

D. Extraction 40

Chapter 40 Familiar Person

Kyle knows that the matter this morning wasn't as simple as what Heinz had described. Nevertheless, they were right that he's not in a position where he needs to learn about these things.

He hasn't even officially started his Arcane Studies yet!

Although he already has a mysticism foundation since he can already use Phantasm State and even has Dark Spells stored in his spell lights, it must be remembered that he wasn't registered or has any record in the government that deals with those connected to the Arcane Path.

As far as he knows, he was reported as a dead man by Lesley in his registration form. He doesn't even know whether his father was informed of his "death".

Kyle sighed as he shook his head to clear his random thoughts.

Since he had plenty of sleep today, he's planning to spend his night training... His goal was to add at least 5 or more seconds in the duration of his Phantasm State!

"Enter..."

Kyle muttered as he triggered his Phantasm State. His word wasn't some sort of a chant or spell. This is simply Denise's suggestion to resolve his 3 to 5 seconds delay when entering the Phantasm State normally.

Well, the delay can actually be longer than that if he wasn't in a good condition or when he was stressed. Although a few seconds wasn't long, if he was in a battle, that few seconds can be a matter of life and death.

To resolve this issue of concentration, Denise suggested using a word as a stimulus for the activation of the Phantasm State.

She also mentioned that once he got used to it, he may not even use his voice after a while and just trigger it by saying it in his mind.

As soon as he entered his Phantasm State, he confirmed that his Magic Zone has already reached twenty-five meters... This is a huge improvement considering he's only been training for over a month.

He then summoned his two Ghost Hands as he controlled them to reach the edge of his zone...

'Six seconds? That was quite slow...' Kyle mused as he looked at the large Ghost Hands. It seems that their size can impede their travel speed as well.

It was unfortunate that he can't control the size of this Dark Spell.

After playing around for a while, he confirmed that his Phantasm State can now last longer. It's already 90 seconds!

'Is this the result of having the Incorruptible Body?' Kyle mused...

In a sense, the Phantasm State has something to do with the physical body of the spellcaster. After all, the body has to get used to it to extend its duration.

There are no other options.

'It's really different from a normal Dart Arts Practitioner. Master Heinz did great...' Kyle thought as he knows that this uniqueness would surely bring him a great advantage over other students.

Kyle didn't stop training until his Ghost Hands' spell light became dim. It means that he already used up all the stored energy and he has to wait for a while to fill it up...

'Should I just train inside the Animus Haven Hall?' Kyle mused before shaking his head.

Although his spell light can quickly recover inside the hall, it was just too boring there. It was unlike here where there is a cold breeze from time to time and he could gaze at the stars to pass some of his time while waiting for the cooldown.

Kyle continued with his routine for another four hours before returning to his room. It seems that Mr. Heinz wouldn't return this night so he can only give up his plan to extract corpses.

In any case, he should have other opportunities to increase his attribute points at a later date.

'Ahh... I forgot about it.' Kyle recalled something at this point as he pulled the drawer of his study table. There, he found the Spirit Converging Crystal collecting dust.

Since his Intelligence is already 10.28 points, it should be about time to check the white strand that will appear inside the crystal.

After holding the cold crystal with his right hand... He waited for the strand to appear.

It took several minutes before the response occurred similar to his first try.

'Five strands... So it's really 2 points of Intelligence per strand of spirit.' Kyle mused as he placed the crystal on the desk so he won't forget it the next day.

He was planning to see the number of Denise's spirit strands tomorrow. He really wanted some comparison since he felt that the third-year students who messed with Denise before were quite underwhelming.

If possible, he wanted to compare with third-year or fourth-year students but since he doesn't know one, he can only ask Denise to help him.

On the morning of the next day, Kyle immediately went to the laboratory to see if there was a delivery of corpses made.

Unfortunately, Master Heinz hadn't returned yet since yesterday.

"Did he join the fight and got injured?" Kyle muttered...

Although Mr. Heinz would also be late from time to time, this is the first time that Kyle felt that something was wrong.

As he was planning to have his breakfast at the dining hall, he realized that someone was observing him from the end of the corridor. The familiar person was silent and unmoving...

However, Kyle didn't feel scared as he already obtained some sort of creepiness resistance after staying here for over a month.

"Vice headmaster?"