

## D. Extraction 621

### Chapter 621 Opening

#### 621 Opening

Acting swiftly, he promptly alerted Magnus, Chad, and Lisa that a confrontation might be imminent and he might require their assistance to safeguard the townspeople from any potential harm.

With this precautionary measure in place, Vale addressed the suspected Demon Saint while fully on guard.

"Are they yours? Those items looked sinister... I wonder, why would you bother circulating those cursed items if you have the power to create chaos without them..." Vale queried, adopting a composed yet inquisitive tone as he sought to engage the enigmatic visitor in dialogue.

He wanted to know more about their plans and also about the Demon Saints themselves.

They were basically showing themselves in broad daylight as if they weren't afraid of any Arcanists that could hunt them down!

'Are they that confident that no one could hurt them?' Vale thought as he prepared for a fight.

"Haha... You could say so. I placed all those curses in them so I noticed when they disappeared. I didn't expect someone to easily see through that. However, since you're an incomplete Immortal, I guess it's not that surprising," the enigmatic individual responded with a sardonic chuckle while gradually materializing a black sword from the void.

To be precise, the weapon was entirely composed of black energy, fashioned into the form of a sword.

It became evident that a confrontation with this person was inevitable.

"Although your physique isn't that great... You should still have some Divinity in your body... It should still give some nutrients I need." The mysterious figure remarked, alluding to Vale's inherent Divinity.

"Divinity? So you're really a Demon Saint..." Vale acknowledged, simultaneously instructing Yvaine to retrieve his Doombringer Sword.

Upon drawing his sword, electric sparks began to emanate from the blade, as if it were being charged for the impending clash.

"Good sword!" the Demon Saint commented as he swiftly lunged toward Vale with his dark sword in hand.

Concerned about the potential danger posed to the townspeople, Vale promptly activated the Fiend's Wrath Spell, which had already reached the Perfect Realm.

Whom~

The activation of the spell covered Vale by a distinct beastly aura that boosted his strength.

Boom!

The ensuing clash resulted in a resounding impact, propelling the Demon Saint into the cursed forest!

Vale's unexpected surge in strength, courtesy of the amplified spell, caught the Demon Saint off guard, tipping the scales decisively in Vale's favor.

"What an incredible physique... I didn't expect that you're a Knight—"

Before the Demon Saint could finish his words, he realized that his opponent was preparing to unleash an unexpected spell, contrary to his initial expectations.

He had anticipated a close-combat confrontation with the strength that Vale had shown. He knew that the strength that threw him away was something that no human could possibly do!

It was no wonder why the Demon Saint was taken aback when a potent surge of Holy Energy enveloped the surroundings.

"Holy Smite!"

A resplendent burst of sacred energy descended from above, engulfing the Demon Saint and searing his corporeal form.

Astonished by the overwhelming power of the attack, the Demon Saint found himself questioning the true identity of his opponent.

"So powerful?! Am I contending with a high-level priest?"

The realization dawned upon the Demon Saint as he fought with the powerful holy spell.

The unexpected descent of a level 10 or Perfect Realm Holy Smite caught him off guard, inflicting considerable damage.

He used a Physical Defense Spell just now because of Vale's Fiend's Wrath Spell... He didn't expect a sudden switch of Arcane Path from him!

"Aaagghhh!" A thunderous bellow echoed through the vicinity as the Demon Saint's horns surged with black energy, repelling the holy smite and averting further injury.

As the residual smoke dissipated, the Demon Saint observed the lingering effects of the attack on his body, only to witness his injuries gradually dissipate as a radiant purple light emanated from his horns.

"Not bad! However, you should've seized that opportunity I presented to you..." The Demon Saint remarked as he propelled himself toward Vale with a menacing aura.

That Holy Smite was a powerful spell and there was no way that his opponent could immediately recover from that... Furthermore, it must've exhausted his energy!

Empowered by an ominous force, the Demon Saint exuded a formidable strength that Vale had never before encountered in his adversaries.

Clang!

In an instant, their swords clashed as the energy of lightning and the force of malevolence created a shockwave that destroyed the surrounding trees and killed the innocent wild animals around.

Nevertheless, while Vale and the Demon Saint engaged in a relentless exchange of swordplay, Yvaine found an opportunity to leave Vale's side to set up an ambush at a later time.

'Tsk... Did I not fully recover yet? Why am I struggling against an incomplete Immortal?' The Demon Saint thought as he realized that his energy was being consumed too quickly in each clash against his opponent.

It was something very unusual, so he could only blame the environment.

He couldn't help but condemn the human realm that was still filled with Arcane Energy and not Evil Energy.

It was a shame, but if cursed artifacts had fully activated and created chaos, he would surely have had enough energy to kill the pest in front of him!

'You're lucky, incomplete Immortal!'

The Demon Saint then burst with power, aiming to cut his opponent into two!

On the other hand, Vale didn't care about Demon Saint's sentiments as he executed the Shadowblade Dance technique, deftly maneuvering through the chaotic flurry of strikes and counterattacks.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The clash of their blades reverberated through the air, accompanied by the crackling discharge of arcane energy that continuously destroyed the surroundings!

Nevertheless, despite the ferocity of their duel, neither emerged as the clear victor.

'So, annoying!'

The Demon Saint felt incredibly frustrated as he couldn't get a clean hit on his opponent.

Although he was immune to many Spells, he couldn't maintain this for long.

"You're lucky, young man... Once the Abyss Realm starts merging into this Realm, I will not be this weak! Let's face again once I'm ready!"

As he said this, he immediately turned his back and was about to use a mysterious spell to disappear...

However, Vale has been waiting for this opportunity!

Chapter 622 Extracted

"Yvaine! Now!" Vale's urgent cry prompted Yvaine to materialize near the Demon Saint.

Her previously concealed presence, shrouded in darkness, was now fully exposed, and she brandished a dagger in her hands, a familiar weapon often wielded by the Masked Devil Incarnate.

Yvaine's sudden appearance caught the Demon Saint off guard, as he was preoccupied with exiting the battlefield and had wagered that Vale's spell would not reach him in time.

He had not anticipated the intervention of the Dark Spirit at all!

"Aahh!"

Yvaine plunged the dagger into the Demon Saint and left it lodged in his stomach.

"You! Come here!"

The Demon Saint attempted to seize Yvaine, but several dark tendrils interrupted, repelling him from Yvaine.

While the dark tendrils could not completely halt the Demon Saint's actions, they provided enough delay for Yvaine to escape.

"I will kill you! Dark Spirit!" The Demon Saint shouted as he was mortified by the fact that he was injured by a mere spirit!

His companions would surely laugh at him if they learned about this!

Nevertheless, Yvaine didn't speak as she vanished from his sight, ignoring him completely.

Yvaine knew that she wasn't a match against the Demon Saints. She was aware of their superior command over darkness, so she knew that fighting against the Demon Saint in close combat could be perilous. However, the dagger that she used to stab the Demon Saint should be enough to win this fight...

"How dare you!—"

Realizing the enigmatic dagger was impeding his ability to employ a movement spell, the Demon Saint understood the urgency of removing it.

Vale, however, had more in store.

Just a few moments ago, he attempted to utilize the Shadow Mutilation Spell on the Demon Saint, but it proved futile, leading him to the realization that even his Divine Lightning might not effectively combat the Demon Saint, who preyed on Immortals for their Divinity.

It was apparent that lightning imbued with Divinity could potentially bolster the Demon Saint rather than harm him.

With this in mind, Vale had Yvaine weaken the Demon Saint with that dagger.

As soon as the Demon Saint was stabbed, his defense was shattered and Vale's Shadow Mutilation Spell finally hit its target...

The Demon Saint was hit by the Celestial Art, and all Vale needed to do was to cut the Demon Saint's shadow!

Vale vanished from his spot as he used his Presence Shift. The Demon Saint had no time to react as Vale reappeared behind him.

"You think I'm that easy!" The Demon Saint roared and it was filled with malevolent energy...

The energy almost made Vale falter. However, his Arcane Armor was still active, and it successfully defended him from the sound attack!

Then, Vale seized the chance to cut the Demon Saint's shadow in half. The Demon Saint thought he dodged Vale's sword, but he felt a terrible pain as if his body was split in two.

"Aaaahh!"

The Demon Saint screamed in agony and wanted to flee by activating his emergency artifact. It would forcibly return his body to his original realm, the Abyss Realm!

However, as he channeled his energy to the artifact, he felt his energy leaving him!

Needless to say, Vale had already started his Extraction!

It was quite tough extracting the Demon Saint. During their clash a while ago, he already tried doing the extractions and was only able to extract his Corrupted Divinity...

It was as if this Corrupted Divinity was temporarily protecting the Demon Saint's body from being fully extracted by his system.

Luckily, it was no longer interfering with his extractions.

[ Living Demon has been discovered. Do you wish to extract it? ]

'Yes!'

[ Extraction Successful. Energy +500, Corrupted Divinity +5, Vitality +0.8, Corrupted Immortal Essence +100, Complete Spell Light + 2 ]

[ Extraction Successful. Energy +300, Corrupted Divinity +5, Vitality +0.8, Corrupted Immortal Essence +100, Complete Abyssal Fire Spell Model ]

[ Extraction Successful. Energy +100, Corrupted Divinity +5, Vitality +0.8, Corrupted Immortal Essence +100, Complete Demon's Wrath Spell Model ]

As soon as he completed several successful extractions, he knew that this Demon Saint could no longer escape...

Nevertheless, he still continued with his Extraction as he was worried that he still had a trick up his sleeve.

[ Extraction Successful. Energy +100, Corrupted Divinity +5, Abyss Key, Demon Saint's Horn x2 ]

As soon as he saw this extraction message, Vale saw the Demon Saint's eyes filled with indignation. He was probably extremely frustrated, considering he was unable to use most of his spells and techniques before his death... He must've felt how unfair it was, considering how he failed to show everything he had.

Nevertheless, the Demon Saint could only regret it in his afterlife as his body turned into ashes and dissipated in the air...

Vale sighed after seeing this as he checked his current attribute panel.

After confirming that his Vitality remained the same, he continued to check on his Spell Models.

[ Human Arts List:

Dark Arts: Spell Dispersion Lv8, Incorruptible Body Lv10, Darkness Manipulation Lv8, Spirit Vision Lv7, Light Absorption Lv7, Create Shadow Soldier Lv7, Active Curse Break Lv7, Corpse Explosion Lv7, Locate Corpse Lv7, Shadow Gate Lv7, Moonlight Specter Lv7, Chain of Souls Lv7, Oblivion Trance Lv7 ]

Holy Arts: Divine Sense Lv8, Blessed Healing Lv7, Exorcism Lv7, Holy Smite Lv10, Sacred Blessing Lv4

Summoning Art: Grimoire Attraction Lv7

Transformation Art: Morph Lv7, Voice Manipulation Lv7

Martial Art: Meridian Access Lv10,

Mystic Arts: Arcane Armor Lv8, Reveal Lv4, Telepathy Lv7, Item Appraisal Lv7, Tree Shapeshift Lv7, Soul Reaper Lv7

Beast Art: Wild Whisper Spell Lv7, Fiend's Wrath Lv10

Elemental Arts: Ember Spirit Lv7, Wind Spirit Summon Lv7 , Toxic Tempest Lv5, Water Vortex Lv7]

Rune Arts: Rune Simplification Lv7, Rune Analysis Lv7, Rune Creation Lv7, Protection Rune Lv7

Alchemy Arts: Cursed Flame Lv10 ]

Celestial Arts List: Call of the Divine Lightning Lv8, Shadow Mutilation Lv7, Aurora's Embrace Lv7 ]

Spirit Arts List: Extrasensory Perception Spell Lv10, Traceless Shift Lv8, Blood Manipulation Lv4, Shadow Extraction Lv7, Slave Mark Lv7, Dragon's True Sight Lv7, Ethereal Vampiric Fist Lv7, Presence Shift Lv7, Crimson Plague Lv7, Abyssal Fire Lv0, Demon's Wrath Lv0 ]

Chapter 623 Last Town

?623 Last Town

During the past week, Vale was able to complete a few more Spell Fusions.

Aside from the Presence Shift Spell, which was a fusion of Lightspeed Spell, Levitation Spell, and Nature's Guise, including some Elf Essence, Vale also had Crimson Plague, Water Vortex, and Soul Reaper Spells.

The Crimson Plague was a fusion of Blood Curse, Toxic Breath, and Savage Curse. Of course, Vale also included 500 points of Malevolent Essence that probably helped to make it a Level 7 Spell on the spot.

The Water Vortex Spell, on the other hand, was only a fusion of the Tidal Wave Torrent and Water Domain Spells. He didn't add any essence to it, so the Fusion didn't seem that great.

However, Vale actually liked this Spell a lot since it had more power and its usage was more direct. Furthermore, he realized that Spell Fusions, which was done with only two Spells, could still be used for another Fusion, unlike those three Spell Fusions!

Perhaps it was because the Spell Models weren't that complicated yet, so fusing them with other Spells could still be done.

Finally, the Soul Reaper Spell was from the Fusion of Soul Bind, Reaper Scythe, and Lion's Roar, including 1,000 Elf Essence.

Vale actually wanted to use this Soul Reaper Spell against the Demon Saint, since he believed that it could easily kill the Demon Saint.

However, it means that he wouldn't be able to extract the Demon Saint alive, which may cause a poor result with his Extraction.

'I should find other targets...'

Unfortunately, his Soul Reaper Spell wasn't effective against Evil Creatures so he wasn't able to try the Spell on them.

They have no Souls, and they only have Spirits controlling their bodies... It means that Soul Reaper has nothing to target at all.

"I wonder if there are other Demon Saints..." Vale muttered as he looked at the mess they'd made during the battle.

The battle this time was too fast-paced. If not for his current agility and strength, he believed that he wouldn't even be able to keep up with the Demon Saints' movements.

'He probably has more than 50 Strands in both Strength and Agility.' Vale mused as he informed Lisa and the others that everything was alright.

He also didn't bother checking the Abyss Key and the Demon Saint's horns for now. He believed that they weren't too important aside from using them in Alchemy or crafting Magic Artifacts.

As he returned to the small town, he realized that Lisa had her red gloves ready, and Chad had also worn the cape he had given.

These two items were indeed the Magic Artifacts that Vale had gotten from Commander Gram and Vice Commander Laura of the Kingdom's Royal Knights.

They appeared ready to fight...

'It really doesn't suit him...' Vale mused, referring to Chad's cape.

Of course, Chad didn't like the cape at all because he also thought that it didn't look good on him. However, if there was an emergency, Chad didn't seem to care about it at all.

'Well... I also don't like wearing capes...' Vale wryly smiled as he greeted the two.

"I heard that guy has horns! Is that a Halfling? Half-human and half-goat?!" Chad immediately asked as soon as Vale arrived.

"Haha... Is there even something like that?" Lisa laughed after she heard Chad's question.

"What? They do exist! I heard that there's a Fairy Realm where those kinds of beings live!" Chad explained.

"Oh... That must be interesting." Lisa finally said as she turned her attention to Vale.

"You don't look injured. Is that demon weak?"

Vale shook his head at this and answered. "That Demon Saint is strong... However, it feels as if he's weakened. I'm guessing that it hadn't been long since he arrived here."

Chad and Lisa gently nodded as they immediately understood what he was trying to say.

In their third year in the Academy, they learned that summoning a mystical being through proper ritual and sacrifice would barely weaken their power. In exchange, the summoned being couldn't last for long.

However, mystical beings that had forcefully stayed in the Human Realm, either because of their own will or because of their summoner's will, would have their bodies weakened by the mysterious law of the Realm itself.

Nevertheless, once these mystical beings survived and adapted in a few months, years, or even a decade, they would have their full power returned, and the Realm could no longer restrict them.

"That doesn't sound good... If that demon is strong, then he probably needs a year or two before being in his peak state... And I have a feeling that he's not alone." Lisa muttered as he recalled the aura of the Demon Saint a while ago.

"It's possible he had companions. Now that he's gone. His companions will surely become more careful." Vale said.

"Right, where's Magnus?" Vale suddenly asked, noticing that Magnus wasn't present.

He had already deactivated his Magic Zone, so he couldn't use it to search for him.

"He's in the Airship, waiting for us. We're already done unloading our products. We also received the payments. We can continue on our mission now." Lisa replied

"Very well... Let's move on. There are still numerous towns and cities awaiting our visit." Vale declared as they departed from Mayor Lilia's small town.

Vale could only hope that their provision of Talismans, Potions, and Amulets would alleviate the nuisance of the Evil Spirits.

Before long, Vale and his companions journeyed through six towns and three cities, successfully vending thousands of their wares. While it was feasible to sell their entire stock in a single large city, doing so would diminish the products' value and fail to aid other cities in preparing for the impending Abyss Realm Invasion.

As they approached the final town, situated not far from the accursed forest, Vale's ESP Spell appeared to have been triggered.

"Another enemy?" Vale pondered, alerting Lisa and the rest to prepare for potential danger.

Nevertheless, since the danger could be detected, he believed that it wasn't that Demon Saint who had the ability to completely hide their presence from him.

## Chapter 624 Confusion

### 624 Confusion

"They're finally here..." Gale murmured as she caught sight of the imposing merchant airship making its approach toward the town they were staying at.

Although it was already 5 in the afternoon, it was still not too late to enact their plans.

Without delay, she rallied her team, preparing to rendezvous with the incoming Airship.

"Wait... Do not reveal yourselves just yet, or you might startle them. We need them to disembark first. We can't let them escape as we need their assistance to escort us to that enigmatic castle." Gale cautioned before vanishing from view.

Meanwhile, Denise opted to remain inconspicuous in the town square, confident in her unassuming guise.

Aside from wearing an attire befitting the townsfolk, she also concealed Lotus to ensure that not any Arcanist could sense her presence.



As the merchant airship descended in proximity to their town, Denise followed the crowd.

She had Lotus suppress her aura as a Dark Arcanist, rendering her virtually undetectable to conventional means, albeit at the cost of her ability to enter her Phantasm State.

Nevertheless, she didn't mind being unable to use her Magic Zone temporarily to ensure her safety.

Amidst the bustling crowd gathered to witness the arrival of the envoys from the mysterious castle, Denise's attention was captivated as she caught sight of none other than Vale Chambers.

The young man exuded a noble air, adorned in elegant attire befitting his distinguished demeanor. Without a shadow of a doubt, it was her friend...

'He's really here... Did he become a servant working for that castle?'

"Is he connected to the Masked Devil Incarnate?" Denise pondered momentarily before resolving to tell Vale of Gale Evans' plans.

She immediately asked Lotus to stop the suppression and entered her Magic Zone. Then, she swiftly activated her telepathy to convey a crucial message to Vale.

"Vale, it's good to see you alive... Have you risen to nobility? No, what I meant to say is that Gale Evans, a Professor from your Academy, is seeking you and your companions. She's concealed nearby and likely recognizes your group, especially if your friends are students from the Vermont Academy."

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In the meantime, as soon as Vale and his group disembarked from the Airship, he had his Magic Zone immediately cover the entire town.

After all, his ESP Spell noticed something unusual.

As soon as his Magic Zone picked up a few Arcanists, he immediately put up his guard and informed his team.

The last city they visited only had a handful of Arcanists who weren't in the Combat Arts Path.

However, this city had 20 of them in total!

It was definitely unusual!

Nevertheless, they still remained calm and didn't show that they noticed.

As they were about to meet the town mayor, Vale heard Denise's message.

"Whoa! I didn't sense you until you sent the message... Ah, thank you for letting me know. I don't think they mean harm to us for now. But if they do, we'll take care of it. Let's talk later, Denise." Vale replied through telepathy.

To be fair, Vale killed the Order of the Evanescent Vessels members, so he didn't feel comfortable being with other official Dark Arcanists.

'Did she come here to find Chad and Lisa like Miss Faith? Or did she discover that I killed those Vessels?' Vale thought as he believed that even though he made it seem like it was done by a flying red goblin, he couldn't guarantee that no one would be able to see through it.

'Whatever... Let's see what they'll do...' Vale silently thought as he allowed Lisa and Chad to complete the transaction with the mayor.

This will be their last destination, so he was thinking of checking out the town to find a place where the four of them could eat...

'Well, if Gale causes trouble, we may not even have the time to eat.' Vale thought as he observed the surroundings.

It was only at this time that he realized that the town was undergoing some large construction or repair of the buildings.

After a few more observations, he realized that a fire must've occurred in the place.

As Vale started walking around, several vendors started selling their products or food.

To his surprise, he didn't find any of the Artifacts with a sinister curse in this place!

'Did Gale and the others notice them?' Vale mused as he continued walking around.

Finally, as he thought of returning to the Airship, Gale finally showed herself.

"You're not brainwashed or being controlled by a Spell at all... I'm curious: why are you working for the Alchemist on that castle?" Gale suddenly asked behind Vale.

Vale didn't even have the chance to turn his head when he felt something hitting him... He wasn't sure if it was a Spell, a form of energy, or a Magic Artifact's power, but Vale believed that it was Gale's unusual power that could compel anyone to follow her commands.

This time, however, Vale had been prepared, and he was protected not just by his Half-Celestial Physique but also by the Divinity that he controlled.

Although Pearl was no longer personally teaching him how to control or apply his Divinity, he was still continuously practicing it, especially now that he had a source of Divinity Points.

"So this is the trick that had previously rendered me powerless..." Vale contemplated, as he turned to address Professor Gale Evans.

"I thought you weren't planning to show up. Professor Evans."

"Mhmm? You're not affected. I guess you've really grown up. However, that's not important for now. Aren't you the Masked Devil Incarnate? The problem with the Church had escalated earlier than we anticipated. We will be taking the Divine Sword for now, and it will be protected by the Featherstar Clan."

As soon as she said this, her voice echoed inside Vale's head as the surroundings seemed to twist and contort...

However, this sensation only lasted for a brief second before Vale's dizzying vision returned to normal.

His Perfect Incorruptible Body was triggered, and his abnormal status was removed!

After he comprehended the situation, Vale fixed his gaze on the Professor and uttered in a somber tone.

"That's dangerous, Professor Evans..."

Chapter 625 Holy!

625 Holy!

"This is unbelievable... He is not being affected by the Professor's spells?!"

"That's true... He's definitely hit by the Spell and got confused for a moment."

"It must be an Artifact..."

"No... Did you forget that he's with a Dark Spirit? It must've helped him..."

The tenth-year students who were together with the Professor, couldn't help but remark as they realized that Vale had the ability to fight against mental attacks. They could not be seen because of their Darkness Manipulation, but they saw everything.

From their perspective, Vale doesn't seem like a Dark Magician at all! They shouldn't have a strong mental defense!

"He must have perfect control over the Dark Possession, and it's not eating away his mental fortitude."

"That's possible... Maybe he has a physique similar to Senior Lesley's."

"Hmph... Professor Gale is just taking it easy since Vale is still a Dark Magician."

Another student added.

Of course, Vale heard their words, but he remained silent and kept staring at Gale Evans...

The fact that they wanted to take his Stormbringer, or the Divine Sword of the Church of the Three Paragons, surprised him a bit.

He thought that the Dark Arts Faction wasn't interested in that weapon at all.

Furthermore, Gale seemed to be so sure that he had it with him and that he was the Masked Devil Incarnate.

'Is this all the reason?' Vale mused.

Nevertheless, ever since the Vessels attempted to kill him, he had already cut off his connection with the Dark Arts Faction.

"You can leave now, Professor Gale... Since we're in a peaceful town, I will forget your attempt to control me with that Spell, but that's the final warning. If you tried—"

Before Vale could even finish his words, he felt that the dozen or so people who were hiding had activated a Magic Circle under Professor Gale's orders!

The students finally acted!

"If you're worried about the people being harmed... Don't worry, Vale. Show us your true colors!" Professor Gale said as she finally decided to go all out!

At this point, Vale was more worried that the town would be in shambles because of their battle!

"Tsk... You asked for it... I guess the Dark Arts Faction will be weakened once again."

Vale no longer hesitated as he decided to eliminate the Professor. Although he wanted all the Arcane Arts Faction to have a strong force to deal with the Abyss Realm Invasion in a year or two, he certainly wouldn't let himself be terrorized by these people!

Spell Dispersion!

As soon as he activated this Spell, the forming Arcane Spells of the tenth-year students and the restricting force of the Magic Circle disappeared in an instant!

"Aahh!"

The students screamed in pain as they didn't expect that they would get attacked from a distance! They were hiding about 30 meters away.

They believed that even if Vale tried attacking them, there would be a delay that would allow them to dodge or defend from his attack!

They had made a miscalculation, and the sudden cancellation of their spells created a backlash as their Dark Energy almost ruptured their veins.

However, Professor Gale didn't seem surprised by the Spell Dispersion and was not affected at all.

"Your Master sent us students with the same ability. That's called Spell Dispersion of the Malefic Branch, right? That's no longer effective—" Professor Gale's words were interrupted as Vale cast another Spell...

Moonlight Specter!

A total of five Moonlight Specters appeared, and they all targeted the tenth-year students!

Professor Gale Evans recognized this Spell as she was quite familiar with hundreds of Dark Arts Spell Fusion.

However, since she wasn't the one targeted, she didn't bother stopping the specters.

She even found this to be an opportunity since Vale shouldn't be well-versed in multicasting!

'Interesting... A fourth-year student using a Spell Fusion. This young man is indeed a genius. It's a pity that he has to be eliminated...!' Professor Gale's eyes turned cold as she confirmed that Vale didn't plan to cooperate with them.

She actually liked this young man with an incredible physique. She even wanted to suck all his strength, but she didn't have the time for that.

Once she dealt with Vale, she would have to find Chad and Lisa to bring her to the castle where he could've possibly hidden the Divine Sword.

"It's your fault for not handing over that sword..." Professor Gale muttered as she exhaled with black air...

Without needing an Appraisal Spell, Vale knew that it was the Cursed Breath Spell!

Vale didn't care about this Spell since aside from having an Active Curse Break Spell, he also had an Incorruptible Body!

Fiend's Wrath!

As soon as Vale activated this Spell, Vale reached out to grab the Professor. However, Professor Gale noticed how Vale was unafraid of her Cursed Breath, so she immediately jumped away.

She also pulled out her folding fan, a Magic Artifact that amplifies Cursed Spells, and waved it on Vale.

"I'll take it..." Vale said while he was enveloped by the Cursed Breath.

Then, he activated his Traceless Shift!

Needless to say, Vale targeted the Professor's fan.

"What?!"

As the folding fan disappeared, for the very first time, Professor Gale Evans panicked!

It wasn't something she had expected from Vale!

"You've mastered a Spirit Art to this extent?!" As expected of the Professor, she immediately recognized that the Spell he used was a Spirit Art.

"You can't be surprised by that... It's just a simple trick. Since this will be your end, I will show you something cooler." Vale said as he pointed his finger at the Professor.

"Hahaha! Show it to me!" Professor Gale said with a laugh as she waited for Vale's attack... However, she wasn't just idling.

She was aware that Vale's mental defenses couldn't have strengthened in a short period; it would take years. She was confident that once her "Charm" pierced through his defenses, the battle would be over, and Vale would kneel before her.

However, to her surprise, Vale unleashed a spell she had never anticipated.

"Holy Smite!"

Chapter 626 Dark Spell Models

?626 Dark Spell Models

"This is a Holy Smite?!" exclaimed Professor Gale as she sensed the sacred energy engulfing her body.

For others, this sensation might be comforting, but for a Dark Magician like her, it was the opposite.

Moreover, the scale of the spell could likely encompass the entire town, leaving no escape.

While she had prepared talismans and amulets to counter Holy Spells used by Holy Knights or Untainted Sentinels, they were only effective against spells like Sacred Fire, Sanctify, Holy Sword, or Radiance Spells—typical spells of Holy Arts Practitioners targeting Dark Magicians.

As for Holy Smite, she had a Magic Artifact prepared, but it proved insufficient against a spell of this magnitude. This level of power rivaled that of an Archbishop!

As the Holy Smite struck her, numerous thoughts raced through Gale's mind.

She knew that although there was a possibility that Vale was a Half-Spirit because of the talent he had shown in the Academy, he shouldn't have learned the Holy Arts together with the Dark Arts.

The two were fundamentally incompatible!

Given this, she could only conclude one thing about how Vale had acquired Holy Spells so rapidly.

"You betrayed the Dark Faction?!" she accused, feeling she had pieced together the puzzle.

Nevertheless, Vale remained concentrated, for controlling the Holy Smite was no easy feat. According to Magnus, the Holy Smite Spell was effective against Abyssal Demons, and using it against the Professor was part of his practice.

He didn't bother listening to the Professor's words at all!

"You! This will not be the end!"

Sensing her life force waning, Professor Gale's soul separated from her body before promptly leaving the battlefield.

"What? That's possible?!" Vale had no idea that Arcanists could actually control their souls and leave their bodies!

It might have been possible through a long ritual and guidance of the Spirit Realm, but Professor Gale was obviously unable to conduct a ritual to separate her soul!

She was even in the Holy Smite during the process!

Without any hesitation, Vale focused on his Magic Zone to sense the presence of Professor Gale's soul.

'Where is it?'

Vale used his Divine Sense, and other detection Spells, but he failed to find the soul!

However, he was sure that it was still inside his Magic Zone!

There was no way it could fly away so quickly!

Then, as he was busy doing this, three tenth-year students managed to escape from the Moonlight Specters!

"Tsk..." Vale couldn't be bothered by those small fries as he used his Presence Shift to appear in the sky to have a better look at the town...

He also wanted to use his Sacred Blessing Spell, hoping to get a reaction from the Professor's Soul, but before he could do so, Magnus sent a message through telepathy.

"Master Vale, I caught a soul that escaped from the town. It was trying to board our airship. I didn't destroy it since it might still be useful in one of the Puppet Research that I'm doing."

Vale fell silent as soon as he heard Magnus' report.

He really thought that Gale Evans' soul managed to escape from him!

"Ah? Is that true? I'm coming now!" Vale said as he looked at his destination before activating his Presence Shift.

As soon as he appeared on the airship's deck, Magnus welcomed him and showed him a bottle containing what seemed like a gentle blue flame in it.

"Is this a soul?" Vale asked, as this was the first time he had seen a soul in a glass bottle.

"You are right, Master. Souls differ from Spirits, so they have a different form. Souls get extinguished when they separate from their bodies for a long time, while Spirit can become a wandering one or be consumed by Evil Spirit." Magnus explained.

"Oh? Does it mean that this soul will die soon?" Vale asked.

"If we don't put it in a different vessel, it will perish in a few hours..."

"I see..." Vale contemplated for a while as he considered whether he should extract this soul.

However, considering how feeble it was, it might just disappear with a single extraction.

"I'm not well-versed in this matter. Can you use it in your Puppet Research?" Vale asked.

"I'm not familiar with the identity of this soul. However, if the person who had this soul had a strong mental will, then it would be very useful."

"Fine... You can have it."

"Thank you, Master... If you obtain Souls of Mind Controller, I might get better results. Please consider taking their souls if you encounter them."

"Ugh... It feels like you're talking about running an errand. That probably won't happen unless they cause trouble in our territory." Vale replied as he waved his hand...

After doing this, he returned to the tenth-year students who were caught by the Moonlight Specters.

"They didn't even kill a single Specter. Are they so weak, or were my Specters too strong?" Vale mused as he felt disappointed in these graduating students.

Although they received a backlash from his Spell Dispersion and had to fight against the Moonlight Specters... They should've at least defeated one of them!

The moonlight wasn't even up yet, so the Specters weren't at the peak of their strength!

Furthermore, these students should've learned Shadow Soldier and other spells.

Vale couldn't help but look down on them, but he had forgotten that their Phantasm State was cut off after receiving a backlash from his Spell Dispersion!

It means that when the Moonlight Specters manifested in front of them, they weren't able to use their Magic Zone to fight and could only rely on their Magic Artifacts in that short duration!

In the end, they weren't able to defend themselves until they could enter their Phantasm State again.

Nonetheless, Vale extracted all of them and received an unexpected result in his harvest!

He extracted their Darkness Manipulation, Light Absorption, and Create Shadow Soldier, pushing them to the Perfect Realm!

'Right... I can actually do this.' Vale's eyes lit up as he realized that the Dark Arts Practitioners could also become his target!

Chapter 627 Spirit World?

627 Spirit World?

Over the past few weeks, the only Arcanists he had considered extracting were those from the Churches who hated him, the Holy Arts Practitioners who were hunting the Dark Magicians, those who dared to cause trouble in his territory, the demons from the Abyss, and the Arcanists belonging to the Royal Family of this Kingdom.

However, now that he thinks about it, he could also hunt the rogue Dark Arts Practitioners for his own development.

Of course, if they weren't terrible people, he would simply take their Spell Models or Energy Points and not eliminate them.

"Since there are still a few months before we attack the capital, I can still roam around..." Vale muttered softly as he left the unconscious students. He even targeted their memories in the extraction process to confirm their purpose for coming here.

'So Professor Gale was just too greedy, huh...' Vale mused as he realized that their true mission here was only to look for the students who went missing and to confirm that Faith did not betray them.

At the very least, the students had no idea that there was a mission related to the Masked Devil Incarnate until they got here.

'I guess it's no longer important...' Vale mused as he decided on what to do next.

With the blindfold or the broken Arcana from the Archbishop, he could easily travel around the kingdom and actively search for extractable people... There was no need to wait until the Marquis' rebellion started!

He only had to be careful not to be ganged up by Demon Saints in case they dared to look for him.

'Well, I just have to be careful not to extract those innocent or those who were on the Marquis' side.

With this in mind, Vale decided to start on this task tomorrow!

For now, he wanted to have a nice dinner with Lisa, Chad, and Denise...

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In the meantime, the commotion brought by the battle just now was finally suppressed.

Lisa and Chad worked together and assured everyone that the enemies had been dealt with and that they should not worry about them again.

Of course, there was one more Dark Arts Practitioner who had assisted them and protected the townspeople.

It was Denise White, clad in a black magic robe that hid her aura, she informed the police officers of what was going on and protected the people from being harmed by stray spells or the Arcane Energy leaking from Vale and Professor Gale.

After all, ordinary people had no power to defend themselves against such mysterious force.

If they were hit by a strong Dark Energy, it would seep into their bodies, and their health could deteriorate rapidly. It wasn't something that could be healed by drinking tonics.

"Whew~ It's finally over... Lotus, thank you for your hard work." Denise said as she confirmed that there were no more lingering Arcane Energy around the area.



She wasn't new to this task since she had completed similar tasks in the Arcanist Guild before. However, since there were also remnants of Holy Energy around, it was quite challenging for Lotus to move around.

"Mhmm... It's not too difficult. I want to take the energy of those unconscious Dark Magicians." Lotus suddenly said.

"Ahh... Is that so? Can you not kill them in the process?"

"Of course..."

With that said, Lotus, who was covered in a robe of darkness, went to the unconscious Arcanists. However, Vale was still there...

"It's been a while, Lotus..." Vale muttered as he sensed Lotus' arrival. Lotus was still hiding in the shadows of the surroundings, but there was no way he would not notice her presence.

"Mhmm... Why did you not visit the Spirit World to find me?" Lotus spoke with a gentle but serious tone in her voice.

'Ahh?' Vale didn't expect such a question and was unable to properly reply.

'Why did not I not visit the Spirit World? What am I going to do there? How am I supposed to go there in the first place?' Vale had no idea what to say, so he took a deep breath to collect his thoughts before giving a reply.

"I wasn't aware that it's possible..." Vale murmured in disbelief.

As he uttered those words, Lotus, the enigmatic Dark Spirit, materialized before him, her piercing gaze locking onto his.

Vale studied her familiar visage, realizing her unchanged appearance elicited a mix of emotions within him.

'She still looks the same... Beautiful...'

Then, while meeting her eyes, a sudden realization dawned on him. She was actually questioning why he hadn't ventured into the Spirit World to seek her out!

"Ahem... Lotus, I attempted summoning you, as it's the only method I know. However, instead of summoning you back, I was reprimanded by a Messenger. He looked so intimidating at that time so I didn't consider that method at all. After that, he arranged for Yvaine to accompany m..." Vale explained, hoping to convey the circumstances that had led to their situation.

Lotus maintained her silence, her inscrutable presence filling the air.

After a brief pause, she diverted her attention to the unconscious Dark Arcanists.

"I'll be taking their energy..." Lotus declared, her tone resolute.

"Yes, of course. You may take them. Their fates need not concern you... Even if they die here, I will take care of it!" Vale responded, eager to demonstrate his willingness to accommodate her desires.

Whether it stemmed from remorse or a desire to please his first Dark Spirit, he couldn't be certain.

However, Lotus swiftly dismissed his acquiescence.

"Denise doesn't want them to die," she stated before proceeding to touch each of the Dark Arcanists.

Vale waited for her to finish her task while thinking of what to say.

However, as soon as Lotus finished her "extraction", Vale was still unable to think of something to say, and she just disappeared...

In the end, Vale could only proceed with his original plan and invited Lisa, Chad, and Denise to a dinner...

Chapter 628 Maya

## 628 Maya

In the western region of the Millton Kingdom, a few figures could be seen moving through the forest. It was as if they were being chased by a monster as one of them kept looking back to survey the surroundings.

"Are they keeping up?"

A female voice echoed as she asked the person beside her. She was Maya Featherstar, a student of the Vermont Academy, and the second daughter of the Featherstar's Clan Head.

The Arcanist beside her was one of her Shadow Knights.

After he heard Maya's question, he took a moment to communicate with the Shadow Knight trailing behind them before giving a reply.

"Six Shadow Knights have blocked their path... It will take time before they can chase us. Even if they arrive, we will sacrifice our lives for your safety. Just focus on running, Lady Maya."

Maya could only grit her teeth as she focused on using her movement spell, Ghost Walk.

After about an hour of moving, as Maya and her five remaining Shadow Knights dashed through the dense forest, the sound of snapping twigs and heavy footsteps echoed behind them.

They were quite lucky that the moon cast an eerie glow through the thick canopy, illuminating their path as they desperately sought refuge from their relentless pursuers.

Maya's Phantasm State had ended once again, so she could not use her Ghost Walk to move. She could only move faster by using the magical effect brought by her shoes.

'I'm about to exhaust my Dark Energy... We have to do something... ' Maya worriedly looked around, finding a place where they could rest.

However, it wouldn't be easy.

The chilling howls of the pursuing Arcanists reverberated through the trees, sending shivers down Maya's spine.

She stole a glance behind her, her heart pounding in her chest, and saw the glint of moonlight reflecting off their fiery eyes.

'Are they not getting tired? Are they not humans? Just what kind of drugs did my father give to them?'

Maya complained in her mind as their pursuers continued gaining ground, inch by inch, and their offensive spells kept getting closer and closer.

As Maya thought that they would have to stop and face the enemy, she heard her personal Shadow Knight give instructions.

"Shadow Thirteen, Twenty-Four, and Twenty-Nine... It's time to show your loyalty! Let crows feast tonight!" As he said this, the three Shadow Knights who were called didn't hesitate at all!

"Let the crows feast tonight!"

As the three Shadow Knights chanted, they stopped running to meet their pursuers... At this time, Maya was only left with two Shadow Knights protecting her!

It didn't take long before a deafening roar tore through the night, signaling the sacrifice of three of her Shadow Knights who valiantly held off the Arcanists, buying precious time for their escape.

Maya's eyes welled with tears, but she knew there was no time to mourn their loss. She had to ensure their sacrifice wasn't in vain.

Maya bit her lips to the point that it started bleeding... However, she didn't stop running as she knew that there was still hope.

'She couldn't give up now!'

With a plan in her mind, Maya urged her remaining two Shadow Knights to push forward, deeper into the heart of the forest.

The dense foliage whipped at their faces, and the uneven terrain threatened to trip them at every step. Nevertheless, the pulsating energy of the pursuing Arcanists grew further, pushing Maya and her loyal companions to their limits.

'We're about to lose them... Just a little bit more.'

Just when it seemed that the chasing Arcanists were about to find them again, Maya spotted a narrow ravine cutting through the woodland.

"Follow me!"

Without hesitation, she led her companions to the edge and, with a leap of faith, they descended into the darkness below.

The treacherous terrain tested their agility, but they pressed on, their breaths coming in ragged gasps.

As they emerged from the depths of the ravine, they found themselves in a hidden glade, bathed in the soft glow of a mystical moonlit pool.

The tranquility of the space offered a momentary reprieve from the chaos of their pursuit.

Maya and her Shadow Knights caught their breath while their senses remained on high alert. They knew that they couldn't stay hidden for long.

"Wait... My Magic Zone can only reach 5 meters... Lady Maya, where is this place?"

The Shadow Knight close to Maya exclaimed after realizing what had happened.

"Do not worry. Although this is also my first time coming here, I know about this place. Let's continue moving." Maya declared as she led her group.

She also didn't expect that her father would want to sacrifice her to appease the Untainted Sentinels or to buy more time for the Dark Arts Faction.

Although her Physique was special, she didn't know that it was to the extent that the Sentinels were willing to cease the war.

With the moon as their guide, Maya and her loyal companions ventured deeper into the heart of the forest. She was determined to evade being captured and live in freedom.

As they pressed on, they didn't know how long had passed as the moon's ethereal glow cast a serene light upon their surroundings, revealing the silhouette of a grand church emerging from the darkness.

The ancient structure stood tall and imposing, its weathered stone facade adorned with intricate carvings that seemed to depict some ancient secrets.

"A church?" One of the Shadow Knights muttered as he observed the mysterious building.

"Indeed... Is it an unorthodox church? However, with this grand design in this unknown place, it must be a fallen church." The other Shadow Knight commented. It felt as if the church was emanating an aura of enigma as its presence appeared both haunting and awe-inspiring in the dead of night.

However, Maya had a different thought.

As soon as she saw the building, she couldn't help but smile in relief.

"It's the Church of the Lord of the Secrets..."

Chapter 629 Blocked!

629 Blocked!

Two months swiftly elapsed following Vale's encounter with Professor Gale's squad in a small town situated in the eastern region of the Millton Kingdom.

Throughout this period, Denise had fully dedicated herself to their fortress, and she even left her Arcanist Squad to show her sincerity.

She had also easily familiarized herself with the fortress because of her abilities and befriended everyone with her natural charm.

Despite not having attended the Vermont Academy, she had diligently honed her skills in Dark Alchemy under the tutelage of Heinz, a revered Alchemist affiliated with the Dark Arts Faction.

With her expertise in Alchemy surpassing that of Chad and Lisa, Vale recommended her to assist Magnus in various alchemical matters.

Although Denise's expertise predominantly centered on Dark Alchemy, her comprehensive understanding of the craft was notable, having apprenticed as an alchemist for several years.

"Ugh... Lotus, why did you not wake me up?" Denise muttered as the first rays of daylight gently filtered through her window.

She awoke to the soft glow and asked Lotus who was hiding somewhere in her room. She recalled that she asked her Dark Spirit to wake her up before the sun rises up.

"You needed rest. You've been working nonstop over the past few days. You can't die from overworking, or I'll return to the Spirit World." Lotus answered casually.

Denise could only nod at this as ready to embrace the day's alchemical endeavors. With her striking long black and white hair, she embarked on her daily routine within the fortress as an esteemed Alchemist.

After washing her face, she dressed in her intricate alchemist's attire, each piece meticulously adorned with runic symbols that would help her move in precision, which was extremely required in her line of work.

Of course, this attire was specifically made by Magnus, so she could work better in the laboratory.

Descending to the castle's kitchen, the tantalizing aroma of freshly brewed coffee and hearty sustenance greeted her.

'Did Vale prepare our breakfast this time?' Denise mused since Vale would always drink coffee in the morning.

Well, they also got used to it over the past few weeks, so all of them are now drinking coffee from time to time whenever Vale prepares them to warm themselves in the morning.

After getting into the kitchen, she realized that the white lady was also having a meal.

Needless to say, it was Miss Faith who seemed to have gotten paler.

"Good morning..." Denise greeted. She felt uncomfortable whenever she saw Faith staring at the spot where Lotus had hidden herself. Nevertheless, she decided to ignore it since Lotus wasn't complaining.

"Good morning, Denise..." Faith said as she finished her meal before leaving the kitchen.

Denise also savored a nourishing meal as she invigorated herself for the day ahead.

She was already excited about working since she had recently obtained tremendous success in her work.

Soon, Denise started walking into the complicated hallways of the castle.

As she made her way to the left-wing tower, she found her laboratory and entered it excitedly.

'I forgot to ask Vale and Magnus why we're making so many golems... It's as if we are about to go to war.' Denise mused as she saw the 5-meter-tall humanoid golems in her laboratory.

She kept forgetting about this question since she would always be busy or too tired to even question what she was doing.

She was also being paid for this work and obtaining various treasures for free, so she felt that it wasn't too important.

Clink... Clink... Clink...

One of the golems that was inscribed as her own started moving. This golem was made of wood, steel, runic items, various crystals, and a mysterious core that only Magnus could make.

"Alright! Let's start making you capable of using Spells!" Denise said as the intricate mechanisms and arcane symbols etched into the golems' frames beckoned to her, igniting a fervent desire to unlock their enigmatic potential.

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In the meantime, while Denise was busy working on the golems, Vale and Marquis Morgan just completed their plans.

"To be honest, I've been feeling nervous about the plan you suggested. However, I will believe in you and I hope that I will really see such a magnificent sight in the capital tomorrow." Marquis Morgan said as he looked at Vale seriously.

The fact that Vale would "hire" a dragon to destroy the capitals' barrier and take the offensive attacks of the Mage Tower situated in the castle, still bothered and worried him.

After all, if the dragon did not appear to act as their vanguard, Marquis Morgan knew that it would be over him. He would no longer be supported by the Neutral Faction, and the Church of the Divine Sorcerer would leave him.

"Please be confident, Marquis Morgan... You will witness a dragon destroying the capital's barrier, and it will be etched in the history of the kingdom. It would also become the kingdom's guardian that will bring peace to our land." Vale said with a bit of exaggeration.

After hearing this much, Marquis Morgan could only nod and wait for tomorrow.

As the Marquis was planning to leave, he suddenly recalled something.

"Right... I forgot to inquire, have you crossed paths with the envoys of the Divine Sorcerer?" inquired Marquis Morgan, under the belief that the Church of the Divine Sorcerer should have already made an appearance. They should've tried to recruit Vale and the others into their fold.

"Ahhh..."

It was only now that Vale recalled about them.

"No, they have not approached me yet. Perhaps they are preoccupied with preparations for tomorrow's war." He mused, casting a glance toward the Marquis.

"I believe it would be prudent for you to depart as well... If by any chance our strategy has been divulged to the enemies, they might attempt to catch us off guard tomorrow. You should have contingency plans in place just in case." Vale urged.

"Fear not... I have everything well in hand... I have awaited this moment for many years." Marquis Morgan declared as his gaze fixated on the window.

'Hmm?'

Sensing a mystifying and unearthly presence approaching the castle, Vale too discerned their arrival and swiftly guessed their identities...

"They are indeed tardy..." Vale muttered, recognizing the group of individuals as members of the Church of the Divine Sorcerer.

However, because of their imposing manner of arrival, Lisa transformed into a Vampire and blocked their path!

## Chapter 630 Vampire vs Sorcerer ( Part 1 )

### ?630 Vampire vs Sorcerer ( Part 1 )

"Should I intervene?" Vale pondered aloud while observing Lisa summon her Thralls to obstruct the path of the six cloaked individuals charging toward the castle.

A total of six Thralls also stood in the way of the assailants, acting as a formidable barrier.

However, as Vale contemplated taking action, he realized that the six figures were already casting spells with the intent to attack Lisa directly.

It was obvious that they harbored no intention of engaging in discourse or halting their advance!

Although Lisa had gotten really strong after becoming a Vampire, facing six first-class Arcanists would still be difficult, especially now that she was in an open place.

Furthermore, he felt that the Magic Zones of these Arcanists were higher than Lisa's. If that were the case, a combat against six of them would be challenging for her.

As Vale was thinking of assisting her by sending a few Moonlight Specters, he was suddenly met with Lisa's telepathic voice.

"I will handle them alone... I want to try something..." she conveyed, seemingly aware of Vale's inclination to offer assistance.

"Has she mastered a new Vampire spell?" Vale wondered, taken aback by Lisa's audacity.

Nevertheless, he acquiesced and permitted Lisa to confront the adversaries without his help.

"Exercise caution... If you find yourself unable to endure, seek refuge within the castle's protective barrier." Vale advised.

"I understand... I will do so." Lisa affirmed as she activated a spell akin to her Veil of Darkness. As the Spell took effect, an ominous darkness, resembling a shroud of black fog, began to unfurl.

It spread so quickly and covered the six cloaked individuals together with the six Thralls. Because of this, the enemies' spells that targeted the Thralls missed completely!

"Oh~ Can she now conjure a Dark Miasma?"

Faith's exclamation was heard from Vale's window. It seemed that she had also come out to see the uninvited visitors.

"Dark Miasma? May I ask what kind of Spell that is, Miss Faith?" Vale inquired while leaning against the window to address the mysterious Half-Spirit.

Without so much as a glance in his direction, Faith responded, "It is not a spell exclusive to Vampires... It is a specialized Arcane spell accessible to practitioners of Dark Magic and Mystic Arts. This miasma easily devours Arcane Energies not aligned with those two Arcane paths..." She explained while crossing her arms as she observed the unfolding confrontation.

'It devours Arcane Energies? And I could even cover a large area?! Isn't that scarier than my Extraction System?!' Vale thought as he realized why Lisa felt so confident just now!

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In the meantime, when the messengers of the Church of the Divine Sorcerer noticed the presence of the Vampire lurking in the castle of the Marquis' benefactor, they didn't hesitate to engage in combat.

"Hmph! Mosley and I will take care of the Thralls! The others will target the Vampire!" Lynn, the leader of the group, commanded.

He may not be the strongest in the six, but he had better support spells that could make this battle easier.

However, before they could even separate, a dark mist enveloped the forest, obscuring the vision of the six sorcerers.

They all stopped running as they felt a chill in their bones. Their Magic Zones were a mess as they sensed the presence of the Vampire and her thralls everywhere!

That's right, they could no longer rely on their Magic Zones to find their enemies!

They knew they had to act fast, or they would be overwhelmed by the Vampire's power.

"We need to complete the protection ritual!" Lynn shouted as he couldn't find a quick solution to the problem.

All of them moved with haste as they quickly formed a circle. They held each other's hands and chanted in a strange language.

It wasn't Oardic, Heumish, or Soineti...

However, if Vale could hear them, he would certainly recognize that they were using Ievedā, an ancient language.

Whom~

Soon, a faint glow emerged from their bodies, forming a protective barrier around them. They hoped to repel the Dark Miasma and buy some time to counterattack.

Unfortunately, this Corruption Protection Barrier only blocked about 5 meters around them! It wasn't enough to find their target!

Nevertheless, it provided them a sense of security since they would at least see the spells coming at them!

"This strange fog wouldn't last long... There's no way that Vampire could spend so much energy to make this last for more than 5 minutes." Lynn said as he could sense the immense energy that was used to summon the miasma.

"I think that fog had eaten away some of our energy or maybe even our life force... Luckily, we acted quickly..."

"That Vampire is weird... This isn't the end. Stay focused!"

The other sorcerer said as they looked around to find any subtle movement from the fog.

Lisa smirked as she saw their futile attempt.

She even heard their conversation.



Nevertheless, she knew their barrier was no match for her Dark Miasma, which could easily devour any Arcane Energy that was not from the Dark or Mystic paths. Well, even if they were in those paths, her miasma could still devour them, but it would be slower.

She then decided to test their limits and see how long they could last.

'Since this is a new spell... I want to see how good or bad this is... Please try to struggle...' Lisa thought as her red eyes started to glow.

It was a signal for her Thralls to attack from different directions! She wanted to use their speed and strength to break through the barrier while she herself stayed behind, preparing to unleash one of her powerful spells.

Eeeekk!

The thralls obeyed her command, charging at the sorcerers with their fangs and claws.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

They met with resistance, as the barrier was not easily broken.

Of course, the sorcerers fought back, using their spells to fend off the Thralls.

One of them conjured a ball of fire and threw it at a thrall, setting him ablaze. Another one created a blade of wind and sliced a thrall's arm off. A third one summoned a bolt of lightning and electrocuted a thrall. The other three used similar spells, injuring the remaining thralls.

They were actually Elementalists who were working for the Church!