keep it in his Spell Light. In any case, he could simply replace it if he didn't get the other part of the Spell Model.

He just needs to guide any newly Extracted Spell Model to this specific Spell Light with an incomplete Spell Model. That way, it would automatically destroy the Incomplete Spell Model and replace it with a new one.

However, he was hoping that he wouldn't have to do that.

He continued with his Spell Model Extractions with all the twelve practitioners, and he didn't realize that already three hours had passed.

He was too focused that he failed to notice the passing of time.

"Whew! That was exhausting, but that also felt really good..." Vale muttered as he opened his attribute panel to check his current status.

At this time, he has already upgraded his Create Shadow Soldier Spell, including his Spell Dispersion.

Since the Create Shadow Soldier's Base Points were 5 Energy Points, he used a total of 630 points to upgrade it to Level 7 or the early stage of the Advanced Realm.

This way, he could finally copy the Headmaster's technique.

As for the Spell Dispersion Spell, he had to spend a total of 3200 points from level 6 to level 7.

[Name: Kyle Marshall]

[Attributes: Strength 66.12, Agility 65.05, Intelligence 92.42, Vitality 63.12]

[Dark Arts: Spell Dispersion Lv7, Ghost Hand Lv7, Incorruptible Body Lv8, Darkness Manipulation Lv7, Spirit Vision Lv4, Light Absorption Lv6, Create Shadow Soldier Lv7, Cursed Breath Lv4, Moonlight Curse Lv0]

[Holy Arts: Divine Sense Lv7, Blessed Healing Lv4]

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

[Summoning Art: Grimoire Attraction Lv6]

[Transformation Art: Human Shapeshift Lv7]

[Martial Art: Meridian Access Lv7]

[Mystic Arts: Arcane Armor Lv1, Soul Bind Lv2]

[Neutral Ability: Extrasensory Perception Spell Lv7, Traceless Shift Lv7, Lightspeed Lv7]

[Available Energy: 974]

[Available Divinity: 2.78]