

ARCANE ACADEMY: THE DIVINE EXTRACTION LEGACY

Chapter 14 Decrease

[Name: Kyle Marshall]

[Attributes: Strength 0.70, Agility 0.95, Intelligence 0.96 (+1), Vitality 0.50]

[Available Energy: 150]

'This... 0.02 points of Vitality disappeared!'

Kyle exclaimed in his mind. Vitality is not something he could get from the corpses for some reason. The least valuable is probably the Intelligence Attribute since he can easily obtain it.

So he wouldn't mind if his Intelligence decreased by the same amount but it was Vitality!

Vitality is very important since it signifies his life!

'That girl is vicious...' Kyle took a deep breath as he grumbled in his mind.

At the very least, Denise is just a beginner just like what Mr. Heinz mentioned so he wasn't too affected.

"Master Heinz, is it possible to increase my life force? Well, just in case Denise took some of my life force without my knowledge, I want to at least replenish them." Kyle asked curiously.

Since this is a fantasy world that has magic and mysticism, there might be another way of increasing his life force. While he's still young, he might as well learn how to do it.

Heinz looked at him with interest before nodding his head.

"It's possible. The increase in life force comes naturally while you're still growing up so you should be fine. If you want to vastly increase your life force, then you really have to tread the Arcane Path. Finish that book you're holding and you'll understand."

"I understand, Master Heinz. I'll finish the book today."

After hearing this, Heinz removed his coat and hung it on the coat rack. He then went to his desk to continue what he was writing previously.

Kyle continued reading the Guide to the Darkness and was finally introduced to the Dark Arts... However, he suddenly heard familiar footsteps approaching the laboratory...

Creak.

The door opened again and another batch of corpses are delivered. There are only seven of them this time.

Kyle sighed for a moment after seeing the lifeless young boys and girls. They all didn't die peacefully after consuming the Darkness Possession potion.

'What a cruel requirement... Shouldn't they change their method of recruitment?' Kyle mused but he didn't speak in the end.

There might be something he wasn't aware of and he's not in a hurry to learn about it.

Anyway, these young ones are still considered students of the Vermont Academy since they should've completed the enrollment form before receiving the potion.

'They should've received a proper burial at least...'

Kyle added inwardly as he closed the book he was holding and assisted Mr. Heinz by undressing the corpses and lining them up. He didn't forget extracting them so he still felt a bit better.

After a few hours, Kyle had his dinner in the mess hall and met several laborers of the steel factory... Perhaps, because he came from the laboratory, none of them talked to him and only looked at him cautiously.

However, it doesn't mean that they weren't talking about it.

"Isn't that young man we saw riding the cart with corpses?"

"That's him... I thought he'll be used as fuel."

"Is he one of Mr. Heinz's errand runners?"

A group of workers noticed Kyle easily. He's quite small since he's only 13 years old and hadn't fully grown yet. Aside from that, he has black hair which isn't common in the area.

Kyle heard them talking but he didn't mind it at all.

After leaving the mess hall, he returned to his room to continue reading books.

A while ago, Mr. Heinz showed him his room which is just beside the laboratory. It is only about a 15 square meter room with a bunk bed, wooden study table, chair, and a small washroom squeezed together.

There isn't any window but there's ventilation on the ceiling.

This isn't quite bad and this is even better during his college days.

'Mhmm... It's not cold here... Is it because of the nearby furnace?' Kyle guessed as he entered the room and felt the warmth inside.

He realized that it is actually colder in the mess hall just now perhaps because of the poor ventilation. He then found a candle on the desk and lit it up with a matchstick at the side.

After lighting up the room, Kyle observed his new place and sighed at his current situation.

During this time, he should be watching the news on the TV or perhaps, scrolling up his phone thanks to various social media applications. However, he can't do it anymore.

He died in his previous world and he now has a new life... It is even a world that could easily threaten his life if he's not careful.

He wanted to open the book and continue reading but after seeing the warm and soft bed at the side, he shook his head and blew the candle...

When he first arrived in this world, he had to run continuously and endure the coldness brought by the pouring rain.

After that, he slept in the cold storage room of the airship. After arriving here, he was then put to sleep by Denise on the hard and rough floor of the laboratory.

Now that he was lying on a soft bed, it only took a minute before Kyle was seen sleeping soundly.

On the next day, he should be reporting to Mr. Heinz at seven in the morning...

As soon as he woke up, he realized that it was still dark... At first, he thought that it was still too early but he immediately recalled that the room has no windows.

He can't tell what time it is!

'Ugh... There's no alarm clock here...'

He immediately stood up and opened the door. In the hallway, the windows are all open so he immediately saw the bright sunlight!

It's already morning!

He then returned to his room to prepare himself. He swiftly washed his face and used the clothes that were prepared for him yesterday before going to the laboratory.

As soon as he entered, he saw Mr. Heinz waiting for him on his table...

"Good morning, Master Heinz..."

"Mhmm... It's good that you're fully rested. You will be consuming another potion today."