

## D. Extraction 81

### Chapter 81 Spell Dispersion

Currently, the ones inside the Magic Circle were Vale, Leonore, Aubrey, and Warren.

Chad, Neil, Emily, and the others were struck by the Creature and had been sent flying out of the magic circle.

The fierce strikes that came from the creature were something they couldn't endure with their current Dark Spells. They don't even have proper safety equipment with them!

They were injured but luckily, since it wasn't life-threatening, they weren't hurriedly rushed to the infirmary and instead, decided to see the end of this 'class activity.'

They wanted to know what will happen to their classmates...

"What's this? They're using Mystical Items now?"

"Is this allowed?"

"The Professor didn't say it's not allowed."

"That's true... Then this might become easy for them."

"What? Do you think that it's easy to find a Mystical Item that can kill that monstrosity?"

The other students started commenting as they saw Warren's talisman effective attack on the creature. It may not have killed it with one talisman but perhaps, if they used five more of those, they can actually win!

As they were excitedly looking at the battle, the Creature that was smashed into its cage suddenly let out another roar and a blue beam of light suddenly appeared hitting Vale's body!

It happened so quickly that he didn't have the chance to dodge at all.

Whoosh~

"Aahh!"

"Professor, save him!"

"This is bad."

Lisa and the others were shocked as soon as they saw Vale struck by the light. They weren't sure what that was but it was definitely an attack coming from the Creature!

Some of them looked at Warren but he no longer has any talisman in his hands. It seems that he only had that one Talisman he used moments ago.

Professor Lucius knitted his brows as he looked at Vale covered by the light.

"He should be fine as long as he's inside the Magic Circle." He said with certainty.

Nevertheless, they couldn't help but worry about Vale's current predicament...

Vale was covered by the blue light as he grunted in pain.

"Hold on!" Leonore shouted as she no longer hesitated and jumped in front of Vale. Since she has another defensive mystical item that she can't remove from her body, she decided to jump in front of Vale and save him from danger.

Her mystical item activated as it should, but to her surprise, the beam of light has already disappeared and perhaps, she only assisted Vale for less than a second.

'What's going on?'

The light lasted about six or seven seconds and it disappeared.

She immediately looked at Vale and confirmed that he was in a good condition. It was quite surprising...

'Does it not have any effects? Impossible... My mystical item was activated... It means that the beam of light was dangerous.' Leonore thought. She also noticed that the Ghost Hands that Vale summoned is still there!

'Incredible... He's still in his Phantasm State even after getting attacked like that? Just what kind of resilience does he have?'

Leonore wasn't sure what training Vale did but she certainly wanted to know how he had done that.

On the other hand, the Evil Creature including the Professor was quite surprised about what happened just now.

"What did you do, brat?!" The Creature spoke with a hint of madness in his tone. It was fuming in anger as plumes of smoke started coming out of its mouth and nostrils...

It wasn't mad at Warren for striking him but at Vale for stopping his attack!

Professor Lucius has the same thought. He had seen the Evil Creature fight someone before and the beam of light just now should be enough to put Vale out of commission. Even fourth-year students would be helpless on that unless they have made enough preparation to block an attack filled with Spiritual Energy.

'As if I'd answer your question...' Obviously, Vale knows that he doesn't have to answer the Creature.

He was lucky that his Spell Dispersion works passively after it reached the late stage of the Intermediate Realm.

Currently, as long as he got exposed to danger caused by any type of spell, the Spell Dispersion can act with a very limited range.

It can disperse any spell that is two or three inches off of his body... Needless to say, the distance is so short that even if the spell was being dispersed his skin can still feel the burning heat that was produced by the spell.

After a few seconds of passive spell dispersion, Vale controlled his Spell Dispersion to ultimately stop the Creature from casting the spell.

After surviving the attack, he didn't feel happy at all. He exposed his Spell Dispersion, and his Professor might realize what it was. He couldn't help but feel angry at this hideous monstrosity...

"Support me..." Vale commanded his team this time as he controlled the Ghost Hands to be on the offensive.

Since the Creature can reform its body and recover from any injury in a given time, Vale realized that they have to kill this creature quickly before it recovers.

This time, he decided not to limit his control with the Ghost Hands!

Crash! Crash!

In the blink of an eye, two of the illusory ghost hands appeared on the creature's ankles... With a strong grip and twist, the creature's ankles were broken!

"Aarrggghhh!"

The Creature screamed in pain as it didn't see how the Ghost Hands appeared instantaneously on his feet!

Bam!

The creature could no longer stand as it dropped to the ground...

Leonore and the others didn't miss this opportunity as they swiftly cast their Dark Spells...

"You think you can kill me with this?! I won't die!" The Creature shouted in anger as it tried reforming its body after receiving numerous curses and injuries.

If given some time, it would recover from its injuries and it would certainly attack Vale once more but this time, it would use its sharp nails to pierce his heart.

'There's no more next time...' Vale thought as he silently controlled his Spell Dispersion and affected the Creature's lower body.

Chapter 82 Ritual

The reason why Vale only targeted the lower body with his Spell Dispersion was simple.

It was because most of the spells or curses that his classmates had cast were targeted at the Creature's head and chest...

So if Vale used his Spell Dispersion in all of its body, he would be helping the Creature disperse the Curse Spells instead.

Unfortunately, his Spell Dispersion wasn't in a perfect realm yet so it affects a certain area instead of a certain spell in the area.

He can disperse the spell that was cast even by his classmates.

With this problem, he had to learn how to adjust. Of course, this is only a temporary solution to this problem. He can permanently resolve this issue once he advanced his Spell Dispersion to level 7 or the early stage of the Advanced Realm.

Well, that would still take a lot of time since it requires a huge amount of energy points.

He won't be able to collect that much any time soon.

"Leonore, just continue amplifying the pain..." Vale instructed as he saw the Flesh Bane and other ailment curses start affecting the creature.

"Understood..." Leonore replied. She would do this even without Vale's instruction. For some reason, she noticed that the Creature's regenerative ability has weakened quite a lot.

In any case, Vale didn't stay idle as well and controlled his Ghost Hands to target the Creature's head.

He wanted to crush its head if possible!

"What did you do?!" The deep and demonic voice resounded throughout the room once more.

The Creature was shocked as it felt that his lower body was somehow unable to recover... His ankles were still broken and not being healed!

Normally, the Creature should only take less than ten seconds before he can properly feel the sensation in his feet.

This is the first time his healing powers had become useless!

'You'll never know the answer...' Vale answered in his mind.

Vale didn't want to waste his time talking to the Creature as he realized that his Phantasm State is weakening. Although he should still have plenty of time, the exhaustion in his mind was just too much...

His Phantasm State can supposedly last for 20 minutes which has 2 minutes cooldown duration.

Not even 10 minutes had passed but because of the Creature's attack and passive suppression of those close to its body, Vale can't fully maximize his Phantasm State. Well, he wasn't really sure what was causing his Phantasm State to fail so he can only guess.

Perhaps, this is also due to his Incorruptible Body that is only at the mid-stage Intermediate Real or level 5.

He can feel that his Physique is trying to resist the Magic Circle he was standing on. Maybe because of that, his Phantasm State was easily consumed or exhausted.

Vale took a deep breath as his eyes turned solemn and all his attention was put on one of his Ghost Hands.

Controlling three of them might be easy but focusing on one Ghost Hand would bring him better results when it comes to strength, speed, and durability.

"Vale, Wait---" Professor Lucius noticed the sudden change in the situation...

Previously, he believed that the Creature would never be killed by these first years. At most, he was planning to show them how scary these Creatures are so they won't act rashly once they're out of the Academy and met these things...

He doesn't want them to sacrifice their life...

Unfortunately, he miscalculated Vale's abilities. A 14-year-old boy with an Advanced Realm Dark Spell was something he had never seen before.

He wanted to stop the match in that instant but he decided not to since he thought that the Creature might still win if Vale can't effectively control the Ghost Hands. He believes that the Advanced Ghost Hands would be difficult for Vale to handle.

However, Vale didn't seem to have any issues at all. Furthermore, he can actually control it for such a long duration!

His talent for learning Dark Spell is not only monstrous but also his Phantasm State!

Crack!

Lucius wasn't able to react in time and save the Creature!

Vale's Ghost Hands appeared on top of the Creature's head and crushed it like a watermelon! Blood splattered all over the place as some students started screaming in fear.

It was probably their first time seeing someone die...

"T-the monster... the evil creature died?!"

"Vale did it!"

"Ugh! So unfair... My Phantasm State ended and I just barely saw what happened. What a pity!"

"This... They really killed it. Would they receive additional points?"

"That's not important... What's important is that our classmates won! Vale even has an Advanced Realm! I'll immediately tell it to that arrogant Wilfred Moontomb!"

Vale's classmates were delighted by the result. They didn't care about the creature that died and were only happy for them. Of course, there is a mixed feeling on this since some of them wanted that Contribution Point as well.

To be honest, a group of six students was also thinking of challenging the creature in the second round. They only had to find four more classmates who wanted to join them.

Unfortunately, their plans would never bear fruit as the Creature was killed by Vale's Dark Spell.

"Eh? What is he doing?"

"I think, he making sure that it's already dead."

"I see... What a ruthless man. He doesn't even want it to give it a chance to survive."

"Yes, maybe this is some sort of a ritual."

Neil and the others commented as they finally see Vale's true character. Vale actually went to inspect the Creature's body even though it was no longer moving and with a crushed head!

He's someone who can't be offended as he wouldn't spare even your cold corpse!

Professor Lucius thought the same as he rushed beside Vale to ensure that he wouldn't destroy the body even more.

Even if the Creature is already dead, it can still be used by other departments...

"Vale... It's already dead. You've won." Lucius reminded afraid that Vale would crush it into meat paste with his Ghost Hands.

Chapter 83 Monster

Lucius is already not feeling good.

There has to be a caged Messenger in the Serenity Hall. However, it died because of him.

He has to replace this Creature as quickly as possible... If he didn't do that, he would have to pay a huge amount of money which he didn't want to do. After all, his salary as a Professor isn't that much, to begin with.

The only reason he's staying here is that he can use top-class Facilities and plenty of resources for his research and all of that for free as long as he's working as a Professor.

In the meantime, while Lucius' heart was bleeding, Vale looked at the message that he got after touching the corpse of the Creature.

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

'Monster?' Vale repeated in his mind.

'No wonder...'

This is the first time he had seen such a notification from the system. However, he was getting a 'human corpse' in his notification during his extraction so he already thought that there is a possibility that he can extract other corpses.

In the end, his suspicion was right!

Without any more hesitation, he agreed to the system and extracted the 'monster'.

[ Extraction successful. Energy +40 Agility +1.25 Vitality +1.05 ]

Vale's eyes lit up after seeing the notification.

He received 2 attributes from the extraction! The energy points that he got were even worth 5 or 6 corpses of Arcane Arts Practitioners!

This was incredible!

"Amazing..." Vale couldn't help but sigh in admiration after seeing the bountiful harvest.

"You found this amazing?" Professor Lucius repeated what he heard as he looked at Vale with a frown.

The latter jolted at this as he realized that someone was beside him and looking at his actions. He was too focused on extracting the corpse that he failed to notice the Professor's presence.

"Ahem... It's my first time seeing a monster or an evil creature's corpse this close so I can't help but appreciate it."

"Hmph... Just leave it there. Don't think of getting spoils from it. It's the Academy's property. Our class is dismissed. I will provide your team with the Contribution Point so don't worry about it. Leave this place now as I'll clean up this mess." Lucius said as he also signaled for those who are injured to visit the infirmary.

He's not in a good mood and everyone noticed it.

"Thank you, Professor."

Everyone decided to leave including Vale... He didn't want to offend the Professor even more.

Outside the Serenity Hall, his classmates couldn't help but talk about the battle and how Vale ended the life of that Creature.

"Vale, you're incredible... Are you sure you're not using a Mystical Item to increase the power of your Dark Spell? It feels like you're already graduating student!" Felicia said in admiration.

"That's an exaggeration. However, our classmate is indeed on a different level." Carmen Ames, one of the female students in Leonore's group, said while looking at Vale with interest.

"Don't worry, I will spread this news to everyone!" Jody chimed in...

'I'm not interested in that...' Vale replied in his mind.

"Good... Let's see how arrogant Wilfred can be after hearing this. Have you submitted your article already?" Carmen asked.

"I'll be submitting it in an hour. I still have to write about his achievement as the highest Spirit Strand test scorer." Jody replied.

Vale didn't want to be famous but he can't really stop Jody from writing an article about what happened in the Academy.

In the first place, rumors about it will still spread.

He can only persuade her not to exaggerate what had happened and acknowledge the other's efforts as well.

After saying this to her, Jody gave him a thumbs up.

Vale then went to the infirmary like the others since he was still hit by that beam of light a while ago. Although he was not harmed by that attack thanks to his Spell Dispersion's effect, he still has to have someone check on him or another rumor will start.

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Inside the Serenity Hall, Professor Lucius knelt in front of the dead Messenger and observed its injuries closely...

'The Flesh Bane and Ailments can only be sensed in the upper body... Furthermore, it has signs of healing as well...' Lucius muttered after noticing the weird situation of the Creature's body.

After some time, he also finished inspecting its lower body.

'This is weird... The injuries on the lower body don't have signs of healing. Did it really get this weak after being caged for some time?' Lucius shook his head as he can't believe that its regeneration ability would be compromised just by not being fed sufficiently.

He then took out three candlesticks from his coat's inner pocket. He placed them beside the corpse and lit them up using a match...

Lucius then cut his index finger with his pocket knife and dropped blood on the Creature's body. After doing this, he chanted in Oardic.

"Glorius Gates of the Spirit World. Hallowed maker of the Soul Society. The Nameless Guardian of the Harbingers. I offer my blood to open the gates... I wish to call the spirit of the Fallen Messenger..."

Lucius then waited for a while but after three minutes without a response, he couldn't help but frown... This is the first time he failed to summon someone's spirit. Furthermore, the creature just died a few minutes ago.

He had no problems summoning a spirit even if their body died two or three days already so it was baffling for him.

After a few moments, he decided to try it once more but after waiting for another five minutes, he still failed.

The candle wax on the floor is already getting thicker so Lucius decided to change them... He also tried dropping more blood to see whether it would make some changes.

Unfortunately, none of his changes worked. The spirit of the Creature seems to have disappeared!

'What's going on? Why is the Nameless Guardian not replying?'

Lucius shook his head as he can't imagine that something would happen to the Spirit World.

He can only guess that something must've happened to the Creature's spirit...

Chapter 84 Attributes

Lucius became very silent as he tried to recall the Dark Spells of his students...

Ghost Hands, Severe Ailment, Ghastly Ailment, Spirit Hand, Flesh Bane, Darkness Coil, Dark Mist, Dire Chains, Nightmare, and some support-type Dark Spells.

'None of them can destroy someone else's spirit... It means that the Creature's spirit should still be in a good condition... Perhaps it's still hiding here?' Lucius frowned as he entered his Phantasm State and scanned every part of the hall...

With the Magic Circle that can suppress the Creature, its Spirit shouldn't be capable of going out of this room unless it was taken by the Spirit World after the death of its possessed body.



He thought that it may have been hidden in the room so he can't summon it from the Spirit World. Unfortunately, that doesn't seem to be the case...

'Ugh... I can't even harvest its spirit... I really lost big time today.' Lucius can't understand why the Spirit is missing.

Since he has no answer to this, he can only take the corpse and bring it to the Necromancy Branch. They would certainly love this corpse and he might even get a large tip if he gave it to the right person in the Branch.

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Vale had no idea about Lucius's problem and the effect of his extraction on the corpses.

He's currently on his way out of the infirmary after the nurses confirmed that he's already fine... After being notified that his friends would still need to rest, he left with Lisa to visit the Assembly Hall once more.

Since the class ended early, the two of them decided to just apply to the Club that they decided to join.

"Vale, do you have any suggestions about my first Spell Model?" Lisa suddenly asked while they were in the hallway leading to the Assembly Hall.

This question surprised Vale for a bit but he still answered sincerely.

"I think you should ask Professor Lucius for that... He's our Darkness Path Professor after all. You can also consider asking the mystical mirror that Professor Harrison brought to us. Furthermore, you have to practice entering your Phantasm State first and see the number of your Spell Lights."

"Ugh... I just want to hear your suggestion. I'll compare them with the others' suggestions so don't worry about being burdened." Lisa said as she can tell that Vale didn't want to be responsible if the Spell Model wasn't suited for her.

With her insistence, Vale considered for a moment before suggesting two of the basic Dark Spells but with great potential.

"The Ghost Hands is actually quite good... If you have a long duration of Phantasm State, they can be very helpful since they're like an extension of your arm. It's very convenient when picking up things or touching dirty stuff—I mean, things that you can't touch with your hands like a hot cauldron, poisonous substance, or some other things."

Vale explained.

"That makes sense... In that case, I can also consider Spirit Hands and Spectral Hands, right?"

"Yes. But they have a higher requirement. Furthermore, their Spell Model might be difficult to obtain since they're quite special."

"Ahhh... Is that so?" Lisa nodded as he recalled the Contribution Points Exchange Hall of the Academy. Perhaps, he would need a Contribution point to acquire these special Spell Models.

'I guess I'll go with the basic ones first...' Lisa thought as she can still recall that Vale's 'basic dark spell' was still the most impressive spell in the battle against the Evil Creature.

She can't help but think that Dark Spells' worth may not be seen in their tiers but in the talent of their casters.

"What's the second suggestion?" She asked.

"You can consider finding a support-type Dark Spell. Like the ones that can help you move faster. It's all up to you, you can also consider finding a good Curse Spell. That way, you have a killer move. If anyone bullies you, just get their hair and curse them once you returned to your room."

'Ahh...'

Lisa was stunned after hearing Vale's suggestion.

First of all, she had never thought of finding a movement spell. She hadn't even seen one for some reason. She thought that it was not popular or it was just difficult to learn. As for the Curse Spell that Vale suggested, she couldn't help but shiver at the thought of cursing someone after getting their hair.

After all, if she learned this spell, others can learn it too and she might be the receiver of the curse someday... Perhaps, she needed to learn about Curse Spells and learn how to break them.

"Now that you said it, I guess I should really behave here. I shouldn't offend anyone. Although there is a rule in the academy that prohibits you from using Curse on your fellow students, they might still do it subtly if they're determined."

Vale nodded at this since this was also what he initially planned.

"You're right... If you felt something off, immediately ask the Professors and have them cast All Curse Break on you. That's a strong Tier 2 Dark Spell. If you can't find a Professor with that spell, they'll help you form a Sacrificial Ritual to remove any curse."

"I'll keep it in mind... Thank you, Vale!" Lisa said with gratitude.

She couldn't help but look at him with admiration. He was already very strong and even comparable with the Student Representative but he wasn't arrogant in any way.

'Perhaps he's also worried that he might get cursed by someone so he has to act friendly at all times... Well, I guess that's not bad behavior.' Lisa mused as they entered the Assembly Hall.

Of course, Vale wasn't really worried about any Curse Spells coming at him with his current level of Spell Dispersion.

What he was worried about was his chances of extracting corpses might get lower and lower. The Monster extraction today might even be his last chance for the rest of the year.

Vale sighed at this as he checked his current attributes panel.

[ Attributes: Strength 20.85, Agility 15.57, Intelligence 50.12, Vitality 10.05 ]

[ Dark Arts: Spell Dispersion Lv4, Ghost Hand Lv7, Incorruptible Body Lv5 ]

[ Available Energy: 470 ]

Chapter 85 Club

Vale had an impressive improvement over the past year.

It was all thanks to his Master's misunderstanding about his love for the cold corpses. Of course, because of this benefit, he can't say otherwise, or else, he would lose his chance to extract corpses.

His Master Heinz would even go far as collecting corpses from the outside just to give them to him. On his fourteenth birthday, he also received a dozen of corpses that were previously Arcane Arts Practitioners! Those twelve corpses were even beautiful women when they were still alive!

Up until now, he would still shudder every time he recalls his Master's birthday present. When he returned to his room, he saw the 12 naked female corpses lying on his tiny room's floor and bed.

He can't even complain to his master and could only accept it with a smile.

In any case, Vale still feels happy every time he sees his current attributes.

His Strength, Agility, Intelligence, and Vitality are incredibly high compared to those of his same age.

This is especially true in terms of Strength and Agility.

As a matter of fact, he had very difficult training that lasted for several months in order to learn a technique that allows him to control his fast-growing strength and agility.

It is called Nimble Talon according to Heinz. Since Heinz is a Dark Alchemist, he requires a technique that allows him to fully be in control of his body or movement.

Alchemy requires high-precision actions especially the crucial parts when concocting potions and refining pills so it wasn't surprising that Heinz possess such a technique...

With Nimble Talon, Heinz's dexterity can be said to be at its peak.

Needless to say, Heinz wanted Vale to learn this as well in case the young man got interested in the field of alchemy.

Vale then glanced at his current set of Spell Models on his system.

The Spell Dispersion requires 800 Energy Points to advance to Level 5 or mid-stage Intermediate Realm. The Ghost Hand requires 1,024 Energy Points to advance to Level 8 or mid-stage Advanced Realm. Finally, the Incorruptible Body requires 960 Energy Points to advance to Level 6 or the late-stage Intermediate Realm.

He can't advance any of them any time soon.

"Vale, I'll be checking the Library Committee right now... Do you want to check it with me?" Lisa suddenly asked while Vale was lost in his thoughts.

Vale jolted awake at this question and answered.

"Aahh... Well, I'll be checking the Battle Arena Committee. I'm thinking of joining that instead."

"What? Really?" Lisa asked in surprise.

She did not pay attention to this committee but she heard some of their classmates talking about it.

Their task is quite difficult since they would handle every event or match in the Academy's Arena.

'Well, it's probably not that difficult if you're only a first-year student.' Lisa thought.

"Is it surprising?" Vale asked after seeing her reaction.

"Well, I thought that you'll join the Spirit Crafters Club. I saw you look really interested in it."

"That's right... That's actually my second option. Maybe if I don't pass in the Battle Arena Committee, I'll try the Crafters Club." Vale replied.

With that said, the two separated to find their clubs.

"Hi, are you interested in joining our club? I'm Nadine Sherris, the Club's Secretary."

Just like the other clubs, the Battle Arena Committee had selected an attractive member to reel in some freshmen into their club.

Nadine is in her sixth year according to her uniform. Vale can easily see the six eight-angled stars on her coat so he can't be mistaken.

She has flowing waist-length brown hair that had two hair bands at the two sides of her front hair with bangs swept to the right... She had dazzling brown eyes and was quite charming in Vale's preference.

After glancing at her healthy bosom, Vale couldn't help but admire the club's selection for their recruiter. They can certainly attract people with her at the stall.

He immediately collected his thoughts as he answered politely.

"Senior, I'm Vale Chambers. I'm indeed thinking of joining the club. May I ask what's the requirement to join your club?"

Knowing that she was about to recruit someone, Nadine couldn't help but feel excited...

"Our requirements aren't that high... After all, there are many positions in our club so anyone can probably fit in. However, since this is still an arena where there would always be combat, injuries, or even death, we need someone that is above average. After we learn about your situation, I will be able to give you suggestions on what position you'll fill in our club."

Vale nodded...

He didn't expect that the Arena would have casualties as well. Aren't they only students? Is it alright for students to die in the Arena?

Vale then thought for a moment and continued asking...

"So, are you going to test me if I'm above average?"

"Yes... Let's simply test your Spirit Strand. I have a small Spirit Converging Crystal here. It can produce a total of 10 Spirit Strands. We only need to see if you have 8 Spirit Strands and we'll allow you to join our club."

"Eight Spirit Strands is above average."

"Yes!"

"Alright, let's have a test then." Vale smiled as he got himself tested.

Soon, Nadine was holding a Spirit Converging Crystal with 10 Spirit Strands in it!

She couldn't help but feel happy after seeing this.

"Hahaha!"

Nadine Sherris smiled gorgeously.... Her bell-like laughter and the lights coming from the Crystal made Vale dizzy.

After laughing for a moment, Nadine finally slowly stopped but there is still a trace of a smile hanging on her face.

She suddenly recalled something as she looked at Vale awkwardly before she explained herself.

"Ahem... I'm just happy since I can recruit someone better. You see, one of our Arena Coordinators recruited a freshman with 8 Spirit Strand yesterday. He looked so smug and kept bragging about it. Now, I have someone with 10 Spirit Strands. Kekeke, he'll be surprised."

Chapter 86 Battle Arena Committee

"Ten Spirit Strands..." Vale repeated.

'Isn't that because the Spirit Converging Crystal can only get ten spirit strands?' He mused.

In any case, he decided not to tell her his real Spirit Strand since it might seem like he was bragging like the Arena Coordinator she was berating just now.

"Yes... It's great that you have ten spirit strands... Ah, don't tell me that you have more?" Nadine asked.

However, before Vale could answer, she immediately continued.

"Well, that's impossible... That should be the limit for freshmen students unless you're from the great noble families..." Nadine commented as he knows that the Chambers family isn't one of them.

Vale no longer bothered explaining at this point and could only ask. "Can you tell me about the club activities and what will I do?"

"Of course... However, just fill up this form first as I'll explain everything to you..." Nadine said as she took out the application form.

He only needed to fill out the upper part with basic information. His name, year, class, and reason for joining the Battle Arena Committee.

The lower part was to be filled by Nadine who had conducted the Spirit Strand test.

While Vale was writing, Nadine explained the situation in the club.

"Ahem... There are a total of 25 people in our club, you'll be our 26th member... It's not that big compared to other popular clubs but we're still receiving a budget enough to fund a 50-member club. You probably know the reason, it's because our club is made by the Academy itself. We don't even need an adviser or a professor. Even if we're only less than 10 people here, our club wouldn't get disbanded. Everything is run by the President and Vice-President of the Club. At most, the Vice Headmaster would check on us randomly to confirm our situation."

'There's indeed not a lot of members.'

Vale nodded after hearing this explanation.

He also knows that clubs like the Battle Arena Committee are indeed an integral part of the Academy so it made sense that they can't be disbanded.

Seeing that Vale was listening attentively, Nadine continued.

"Our President is a graduating student so he will be quite busy soon. Most of the matters of the club will be handled by our Vice President. His name is Elmer Vermont. He's an 8th-year student of the Dark Magic Branch."

"Vermont?" Vale couldn't help but look up as he stopped writing.

"Yes... He's from the Vermont Family, the strongest clan in the Dark Faction..." Nadine said with a hint of pride in her tone as if she were part of the family.

"That sounds awesome."

"Indeed... In any case, you will start as a regular member. After you get used to the club and gained enough experience, the senior members can recommend you a position. Of course, you can also inform us what position you want. We currently have 2 Arbiters, 2 Timekeepers, 2 Scorekeepers, 2 Referees, 8 Corner Judges, and 3 Arena Coordinators."

"The rest are regular members I assume."

"Yes... Oh, there's also me, a Secretary and there's another Treasurer. The guy that is sleeping behind me." Nadine said as she pointed behind her.

There is indeed a male student slouching on a chair.

Vale didn't think too much about it as he passed the form to her after filling it out.

"Great! Should we go to our club room?" Nadine asked.

However, before Vale could reply, Nadine smacked her forehead as she noticed the time.

"It's already time to have our lunch... We can make it quick. I'll just show you where our club room is..."

Vale seem to have grasped Nadine's antiques as he just nodded and followed her.

He didn't even bother asking whether it was alright to leave the Treasurer sleeping here.

On the way to the club room, Vale asked Nadine various questions about the club.

Apparently, there are 3 Arenas in the Academy so there were 3 Coordinators in the club that is assigned to each of them. These Coordinators would be the ones scheduling or managing the events that will use the Arena.

It sounds quite difficult since they are basically the managers of each Arena.

Then, as a regular member of the committee, Vale would normally be tasked with some odd jobs. He can be asked to secure the perimeter of the arena. Contact the people who will be fighting inside the arena. Ensure that the participants don't carry prohibited weapons or even drugs. Dispose of the bodies if the participants are killed.

"Ah? There can be deaths?"

"Yes... Why do you sound so excited?" Nadine asked.

"N-no. Of course, not... I was just surprised."

"Don't worry. It rarely happens. Most of the time, they were rogue practitioners who were captured here to be killed by the students. There are also cases that they can be Evil Creatures." Nadine explained.

"I see... But still, accidents happen and students may die, right?"

"That's correct. That's why you can't be a Referee. The two Referees that we have are both ninth-year students. They have amazing movement techniques and dark spells that could stop most of the killing moves."

Vale didn't doubt that as he nodded in understanding.

There was no way that normal students can be referees in a battle of life and death.

"Right... There are also Associate Professors that normally handle these tasks. Especially if the participants are in the higher years."

"That makes sense... I was about to ask about the duels of 10th-year students."

Nadine smiled after hearing that.

Soon, they entered the club room and there are no members of the club inside.

The Club Room is quite spacious with a long round table in the center. There are also couches on the left and right sides of the room with round coffee tables beside them.

On the wall, Vale can also see a bulletin board where the schedule of events is posted. There's also a part on the board about the assigned tasks of each member.

"Look, there is a duel scheduled on weekend. It's Saturday at 8 pm. It's between two fourth-year students in Necromancy Branch... You should come!" Nadine said as she also just recalled this event after noticing the post on the bulletin board.

## Chapter 87 Elite

Vale was interested in this so there was no way he would miss such an opportunity to learn. Furthermore, they aren't from Dark Magic Branch but from Necromancy Branch.

He had wanted to see the capabilities of Necromancers in this world for quite a long time now so he immediately agreed.

"I would love to... Right, can anyone attend the duel? I would like to invite some of my classmates." Vale inquired as he felt that Lisa and the others might want to watch the duel as well.

"Of course. Anyone can watch the duel. The participants would like it as well since they might gain fans and they can humiliate their opponents even more with plenty of people watching them."

Nadine replied with a knowing smile.

It seems that this is a common occurrence and there's nothing wrong with that.

Click...

Suddenly, the door of the club room opened as a student with five eight-angled stars on his coat showed up. He's a head taller than Vale and has bronze skin with firm muscles. He looks fit and seemed more like a knight than a spellcaster. This fifth-year student didn't expect other people here so he also felt surprised.

"Senior Nadine... Is this a new recruit?" The man asked as he looked at Vale's uniform. Since the latter is a first-year, his guess shouldn't be wrong.

"Yes... I confirmed that he has at least 10 Spirit Strands with him. I'm just inviting him to watch the battle of the two Necromancers on the weekend." Nadine answered as she turned to Vale to introduce the man.

"This is one of our Corner Judges, Bailey Saxon."

"Nice to meet you, Senior Bailey. I'm Vale Chambers." Vale introduced himself as he felt familiar with the Saxon.

"So it's Vale... I have a twin so make sure not to mistake me for the other. His name is Benedict and he's also part of the club. You'll meet him soon."

"I understand... I'll be careful, Senior. By the way, may I ask about the tasks of the Corner Judges?" Vale shifted the topic as he was curious about this position ever since Nadine mentioned it. He can make a vague guess but he wasn't too sure.

"Of course... I have nothing to do anyway..." Bailey said as he explained the job of Corner Judges.

They were actually officials assisting the Referees by observing the battle on the corners of the arena. If needed, they would give their opinions, especially about the Referee's decision. They would also judge the actions of the combatants to ensure that they weren't cheating or acting in accordance with the rule.

Bailey even informed how he was able to change the decision of the Referee when he was about to proclaim that the match was a Draw.

"How did you do that, Senior Bailey?" Vale asked.

Bailey couldn't help but smile after hearing Vale politely call him his senior. He didn't expect that he actually likes this kind of treatment.

"It was a battle between a student from Dark Magic Branch and Essential Corruption Branch... They both passed out after five minutes in battle. It seems that they were in a draw but I noticed that the guy from the Corruption Branch was still cursed and would certainly die if left untreated."

"I see..." Vale didn't have to hear the complete story after hearing this.



Needless to say, the one from the Dark Magic Branch won the match since he only passed out while the other guy would die if left untreated.

"Kekeke... The guy from the Dark Magic Branch won 10 High-Grade Spirit Pearls at that time and he gave me 3 of them after learning about what I did for him." Bailey continued as he recalled those good times.

"Ahh? There's a prize?" Vale asked as he didn't expect that normal duels would gain such a reward.

Furthermore, he knows that Spirit Pearls are precious, especially the High-Grade ones that could greatly increase the Spirit of the Arcane Arts Practitioner.

"Of course... Why do you think they'd be willing to risk their lives?"

"R-right... I thought they were just practicing their Spells or wanted to gain some live combat experience." Vale scratched his head as he wasn't thinking too deeply about this.

"That's also part of it. However, getting a reward is always the best way to encourage people. Of course, the reward would come from the opponent. There are cases that the Academy would provide the rewards but it only happens in certain events like the Elite Rankings."

"Elite Rankings?"

"Yes... You're only first year so you don't have to worry about that." This time, Nadine finally spoke as she felt that she was being ignored by the two.

"I understand, Senior Nadine. Is there something else I should know about the Club rules?" Vale easily shifted the topic.

Nadine thought for a moment before replying.

"Even if we don't have activities... You should come to the club room and meet the other members. Who knows, they might teach you something if they're in a good mood. Furthermore, we can use the Arena for free anytime, unlike the non-members. Ahhh, this Friday would be the last recruitment day. Next week, on Monday, all the new recruits would meet the Vice President so you have to come." Nadine explained.

After ensuring Nadine that he'll attend, Vale left the Club Room to have his lunch.

As soon as he entered the Cafeteria, several eyes were immediately cast on him as if they were looking at a rare species.

"What's going on this time?" Vale felt that something was off.

He entered his Phantasm State swiftly and confirmed that there is no one behind him. It means that they were indeed looking at him.

He maintained this state as he felt more comfortable or safe with this since he can easily use his Ghost Hand and Spell Dispersion during this state.

"Vale! Come here in our seat after you get your tray."

A female voice suddenly called out to him.

It was from Leonore and beside her was her group of female friends.

He didn't expect that Leonore would suddenly become friendly to him but he didn't mind it at all.

"Alright..."

As he answered, he felt an undisguised hostility cast on him as he couldn't help but glance at the source of it.

A familiar male student seated not too far from Leonore was looking at him with blazing eyes...

If he wasn't mistaken, it was Wilfred Moontomb!

Chapter 88 Invitation

'What is it this time?' Vale frowned as he felt the young man's gaze on him.

He was sure that he had never spoken with this guy so Vale was curious why he was staring at him like this.

However, with his cautious personality, decided not to confront the guy. He doesn't know what was going on so it's better to keep his silence for now and observe the situation.

After taking his tray and sitting beside Leonore, Vale finally had the chance to ask his classmates.

"Leonore, do you know why they're looking at us?"

"Cough... Cough... Don't include us. It's only you." Carmen said before Leonore could reply.

Vale was dumbfounded as he was sure that he didn't offend anyone. He looked at the others on the seat and they nodded at him showing how they agree with Carmen's statement.

At the table, there were a total of five people.

Vale, Leonore, Carmen, Felicia, and Jody. Vale believed that the five of them from First Year Class 2 have been attracting some attention for quite some time now. He was actually wrong.

"Hah... It's all because of the news of the Evil Creature's death. You don't need me to explain further, do you?" Leonore spoke before taking a sip of the warm broth that was included in their lunch.

Vale felt a bit conflicted after realizing the reason he was getting such attention.

"Who would spread that news? Jody?" Vale asked as he looked at his red-haired classmate.

"Ahem... Even if I didn't, it would still be known by others. Besides, it helped me get accepted into the club. Next time, if you want something to be covered in our Academy's Publication Club, just let me know and I'll cover it for you." Jody said with a hint of pride in her voice.

Vale could only accept it but he was still curious why Wilfred was showing hostility. Is he also thinking of killing the Creature but he got in the way by killing it first?

After asking them about it, Carmen, Felicia, and Jody laughed together.

Vale was confused so he waited for them to explain.

"Heh heh... I think he's angry because you got invited by Leonore to sit with us." Carmen softly said while trying to hold her laugh.

"Indeed... He actually tried to seat with us a while ago. I think he's interested—" Jody's words were cut short as Leonore glared at her.

'He has a crush on Leonore?'

Vale could only sigh as he understood what was going on. In any case, he decided to not care about Wilfred since there was no way he would ignore Leonore for Wilfred's sake.

He unconsciously glanced at Wilfred because of this and confirmed that he was still looking at him with his burning eyes. It feels as if he wanted to tear Vale's limbs apart!

'Ugh... This kid is too much... Am I also like this when I was 13 or 14?' Vale couldn't help but recall his past life.

He remembered that when he was 13 years old, he also had a crush on someone but would certainly not act like Wilfred... He dislikes being teased by his friends and relatives if it was known.

Their difference is too huge after comparing themselves.

While eating their lunch, Vale casually chatted with the others and learned about the Clubs they'll be joining.

While Jody had successfully joined the Academy Publication Committee, Carmen and Felicia had joined the Tea Appreciation Club.

It was quite unexpected but Vale can also imagine these graceful teenagers serving tea... They would certainly look elegant and he would love to receive their teas someday.

Cough... Cough...

Vale cleared his thoughts as he looked at Leonore. She's from a family that is known for their Curse Spell, the Roland Curse to be exact.

Vale wasn't sure what it was but since they gained fame because of it, he knows that it was something incredible.

He was surprised to know that instead of joining a club that specializes in Curses and Rituals, she decided to join the Fortune Telling Club!

"Do you also think it's inappropriate?" Leonore asked Vale with a serious tone.

"Hey! We didn't say it was inappropriate. We said it's unexpected..."

"That's right!"

Carmen and Felicia immediately corrected Leonore's words.

"It's the same thing..." Leonore replied.

Vale can certainly agree with the two but since Leonore decided to join the club, she must've thought it through.

"Fortune Telling is actually quite interesting... Did you join the club to learn it or are you already practicing some type of divination?" Vale asked.

Leonore smiled after hearing his reply. "Well, I've learned a little. It's called Chiromancy... It's by reading the shape of the hands and the lines in their palms..."

"What? Really?" Jody asked in surprise.

If possible, she might write an article about this if it was proven that Leonore was skilled in this art. She was already planning to make her friend famous!

Leonore seemed to have read her mind so she immediately shook her head and explained. "I'm just kidding... The Fortune Telling Club isn't simple. Their President has learned a strange Dark Art called Dark Seer, it's quite similar to the Clairvoyance of the Mystic Arts that uses Spiritual Vision or Inner Sight to look into their target."

"Dark Seer... That sounds awesome... However, we have a limited number of spells we can learn. Are you sure you want that spell?" Carmen asked with a concerned tone.

It's not surprising that a graduating student would only have seven or eight spell models. This is a common thing since humans have natural limits.

Furthermore, after you recorded these spell models, changing them would be almost impossible unless you have some legendary pills and medicines that will allow you to survive the backlash of your spell model destruction.

They were worried that Leonore might regret it if she decided to learn a very weird spell.

"It's fine... I won't be learning it that quickly. It has a high requirement anyway... I need to have 25 Spirit Strands and 5 Life Strands." Leonore calmly explained.

"Oh! Then Vale might be capable of learning it!" Felicia said after recalling Vale has 25 Spirit Strands.

However, these words seem to be the last straw for Wilfred as he could no longer hold it in and went to their side.

His sudden actions attracted their attention.

"Are you that student Vale Chambers that have 25 Spirit Strands and a strong set of Dark Spells capable of killing Evil Creatures?" Wilfred asked with his slightly high-pitched voice.

Vale unconsciously nodded while still feeling a bit surprised.

After confirming the identity of the handsome student in front of him, Wilfred clenched his fist as he invited Vale into a duel!

## Chapter 89 Condition

"I've wanted to deal with that Evil Creature as well. However, you somehow killed it first... Let's fight instead so I can at least tell how strong that Creature was." Wilfred said as he tried to find a reason for inviting Vale into a fight.

It was quite a ridiculous reason but the others who are listening didn't mind it at all. They were excited to watch a duel between the two guys.

"I don't think that's necessary. The Serenity Hall will surely place another Evil Creature there. Just wait for some time and fight against it if you want to prove yourself."

Before Vale can answer, Leonore already spoke for him. Although she wasn't sure how long will it take to replace the creature, it will certainly happen since the Serenity Hall was built exactly for that.

Her attempt to defend Vale irritated Wilfred even more. After all, he wanted to show how he was more capable than Vale in front of her!

Now, his desire to deal with Vale increased further.

"Are you afraid? Do I have to put a handicap so you'll agree?" Wilfred taunted Vale instead of answering Leonore.

Vale was momentarily speechless at this sudden turn of events but he still replied with confidence.

"I'm not. I just don't think it's necessary. I don't think I can win against you." Vale's reply surprised many of the students who were listening. He would actually admit defeat instead of fighting like a man!

Many of them were disappointed after seeing Vale's unwillingness to fight. Those who were thinking about betting on Vale started thinking it over.

'Perhaps, he was really afraid so he doesn't want to fight?' Some of them thought as they looked at Vale while shaking their heads.

Some of them were also thinking that the rumors that he killed the Creature were an exaggeration. Perhaps, he was only able to get the last hit before it dies. The credit must also go to the nine other students who were his teammates at that time.

'Tsk!'

Wilfred would probably be happy with Vale's reply if it was in the past but the fact that Leonore seems to be interested in Vale kept him irritated.

In the end, he decided to change his tactic.

"If you win our duel, I'll give you a scroll containing a mid-grade Tier 2 Spell Model, it's called Dark Familiar Summoning Spell. I'll even add the Darkness Pill for you. You may be lacking to use it now but it will help you someday if you reached the requirement... You'll have to earn at least 15 Contribution Points in the Academy if you want to learn this."

As soon as Wilfred made this offer, everyone in the cafeteria gasped in shock.

"A Summoning Spell! I want one too!"

"Is he even allowed to provide him a copy of that spell? Isn't that something that his family gave to him?"

"Hmph... He's rich, why do you care about it?"

"Can I also accept this duel?"

"You wish! You have four pathetic Spirit Strands. Wilfred has at least ten Spirit Strands. He's in the Rankers Club, have you forgotten?"

The others couldn't help but show their desire to obtain the Dark Spell Scroll.

The Academy doesn't prohibit other students from acquiring Spell Scrolls outside. However, you would have to take the risk in case there is a problem with the Spell Model that was recorded on the scroll.

Aside from that, the scroll itself might even have problems. After all, storing the design of the spell model inside the scroll can not be done by ordinary people. A certain Arcane Art is needed to do this and if the one who created the scroll has evil intentions, you may not even see the stored spell model and get cursed instead.

Nevertheless, since the scroll came from Wilfred Moontomb, no one was doubting its legitimacy and everyone wanted to obtain it. There was no way the Moontomb Clan would give a dangerous Spell Scroll to one of their heirs.

Vale hesitated as he knew very well how important that scroll can be. Even if he doesn't want to learn the spell, he can still sell this scroll for a huge sum of money.

It might even be his chance to obtain a Mystical Item for himself! Although he had saved a lot of money, it wasn't enough to purchase a decent Mystical Item.

'This guy is too desperate...' Vale thought as he sighed inwardly.

Leonore also kept her silence since Wilfred's offer is too enticing...

Seeing that Vale was already hesitating, Wilfred couldn't help but smile... He knows that Vale would agree in this fight even if he's not confident of winning.

Wilfred knows how the poor act...

As expected, Vale finally changed his stance.

"Alright... I will accept the duel... However, what will I do if I lose?" Vale asked.

"Nothing... You don't have to give me anything. Winning against you isn't a huge achievement anyway..." Wilfred proudly said as Vale couldn't help but appreciate how good this kid was in terms of provoking people.

If he hasn't transmigrated, he would probably fall into his provocation and act like a hot-blooded youth.

"Let's schedule a duel in one of the arenas then. I can do it for you. The Third Arena should be free on Sunday afternoon. Is that alright with you?" Vale asked.

Since he saw the schedule of duels posted in the bulletin a while ago, he knows that Sunday was relatively free.

"Sunday afternoon? Very well. I accept that." Wilfred nodded with a smirk on his face.

Since plenty of people witnessed and heard their conversation, Vale's reputation would be at rock bottom if he ever run away from the duel.

In short, whether Vale will attend the duel or not, Wilfred believes that it was already his win!

Soon, the news of their duel spread throughout the four First Year Classes.

It was a duel between the student with the highest Spirit Strand and a member of the mysterious and powerful Moontomb Family!

## Chapter 90 Research

Vale returned to his dormitory after having his lunch with Leonore and the others.

He actually asked Leonore if she was aware of the details of Wilfred's Fear Stream and Spectral Hands.

Unfortunately, because these couple of spells weren't easily seen, she can't provide a satisfying answer. Leonore only knows what was written in the Dark Spell Book.

The Fear Stream affects the mind of the target as the name suggests while Spectral Hands summons a hand that seems to have come from Hell. The summoned hand was also capable of touching the souls of the target.

Based on what they know, the Spectral Hands are made for offensive moves while Spirit Hands was for defensive and the Ghost Hand was for support.

Since Ghost Hand's Advanced Realm is already so strong while being a support-type only, it means that the Spectral Hands' higher realm is much stronger than the Ghost Hand.

Vale sat on the couch in the living room of his dormitory.

'Should I just go to the library?' Vale mused. Although Wilfred's spell shouldn't be in a higher realm, he shouldn't underestimate it. After all, his Spell Dispersion has its limit as well and he can't be careless.

Anyway, he already read hundreds of books in his master's laboratory so he knows that the information he wanted may not necessarily be written in the books at their library.

At the moment, he's currently waiting for Zeno or Harith to return since these two might know a few things about the two Dark Spells that Wilfred has.

After all, they should be classmates with Wilfred and they might know other things that he wasn't aware of.

Click!

The door opened as Zeno and Harith finally returned after an hour.

They were carrying a bag of snacks and they seemed to be chatting about the club they'd joined.

"Vale! You're here! We heard about your duel against Wilfred, is that true?"

Harith's eyes lit up after seeing Vale seated on the couch.

Zeno was also interested in this news so he listened attentively. Even though he was confident of himself, he wouldn't dare challenge someone who had come from the First Generation or the Founding Members of the Darkness Path.

He didn't expect that Vale was so unpredictable.

He was previously looking down on Vale since he was from the countryside but his past actions were something that he simply can't ignore.

"It's true... I actually want to ask you about this person."

Vale replied with a helpless smile as he already expected that they'd heard the news.

Since there wasn't a lot of entertainment in the academy, gossiping would normally become everyone's pastime so he wasn't too surprised.

Furthermore, they weren't busy in their clubs yet since they are still in their first week.

They will only become busy with their clubs in the next week after the recruitment week was over.

"Do you want to know about Wilfred's Dark Spells? They're Fear Stream and Spectral Hands."

Harith immediately said.

Vale gently nodded as he replied.

"Mhm... I'm aware of it. However, can you tell me more about this spell other than the things found in the book? You can also tell me about Wilfred's ability. That would be helpful." Vale asked as he has to be prepared for his duel against Wilfred.

He would never underestimate any of his opponents.

Zeno and Harith happily assisted Vale in his research and they informed him everything they know about Wilfred.

They informed him that Wilfred has 16 Spirit Strands... Based on what they heard, he can last up to 8 minutes in Phantasm State and his Magic Zone reaches up to 9 meters. Furthermore, Wilfred seems to have learned those two spells 3 years ago!

His mastery over those spells shouldn't be that bad.

"Nine meters? Not ninety?" Vale asked in surprise.

Zeno and Harith nodded in unison so Vale was a bit dumbfounded.

The range was too small!

'Is he not training his Phantasm State?' Vale couldn't help but add inwardly. Compared to Wilfred's 8 minutes duration, his range was unimpressive!

"It's indeed about nine meters. Why? Isn't that quite impressive already?" Zeno asked.

"..."

Vale didn't know how to react since even his friend in the workshop, Denise White, had a longer range than Wilfred!

At that time, Denise almost had 20 meters in her range!

He thought that this distance was quite normal at that age so he had really worked hard over the past year to achieve his current limit.



He can even recall how he achieved a 25-meter range in his magic zone, 90 seconds in duration, and 2 minutes in cooldown of his Phantasm State. That was only in a few weeks of learning the Dark Arts!

"Are you too surprised?" Harith asked after seeing Vale unable to reply.

"Well... I'm surprised. However, may I ask the range of your magic zone?" Vale asked.

Harith and Zeno looked at each other before nodding. They didn't seem to mind telling their Magic Zone.

Although they shouldn't be revealing the details of their current ability, Harith and Zeno decided to inform Vale since they believe that he can't do anything about it and that they would also quickly improve in the Academy.

"I have nine meters similar to Wilfred. As for the duration, It's several minutes." Zeno replied. He seems to be proud that he's equal to Wilfred.

"I can reach seven and a half meters... However, that can be easily expanded especially with the help of our current subject, Fundamentals of the Magic Zone." Harith replied with a smile.

He seem satisfied with his current achievement so Vale didn't comment about it.

Nevertheless, Vale finally has someone to compare to. He thanked the two for all the information they gave and he also invited them to watch his duel.

The two were planning to watch even without his invitation so they immediately agreed.

On the next day, Vale somehow manage to wake up early so he was able to get his breakfast that was served early in the morning.

After entering the classroom, all his classmates looked at him with excitement...

They have obviously heard about his upcoming duel with Wilfred.

"..."

Vale could only sigh as he found his seat beside Chad Bulmung.

As soon as he sat down, Chad's words almost made him choke.

"Vale, are you really going to fight Wilfred to win Leonore's heart? Haa~ You're so brave... I didn't think that you were such a hot-blooded person. I wonder what you see in her to even provoke the Moontomb Family for her."