

The Witch 131

Chapter 131: Sabrina's Roommates

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Redpine City, Redpine Academy

After leaving the library, Vaan followed Sabrina back to her dorm room on the second floor of the third tower, which had four dorm rooms, each accommodating up to four witches comfortably.

However, when Vaan entered the first dorm room under Sabrina's lead, he only found two other second-year True Witches.

"Where's Louise?" Sabrina asked after glancing at her two other roommates, who lay in their respective beds on the right side of the room.

At the same time, the two roommates glanced back at Sabrina with interest, seeing how she brought back a man—a handsome man, at that.

The one in the far back corner had long, blonde, frizzy hair, beautiful blue eyes, a fair complexion, small lips and nose, and slightly chubby cheeks. Her baby face revealed her cheerful personality, with a natural curiosity towards anything she knew little about.

She had the appearance of old royalty and the flair of innocence. Another virgin, no doubt.

Her name was Cassandra Mortem, a second-year Early-stage True Witch.

Closer to the front, the other roommate had grey, shaggy hair, lazy hazel eyes, a slightly tanned complexion, and a short and dainty button nose. Her light-blue pajama was made of cheap fabric and worn messily, revealing her flamboyant style or simply a manifestation of her free-spiritedness.

But contrary to her lazy impression, her body possessed the perfect balance of fat and muscle, giving her an overall wild elegance.

Her name was Alicia Whitmore, a second-year Mid-stage True Witch and also the highest achiever of the four that shared the dorm room.

Vaan had received a brief introduction of Sabrina's roommates prior to their arrival.

"Louise is still out practicing her practical skills on the training field. You know her; she's always been a competitive person, who doesn't want to lose to Alicia," Cassandra Mortem replied before shifting her gaze to Vaan curiously.

"More importantly, who is this handsome man? Why did you bring him back to our dorm? Did you finally decide to pick a partner? Where did you find him, though? He doesn't look like he has ever undergone any aura training. He must have some other impressive skills, right?"

"Calm down, Cassandra. How do you expect Sabrina to answer you if you fire so many questions at once?" Alicia stated while turning her body over and resting her head on the palm of her hand lazily while checking Vaan out with interest.

"It's not like that, girls," Sabrina smiled wryly, expecting their reactions.

Nevertheless, Sabrina spent some time informing Cassandra Mortem and Alicia Whitmore about Vaan's services and terms for exclusive contracts.

After Cassandra Mortem and Alicia Whitmore learned about it, they also expressed the same surprise and doubt as Sabrina's other friends, Euphenia and Glinda.

Even so, Cassandra Mortem and Alicia Whitmore didn't express any outrage at Vaan's blatant intention to monopolize or conquer witches with his exclusive contract terms, which could easily be mistaken as such.

Rather, they were more curious about his skill than anything.

Simply being beautiful or handsome was a big advantage in life; such people were easily more popular and likable.

But of course, even the most beautiful or handsome face can't save a person with a rotten character. They would eventually be hated by many once people find out.

However, Cassandra Mortem and Alicia Whitmore weren't in a hurry to judge Vaan. They didn't know much about him yet.

"You're going to take the full-body massage here with us around, Sabrina? Do you mind us watching?" Cassandra Mortem asked curiously while Alicia Whitmore expressed her interest in doing so.

"I mean, we see each other change all the time, so it should be fine, right?" Alicia Whitmore mentioned before adding, "I want dibs on next turn after Sabrina's turn is done."

"Hey, that's not fair, Alicia. We don't even know if Vahn's massage is great or not yet," Cassandra Mortem complained to Alicia Whitmore with a modest tone.

"Great or not, it's still a free full-body massage. How can I pass on something like that? I'm sure a full-body massage from someone else is still more rewarding than using our own hands," Alicia Whitmore said straightforwardly, outright admitting to touching herself frequently.

"You shouldn't say stuff like that with a man around, you know? That's a bit too embarrassing, Alicia..." Cassandra Whitmore blushed with shyness and anxiousness, feeling like her image was at stake.

"I don't find it embarrassing, so what's the problem?" Alicia Whitmore replied nonchalantly before adding, "Back in my neighborhood, the ladies would even flash their breasts at one another to compare their sizes."

"You're not embarrassed, but I am..." Cassandra Mortem mumbled very soft and meekly with a red face. Her neighborhood wasn't as wild as that. In fact, it was relatively tame.

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While Cassandra Mortem and Alicia Whitmore chatted, Sabrina brought Vaan to her bed on the left side of the dorm room.

"Do I need to do anything before the massage, Vahn?" Sabrina asked a little unconfidently as she started to feel nervous.

"You just need to lie down, and I will take care of the rest, my Lady. Of course, the lesser dressed you are, the more enjoyable the experience will be," Vaan calmly replied.

Sabrina thought about Vaan's words and agreed with a nod. The academy's uniform was quite thick and not revealing in the least. She wouldn't be able to feel much if her body was covered.

"Then, I'll go change first," Sabrina stated.

Shortly after, Sabrina grabbed some loose clothing from her wardrobe and ran off into a bathroom area, which was also connected to the other three dorm rooms, to change.

During that time, Vaan was teased by Alicia Whitmore and Cassandra Mortem, who wanted to learn more about him.

At the same time, Vaan responded to their teasing with a calm smile while observing their micro-movements and expressions to learn more about them too.

After Vaan finished his silent observation, he deemed it would be a long night.

"I'm back. Did you wait long, Vahn?" Sabrina asked after returning in a short white nightgown while holding the dirty black uniform in her arms.

"Not at all, my Lady."

Chapter 132: Aroused Maidens

Shortly after Sabrina dropped her black uniform in the dirty clothes basket, Vaan lay her down on her soft single-size bed, which wasn't exactly too small, enough for one person to sleep comfortably but a slightly tight fit for two.

Until then, Sabrina felt fine.

But after laying down in her silk nightgown, Sabrina felt so defenseless and vulnerable in front of Vaan. Her heart started to thump quickly, increasing her blood pressure and nervousness.

Before long, Sabrina's face became slightly red, which she tried to hide by covering it with a hand. She started to have second thoughts about the whole thing.

However, Vaan didn't wait for Sabrina to back out.

After taking off his coat and rolling up his sleeves, Vaan warmed his hands by rubbing them together before reaching out to Sabrina's soft arms and shoulders.

Sabrina quickly felt the electrifying feeling upon contact between their skin, causing her body to freeze as if she was stunned. But moments later, her body softened as her muscles relaxed, and the comfort seeped through her body.

"Mm..." Sabrina made a soft relaxing groan as she started feeling good.

From her shoulders and arms, Vaan worked his way to her chest, belly, and finally her legs, relaxing the rest of the muscles in her body.

At that point, Sabrina was completely at Vaan's mercy, too defenseless to resist any of his whims, should he choose to do anything.

"You're really good at this, Vahn. I feel like I could get a goodnight's sleep after this," Sabrina mentioned with a dreamy look as if she was about to fall asleep.

"You can't sleep, my Lady. It would defeat the purpose of the full-body massage," Vaan replied with a gentlemanly smile. "You must refine all the mana you can get out of this session. It will help you advance to the next stage."

"Right..." Sabrina nodded, unconsciously exuding her womanly charms and temptation due to the comfort of Vaan's massage.

After Vaan finished the first step of his full-body massage, he commenced with the real part of the full-body massage, increasing the intensity, strength, and skill of his massage.

The sudden torrents of blissful sensations flooded into Sabrina's body, overwhelming her with pleasure and snapping her mind wide awake, causing her to let out a cry of joy as she was entirely taken off guard.

"Ahhh...!"

Sabrina's soft and melodious voice resounded through the room like the chimes of a singing temptress, alluring and stimulating.

Vaan excited all the pores in Sabrina's body, opening them up in large batches as the torrential wave of mana from the surroundings started pouring in, filling her with a greater sense of joy.

"What is this feeling? How can this be so good~~?! Ahhh~~~!" Sabrina exclaimed with euphoria as her back arched up and her body spasmed from reaching orgasm.

After giving Sabrina a taste of his skills, there was no going back for Sabrina. The moment she agreed to Vaan's massage, she had already fallen into the palm of his hands.

The most difficult step to courting a woman was getting permission to touch them. After overcoming the hurdle, the Heavenly Massage would resolve the rest of the steps.

Letting Sabrina get a goodnight's sleep was never Vaan's intention. Her fire-attribute refined mana was necessary for improving his strength.

"Mmm...!"

Sabrina helplessly and uncontrollably moaned with delight under Vaan's skillful and dexterous hands as her erogenous zones were touched and stimulated, heightening her sensitivity.

She was overwhelmed by the pleasure of Vaan's third-level massaging skill. She didn't know when, but Vaan started caressing her petite breasts and rubbing her sensitive and wet clit down under.

After Vaan's slippery fingers slithered past her undergarment and slipped into her honey cave, they explored the uncharted territory before quickly locating her G-spot.

"Mmmm...!!"

Sabrina's lower body twitched uncontrollably as a fountain of love nectar sprayed from her nether region.

Shortly after climaxing, Sabrina's lower body twitched again, achieving another orgasm.

Even after Sabrina became conscious of her small breasts and private spots being touched, she didn't want Vaan to stop. She couldn't help but become addicted to the feeling of satisfaction.

"Vahn... I want more. I want to keep going. Can we?" Sabrina asked while grabbing hold of Vaan's arm and looking into his eyes with complete infatuation.

"Then, are you agreeing to enter an exclusive contract with me, my Lady?" Vaan softly asked, causing Sabrina to blush shyly before giving him a cute nod.

"Mm."

"Understood, my Lady. I have confirmed the establishment of our exclusive contract," Vaan stated.

Shortly after, Vaan unbuttoned his clothes and undressed, leaving himself with just his black underwear.

Afterward, Vaan hung his attire on a coat hanger stand where he left his coat earlier before climbing into the bed with Sabrina.

The curtains were pulled shortly after, shutting Vaan and Sabrina off from the rest of the dorm room.

"Oh my god, oh my god. Is this really happening right now? Are they really going to do it here with us around?" Cassandra Mortem panicked with the palm of her hands on both her hot cheeks as her heart thumped loudly.

She felt like her heart could leap out of her chest.

Ba-dump! Ba-dump!

Cassandra Mortem felt so nervous and excited, almost as if she could picture herself being the one in bed with Vaan instead of Sabrina.

After listening to Sabrina's ecstatic moans, she was greatly aroused as her private part became wet and lubricated.

Cassandra Mortem wanted to ask for her turn and be touched by Vaan immediately. However, she was also too shy and embarrassed to ask.

On the other hand, Alicia Whitmore had her gaze completely fixed on the curtains blocking the view of Sabrina's bed.

She stared at it with intense interest as if she was trying to peer through it.

"I can't believe Sabrina could make such sounds. Vahn's skill is impressively high and extraordinary. This sheer mana is also astounding...!" Alicia Whitmore muttered with bright eyes as she studied.

Suddenly, Alicia Whitmore paused and glanced down at her private part, noticing it had also become wet from arousal like Cassandra Mortem.

"Ahhhh...!"

A few moments later, Sabrina's cry soon rang out from behind the curtains as she gave her virginity to Vaan and became one with him.

Chapter 133: Strike While the Iron is Hot

Ding!

<You have completed an unassigned Subjugation-type Witch Hunt>

<You have acquired a lump of fire-attribute refined mana>

<You have acquired an Early-stage True Witch's primal essence>

<You have made progress in one of your ongoing objective missions>

<Calculating rewards>

<...>

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Ding!

<The rewards have been calculated>

<Based on the lump of fire-attribute refined mana from an Early-stage True Witch, a list of suitable rewards is available>

<Please select one of the following rewards>

<Option 1: Infuse the fire-attribute refined mana into your body and increase your strength by 1-7 points>

<Note 1: There's a slight chance of awakening a strength-type talent>

<Note 2: There's a slight chance of receiving a bonus improvement>

<Option 2: Infuse fire-attribute refined mana into the heart and improve your vitality>

<Note 1: There's a slight chance of awakening a recovery-type talent>

<Note 2: There's a slight chance of improving an existing recovery-type talent>

<Option 3: Infuse fire-attribute refined mana into the eye and improve your sense of sight>

<Note: There's a slight chance of improving Magic Vision>

<Option 4: Feed the fire-attribute refined mana to the Heaven-Swallowing Space and expand the subspace>

<Note: There may be unexpected gains or nothing at all>

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After looking at the reward list, Vaan was slightly surprised by the change, even though he had somewhat anticipated it.

The option to improve his eyesight and Magic Vision with fire-attribute refined mana had dropped to third place.

'Since I've awakened Magic Vision, the value of improving my eyesight lowered. Improving it further will have limited effects in comparison to other areas...' Vaan mused with understanding.

While the system listed the rewards in order of the greatest benefit to the least, the degree of improvement was also taken into account in measuring the benefit.

After ruling out the third and fourth options like the other times, Vaan pondered between the first and second options.

Vaan did not doubt the usefulness of recovery-type talents. If his regenerative abilities could reach a high enough level, he could recover from all normally-fatal wounds.

As such, the second option would definitely boost his survival chances.

However, Vaan did not forget his objective and found it surprising that strength improvement had risen to the top of the list.

'Such a big change, not to mention the extra notes... The most significant change since the last time I collected fire-attribute refined mana would be... achieving the Earth Spirit Body!' Vaan's eyes flickered at the thought.

'Interesting... fire is used to shape metal. Let me see what surprises fire-attribute refined mana will give to my Earth Spirit Body.'

Ding!

<You have selected the first reward>

<Your body has been infused with fire-attribute refined mana>

<Your strength has improved by 6 points>

<Your defense has improved by 1 point>

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«Physical Attributes»

[150 → 151 Defense] [Mid-level Rank 2]

[29 → 35 Strength] [Low-level Rank 1]

[34 Speed] [Low-level Rank 1]

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After seeing the improvement, Vaan's eyes lit up.

Vaan did not have high hopes for his defense to improve. But against all odds, it did. It was a bonus improvement, alright.

'As I suspected, fire-attribute refined mana can also temper my bodily defense on top of improving my strength. This is definitely related to my Earth Spirit Body,' Vaan concluded.

It was not hard to understand the special relationship between earth and fire.

'Objective missions!' Vaan willed.

Ding!

<You have two ongoing objective missions>

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<Objective Mission 1: Collect 5 True Witch-level primal essences>

<Reward: A random True Witch-level Specialized Magic>

<Progress: 2/5 (↑1) True Witch-level primal essences>

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<Objective Mission 2: Collect 5 Senior Witch-level primal essences>

<Reward: A random Senior Witch-level Specialized Magic>

<Progress: 1/5 Senior Witch-level primal essence>

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'Three more to go,' Vaan mused.

Shortly after, Vaan glanced at Sabrina, who fell asleep in Vaan's arms with a peaceful face after lasting six rounds against him.

After confirming she was sound asleep, Vaan activated Magic Vision to glance at Cassandra Mortem and Alicia Whitmore through the curtain.

'These two also have fire-attribute specialties. Were all the fire-attribute witches put into the same dorm room?' Vaan thought amusingly.

The situation was quite convenient for Vaan, moving his plans forward by a fair bit of time.

Looking at the mana flow within Cassandra Mortem and Alicia Whitmore, Vaan could tell that the two were incredibly aroused after being forced to listen through his dual practice session with Sabrina.

But even without confirmation from his Magic Vision, Vaan could still tell if the two were aroused or not. It was a natural reaction.

Nevertheless, Vaan had to strike while the iron was hot.

Shortly after pulling himself away from Sabrina and tucking her comfortably under a blanket, Vaan put on his black underwear and exited from behind the curtain.

The moment Vaan appeared, he could sense the hearts of the other two young virgin ladies skipping a beat.

"Over here, Vahn. If you're not tired after your session with Sabrina, then I want the one-time free full-body massage now. No, I want to enter the exclusive contract with you and take the full course," Alicia Whitmore eagerly hollered Vaan over to her bedside. "Well, can you keep going?"

"I can do this all day, my Lady," Vaan smiled confidently.

"Haha, that's the spirit!" Alicia Whitmore exclaimed with brightening eyes before saying, "However, you better prepare yourself, Vahn. I'm not the same as Sabrina."

"How many rounds did she last? Five rounds? Six round? It shouldn't be more than seven rounds, right? I can certainly last much more than that," Alicia Whitmore claimed, feeling very excited to go through the same experience Sabrina just did.

Her eagerness almost reminded him of what virgin boys were like when they were about to get laid.

Alicia Whitmore was strangely excited and aroused despite Vaan's body exuding the strong stench of sweat and cum. She was stimulated rather than repulsed by it.

Nevertheless, Vaan couldn't proceed without adequate preparation.

"Before we begin, I will have to trouble you to use cleaning and purification magic on me, my Lady," Vaan politely requested before asking, "Do you know the spells?"

"Of course!" Alicia Whitmore acknowledged without hesitating before furrowing her brows in the next moment. "But I kind of like this manly smell of yours, Vahn. I don't mind proceeding like this."

"You don't, but I do."

Chapter 134: The Arduous Road

"I don't mean to sound rude, but I am quite a meticulous and prudent person, my Lady. Zeller's Curse is very cruel and unforgiving to those who catch it. I'm sure none of us would like to risk starting another wave of Zeller's Curse," Vaan mentioned.

"That's true," Alicia Whitmore's eyes flickered with some clarity before she coughed, "Ahem! Pardon me, Vahn. I got a little too excited. I just thought this is it; this is the day I do it. I'm a woman, so we get excited over this stuff, even if it might not be the same for men."

"Nevertheless, you were absolutely right, Vahn. I do not want to catch something scary as Zeller's Curse. Just stand right where you are. I'll have you cleaned in a jiffy," Alicia Whitmore instructed.

Shortly after, Alicia Whitmore snapped her fingers at Vaan, causing a moderate-sized magic circle to appear above Vaan's head before descending and passing through his body.

Every spot the magic circle passed through, the sweat and filth on the surface of his skin were all flushed off.

It was a water magic spell called Wash, a very simple name, but it does its job as intended.

Nevertheless, after Vaan was cleansed with Wash, Alicia Whitmore snapped her fingers and cast a different spell, causing a new magic circle to appear above his head.

But unlike Wash, the new magic spell was of the light attribute

As it scanned through Vaan's body, all the remnant bacteria on the surface of his skin were purified from his body.

Purify was its name.

"Thank you, my Lady. I've troubled you," Vaan said considerately.

"Not at all, Vahn," Alicia Whitmore shook her head and said, "And call me Alicia. I believe that much closeness is justifiable for what we are about to do. I hope you can give a great first experience. I'll be entrusting my body in your care."

"Since you have such high expectations of me, I shouldn't disappoint you. I'll let you experience more pleasure than Lady Sabrina, but only if you can handle it, Alicia," Vaan promised.

"You mean what you showed Sabrina wasn't all of your skill yet?" Alicia Whitmore gasped with shock and surprise.

"No," Vaan shook his head and said with a slight smile, "Lady Sabrina wasn't strong enough to handle everything I have."

"Then... do you think I will be able to, Vahn?" Alicia Whitmore asked with genuine curiosity.

"Well..." The corners of Vaan's lips curved up into a mischievous smile before he said, "I guess that is what we are going to find out."

"Then what are we waiting for?" Alicia Whitmore giggled pleasantly and charmingly before grabbing Vaan's arm and pulling him onto her bed.

Shortly after, the curtains to her bed were pulled shut.

"Y-Y-You, guys... How can you decide on everything without me? I a-a-also wanted to be next, Alicia!" Cassandra Mortem finally mustered the courage to speak, but only after it was too late.

Why did her mind have to go blank when she saw Vahn's bare body?

It's not like she hadn't seen handsome men with such nice bodies before... Actually, it was her first time.

Who was she kidding? Was she always so shy?

Nevertheless, Vaan had already settled on Alicia Whitmore after she took the initiative to invite him. Cassandra Mortem could only wait her turn last.

"Holy shit. Do all men have such big tools down there? Is that thing going to fit inside me? It's not going to break me instead, right?"

"Well, what can I say? Us men don't exactly compare sizes, but I do like to think I am an exception, even among exceptions. This is probably what peak performance looks like down here. Lady Sabrina was certainly able to take it. Do you think you can't, Alicia?"

Cassandra Mortem overheard Alicia Whitmore's startled cry from her bed before listening to Vaan's follow-up response.

She developed a strong curiosity about how impressive Vaan's little brother was.

"What! If Sabrina can take it, then, of course, I can too! Give me what you got, Vahn. I am definitely going to keep you up all night. You won't even get a chance with Cassandra tonight."

Those were Alicia Whitmore's famous last words.

After Vaan popped her cherry and pounded her hard, Alicia Whitmore couldn't think of anything other than the pleasure and joy brought by Vaan's bulging hot rod entering in and out of her.

The so-called pain that supposedly came from the tearing of her hymen was easily overwhelmed by the torrential waves of pleasure flooding into her body.

The joy and fulfillment of being a woman, Vaan allowed Alicia Whitmore to experience all of it.

It messed with her mind and body but opened up wonders the likes of which she had never experienced before and found hard to explain.

She felt the pleasure transcended the flesh; Vaan's magical touches had reached her very soul – was what Alicia Whitmore felt.

She felt spiritual fulfillment during the exchange.

Nevertheless, the room was drowned in Alicia Whitmore's moans as she cried and begged for more, asking Vaan to go harder and faster each time.

And although Alicia Whitmore didn't end up keeping up with Vaan all night, she had certainly lasted longer than Sabrina.

She had fought hard and tenaciously, clinging to Vaan like a koala. It took her more than thirteen rounds before facing defeat in bed – an achievement worthy enough for her to brag about the next day.

After Vaan settled the quietened Alicia Whitmore in bed and tucked her under the blanket, he got out of bed with a sigh.

'What a wild one,' Vaan thought with amusement as he had one last look at Alicia Whitmore's peaceful sleeping face.

He could sense that his back was filled with scratch marks.

'Haiz, the road to power is certainly arduous and riddled with thorns—in the form of cat scratches, that is," Vaan chuckled inwardly. 'One more to go.'

Thinking about the last target, Cassandra Mortem, Vaan figured he should take it easy on her. She could take longer and keep him company for the rest of the night that way.

The prolonged dual practice session would allow him to collect more fire-attribute refined mana.

Chapter 135: Three Flowers, One Night

Ding!

<You have selected the first reward>

<Your body has been infused with fire-attribute refined mana>

<Your strength has improved by 5 points>

<Your defense has improved by 1 point>

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«Physical Attributes»

[151 → 152 Defense] [Mid-level Rank 2]

[35 → 40 Strength] [Low-level Rank 1]

[34 Speed] [Low-level Rank 1]

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<Objective Mission 1: Collect 5 True Witch-level primal essences>

<Reward: A random True Witch-level Specialized Magic>

<Progress: 3/5 (↑1) True Witch-level primal essences>

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After receiving the rewards from his dual practice with Alicia Whitmore, Vaan walked over to Cassandra Mortem's bed.

"Ahhh!" Cassandra Mortem gave a startled cry upon seeing Vaan's little brother on full display.

Cassandra Mortem quickly pulled up her blanket and retreated to the far back of her bed, leaning right up against the wall while staring back at Vaan like a frightened little rabbit.

Nevertheless, she stared hard at Vaan's impressive tool before peeling her eyes away to meet his eyes—only for her to avert her gaze and look down at his lively manhood again.

Vaan had not bothered covering up his private part and allowed Cassandra Mortem to feast her eyes on it all she wanted.

Such an action would have been fatally provoking, vulgar, and disrespectful in front of other witches.

However, Vaan had concluded from his observation of expressions and body language that while Cassandra Mortem was the least proactive of the three True Witches in the dorm room, she was also the thirstiest and most aroused.

For the past three hours, Cassandra Mortem had endured a state of arousal and suppressed desires. Her pheromones were definitely off the charts.

Gulp!

Cassandra Mortem swallowed hard on her saliva, and her throat became dry.

While her cheeks blushed red from shyness, her eyes also reddened like a starved beast seeing meat, metaphorically and literally.

Cassandra Mortem definitely wanted Vaan's meat, but she was shy.

She didn't know the best way to express her desire besides snapping her fingers and casting Wash and Purify on Vaan.

Nevertheless, it was more than enough to deliver the message to Vaan.

"Sorry to have kept you waiting, my Lady, Vaan apologized.

"I can see that you would also like the full package of my service, which requires you to enter an exclusive contract with me. I understand you have some difficulties expressing yourself."

"You just need to nod your head to confirm," Vaan stated.

Cassandra Mortem's face brightened like a tomato, feeling her inner desires and thoughts were completely read by Vaan.

Even so, she still gave a cute nod.

"I understand, my Lady. Say no more. Now, surrender your body to me, and I will give you a night to remember," Vaan said as he crawled into Cassandra Mortem's bed.

Her heart thumped crazily at the close contact with Vaan, and her shyness spiked to a new level.

Cassandra Mortem had no problem talking about men. Even talking to them wasn't an issue before either. But her brain seemed to cease functioning once she saw Vaan's shirtless body.

Vaan pushed Cassandra Mortem down on the bed and pulled the blanket away, revealing her fair skin underneath the pink nightgown.

Her impressive cleavage was also a feast for his eyes as she seemingly tried to cover herself with her arms but pushed her moderately large breasts up for display.

To ease Cassandra Mortem into the mood while helping her release some pent-up desires, Vaan started with a relaxing massage as he usually would.

"Mmm!"

Cassandra Mortem immediately felt good from Vaan's simple touch.

Presently, her body was in a state of hypersensitiveness, reacting to even the slightest of touches, no matter where.

Such a state made it easy for even men with no skill to pleasure her, which was counterproductive to Vaan's objective of keeping her up all night.

Even after performing a full-body massage on Cassandra Mortem at the lowest level of pleasure, she still climaxed twice.

Under such conditions, using the second level pleasure on Cassandra Mortem would be like using the third level pleasure on others.

"Vahn, I would like to try the big guy down there," Cassandra Mortem quietly requested while hiding the lower half of her blushing face with her hands in a cute manner.

After climaxing twice, Cassandra Mortem had seemingly calmed down, and her communication with Vaan improved as if she was overcoming her shyness and adapting.

Or rather, she was simply gaining confidence around Vaan due to their intimacy.

"Alright, my Lady."

Abiding Cassandra Mortem's wish, Vaan's hand reached under the skirt part of her nightgown, aiming at her sealed honey cave.

However, Cassandra Mortem felt a shiver run through her body when the tip of Vaan's fingers touched her precious part, causing her legs to close instantly on reflex and lock his arm in place.

Nevertheless, it didn't stop Vaan from moving his nimble fingers, fiddling, and rubbing her flower bud.

Before long, Cassandra Mortem's legs relaxed and spread again.

After Cassandra Mortem's body was ready, Vaan inserted his bulging rod and claimed her virginity, tearing apart her hymen and becoming one with her.

"Ahhh...!"

Cassandra Mortem's cry of pain and pleasure followed, only to be drowned out by relentless waves of overwhelming pleasure in the end.

Vaan went hard and rough with a wild cat like Alicia Whitmore. But for a curious, shy girl like Cassandra Mortem, he took it slow and gentle.

Cassandra Mortem felt like she was back in her loving mother's embrace, completely loved and cared for. She felt a great sense of security as she felt Vaan's warmth in his arms.

Like that, Cassandra Mortem lasted seven rounds over what could have taken under half an hour but ended up taking eight hours until the first ray of sunrise shined on the world.

During that time, Vaan thought Sabrina's last roommate would return, but she never did.

Nevertheless, claiming three flowers that night was still an achievement.

Ding!

<You have completed an unassigned Subjugation-type Witch Hunt>

<You have acquired a large quantity of fire-attribute refined mana>

<You have acquired an Early-stage True Witch's primal essence>

<You have made progress in one of your objective missions>

<Calculating rewards>

<...>

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Chapter 136: Louise Roseberg

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[System Log]

Ding!

<Your body has been infused with fire-attribute refined mana>

<Your strength has improved by 4 points>

<Your strength has improved 4 points>

<Your defense has improved by 1 point>

<Your heart has been infused with fire-attribute refined mana>

<Your recovery-type talent, Regeneration, has improved>

<[Regeneration (Low-rank)] → [Regeneration (Mid-rank)]>

<Your eyes have been infused with fire-attribute refined mana>

<Your sense of sight has improved>

<Your body has been infused with fire-attribute refined mana>

<Your strength has improved by 4 points>

<Your defense has improved by 1 point>

<Your strength has improved by 3 points>

<Your defense has improved by 1 point>

<...>

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«Physical Attributes»

[152 → 155 Defense] [Mid-level Rank 2]

[40 → 58 Strength] [Low-level Rank 1 → Mid-level Rank 1]

[34 Speed] [Low-level Rank 1]

=====

<Objective Mission 1: Collect 5 True Witch-level primal essences>

<Reward: A random True Witch-level Specialized Magic>

<Progress: 4/5 (↑1) True Witch-level primal essences>

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After spending the entire night dual-practicing with Cassandra Mortem, Vaan finally managed to raise his strength to the next level.

At the same time, Vaan had also improved his heart and eyes due to the depreciating value of strength improvement.

Unfortunately, Vaan didn't have much luck with his eyesight improvement. His recovery-type talent, on the other hand, upgraded.

As Vaan was sitting up, Cassandra Mortem's arms were tightly wrapped around his waist like a koala while she was still soundly asleep.

She had a peaceful expression, but her skin was almost glowing—No, radiating after blooming and becoming a woman.

Thanks to the long, dreamy, unforgettable, and intimate session, Cassandra Mortem's heart's magic circled improved significantly, raising her power to the Mid-stage True Witch rank.

In a single night, Cassandra Mortem caught up to Alicia Whitmore's power and perhaps exceeded it by a little.

However, Cassandra Mortem's body required several days to a week to recover before she could dual-practice again.

Nevertheless, reaching Peak-stage True Witch within a month or two shouldn't be impossible if she keeps up her current rate of improvement.

Creak...!

While Vaan was preparing to get up from Cassandra Mortem's bed, the door to the dorm room opened, which he had expected.

Soon, the appearance of a blonde beauty entered Vaan's line of sight.

The young lady was Louise Roseberg, the last roommate of the current dorm room. She had long blonde hair tied up like a bun, eyes like the clear blue sky but sharp, and wore a black combat outfit.

Shing!

Louise Roseberg immediately drew her silver sword on Vaan upon seeing a naked man in her dorm room.

However, the pungent stench of sweat and cum in the dorm room quickly assaulted her nostril.

In addition to the accumulated fatigue of overnight training, the pungent stench made Louise Roseberg stagger back a few steps nauseously and weakly.

"Y-Y-You...! Who are you, and what are you doing in my dorm room?!"

Louise Roseberg pointed her sword at Vaan from a distance without daring to enter the dorm room again.

At the same time, her tired mind was roused awake.

Knowing that her roommates were all chaste women without any partners, Louise Roseberg didn't think the man belonged to them. He was too handsome.

"What have you done to my roommates?!" Louise Roseberg questioned.

"You must be Lady Roseberg. Lady Sabrina informed me about you," Vaan calmly stood up in the nude and dressed in front of Louise Roseberg without shame before casually introducing himself, "I am Vahn Cadieux."

"As for what I've done to Lady Sabrina, Lady Alicia, and Lady Cassandra, I haven't done anything to them besides the service they requested of me," Vaan stated.

"What kind of service did they request of you?" Louise Roseberg furrowed her brows with doubt.

Looking at Vaan's naked appearance, Louise Roseberg suspected it might have been a dual practice service. But how was that possible? It was too sudden.

"You've probably already guessed, my Lady. It was massaging and dual-practice services," Vaan replied before adding, "If you are in doubt, you can seek Lady Sabrina or Lady Alicia for an answer."

"Lady Cassandra had stayed up all night with me and won't be waking up soon. She deserves her due rest after advancing to Mid-stage True Witch."

"C-Cassandra advanced to Mid-stage True Witch?" Louise Roseberg uttered with shock before her expression turned serious in the next moment. "You stay right where you are, Vahn. Don't you dare move from there."

Shortly after Louise Roseberg warned Vaan, who only had the chance to put on his underwear, she re-entered the dorm room carefully, inching towards Sabrina's bed.

Nevertheless, her eyes and sword remained on Vaan.

"Sabrina, wake up. Wake up, Sabrina," Louise Roseberg nudged Sabrina repeatedly, only for the person to remain unresponsive.

If Louise Roseberg hadn't sensed Sabrina's steady breathing, she would have thought the person had died.

However, the person was just sleeping like a dead log.

Sabrina would have woken up long ago to Alicia Whitmore and Cassandra Mortem's continuous moans through the night if she wasn't such a deep sleeper.

Nevertheless, Louise Roseberg had no intention of letting Sabrina continue to sleep while she needed answers.

"Wake up, Sabrina! I said wake up right now, girl! I need to talk to you!"

Pah! Pah!

Louise Roseberg gave Sabrina's sleeping face two resounding slaps on the cheeks as she held her up with one hand.

"Oww!"

Sabrina was shocked awake due to the pain before she held her cheeks and stared at Louise Roseberg like a wounded puppy with a complaint.

"Did you just slap me, Louise? Why do you have to do this every morning?"

"If I don't, how else would you wake up for classes? Anyway, I need your help confirming who that man is and what he is doing here in our dorm room," Louise Roseberg said to her.

"Fine."

Sabrina rubbed her sore cheeks grudgingly before introducing Vaan and patiently informing Louise Roseberg about his service conditions.

After Louise Roseberg learned everything from Sabrina, she withdrew her sword and quickly apologized to Vaan for the misunderstanding.

"He helped Cassandra advance to Mid-stage True Witch overnight. Where did you even find such a skilled and handsome male escort, Sabrina?" Louise Roseberg expressed her astonishment shortly after.

"Eh? Male escort? No, Vahn is the new library assistant," Sabrina corrected before suddenly pausing to look up. "Wait, did you just say Cassandra advanced to Mid-stage True Witch?"

"That's what Vahn claimed. I'm not exactly sure—"

Swoosh!

Sabrina hopped out of bed in a flash. But her first step on the ground sent shivering pain to her groin, ultimately causing her to stagger on her way to Vaan.

Her head bumped right into Vaan's chest as he caught her.

"Easy there, my Lady. It would be best if you didn't make such sudden moves like that while your body is still in a state of recovery from last night," Vaan gently advised, only for his words to fall on deaf ears.

Sabrina quickly shook her head and demanded, "Vahn, I want to go again! I want to advance to Mid-stage True Witch too!"

"Alicia is already a Mid-stage True Witch. Now, there's Cassandra too. I can't be the only one to fall behind. It's not fair when I found you first."

"Then what about me, Sabrina? Am I not an Early-stage True Witch as well?" Louise Roseberg voiced from the side with knitted brows.

Vaan glanced over at her thoughtfully.

Chapter 137: Sabrina's Enlightenment

Right after noticing Vaan's glance, Louise Roseberg's heart pounded. She realized the ambiguity of her words.

"W-Wait, I didn't mean that I also wanted to enter an exclusive contract with Vahn and receive his service," Louise Roseberg quickly explained.

"That's great. More time for me then," Sabrina slyly said with a smile while propping herself up from Vaan's supporting hands and bare chest.

Although Sabrina was worn out by the passion last night, the brief skinship easily made her excited and aroused again. Her heartbeat increased along with her blood pressure and body temperature.

Vaan could also sense the changes in Sabrina's body.

However, he had to refuse her morning request, unfortunately.

"I'm afraid I will have to refuse, Lady Sabrina. I still have to tend to my duties as a library assistant. At the same time, you also have classes in a short while," Vaan politely refused before suggesting, "Let us reschedule the plan to tonight instead. What do you think, my Lady?"

"I guess we have no choice, huh? Alright, let us postpone tonight," Sabrina reluctantly agreed after acknowledging Vaan's points. "However, I am first on the list tonight. Remember that, Vahn. Also, why are you so formal with me? Just call me Sabrina."

"I understand, Sabrina," Vaan noted.

Shortly after postponing his service to nighttime, Vaan received a quick cleansing from Sabrina at his request. Afterward, he put on his assistant attire and left the dorm room.

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After Vaan was gone, Sabrina turned her attention to Louise Roseberg, staring toward the doorway, and raised her hand.

Pah!

Sabrina gave Louise Roseberg a resounding slap across the face, taking the person off guard.

"Ow, Sabrina!" Louise Roseberg cried, holding her stinging cheeks as she stared back at Sabrina. "What the hell was that for?"

"Payback," Sabrina poked her tongue out.

"I had a reason to wake you up! Why are you so petty?" Louise Roseberg sulked before saying, "Hurry up and put on some clothes, you shameless wench."

"Oh? Is that envy I hear?" Sabrina chuckled a little smugly before doing a light spin and checking out her great figure. "You're the only one left who is still a virgin in our dorm room now."

"What happened to the spirit of our dorm room? We were supposed to try and surpass the cocky bitch Bellatrix with our effort, not join her," Louise Roseberg mentioned with a frown. Still, she did feel a little sour in her heart for being left out.

"That's true," Sabrina acknowledged Louise Roseberg's words with a nod before adding, "Surpassing the cocky Bellatrix with sheer effort had been our goal. But after experiencing Vaan's skills last night, I've been enlightened."

"What kind of enlightenment?"

Louise Roseberg glanced at Sabrina with interest as the latter was putting on her uniform after a quick wash with magic.

"I was enlightened about how stupid and naïve our thoughts were, Louise."

"What do you mean by that? Elaborate, Sabrina," Louise Roseberg frowned.

"Well, let me ask you a question, Louise. Would you prefer to be given a thousand high-rank mana stones or earn a thousand high-rank mana stones with your own effort?" Sabrina asked meaningfully.

"Do you even need to ask? Of course, I would prefer to earn a thousand high-rank mana stones with my own effort," Louise Roseberg replied without hesitation.

"I would feel proud of being able to earn it on my own than being handed the mana stones on a silver platter. I would feel superior to those that just choose the easy option."

"You see, that's the problem with our perspective, Louise," Sabrina pointed out.

"No one gives a shit if we feel good about earning a thousand high-rank mana stones. That's just being stupid. We can take the thousand high-rank mana stones and earn even more than a thousand high-rank mana stones."

"This is a world for the strong. No one cares about the pride of the weak," Sabrina stated.

After listening to Sabrina's explanation, Louise Roseberg was stunned without being able to retort her words.

Sabrina's words made absolute sense.

Just because a person could make a thousand high-rank mana stones doesn't mean they have to reject a thousand high-rank mana stones.

Refusing such wealth that could be obtained for free was truly stupid, as Sabrina said.

"Damn, I never really thought about it like that. Now I feel really stupid," Louise Roseberg smiled wryly before suddenly knitting her brows in the next moment.

"But to use a thousand high-rank mana stones... Are you saying Vahn's skill in the art of pleasure is worth a thousand high-rank mana stones? Even the best escorts in the pleasure industry would be worth so much."

"That's because you haven't experienced Vahn's pleasure skills yet. I'm starting to regret the fact that I neglected physical training now. I could have lasted a bit longer last night and experienced even more of his skills if I hadn't," Sabrina sighed.

"Listening to you praise Vahn's skill to the high heavens, I'm starting to feel interested in him now," Louise Roseberg mentioned.

"You said Vahn offers a one-time free full-body massage, and only chaste maidens can enter an exclusive contract with him, right?"

"That's right," Sabrina nodded before saying with a sly smile, "But even if you are interested in trying now, you can only wait your turn after me tonight."

"That's not fair, Sabrina. You took advantage of me not knowing anything," Louise Roseberg complained coyly.

"In any case, you, Cassandra, and Alicia all had a taste of Vahn's pleasure skills. You should all give me a chance to catch up, no? Are we not friends?"

"We are. But this and that are two different matters," Sabrina chuckled teasingly before adding, "We can decide later tonight when everyone is awake."

"Anyway, you should know what we should do, right? We can't let others know about Vahn's skills. The more ladies learn about it, the fewer chances we have to dual practice with Vahn."

"We have to prioritize our growth over others. We can't let this opportunity to grow slip through our fingers," Sabrina stated.

"Right!" Louise Roseberg blindly agreed with a serious nod, even though she had yet to experience Vaan's skills.

Chapter 138: Annual Thesis

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After leaving the academy's third dorm tower, Vaan chose not to return to the academy's library immediately. As it was still early morning, very few witches were up, and no classes had started yet.

Vaan decided to stroll around and explore the fields outside the academy's main building, where there were ten training fields.

Some were big, and some were small, some with training dummies and obstacles, and some were just empty grass fields or plots of sand.

Vaan could see a few witches practicing with their servants on some empty fields.

The servants were either used as live practice targets for magic spells or sparring partners for close combat techniques.

Witches and servants training on the fields were too busy to notice Vaan.

However, it was different for the other witches strolling on the footpath as they made their way around to the cafeteria with their servants.

As they directly passed each other, Vaan nodded at the young witches with a casual smile as he acknowledged their presence.

It was customary and part of men's etiquette to give brief greeting gestures to all witches they pass within shoulder width unless they were on a crowded street.

Not offering the slightest greeting gesture to witches was considered disrespectful or disregarding them.

As Vaan continued his stroll with hands in his coat's side pockets, the young witch turned for a second glance of his passing silhouette, captivated by his handsomeness.

However, the servant following behind the young witch frowned at his lady's expression. The servant knew that kind of look, and it provoked his envy.

Why look at other men when you have me? – the servant jealously thought.

"Did that ugly person disrespect you, my Lady? Should I teach him a lesson?" the servant asked, feeling overwhelmed with jealousy and dark thoughts.

For men to succeed in life, they had to cling to a good witch and step on other men that may threaten their positions.

Nevertheless, the young witch paused after hearing her servant's words before glancing back at him with a dark look.

"Did you just call that handsome man ugly? Are you blind? Or do you think I'm blind? I can see your ugly heart, Devin. Fix your attitude this instance!" the young lady reprimanded.

"Y-Yes, my Lady!" the servant called Devin complied with a startled look.

Shortly after, the young witch glanced in Vaan's direction with a distant and pondering look.

"I know all the handsome men in the academy, but he wasn't one of them. It seems like he is new to the academy. And those clothes... He might be a new assistant. But which department? Hm..." the young witch muttered thoughtfully.

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Meanwhile, Vaan followed the footpath around the main academy building, fully aware of the adoration and envious gazes.

Nevertheless, Vaan greeted each passing young witch with a casual smile without exception.

Some young witches even made a quick loop around the academy just to receive his handsome smile again.

Of course, the resentful gazes also increased.

As rumors of a new handsome man on campus started to fly around in the early morning, more witches gathered outside to verify with their own eyes, even if it meant skipping their breakfast.

Nevertheless, Vaan didn't want to attract too much attention.

After locating the wasteyard at the back of the main academy building, he headed straight for the academy library. Several young witches were left disappointed for arriving too late to catch a glimpse of him at the scene.

Even after entering the main academy building, Vaan was still followed by a few bold young witches. They were curious about his destination.

Vaan didn't mind their pursuit as they did not hinder his activities and waste his time.

Recalling the way to the library, Vaan easily found himself at his destination without getting lost in the numerous hallways.

Given his powerful memory and Omni-Sense, Vaan couldn't get lost even if he wanted to.

After entering the library, Vaan found two visiting young witches, each browsing for books in a different section. Besides the two young witches, Dahlia Payne was also up.

"You're back, Vahn. Where did you go? I was saddened when I didn't see you after waking up, you know? I thought you just left and disappeared," Dahlia Payne said while carrying a bunch of books over to her desk.

Clearly, her sneezing problem had been resolved.

"Why would I suddenly disappear? Don't I still have to work as a library assistant?" Vaan casually replied with a smile while silently admiring Dahlia Payne's new look.

Her hair was tied up in a messy bun with multiple loose strands hanging down, giving her a fresh look. Coupled with her glasses and newfound confidence, she looked quite hot and intelligent.

Dahlia Payne possessed a wild and mature vibe that wasn't present previously.

"Right... You still have to work as my assistant," Dahlia Payne placed her books down on her messy desk before saying, "I should have informed you yesterday, but I'll do it now. You need to pay attention to a few things while working as an assistant in the library, Vahn."

Dahlia Payne proceeded to inform Vaan of the Do's and Don'ts in the library, practically handing over all the responsibilities of an official librarian to him.

"Usually, you only need to do half the things I listed, but I have to trouble you to take over my job for a while, Vahn. My schedule is a bit tight right now, so it will be great if you can help me out with this," Dahlia Payne mentioned apologetically.

Vaan glanced down at the messy research papers on the desk, buried under the new stack of books.

"I assume it has something to do with the annual thesis academics have to submit? Do you mind if I take a look, my Lady?" Vaan politely asked while shuffling the stack of books to the side to see the research papers better.

"I'd rather you don't, Vahn. It's a little embarrassing for others to read. But if you insist... You may."

Dahlia Payne permitted reluctantly after thinking Vaan wouldn't understand or make fun of her thesis.

Chapter 139: Disqualification Risk

Each year, all academics within the academies from across the kingdom were required to submit a thesis on a topic of their choice.

Regardless of the viability of the theory within their thesis, they had to demonstrate a comprehensive understanding of magic to prove that their magic theory may work.

While most theses lead to dead-ends, the opinions of the academics that came up with the theories provided unique perspectives, which may aid in the advancement of magic.

As such, the theses of academics were all valuable assets, no matter how seemingly useless most of them ended up being.

At the same time, the successful theses are undoubtedly rewarded and recognized.

Vaan was quite familiar with how the academies operated.

After all, Vaan helped Eniwse submit a valuable thesis, which ultimately allowed her to receive the title of Wise Scholar and advance up the ladder in the world of academics.

After Vaan picked up the scattered research papers on the desk, he rearranged them neatly together before flipping through the papers slowly as if he was skimming through them.

Of course, Vaan could read much faster.

But for the sake of not overwhelming Dahlia Payne with surprise due to his heaven-defying reading and learning speed, Vaan chose to go slower.

"Flight Efficient Theory for wind-attribute witches, huh? You've picked a rather simple yet interesting topic, my Lady," Vaan commented before adding, "You're on the right track. Still, your theory needs some refinement."

"There are some points that you did not consider. Some of these points can even be fatal if your flight efficient theory is performed recklessly, my Lady."

"What? Don't tell me you have already finished reading through all of it? I thought you just skimmed through them, Vahn," Dahlia Payne uttered with surprise.

"Not at all, my Lady. I gave it a thorough read, and I must admit that I admire your creativity," Vaan praised.

"You proposed the idea of manipulating the air within one's body to fly instead of using the normal Flight spell, which requires pushing one's body with strong winds. This would indeed cut a lot on the mana expenditure."

"However, you didn't consider enough about the human body, my Lady," Vaan mentioned.

After listening to Vaan talk, Dahlia Payne was able to confirm that Vaan had indeed read through all her research papers, which surprised her.

However, Dahlia Payne was more surprised when he could even offer his insights on the subject. And because of that, she could not help but be more interested in hearing more from him.

"In your opinion, what else should I consider, Vahn?" Dahlia Payne asked, inching closer to Vaan with rapt attention.

"You thought about the suffocation problem that would arise from using breathing air for flight power. You also considered the high risk of organ rupture from air pushing against the lungs and other fragile body parts where air flows," Vaan mentioned.

"That's why you found another alternative way to use flight with the air in the human body: the air that flows in through our countless pores like mana. But even this choice comes with multiple risks, my Lady."

"What kind of risks?" Dahlia Payne inquired seriously.

At the same time, Dahlia Payne quickly sat down at her desk and picked up a pen and paper to take notes as she listened to Vaan.

"Although the risk has been greatly reduced, there is still a chance of rupturing the fragile organs within the body," Vaan stated.

"After all, the air entering the pores still pushes against the body to produce flight power. The greater the flight power exerted, the greater the strain on the body. The air can easily slip past the flesh and muscles, putting pressure on the veins, heart, and other vulnerable places in the body."

"Of course, there's also another problem with this alternate method to consider," Vaan added.

"We also must consider that we are practically pumping air into our body, my Lady. While it is true that we breathe air, the air is also divided into good and bad. And too much good air can also become bad air, not to mention bad air. It would be no different from poisoning ourselves if we don't filter the air."

"In essence, your theory would only work if the caster had a very high degree of control to overlook the risks. Or if the caster had a resilient body to withstand the strain, my Lady," Vaan stated.

After Dahlia Payne listened to Vaan's analysis, her eyes lit up with excitement—not because she never thought of such problems, but because Vaan was able to see them in such a short time.

It was something she had spent almost an entire year trying to figure out, yet Vaan saw through it all almost instantly. And that was only the problem. She still hasn't found the solution to them.

But seeing how insightful Vaan was, perhaps he could help her.

Dahlia Payne felt excited when she thought about that.

"It might be too much to ask, but do you know any solution to these problems, Vahn?" Dahlia Payne sincerely asked like a student willing to learn.

"Of course, I know how valuable knowledge can be. I won't ask you to help me for free. I will do my best to repay you in any way I can. This year's thesis is very important to me. I could lose my job," Dahlia Payne mentioned helplessly.

The annual thesis wasn't just a method to collect the intellectual perspective of all academics in the hope of advancing the study of magic. It was also used as an assessment to review the progress of the academics.

If an academic show no sign of improving their magic research and knowledge after five years, they will lose the qualification to continue receiving the benefits that the academy and kingdom provide.

"It's that bad, huh?" Vaan muttered wryly.

Although Vaan did anticipate it would be the case due to Dahlia Payne's worrisome expression, it still amazed him that she would be in such a situation.

After all, Dahlia Payne only needed to show some improvement in her thesis to reset the counter.

But since she was concerned about her disqualification, it implied that she had already submitted bad theses consecutively for four years.

Chapter 140: The Higher-Level Flight

While the requirement for academic disqualification wasn't low, it wasn't high either. It was just average, at best.

Most witches could land a job at the academies to further their research and studies while receiving academic benefits. They just needed connections to get in.

As such, it was crucial to establish said connections with the teachers, instructors, or even the headmaster at the academy during their witch-in-training study years.

Dahlia Payne dropping to the point of facing the risk of disqualification proved that her talent was below average.

Nevertheless, Dahlia Payne was Vaan's current backing in Redpine Academy. He didn't want to lose her right after building their relationship.

After all, Dahlia Payne was still an Early-stage Senior Witch—an Early-stage Senior Witch Vaan could raise to become even greater.

Furthermore, the rigid academic system isn't capable of uncovering all talents. Some talents are not picked up by the system and are buried in mud.

However, Vaan's cumulative knowledge could help him turn mud into gems, let alone uncover gems buried in mud.

"How do you intend to repay me, my Lady?" Vaan asked meaningfully.

"That..." Dahlia Payne hesitated with uncertainty before saying, "I'm not too sure exactly... We could dual-practice again... But this seems more like a reward for me than repayment for you..."

"Well, we've already shared a bed once, my Lady. We don't have to worry about these repayments for now," Vaan calmly said.

"If we are that close, stop addressing me formally. Call me Dahli when we are alone, Vahn," Dahlia Payne mumbled.

"As you wish, Dahli," Vaan smiled.

Simply making Dahlia Payne feel indebted to him was more beneficial than any repayment she could offer him. He was still new to Redpine Academy and didn't have much backing.

"Since the whole concept of flight efficiency is about reducing the mana consumption of flight magic, we should focus on that. We shouldn't be fixated on controlling air in the body, my Lady," Vaan started to explain.

"There are multiple ways to reduce mana consumption of flight magic. For example, we can use a magic tool or secondary magic to reduce our weight. That way, less wind power is required to lift our bodies."

"Of course, it would be even better to use anti-gravity and levitation magic to achieve flight. But the whole purpose of your thesis is to improve flight efficiency for wind-attribute witches, so I suppose I should just focus on that."

"As we understand, simply blasting our bodies with wind magic is the most wasteful method to achieve flight. This coarse method was refined throughout the years with various techniques to lower the tremendous mana consumption."

"However, this is obviously not the best way to pursue flight, no matter how many revisions and improvements it has undergone. In the end, it would still be at the basic level of flying with the wind."

"So then, that brings us to the important question. What is the higher level of flying for wind-attribute witches?" Vaan raised the question, allowing Dahlia Payne to give it some thought instead of handing all the answers to her on a silver platter.

Nevertheless, Dahlia Payne knitted her brows in deep contemplation without figuring out the answer. She felt like there was a veil in front of the answer. But unfortunately, she was unable to see past it.

"I don't know," Dahlia Payne shook her head.

Vaan smiled wryly, seeing how easy it was for her to give up.

Given time, Dahlia Payne would eventually arrive at the answer. However, time wasn't something she had and definitely not something he was willing to waste.

As such, Vaan decided to give her a push.

"Actually, you were on the right track when you thought about manipulating the air in the body, my Lady. You just needed to think a step further to arrive at the ideal answer," Vaan hinted.

After listening to those words, Dahlia Payne pondered again, and the veil that obscured the answer from her mind seemingly dissipated.

Dahlia Payne's eyes brightened in the next moment.

"I understand now. Flying with the wind is the only most basic application of flight. The higher level of flight would be to become the wind," Dahlia Payne stated as she was enlightened.

"Wind-attribute witches can freely manipulate the wind with magic. Thus, if there's a way for wind-attribute witches to manipulate their bodies in the same way with wind magic, optimum efficiency would be achieved."

"To do that, wind-attribute witches would have to... increase their wind affinity!"

Right after drawing her conclusion, Dahlia Payne immediately cleared her desk. Then, she pulled out a fresh sheet of paper and began writing her thesis from scratch.

She was so self-absorbed in her work that she had utterly forgotten about Vaan.

Vaan smiled and left her be, allowing Dahlia Payne to concentrate on her thesis without distraction. After putting down her old research papers, he tended to other matters in the library.

'The Flight Efficiency isn't a very valuable topic. Even if Dahli succeeds in her thesis, she will only save her job. It's not enough to bestow the academic title of Wise Scholar,' Vaan mused.

After all, Dahlia Payne's thesis was targeted at wind-attribute witches. And even among wind-attribute witches, a minority would have the wealth and means to increase their wind affinity.

As such, her research would only be useful to a small group of witches, hence its low value.

'But if the other academics can see the hidden values in Dahlia Payne's refined research, she'll be recognized as a late-bloomer and labeled Talented at least,' Vaan figured.

Shortly after leaving the front desk area, Vaan moved to the Artificer section to enrich his knowledge on artificing—if the Redpine Academy's library's collection had anything new for him to learn.

Coincidentally, one of the two visitors was also browsing through artificing-related books in the area.

The young lady, a first-year Apprentice Witch, had long taken notice of Vaan's presence when he entered the library.

After seeing Vaan come over to her area, the young lady seriously contemplated whether to ignore or chat him up.

'Think, Evie, think. A rare handsome man is right next to you. You shouldn't let this opportunity go to waste. You might not get another chance to know him! Ah, but he might already be taken... But there's also a chance he might not! Just shoot your shot, girl!'

The young lady called Evie mentally struggled as if she had an angel and devil telling her what to do.