

D. Extraction 28

Chapter 28 Senior

In this situation, his first thought was to call the police.

Unfortunately, they aren't in a city where there is a patrolling police just a few blocks away. He also recalled in Kyle's memories that he has an aluminum whistle similar to the ones the police are using and he would normally blow it in this type of situation.

However, since he can't call the police, the second option was certainly to call the owner of this building, Mr. Heinz!

He immediately asked the nearby chef who seem to be planning of escaping. "Where's Mr. Heinz?"

The middle-aged man was startled as he looked at Kyle. A trace of hope immediately showed up on his face as he replied. "He left with the Vice Headmaster's niece. I'm not sure where they went."

'Niece? Was that Lesley? Ugh... What should I do?' Kyle felt like he had a headache.

"Do we have a way to contact him? This is an emergency, something might happen to Denise!" Kyle couldn't help but raise his voice as Denise and the gang of students has already left. They seem to be planning to bring her somewhere quiet.

Although he somehow dislikes the young girl for removing his 0.02 Vitality points, she had been really useful, or perhaps helpful, over the past few days while serving him.

He can't imagine what's going to happen to her in the hands of those perverted-looking guys.

"I think once the smoke of the factory was out, he will immediately notice it and come back here. However, he will be furious at that time!" It was one of the kitchen helpers who answered as the Chef seemed to be frightened by Kyle.

"C-can't you just help Denise? You're also practicing Dark Arts..." The middle-aged chef added as he recalled how furious Heinz was when that incident happened.

"Tsk! Do you think I'm already good enough to deal with them?! Just stop the furnace! Hurry! We need Mr. Heinz to return! I will handle his anger later! I'll take responsibility!" Kyle said the last part to everyone including the workers who were having a break in the dining area.

"Alright! Please save Denise!" One of the muscled workers said as he brought his food and run towards the smithing area together with a few of his colleagues.

Seeing this, Kyle no longer hesitated and followed the group outside the building.

Denise could no longer endure the treatment of these four ugly and disgusting young men. Unfortunately, she didn't have the power to resist...

She tried using her barely-learned Dark Spells but she was slow and lacks practice.

The moment she entered her Phantasm State, she was immediately slapped by an illusory hand that was summoned by one of the four. It was definitely a first-tier Dark Spell called Ghost Hand.

She had also learned this Dark Spell including the Dusk Imprisonment.

This had forcefully canceled her Phantasm State and she could no longer see the illusory Ghost Hands. Nevertheless, she can tell that there are four of them holding her body.

Ghost Hand may be easily destroyed by another Dark Spell but it is on the premise that you can see it.

"P-please... Stop this... I'm sorry..." Denise cried and begged but the young men just dragged her while she was sobbing.

She can already feel that she's not going to get home this time... She had seen their patches a while ago so she knows that these people are third-year students.

It means they already have a decent foundation in Dark Arts and its corresponding mysticism.

"Kekeke... Do you think we won't recognize you? I'm Gower! One of your sister's victims!" The blond young man spoke as he threw Denise to the nearby tree.

Bam!

Denise cried out in pain as she weakly looked at them. Her eyes filled with shock followed by an undisguised hatred.

Cough! Cough!

Denise coughed out some blood as her internal organs were injured from that throw.

"Ugh... Now that I look at it, she looks too skinny, did I make a mistake?" Gower ruminated as he glanced at his friend. "Davy, look at her face again."

"Ahh... Hmm... She does resemble Cressida... Is she really her younger sister? Her face is a bit too common." Davy, the young man with brown messy hair and a skinny body, muttered softly as he walked closer to Denise and observed her face carefully.

The others two did the same while they were controlling their Ghost Hands to restrain her movement and to raise her chin...

"Mhmm... She's a bit malnourished. If she gained some weight, she'll definitely look like her older sister."

"That seems to be the case. Lear, Are you sure that Heinz doesn't care about her?" Gower asked the person behind him with a serious tone.

"O-of course! She's only a servant there. We can do whatever we want with her..." Lear replied with a hint of nervousness in his voice.

At this moment, Denise had already despaired and given up as she couldn't even muster enough strength to call for help.

"Whatever... Let's just enjoy her for a bit—Ah, who's there!" Gower was about to unbuckle his belt when he noticed that someone had entered his magic zone.

The others immediately reentered their Phantasm State and confirmed that someone has indeed followed them... Furthermore, he didn't stop moving and approaching them calmly!

This young man was brave!

Gower shook his head as he summoned his Ghost Hand.

"Tsk... This worker doesn't know what's best for him..." At this moment, he thought of sending his Ghost Hand to break the bones of this young man.

"I'll break his left arm..."

"Mine's his right leg..."

"Then, I'll break his jewels... Kekeke..."

It was the same for the other three as they summoned their Ghost Hand... Although it is comparatively weak, it can move really fast! If the four of them worked together, they believe that they can be unstoppable!

Eh?

As they believed that their stalker is finished, they suddenly saw something incomprehensible...

The four Ghost Hands disintegrated as they faded like a cloud of smoke and two larger Ghost Hands suddenly appeared!

'Sh*t!'

They finally realized that they are dealing with a senior student!