

The Witch 161

Chapter 161: Purple Metal

Sometime later, Vaan followed Sacha and arrived at her laboratory on the top floor of the academy's fifth tower. The entire top floor was her lab.

"This is my lab as well as my workshop. I carry out all my research and magic tool production here," Sacha gave Vaan a brief introduction of her place.

Considering Sacha's poor appearance, many people would assume her laboratory to be a mountain of mess. However, the reality was the complete opposite. It was immaculate and well organized.

Everything was in the right place, making them easy to find.

Vaan didn't find this too surprising. It was within his expectation.

Sacha Crane's appearance may be poor due to a lack of self-care, but that doesn't imply she was messy and lazy. She took her research seriously, and a messy environment would impact it.

The top floor had a simple design. The workshop occupied one half, and the laboratory occupied the other half. In the middle was a personal study space with several small bookshelves of Sacha Crane's personal collection of knowledge.

Vaan briefly glanced at the Atomic Visualizer before he was guided over to the workshop section.

Nevertheless, his gaze did not go unnoticed as Sacha was quite conscious of her precious and new Atomic Visualizer, which she spent a fortune to acquire.

"I see. You are also curious about my Atomic Visualizer," Sacha commented.

"If I have to be transparent, I was also hoping to use it, my Lady," Vaan calmly admitted before adding, "With your permission, of course. I have a relatively important task that requires its use."

"Oh? What kind of important task would that be?" Sacha asked with slight interest.

"Studying the Curse of the Purple Umbala to develop a cure for it. Lord Helia has such expectations of me," Vaan casually said.

But when Sacha heard it, she was startled. A few moments after, her eyes flickered.

If Vahn Cadieux truly had a sample of the Curse of the Purple Umbala, it would be something of interest—even for her.

Studying it under the Atomic Visualizer would yield interesting results.

"If you can produce a Rank 4 alloy, I'll let you use the Atomic Visualizer," Sacha promised before she added, "Of course, if you break it, you will have to compensate with a new one."

If it was anyone else, Sacha might not have readily offered.

However, Vahn Cadieux had the 'Delarosa Household' behind him. Thus, he had the resource and the connection to acquire a new Atomic Visualizer—should he break hers.

"Alright," Vaan smiled.

Right after, he used a quick glance to familiarize himself with the workshop.

Once he understood it had everything he needed, he quickly started by firing up the furnace to preheat. Then, he grabbed a heat-resistant stone bucket and dumped all his materials inside.

However, didn't move the bucket into the furnace immediately.

Rather, he went over to the metal-cutting magic tool and used it to trim off some excess pieces from the Rank 2 metals before he threw them out.

"What are you cutting up some of the metals and throwing them away?" Sacha asked.

"Because they are not needed, my Lady. In order to produce the Rank 4 alloy, I need to use the right ratio of minerals for the mix. Otherwise, the metals are simply sticking together and not fused uniformly," Vaan patiently and calmly explained.

"In other words, the strength of the alloy will vary, and magic won't flow through it smoothly. It'll be erratic or may even fail."

"But all alloys are like this, Vahn. It's the result of fusing multiple metals of different mana conductivity together," Sacha stated with furrowed brows. "Or are you saying all alloys with erratic magic flows result from improper ratio fusion?"

"That's right. At the very least, a good alloy should have uniform strength and smooth mana conductivity—That's what I believe," Vaan stated.

"But smooth magic flows only occur in true metal..." Sacha mentioned with a deep look. "For you to attempt the same thing in alloys, which are mixtures of different metals... You're not just trying to produce a stronger alloy; you're creating a new metal element!"

"You can put it that way, my Lady," Vaan affirmed with a nod. It was basically alchemy.

After achieving the right ratio, he threw the heat-resistant stone bucket filled with metals into the hot furnace using a big clamp. He took the bucket of metal back out of the furnace sometime later after it melted.

Sacha glanced inside the stone bucket and noticed the melted metals had mixed on their own while inside the furnace, achieving a uniform purple color.

"Amazing! This is the first time I've seen such a uniform color among alloy mixtures with off-world metals," Sacha exclaimed.

"Only the more common alloys like steel had uniform colors and smooth mana conductivities. None of the alloys that involved off-world metal had achieved such uniform color until now."

"Is this what it means to achieve a perfect mixing ratio?" Sacha asked with bright eyes as if a new world had opened up to her.

"That's right, my Lady," Vaan nodded.

"Jamming a bunch of strong metals doesn't necessarily always produce a stronger alloy. Sometimes it can be achieved with weaker metals. This is because metals have different densities. And when strong metals, especially off-world metals, are mixed, gaps are created by their density differences, which then can only be filled by weaker metals with lower densities."

"This is something we have to consider when we use off-world metals in alloy production," Vaan stated.

"I see... Density, huh? That can be measured by finding the size and weight, but have you seen what metals look like under the Atomic Visualizer, Vahn? Do you also know the origin of the word atomic and what it is?" Sacha suddenly quizzed him with a look of interest.

"Isn't it based on atoms?" Vaan smiled slightly before saying, "A good Atomic Visualizer can help you understand materials at the atomic level. However, you shouldn't trust atoms too much, my Lady."

"After all, they make up everything," Vaan made a small pun joke with a soft chuckle before saying, "The Atomic Visualizer can help you understand the fundamentals, but no further. After all, this is a world of magic."

Having said that, he picked up a flask of Magic-Enchanting Solution and poured it into the bucket of melted metal.

In that instance, the Magic-Enchanting Solution easily flowed through the purple alloy mixture before it underwent a qualitative transformation, almost as if it was coming alive. It clumped together like a molten blob as its density increased, feeling heavier.

Shortly after, Vaan poured the gooey purple metal liquid into an ingot mold before dropping it into a cold water sink to cool rapidly.

Steam rose, and the water almost vaporized in an instant.

Nevertheless, he took the purple metal ingot out with the big clamp a few moments later and revealed it to Sacha.

"This..." Sacha couldn't peel her eyes away from the purple ingot.

The aura radiating from it made her certain that the purple ingot's quality had reached Rank 4. She didn't doubt it.

However, she was slow to come to terms with reality.

In truth, it was probably not as simple as Vahn Cadieux made it out to be. Most likely, other factors involved in the Rank 4 metal's successful production, such as timing.

"You... actually pulled it off," Sacha uttered blankly before exclaiming, "How is this still a Rank 4 alloy? This is definitely a new metal element! A Rank 4 true metal! This is a groundbreaking breakthrough in artificing!"

"For you, my Lady," Vaan offered the purple ingot to Sacha Crane.

"Y-You're giving this to me?" Sacha uttered with astonishment, feeling conflicted.

She wanted to politely refuse, but she also wanted to throw it under the Atomic Visualizer and study it immediately.

"Yes, my Lady," Vaan nodded with a smile and said, "I'm sure it will benefit you if you study it."

"More importantly, I've run out of time, so I have to leave. I've been booked for tonight and can't keep my clients waiting. If you don't mind, I wish to drop by again tomorrow for the Atomic Visualizer," Vaan stated.

"Of course! You'll always be welcomed here, Vahn. Feel free to drop by anytime. Also, you have not called my name once. Please call me Sacha from now on," Sacha entreated.

"As you wish, Sacha."

"Great!"

...

Shortly after bidding farewell, Vaan left Sacha's lab and headed for the witches' dorm in the third tower...

Chapter 162: Dominating Louise

As Vaan arrived at the foot of the third tower, he noticed Sabrina Redwood waiting outside while sweeping the area with her gaze.

Before long, her gaze locked onto his figure. Her eyes lit up in the instance.

"Over here, Vahn!" Sabrina quickly waved excitedly.

Evidently, Sabrina was waiting for him to arrive so she could escort him to her dorm room. Problems would arise if men could freely roam the witches' dorm.

Nevertheless, after reaching the dorm room on the second floor, Sabrina quickly locked the door on her way in after Vaan.

"Ooh, Vahn is here!"

Alicia Whitmore and Cassandra Mortem immediately sat up on their beds upon seeing Vaan enter the dorm room. They were like kittens that had just been energized.

On the other hand, Louise Roseberg did not react much to his arrival. She simply leaned against the wall in her bed and glanced over with arms crossed.

"Since time is precious for everyone, I suppose I am starting with Lady Sabrina first as promised?" Vaan sought Sabrina's confirmation.

However, Sabrina shook her head with a sigh.

"As much as I would like to go first, we jointly decided that it was more important to let Louise graduate first as she is the only one of us who hasn't," Sabrina mentioned.

"Yeah, have to be fair and give her a chance to catch up to the rest of us," Cassandra chimed in and added, "Otherwise, she will blame us for not being good sisters."

"Hey, hey. It was you guys that decided this, not me. It's not like I'm desperate to lose the V or anything. If I wanted to, I would have lost it already," Louise Roseberg interrupted grumpily.

"Yeah, yeah, if you say so," Alicia Whitmore nonchalantly shrugged with a slightly smug look and said, "Even though everyone can't wait to graduate from being a virgin, we still want to find someone great for our first experience, or something like that, right?"

"Hmph!" Louise snorted.

Shortly after, she got off her bed and stood in front of Vaan, staring right into his eyes with her arms crossed.

"Let's do it, the full-body massage and everything. I accept the exclusive contract, okay?" Louise spoke with an attitude.

"I'm giving up my precious training time for this, so your skills better be as good as they say they are. Otherwise, I won't forgive you for taking my virginity—even if you are someone from the Delarosa Household and a favored guest of Lord Helia."

"Understood, my Lady," Vaan replied politely with a calm expression, but it was hard to guess what he was actually thinking.

"Hey, Louise! We've made a big concession to let you go first, you know? I don't like how you speak to Vahn. It's not like you're a man. Why care about your virginity so much?"

"Yeah! That's not how you should treat, Vahn! If you hate it so much, you don't have to do it! It's not like we are forcing you! We were just trying to give you a chance!"

Cassandra and Alicia quickly criticized Louise for her unacceptable behavior, causing the latter to be stunned by their reactions.

"You're scolding me over this man?" Louise uttered with a look of disbelief and betrayal.

She felt like she was being treated as an outsider despite knowing her roommates much longer than Vahn. She felt wronged and gave Vahn a glare.

"I'm sorry about Louise, Vahn. She is quite proud and headstrong. I hope she didn't offend you," Sabrina apologized in Louise's stead and said, "If you give her a taste of your skill, I believe her attitude will quickly change."

"You don't have to worry, Sabrina. This much doesn't bother," Vaan replied with a calm smile.

He had dealt with witches with far worse attitudes and character. Louise was much more reasonable in comparison.

After all, she was just bossy, not a female supremacist.

...

Although Louise was strongly criticized by Cassandra and Alicia, she still chose to proceed forward with Vaan's service as she grabbed his hand and pulled him to her bed.

However, she clearly expressed her dislike towards him for turning her roommates against her.

"Just so you know, I don't like you, Vahn."

"That can change,"

Vaan wasn't affected by Louise's words and responded to her calmly and confidently, which then resulted in her rolling her eyes at him.

After Louise pulled Vaan onto her bed, she immediately pulled the bed curtains to ensure her privacy during the session.

Even if she was somewhat close to her roommates, she wouldn't want anyone to watch her.

"You can start, Vahn."

"Alright."

Right after Vaan received Louise's permission, he immediately overwhelmed her with a level three massage as he went straight to fondling her soft and sensitive B-cup breasts.

"Ahh..." Louise made a startled cry of pleasure.

Her voice was soft, gentle, erotic, and stimulating. It was a voice she did not expect to be capable of making. She felt embarrassed and humiliated, which then made her feel angry.

She wanted to punish Vaan for it.

However, she couldn't resist Vaan's magical touches, which made all her muscles relax and feel like soft spongy jellies. She failed to muster the strength.

The moment Louise surrendered her body to Vaan, she was already at his mercy.

"Ahhh... No...!" Louise softly cried as she couldn't help herself from moaning uncontrollably. Knowing her roommates had all heard her, she felt she had lost all her dignity.

Her proud and headstrong front was stripped away, exposing her feeble and powerless self.

After Vaan used his heavenly massage to make Louise climax three times, he started stripping her clothes and exposing her flawless, fair, and voluptuous body.

"No...!"

Louise's face flushed red with embarrassment as she weakly tried to cover her private parts.

However, she was like a lamb on the cutting board, waiting to be dissected by Vaan. Her lack of strength and resistance was nothing in front of his forcefulness.

After stripping her bare, Vaan flipped her on her stomach, pressed down on her back, and raised her plump rear up.

Before Louise could complain about her embarrassing and humiliating position, Vaan whipped out his bulging rod and thrust it right into her moist, wet honey cave.

"Ahhh...! It hurts!" Louise cried as Vaan tore her hymen in one go. "This doesn't feel good at all! It's so... good~?!"

Vaan punished her by letting her experience a little bit of pain before overwhelming her with pleasure to avoid getting in trouble.

Pah!

Right after Louise's body adapted, Vaan gave one of her butt cheeks a nice smack, causing her honey cave to tighten.

"Annggg~!" Louise moaned helplessly from the sheer bliss but stubbornly clung to her last shred of reasoning. "This is not normal! This position is so humiliating! I don't like it! I want to—Mmm...!"

"You will grow to love it, my Lady," Vaan calmly asserted, seemingly maintaining his politeness, but he was, in fact, domineering as he dominated her.

Vaan didn't spend too much time on an Early-stage True Witch. Thus, he went strong and forceful from the start, making Louise reach complete satisfaction in the shortest time possible so he could move on.

"Haa... Haa... I can't... This is too much."

"No one told me pleasure could feel this otherworldly~! No...!"

"Mmm...! It's so good~! No, it's amazing—!"

"Ahhh, yes~! Harder, Vahn~! Oh my god~! This is the life~!"

As Vaan shagged her from behind, Louise's mental barriers gradually collapsed as she indulged in carnal pleasure, sinking deeper and deeper into its pit...

Chapter 163: Mission Completion

While Louise was lost in the world of pleasure, Sabrina, Alicia, and Cassandra became very curious about the situation behind the curtain which separated them.

Nevertheless, Louise's moans of euphoria were more contagious than anticipated.

As Sabrina, Alicia, and Cassandra had all experienced Vaan's skills, they could easily imagine themselves in Louise's position as Vaan made love to them. It made them excited and wet down under.

In the end, Louise's blissful cries proved to be too much stimulation for them. They couldn't help but start touching themselves to relieve the nefarious fire of arousal.

After Louise climaxed seven times, she seemingly lost the last shred of her energy. Her body went limp as she fell asleep with a satisfied smile.

Seven orgasms seemed to the limit of inexperienced young witches.

If they climaxed consecutively seven times within a short time, they would exhaust all their energy and enter a state of hibernation.

And if they want to surpass the limit, they can only build up their stamina or take it slow and steady.

Alas, the one in control of the rhythm for dual practice was Vaan, not them. Whether they finish quickly or last long was up to his whims.

Vaan tossed the blanket over Louise's bare body before hopping out of bed in the nude with his clothes in hand, including his rags of a shirt.

Sitting adjacent to Louise's bed, Sabrina's eyes quickly lit up upon seeing Vaan step out.

[Wash]

[Cleanse]

Knowing the standard procedure, she quickly cast the two spells on Vaan before pulling him into her bed and swinging the curtain shut after her.

Cassandra and Alicia were too slow to act, letting Sabrina beat them to the chase.

"My, aren't you the impatient one, my Lady."

Sabrina was indeed impatient. But right after hearing Vaan's comment, she quickly felt embarrassed and shy, and her boldness vanished without a trace.

"I... can't help it. Louise's voice was too stimulating, and my hand was not enough," Sabrina fiddled with her fingers shyly and said, "Also, I want to reach Mid-stage True Witch quickly..."

"Then, let us not waste any more time."

Having said that, Vaan swapped their positions, laying Sabrina on the bed with himself on top before lifting her chin.

"Mmm..." Sabrina's muffled voice sounded as Vaan sealed her lips.

Her loose nightgown slowly slipped away before Vaan feasted on her pristine body, which had already been aroused and wet down under for some time.

"Ahhh...!" Sabrina's cry was heard before long as their bodies connected.

Like that, Vaan took turns tasting the aroused witches one by one throughout the night, the following being more sensitive than the last. Cassandra was the last to enjoy dual practice with Vaan.

Within the blink of an eye, morning arrived, shining the first ray of sunlight into the dorm room through the window.

Vaan lay in bed, enjoying Cassandra's warmth as she slept peacefully in his arms while checking out his gains.

=====

[System Log]

Ding!

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

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

<You completed one of your missions>

<Random True Witch-level Specialized Magic had been generated>

<You have acquired Heat Manipulation (Low rank)>

=====

When Vaan had completed the mission, the five True Witch-level primal essences fused together in his Heaven-Swallowing Space to form the intricate 3D magic circle, comprised of five smaller magic circles, making it resemble a magic circuit.

Nevertheless, it wasn't the first one, as Vaan already had another one floating in his Heaven-Swallowing Space like a star in space.

Even so, with the addition of the new True Witch-level Specialized Magic, he possessed a total of two True Witch-level Specialized Magic in his Heaven-Swallowing Space: Earth Acceleration and Heat Manipulation.

'Heat Manipulation, huh? Does the attribute of the primal essences determine what Specialized Magic I would get?' Vaan mused.

It didn't seem like a coincidence that he would get Heat Manipulation after collecting the primal essences of four fire-attribute True Witches and one earth-attribute True Witch.

'I need more data to draw an accurate conclusion,' Vaan thought.

Nevertheless, depending on how he used Heat Manipulation, it could prove to be an extremely useful ability.

Shortly after, he checked out his physical improvement.

=====

«Physical Attributes»

[155 Defense] [Mid-level Rank 2]

[60 → 84 Strength (↑24)] [Mid-level Rank 1 → High-level Rank 1]

[40 Speed] [Low-level Rank 1]

=====

'With Sabrina and Cassandra reaching Mid-stage True Witch, my strength improvement in a night's worth of dual practice increased accordingly. As expected, stronger witches yield greater gains.'

Although the improvement wasn't much different from the other night, one had to remember the depreciating value of improvement when his strength reaches higher levels.

That being said, with his current rate of improvement, he will achieve his objective after another night of dual practice with the four fire-attribute witches.

'At this point, increasing my speed is far more important than my strength. A strong weapon can compensate for lack of strength, but a lack of speed can't be compensated by anything.'

Anything that he had that is.

Powerful speed talents or speed-type magic tools can significantly increase his speed. However, he had neither of those two.

'I'll have to dual practice with Dahlia more often. At the very least, I hope to aim for Mid-level Rank 1 Speed,' Vaan decided.

Nevertheless, at night, he also had an appointment with the Senior Witch-level academy instructor, Edna Stunner.

Dual practicing with a lightning-attribute Senior Witch might just give him the speed he needed.

'In any case, it's time to leave before the witches get up. I have much to do today.'

Shortly after, Vaan gently lifted Cassandra's arm and pulled his body away before settling it back down comfortably.

Afterward, he quickly put on his pants and coat before leaving the witches' dorm and heading straight for Dahlia's library office to pick out a new shirt to wear.

Seeing as no one was around when Vaan entered the library since it was still quite early in the morning, Vaan tested his new Specialized Magic, Heat Manipulation, to kill off all the germs and bacteria that may be found on the surface of his body.

'Quite handy, though there are naturally better uses than this...' Vaan casually thought before pulling the door open to Dahlia's office.

Upon seeing the sleeping beauty was not up yet, Vaan smiled thoughtfully before crawling into the mattress with her...

"V-Vahn? Ahh...."

Chapter 164: Ruler's Judgment

Blackthorn City, the heart and metropolis of the Kingdom of Black Rose, was home to more than two million residents and spanned over ten thousand square miles of land.

It was by far the largest city in the entire Kingdom of Black Rose, making all other settlements in the kingdom look like backwater villages.

From a distance, the metropolis looked like a great forest of black thorns due to its countless black spire witch towers standing tall and towering over the land. Their tips drew in the pure mana from the atmosphere like vacuums, forming a whirlpool of the mana that looked like flower petals.

Nevertheless, none of the black spire witch towers could compare to the one in the center of the metropolis, standing thrice as tall and possessing over a hundred and fifty floors.

The grand building seemingly piercing into the clouds was called the Blackthorn Tower, owned by the ruler of the land, the Transcendent Witch of Black Rose, Henrietta Rosegarden.

Numerous platforms extended out of the Blackthorn Tower like thorny branches. At the same time, many magic airships of varying designs could be seen docked on them.

Ember Killian's magic airship descended and docked onto one of the empty platforms on the higher floors after it reached Blackthorn City.

Shortly after, Astoria Braveheart and everyone disembarked with their captives.

At the same time, a group of Peak-stage True Witches came forward to inspect the magic airship and perform maintenance.

...

Meanwhile, on Blackthorn Tower's top floor, a seemingly young lady of peerless beauty stood by the edge of the balcony of her room, staring into the distant north.

She had long, soft, and silky black hair that fluttered in the wind, deep black eyes like the starry skies, a turned-up nose, and a fair complexion. While her body was petite, she wore a loose black silk dress that revealed much of her flawless and smooth back without a single blemish.

Although she had a small figure, her presence was overwhelming—No, transcendental. No one would underestimate her simply because she looked younger than others. After all, she had lived over three hundred years.

She was the Transcendent Witch of Black Rose and the Black Rose Kingdom's ruler, Henrietta Rosegarden.

Since the opening of the Gehenna Realm, which blessed the world with mana and awakened witches, Henrietta had retained the appearance of a sixteen-year-old girl.

Nevertheless, the moment Ember Killian's magic airship entered the domain of the black metal city, Henrietta's deep black eyes flickered, having detected their arrival in that instance.

"Astoria is back again?" Henrietta softly muttered.

Shortly after staring into the distant north for a bit longer, she waved her hand.

In that instance, black mana seeped out and weaved around her body, forming black pieces of armor that fused with her black satin silk dress and became a black battle dress that protected all of her vitals.

She left the room right after, heading to the Great Hall to receive her visitor.

...

Inside the Blackthorn Tower's Great Hall, Astoria Braveheart patiently waited for the ruler of the witch kingdom to arrive, knowing the person was already aware of her arrival.

On the other hand, Ember Killian had separated from her. She had left to rally troops for the upcoming punitive expedition in Red Goblin Mountains.

Nevertheless, Astoria didn't need to wait long.

After a few breaths passed, Henrietta arrived, changing the very atmosphere of the Great Hall with her presence, filling it with a heavy and solemn mood.

However, That only lasted until Henrietta suddenly pounced on Astoria and sunk her face into her soft chest while embracing her intimately.

"Why have you come back, Astoria?" Henrietta asked with a smile, treating Astoria as one of her closest sisters.

"I got something to give you, Your Majesty," Astoria stated before taking out the Book of Solomon Raphna and handing it over. "I hope you can approve this publication and grant Vaan Raphna the title of Solomon."

Once Henrietta saw the name, her happy expression immediately turned solemn, affecting the mood in the hall. As a transcendent being, her every emotion could even affect her surroundings.

"Solomon Raphna..." Henrietta frowned and firmly said, "You rarely ask me for anything, but I cannot approve of this."

"Solomon represents the highest academic authority. It's not something that can be used lightly, even if it's just a name for a book. As for granting Vaan Raphna the Solomon title, that is even more out of the question."

"Unless that person's research is groundbreaking to the point that it could alter the tide of war against the demons, none of the other Transcendent Witches will approve it," Henrietta added.

"I knew you would say. Just give it a read, and you will understand, Your Majesty," Astoria insisted.

Henrietta fell silent for a moment, noticing how much importance Astoria placed on the book—No, the person?

Solomon was too much of an exaggeration, but this Vaan Raphna witch must be very impressive!

'Fine. Since it's coming from you, this book must have some value,' Henrietta stated.

Shortly after, she flipped the book open and started with a casual look as if she was only going to skim it. But alas, she fell right for the book's charms.

Her gaze turned serious, completely absorbed in reading. Her long eyelashes fluttered with insights from time to time, and her reading pace increased drastically.

Sometime later, Henrietta closed the book with a sigh after reaching the end.

"I can understand why you are so insistent, Astoria. This is indeed a very impressive collection of research," Henrietta admitted.

"However, it's still not enough to sway the other Transcendent Witches into approving the title grant. At most, I can approve this person for the title of Venerable Sage and allow for the mass publication of this book to be generalized as the standard of education for every academy in the kingdom."

"That being said, you still need to get the approval of six other High Witches holding the headmaster position. Otherwise, Vaan Raphna's status as a Venerable Sage won't be official, Astoria," Henrietta reminded shortly after.

"I understand, Your Majesty. Just getting your acknowledgment and permission is enough," Astoria replied before adding, "I firmly believe that the other headmasters will also approve once they give the book a read."

"Probably," Henrietta smiled before clapping her hands.

"Alright, now that the serious talk is out, why don't you tell me more about Vaan Raphna? Where have you been hiding this talented witch all this time, Astoria? This isn't a small accomplishment that could have been achieved within a short time."

"Is she your secret successor? Did you add your research in hopes of helping her get a strong headstart in life?" Henrietta speculated.

"Vaan Raphna... isn't a witch, Your Majesty. He's... a man," Astoria corrected after some thought.

Henrietta's mind quickly went blank for several moments, thinking she may have heard wrong before she asked, "Can you say that again?"

"Vaan Raphna is a man, Your Majesty," Astoria repeated.

"This... What is going on here?" Henrietta furrowed her small brows with confusion before demanding, "Explain everything to me, Astoria."

"Yes, of course, Your Majesty," Astoria complied.

Shortly after, she recounted everything she knew about Vaan Raphna to Henrietta, including the involvement of Istana Gleriath and the Assembly of Silent Night.

Chapter 165: Decisive Kill

In Astoria Braveheart's recount, she also included her speculations on the fate of Vaan Raphna, whose body may have been taken away by the Assembly of Silent Night for research.

"How preposterous!" Henrietta suddenly barked after listening to Astoria's recount.

"If this person could amass so much knowledge in a place like Blackmoon Academy in one year, how much could he have achieved if he had come to Blackthorn Academy?! Why wasn't such a talented person protected at all cost?!"

"He had been living under the radar, Your Majesty. Wise Scholar Eniwse's research contributions most likely all belonged to him... I find it so regretful that I've learned about him—only after it was too late," Astoria said with a sad sigh.

Henrietta glanced at Astoria and understood how she felt.

If such a peerlessly talented person had been living so close to her and died before she found out the person, she would also feel immensely regretful. It was such a waste of talent.

It became transparently clear to her why Astoria pushed for the Solomon title. Indeed, such a person could have become Solomon if he had more time to amass his knowledge.

"Don't worry. I'm not blaming you, Astoria," Henrietta assured.

Astoria slightly smiled.

The most reassuring thing she learned today was that Henrietta Rosegarden was quite accepting of Vaan Raphna despite him being a man.

As expected of a wise ruler, Henrietta wasn't bound by the female supremacist mindset that was very prominent during the witches' rise to power in the early stage of Gehenna Realm's opening.

Henrietta knew what was more important.

Suddenly, a Senior Witch-level messenger arrived in the Great Hall.

"Your Majesty, the Grand Inquisitor is requesting an audience. She has amassed troops for a punitive expedition and came to seek your approval. Furthermore, she has also brought prisoners that require your judgment," the Senior Witch-level messenger reported.

"Oh? Ember, huh? She came right in time! Send her in for me," Henrietta demanded imposingly and said, "I really want to take a good look at the people that caused such a great loss for the kingdom!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!" the Senior Witch-level messenger complied.

...

A few moments later, Ember Killian entered the Great Hall, bringing Istana Gleriath and the wolf-men along with her.

Right after Henrietta saw Istana Gleriath's state, her eyes glinted with a sharp and narrowed look.

In the next instance, she waved her hand and decapitated the person with a black metal blade that formed seemingly out of thin air, startling everyone in the hall.

Istana Gleriath was executed on the spot without a chance to plead in front of her.

"Your Majesty?" Ember Killian uttered with a startled look.

She didn't expect Henrietta Rosegarden to be so decisive and ruthless to an outstanding war veteran and ex-lord without waiting for her to list the person's crimes.

"There's no need to be alarmed. She dabbled in dark magic and corrupted her soul. Therefore, she deserved death without mercy," Henrietta coolly stated and glanced at Ember Killian. "Judging by your reaction, it seems you didn't notice it, Ember."

"That's rather strange," Henrietta added.

"From what Astoria told me, Istana Gleriath was in extreme grief and rage over her daughter's death. None of you found it strange that she could rage atrociously without suffering mana reflux and going berserk?"

"I did find it a bit strange that Istana didn't go berserk, but I figured she was just that great at mana control after living for three hundred years. Now I know that was not the case," Ember Killian replied wryly and apologized, "I'm sorry for being negligent, Your Majesty."

"There's no need to apologize. Fallen witches may be more demonic than demons themselves, but at least you've brought her to me before she could become such a threat," Henrietta calmly stated.

"Furthermore, you are both still High Witches. You won't be sensitive to the soul like I am unless you reach my level of power. Thus, I don't expect you to detect corrupted souls."

"Anyway, keep working hard, and the door to the transcendent rank will open to you two," Henrietta encouraged.

"Do you remember how you become a Transcendent Witch, Your Majesty?" Ember Killian inquired.

During the Gehenna Realm's opening outbreak, Henrietta Rosegarden and the other six Transcendent Witches all rose to prominence on the same day.

They didn't need to practice magic step by step like the other witches; they rose straight to the Transcendent Witch rank upon awakening to mana.

Nevertheless, Henrietta did not answer Ember's question.

"That aside, don't you have something more important to do right now, Ember?" Henrietta changed the topic and said, "You can leave those members of the Assembly of Silent Night here and go eliminate their remnant forces."

"Since they may have plotted Vaan Raphna's death, don't spare any of them. Blast them all to kingdom come, Ember," Henrietta coolly instructed.

"Understood, Your Majesty!" Ember Killian obeyed without any complaints.

The secret behind the seven Transcendent Witches' rise to rank five power was not privy to anyone.

Even if Ember continuously pried, Henrietta Rosegarden or any of the other six Transcendent Witches would never tell them. It was a tightly guarded secret among them.

Nevertheless, Ember had always found it strange that while the Transcendent Witches don't spill their secret to reaching rank five, they spare no effort to try and raise new Transcendent Witches.

...

Seeing Ember Killian leave, Astoria informed Henrietta of her departure.

"Then, I will also take my leave, Your Majesty. I promised to assist Marquis Ember in vanquishing the remnant forces of the Assembly of Silent Night. But even without the promise, I would still help her clean up the Assembly of Silent Night and retrieve Teacher Raphna's body."

"Teacher Raphna, huh? I wish you good hunting then, Astoria," Henrietta blessed her.

"Nevertheless, do keep in mind that if everything regarding Vaan Raphna's death had been part of the Assembly of Silent Night's plot, they would have long brought his body out of the kingdom the moment they acquired it. It is very unlikely to be with the group hiding in Red Goblin Mountains."

"Unfortunately, I have a duty to watch the north. Otherwise, I would also join you, Astoria," Henrietta stated.

"It's fine, Your Majesty," Astoria shook her head and said, "Your thoughts and blessings are more than I deserve. I, alone, am enough to deal with them, and I will definitely hunt down every last one of them until I find Teacher Raphna."

She left with a determined look shortly after.

Chapter 166: Power Grinding

Back in Redpine Academy, Vaan woke Dahlia up with a surprise, quick, and passionate dual-practice session before the morning started.

Afterward, Dahlia cleaned the both of them with magic before they quickly dressed in fresh sets of clothes.

Shortly after, they had breakfast together.

As the start of the first period commenced, Vaan went to open up the library. Dahlia snuck up on him and gave him a surprise hug from behind before pecking him on the cheeks.

At that point, Vaan could already see that Dahlia was completely smitten with him. She would listen to his words and obey his will as long as they were reasonable commands.

Vaan turned around and held her cheeks with both hands for a long passionate kiss, leaving Dahlia slightly breathless.

After their lips separated, Vaan informed her, "I'll be back before lunch again."

"Mm," Dahlia nodded obediently.

No one visits during first and second class periods. Thus, she freely let Vaan do his things until lunch like the other day.

After Vaan left the library, he returned to the witches' dorm and snuck inside when no one was around.

Back inside Sabrina's dorm room on the second floor, only one person was still sleeping inside, as he expected.

Louise Roseberg was a class skipper and a night owl. She would do her own training during the night and sleep during the day.

Nevertheless, she was still half-awake. Thus, she heard the door opening when Vaan entered. Her brows furrowed before she lazily opened her eyes to check the source of the noise, only to see Vaan crawling into her bed.

"You... Why are you—Mm..."

Before Louise could finish asking with a startled look, Vaan stole her lips and stripped off her nightgown.

He banged her shortly.

...

"Ahhh...!"

Louise softly cried with bliss from Vaan's miracle touches, and her resistance quickly weakened, giving in to her carnal indulgence as her body remembered the joys of last night.

For the duration of the first and second class periods, only her erotic moans and the creaking of the bed could be heard within the dorm room.

It was only three hours, but Louise lost count of the times she had an orgasm. At the same time, her sleepy mind became drowsier with each climax.

Eventually, Vaan finished off by ejaculating inside her, allowing her to climax one last time before she passed out entirely.

Even so, a satisfied smile hung on her face.

Shortly after, Vaan collected his rewards and checked his improvement.

'Physical Attributes.'

Ding!

=====

«Physical Attributes»

[155 Defense] [Mid-level Rank 2]

[84 → 92 Strength (↑8)] [High-level Rank 1 → Peak-level Rank 1]

[40 → 50 Speed (↑10)] [Low-level Rank 1 → Mid-level Rank 1]

=====

'Elemental Affinity.'

Ding!

=====

«Elemental Affinity»

[51% Earth] [3% → 5% Wind (↑2%)]

=====

'Objective missions.'

Ding!

<You have one ongoing objective mission>

=====

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

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

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

=====

'Since I completed the True Witch-level primal essence mission, I only have the Senior Witch-level primal essence mission left. However, considering the simplicity of the mission, it should be repeatable as long as I acquire more True Witch-level primal essences,' Vaan mused.

Nevertheless, he was already booked by a Senior Witch for the night. He didn't have time to receive any other virgin True Witches to find out.

'Lunch is approaching. Time to bounce,' Vaan thought.

Shortly after cleaning himself and dressing up, he quickly left the witches' dorm tower and returned to the library.

"You're back a bit earlier this time," Dahlia welcomed him back and mentioned, "I've prepared lunch again. Have you eaten yet, Vahn?"

"No, I'll eat what you've prepared for me," Vaan shook his head before he pulled Dahlia up close, held her chin up, and said with a smile, "But before that, I'll enjoy the snack in front of me."

"Wait, Vahn. The second class period is almost finished. We don't have—Mm..." Dahlia quickly fell weak to Vaan's touches as he stole her lips and fondled her breast.

Vaan didn't neglect Dahlia's happiness and focused on maintaining her high affection level. She played an important role if he needed an alibi for his disappearance.

After their kiss, Dahlia's face was flushed while her heart fluttered with a fluffy feeling.

A few moments later, Vaan pulled her over to her desk, where she had left their lunch. Then, he took a seat before he sat her on his lap and made her feed him while he glanced at her work on the desk.

"How is your annual thesis coming along, Dahli?" Vaan casually inquired.

"It's almost done. It should be completed by the end of the third period today. I should be quite free after that," Dahlia softly replied while giving Vaan a subtle yet meaningful glance.

Nevertheless, he pretended not to notice and calmly suggested, "You should check over it and submit it as soon as possible."

"Alright, I'll listen to you," Dahlia agreed compliantly.

=====

«Physical Attributes»

[155 Defense] [Mid-level Rank 2]

[92 → 93 Strength (↑1)] [Peak-level Rank 1]

[50 → 52 Speed (↑2)] [Mid-level Rank 1]

=====

After finishing lunch, Vaan's physical attributes improved as he expected.

As young witches poured into the library during lunch, Vaan carried out his librarian assistant duties, lending out new books and collecting old ones from them.

Time quickly passed, and lunch ended.

After the last visitor for the start of the third period, Vaan informed Dahlia before leaving the library again. He paid another visit to Sabrina's dorm room once again.

The day felt monotonous and tedious, but the power grinding would be worth the effort in the end. It matters not how exciting or boring his power growth was as long as the progress was there.

When Vaan entered Sabrina's dorm room for the second time that day, Louise felt a cold chill in her sleep. It was almost like her body's self-defense mechanism activating, forcing her awake.

A few moments later, she spotted Vaan in the room. The instant she met his gaze, her body trembled with fear as she understood his intention.

"Wait, Vahn. I'm still sore," Louise backed up against her wall fearfully as Vaan approached her. With each step taken, her heart palpitated like beating drums.

"Why do you keep coming back? Is this your form of revenge because I was rude to you last night? If it's about that matter, then I am sorry, okay? I apologize for that, so please let me rest..." she pleaded. "I won't be able to walk if you keep this up."

"Ahhh..." Louise's soft moan resounded as Vaan banged her again...

Chapter 167: I've Been Expecting You

=====

«Physical Attributes»

[155 Defense] [Mid-level Rank 2]

[93 → 101 Strength (↑8)] [Low-level Rank 2]

[52 Speed] [Mid-level Rank 1]

=====

By the end of the fourth period, Vaan barely managed to achieve his goal of one hundred points in strength on time.

At the same time, he also helped Louise Roseberg rise to Mid-stage True Witch.

Alas, she was too tired in both mind and body to take notice of her improvement. Her body was limp, her eyes were closed, and her breathing was slowly regaining steadiness.

However, her brows were furrowed.

"Thank you for the hard work," Vaan softly muttered.

He tousled her loose strands of hair behind her ears, adjusted her sleeping posture, and wrapped the blanket over her pristine glowing body before her furrowed brows relaxed, revealing a serene expression.

Nevertheless, she wouldn't be able to get out of bed for the following week. Even if she forced herself to, she would be limping for the duration of that time.

Of course, it was a different story if healing magic or recovery medicine was used.

After cleaning himself with a wet towel, he further cleansed and dried himself with Heat Manipulation, got dressed, then left the witches' dorm.

Since the first time Vaan used Heat Manipulation, he became aware that his acquired Specialized Magic could rely on a different source of power other than mana to use.

Heat Manipulation could be used with his mental energy, making his Heat Manipulation less like a Specialized Magic and more like a Special Ability. And when it comes to mental energy, he had a lot of it.

That being said, his mental energy was still derived from mana fed to the Heaven-Swallowing Space.

Even so, the size of his Heaven-Swallowing Space would become vital to all his future use of acquired Specialized Magic.

...

As the witches finished their classes, Vaan dropped by the library briefly to check on Dahlia.

Her thesis was completed and submitted to Headmaster Tabitha during the fourth period. Thus, she had no problem managing the library by herself.

After all, she no longer had any sneezing problems with touching enchanted books.

However, Vaan noticed that she was wearing her spectacles again. Evidently, her eyesight had gone bad again and required another massage.

"I'll perform another massage on them when I get back," Vaan uttered while giving the edges of Dahlia's eyes a brief rub.

"Mm," Dahlia nodded.

Vaan left the library to Dahlia and went to pay a visit to Sacha Crane on the fifth tower's top floor, where she was most likely studying the rank four purple metal.

"Good evening, my Lady. I've come to visit," Vaan greeted at the door.

"Welcome, Vahn!" Sacha quickly placed down her tools and went over to welcome him enthusiastically.

"I've taken a look at the rank four metal. It has truly become a new element. No one would know the rank four metal was made from a combination of other metals unless they were told so. It's a great material for anti-magic enchantment."

"Your purple metal is easily the most valuable rank four metal to date," Sacha claimed.

Unlike rank four mixed alloys, the rank four purple metal had no mana conductivity unevenness and irregularities.

As such, it could receive anti-magic enchantment, preventing earth-attribute witches from directly taking control of it with Earth Manipulation and disassembling it into pieces if it was made into a magic tool.

Towards Sacha's remark and high praise, Vaan simply smiled before he asked politely, "May I use the Atomic Visualizer, Lady Sacha?"

"Of course! I gave you my word, Vahn," Sacha quickly replied, placing her hands on her hips with a dissatisfied look. "Did you think I would go back on my word? You can freely enter my workshop and use my equipment as you wish, Vahn. You don't need to ask me."

"I was trying to be polite, Lady Sacha," Vaan slightly smiled.

Shortly after, he seemingly took out the blood syringe from within his clothes but, in fact, withdrew it from the Heaven-Swallowing Space.

After dripping a sample of a spare glass piece, he placed it under the lens of the Atomic Visualizer and took a look.

Despite using the magic tool for the first time, he had shown complete familiarity with it.

Nevertheless, Vaan only took a few glances at the anti-magic spores within Cyrena's blood sample under the Atomic Visualizer and ran a few tests before he was done studying it.

"You're done? Can I take a look as well?"

"Of course, my Lady. Who am I to stop you?"

Vaan stepped away from the Atomic Visualizer, allowing Sacha to step in to take a look through its lens.

As that happened, Vaan retrieved the rank four purple metal ingot and studied it. He contemplated its possible use and necessity while waiting for Sacha to finish.

Surprisingly, Sacha quickly lost interest in the blood sample.

The Curse of the Purple Umbala wasn't her area of expertise and interest. Only Healing Masters would be more interested in studying its cure.

"I have a favor to ask, Lady Sacha," Vaan mentioned.

"Oh?" Sacha glanced at him with full attention and said, "Ask away, Vahn. If it's something I can do, I will do it."

"I hope you can make a sword out of this purple ingot for me and enchant it with anti-magic properties. It would also be nice if I could see an Artificer Master in action."

"Sure, a small matter. I'll show what an Artificer Master can do if it's your wish, Vahn."

Due to Vaan's word aligning with Sacha's interest, presenting her with an opportunity to work with the rank four purple metal and show off the greatness of artificing to him, she readily agreed to his request.

After Vaan drew up a design for his sword and handed it over, he watched Sacha work on the purple ingot without missing out on any details.

He absorbed her artificing skills and experience as he observed her.

Ding!

<Your artificing knowledge has slightly improved>

<Your artificing knowledge has slightly improved>

<Your artificing knowledge has exceeded the expert level>

<Expert-level Artificing Knowledge → Master-level Artificing Knowledge>

...

Two hours later, Sacha handed Vaan a completed Rank 4 Purple Sword with anti-magic properties. It also came with its sheath, which she chose to add without him requesting it.

"How is it, Vahn? Is it to your satisfaction?"

"It's perfect, my Lady."

After Vaan checked the inscription pattern on the blade of the sword and put it back in its sheath, he replied to Sacha's questions.

The Rank 4 Purple Sword was, without a doubt, his new strongest weapon and would prove its use when he ventures into the Red Goblin Mountains.

"That's great to hear. I've put my heart and soul into it," Sacha stated while wiping off her sweat with a towel instead of using magic. The feeling hit differently.

"You've worked hard, my Lady," Vaan smiled amicably and promised her, "I will make sure to repay this favor next time."

Shortly after, he bid farewell and left in a hurry due to his appointment with the Senior Witch-level instructor, Edna Stunner.

He reached the second tower's eighth floor in a short time and arrived in front of Edna's private room. Before he could knock, the door opened of its own.

"I've been expecting you, Vahn," Edna stated with an inviting smile as she lay in bed with her black negligee on.

Chapter 168: Edna's Shock

Having her fair share of experience in carnal indulgence, Edna knew how to make a man's heart itch and excited.

She lay on her side in her alluring black negligee and showcased her voluptuous figure and flawless, smooth skin of fair complexion. Coupled with the impressive and revealing cleavage of her D-cup, which Edna purposely teased by barely hiding the tip, Vaan had the urge to pounce on her immediately.

But after taking a step, his eyes flickered with a sharp glint.

Vaan had long grown immune to the pristine beauties of witches. Looking at a captivating witch wouldn't cause him to lose control of his lust in a normal situation, even if only for a moment.

Nevertheless, Vaan didn't stop approaching Edna with steady steps. On his third step, he quickly understood what was wrong with him.

A faint, near-indetectable scent lingering in the air was messing with his emotions by increasing his hormones.

Without a doubt, it was an aphrodisiac.

Recalling Edna's disinterest in dual practice unless his massage could satisfy her, she wouldn't use aphrodisiacs on him for the purpose of dual practicing with him.

After all, it was not needed as long as she accepted the exclusive contract.

Considering the strength of the aphrodisiac was not that strong, Vaan ruled out the possibility that Edna intended to get him to sexually assault her without permission so she could punish him.

In other words, it wasn't a trap designed by her.

After analyzing the situation piece by piece while advancing toward her, Vaan glanced at Edna's teasing look and understood she was just testing his self-control.

'Interesting,' Vaan thought.

However, he was not interested in playing her game. He used Heat Manipulation to absorb the increasing heat from his body, which induced coldness.

As a result, the coldness in his body slowed down his heartbeat. It neutralized the aphrodisiac's effects and kept his mind cool and collected.

Ding!

<You have created a sub-ability, Heat Absorption (Low rank), through the application of Heat Manipulation>

...

"Using aphrodisiac is a mean move, Lady Stunner," Vaan stated before he coolly asked with a teasing look, "Should I take that as your message to jump straight to dual practicing?"

"Fat chance, Vahn. As I previously stated, your skills have to be remarkable enough to impress before we can move to that stage. Otherwise, you can only dream about it," Edna said with an alluring smile.

She adjusted her laying position, and as if on purpose, she flashed her panty-less private part at Vaan as she raised one of her legs to cross them.

But after seeing Vaan's lack of reaction, Edna started to doubt her own charms.

"You're not impotent, are you? Why don't you have any reaction down there at all?" Edna questioned him after she reaffirmed confidence in her charms.

Vaan cracked a sly smile and said, "Wouldn't you like to personally check whether I am impotent or not, Lady Stunner?"

"Ahem!" Edna cleared her throat and said, "There's no need for that, Vahn. If you can earn the chance to bed me after proving your massaging skills, I'll be able to find out then. Anyway, Lady Stunner is too distant. Just address me by my given name."

"Understood, Lady Edna," Vaan replied.

While he was feeling cold inside due to the lack of heat, his outer body was still warm. Coupled with his sub-ability using mental energy instead of mana, Edna didn't notice anything odd about him besides his solid self-control.

"You can begin the full-body massage whenever you are ready, Vahn," Edna permitted as she lay back on her large, soft, and comfy bed. She wasn't afraid to show off her curves and expose her private areas.

She was clearly provoking Vaan as she had already made her words clear.

He could see, but he couldn't touch. No, it was more accurate to say he could touch but couldn't eat—at least not until he had proven himself, which was only a matter of time.

"Oh my...!"

Edna made a startled cry of joy when Vaan's warm hands, boosted by Heat Manipulation, contacted her skin.

The miraculous warmth in his hands transferred into her body, feeding her a new sense of pleasure. As he used Heat Manipulation with the Heavenly Massage, he made Edna achieve an orgasm in under five breaths.

"Ahhh...!" Edna moaned uncontrollably as her lower body twitched.

Shortly after, she looked at Vaan with bright eyes as if a switch had been turned on. She saw him in a completely different light.

"Your skill is even more impressive than the rumors...!" Edna praised.

Suddenly, she wrapped her arms around Vaan's neck and burrowed his head in her D-cup breasts before she rolled over and mounted herself on top of Vaan's lap.

"Fuck the full-body massage. Let's get right into it!" Edna said proactively. "I've greatly underestimated your pleasuring skills, Vahn. They are phenomenal!"

"My, you were pretty quick to change your mind, Lady Edna," Vaan mentioned with a bit of smugness before he sought confirmation, "Does that mean you agree to the exclusive contract?"

"Yes, so hurry up and give it to me! I can't wait to see what you have to show me, Vahn!" Edna urged impatiently.

She took the initiative to help him undress and reached into his pants to pull out his unawakened tool.

"Why is it still so soft and small? Don't tell me you really were impotent?!" Edna thought it was too much of a loss, considering how impressive his hands were.

Nevertheless, Vaan narrowed his eyes.

In the next instant, the dragon awakened. He increased the heat in his bulging rod with Heat Manipulation and caused it to grow even larger.

"S-So big!" Edna gulped as her eyes widened with shock.

"Who did you say was impotent again, my Lady?" Vaan grinned before suddenly grabbing her shoulders, hurling her down to the side of the bed, and regaining his dominance on top.

Before Edna could complain due to the rough yet exciting treatment, Vaan silenced her lips with a kiss and made her body relax with his miracle hands.

With her express permission prior, Vaan enjoyed the feast before him shortly after...

Chapter 169: Giving Head

Edna temporarily lost her wits due to the sheer size of Vaan's tool.

But shortly after Vaan started stimulating all her erogenous zones and opening up her pores, she quickly recovered.

Her eyes flickered thoughtfully, and the corners of her lips curved into a captivating smile.

"Your body is very warm, Vahn," Edna mentioned as she wrapped her arms and legs around Vaan and clung to his body like a koala, enjoying the warmth his body brought her.

But at the same time, her action also restricted Vaan's freedom of movement to pleasure her. It was as if she was trying to take control of his rhythm.

"You spread aphrodisiac into the room, Lady Edna. What did you expect?" Vaan casually replied before he asked, "And what are you trying to do, my Lady?"

Right after he asked, Edna rolled him over and regained the dominant top position.

"What? Did you think I was just going to lay there like a dead block of wood while you do me?" Edna said with a temptatious smile and added, "Where's the fun in that? I'd rather do things myself, especially if there's such an impressive tool to play with."

Edna gripped his huge bulging rod and started stroking it softly with care. She also fiddled with his balls using her other hand, making him feel great.

Evidently, she wasn't just experienced but also skillful.

"This is quite nice. I guess I can relax for a bit and experience your pleasuring skills at the same time, Lady Edna," Vaan uttered as he leaned back on the bed and rested the back of his head on his hands.

Just when Vaan thought Edna wouldn't go any further than a handjob, she hovered her head over his huge bulging rod, dripped her saliva on it, and started licking with her tongue.

Vaan immediately felt tingling waves of joy from the sensation of Edna's soft tongue making contact with his bulging rod, which was basically on steroids due to the boosted blood flow to it with Heat Manipulation.

She certainly had a way with her tongue.

After stroking and licking Vaan's bulging dragon for some time without being able to make him cum, Edna furrowed her brows and looked at his smug look.

Vaan could tell that she was trying to make him ejaculate, but it wouldn't let that happen that easily

Just when he wondered what Edna would do next, she decided to take it one step further and took his whole rod with her mouth.

His eyes lit up with anticipation in that instance.

As it was a witch-dominant society, it was very rare to find any witch willing to give a man a blowjob.

After all, it was too difficult for men to request it from the witches. They couldn't even partially insinuate the idea as it was disrespectful and humiliating to witches.

If they even try, they would be very fortunate to survive an on-the-spot execution.

The one person who had ever given Vaan blowjobs willingly was Eniwse. As such, he was quite looking forward to Edna's blowjob.

But alas...

"Blarg!" Edna gagged on his huge penis.

She quickly pulled out and held her throat as she coughed violently, with drops of tears forming in the corner of her eyes.

"Are you alright, my Lady? What were you trying to do?" Vaan asked with concern while feigning ignorance as if he knew nothing about blowjobs.

Edna continued to cough while holding her throat with a difficult and teary expression.

"I'm.... I'm alright... I was just trying something new," Edna replied with some difficulty.

Nevertheless, she gradually recovered before making another attempt at giving Vaan a blowjob. Fortunately, she slowly took his moist, bulging rod into her mouth the second time so she didn't gag again.

"That's nice, my Lady. You're doing well. Yes, just like that. That feels great," Vaan guided her to give him a better blowjob.

He felt great as Edna quickly learned and improved her skill.

Eventually, Vaan gave her what she wanted and shot his load into her mouth, quickly filling it up to the point that excess amounts of cum spilled out.

At first, Edna wanted to spit everything out in disgust. But then she quickly discovered that Vaan's cum differed from what she knew.

While it did smell pungent, it was actually tasty!

Gulp!

Edna swallowed everything and even licked the excess amount that spilled out of her mouth, making sure she had every last drop.

Vaan glanced at her with surprise.

Not only did she give him a blowjob, but she also swallowed his cum—something most witches wouldn't do.

In fact, he didn't know anyone that would besides her and Eniwse.

"What? Did you also want a taste?" Edna offered after she found some remnant cum on her chin and scooped it with her finger.

"Not at all, my Lady. You seem to enjoy it quite a bit," Vaan replied wryly while maintaining cordiality. But in his mind, he was firmly thinking, 'Oh, hell naw!'

Nevertheless, after Vaan received Edna's blowjob, he flipped her on the bed, switching their positions.

"My turn," Vaan uttered.

Shortly after, he resumed his massage. He stimulated Edna's erogenous zones as he made his way down to her honey cave and gave her head.

"Wait, Vahn... Ahhh~~~!" Edna moaned as her lower body quivered from climaxing, which surprised Vaan.

"Ahhh~~~!" Edna moaned from achieving another orgasm thirteen breaths later.

Within a short half an hour, she climaxed more than twenty-seven times during the foreplay, nearly reaching a rate of one orgasm per minute.

Despite that, Edna seemed like she still had plenty of energy to spare. At the very least, she wasn't going to pass out from achieving too many orgasms any time soon.

She was undoubtedly an odd one.

None of the other Senior Witches Vaan had come across had possessed this kind of vigor and sensitiveness.

Suddenly, Edna pulled his face up for their eyes to meet and said, "Give it to me already, Vahn."

"As you wish, my Lady," Vaan acknowledged before thrusting his bulging rod into her moist, wet pussy.

"Hnggggh~~~!"

Chapter 170: Bullet Time

As Vaan and Edna dual-practiced with each other, they move from the bed to the floor, the desk, against the wall, and even into the bathtub together. Eventually, they made it back to the bed.

Regardless of the location, Edna had her legs tightly wrapped around Vaan's hips during every missionary position, forcing him to cum inside her.

And each time he did, Edna's body would also quiver from achieving orgasm.

Unlike other witches, Edna easily climaxed from Vaan's simple touches and piston movements with his hips. Also, unlike other witches, she could have many orgasms nonstop and still keep going like an inexhaustible sex-machine.

Nevertheless, each climax took longer than the last, and Vaan started using fourth-level pleasuring skills on Edna, simply out of curiosity to see where her limit lies.

In the blink of an eye, the entire night went by. But at the same time, Vaan also found Edna's limit of a hundred and fifty-six orgasms before she finally passed out from exhaustion.

While Senior Witches could generally last longer than True Witches, Edna's limit far surpassed all other Senior Witches Vaan had dual-practiced with, making her a record holder for most orgasms.

The sheer amount of mana gathered during that night was also no joke.

...

Ding!

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

<You have absorbed a large quantity of lightning-attribute refined mana from a Mid-stage Senior Witch>

<You have absorbed a large quantity of lightning-attribute refined mana from a Late-stage Senior Witch>

<Calculating appropriate rewards...>

<...>

...

Ding!

<The rewards have been calculated>

<Based on the quantity of refined mana with lightning attributes extracted from a Late-stage Senior Witch, a list of suitable rewards is available>

<Please select one of the following rewards>

<Option 1: Reinforce your body with lightning attribute and enhance your perception of time, reflex, and thought-processing, improve your overall speed by 20 – 35 points, and lightning affinity by 8% – 13%>

<Note: There's a high chance of developing a lightning-attribute talent>

<Option 2: Feed the lightning-attribute refined mana to the Heaven-Swallowing Space and expand the subspace>

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

<Option 3: You may input your own improvement plan with clear instructions for the system to follow>

<Note: There's a high risk of suffering injuries, even death if instructions are vague, not detailed, or the important plan is flawed from the start>

...

Looking at the shorter list of reward options, Vaan was surprised, especially by the last option, which gave him free rein over what to do with the large quantity of lightning-attribute refined mana he had collected.

Undoubtedly, it was an option he looked forward to exploring, but not at the cost of his other interests.

Ding!

<You have chosen the first option reward>

Shortly after Vaan made his choice, the large lump of lightning-attribute refined mana locked in place by the system started spreading throughout his body.

From the tingling in his feet up to the numbing in his fingers and shock to his head, Vaan felt the electrifying sensation very clearly as if he was bathing in a tub of electrified water.

All his cells were seemingly energized and sprung to life while the surroundings temporarily slowed down.

Ding!

<Your perception of time, reflex, and thought-processing has improved>

<Your speed has increased by 31 points>

<Your affinity to lightning has increased by 10%>

<You have developed a special talent, Bullet Time>

...

=====

«Physical Attributes»

[155 Defense] [Mid-level Rank 2]

[101 Strength] [Low-level Rank 2]

[52 → 83 Speed (↑31)] [Mid-level Rank 1 → High-level Rank 1]

=====

«Elemental Affinity»

[51% Earth]

[5% Wind]

[0% → 10% Lightning]

=====

[Bullet Time (Low rank) (Upgradeable)]

Overview: Whenever you are hit with lightning-attribute effects, your body becomes energized, entering a state of hyperactivity to negate all lightning damage.

Effect 1: Greatly enhance your perception of time, reflex, and thought-processing, allowing you to perceive everything fast as if they are slow.

Effect 2: Increase base speed by 25% (Cannot exceed 50 points).

Effect 3: Negate all lightning damage below Mid-level Rank 1.

Effect 4: Extend Bullet Time if you are affected by additional lightning-attribute effects during its duration.

Duration: 30 seconds (Plus 15 seconds per additional stack of lightning-attribute effect).

Cooldown: 1 hour (Plus 30 minutes per additional stack of lightning-attribute effect).

=====

After checking his new passive-reactive ability, Vaan was pleasantly surprised by its usefulness. It was a relatively strong ability.

If he could, he would also like to return to Helia's Castle and dual practice with Hester to acquire her Specialized Magic. After all, dual practice with higher-level witches reaped more significant gains.

However, it could only be postponed to the future.

Rumble...!

At that moment, the ground and air reverberated from the incoming magic airships in the north. It wasn't just one but three magic airships.

Despite the ongoing noise, Edna remained fast asleep, deep in her dreamland. It showed how utterly exhausted she was from dual-practicing with him throughout the night.

She most likely wouldn't even remember what happened during the second half of the night as her mind went fuzzy from all the stimulation and pleasure.

Nevertheless, Vaan didn't doubt that she would be overjoyed when she woke up. After all, she advanced to Late-stage Senior Witch.

"What a wild and enduring woman. You have my thanks. It was a great night," Vaan softly muttered.

He brushed her messy strands of hair out of the way and planted a kiss on her forehead to show his appreciation, even though Edna wouldn't know how she benefited him.

Nevertheless, it was time for Vaan to leave.

Since magic airships arrived from the north, Lord Helia would soon start gathering troops to join the punitive expedition with the Grand Inquisitor.

Vaan quickly cleaned himself with Heat Manipulation and got dressed before he left Edna's private room and headed for the library to fetch.

...

When he arrived, the sleeping princess was still not awake as he expected. After all, it was still very early in the morning.

"Mmm..." Dahlia softly groaned as her body suddenly felt pleasant.

Seeing it was Vaan after she opened her lazy eyes, she reached her arms out to wrap around his neck with a captivating smile, thinking he was in the mood for another steamy morning session...