

# **The Witch Hunter System #Chapter 13 Unassigned Witch Hunt Completion - Read The Witch Hunter System Chapter 13 Unassigned Witch Hunt Completion**

Grissel knew that a True Witch like herself would not be able to keep Vaan for herself. A person like Vaan would be quickly taken away by a Senior Witch once words of his pleasure skills spread in town.

Suddenly, she remembered that Vaan said he did not work at the brothel anymore. Perhaps, he was already serving under a Senior Witch.

‘Such a pity...’ Grissel thought.

Although she wasn’t sure why Vaan returned to the brothel, at the very least, she felt fortunate to have Vaan to herself for the night.

“The fourth level of pleasure is...” Vaan continued to explain the last two levels when he was suddenly interrupted.

“W-wait!” Grissel gasped for breath before she quickly said, “You can just explain it. No need to demonstrate it. I fear I would lose my mind if I experience anything greater than the third level.”

Although she could not see Vaan’s expression with her back to him, she could sense the confidence in his voice.

This man’s pleasure skill might just be at the fourth level. There’s a chance that it might even be greater than the fourth level!

If she experiences that level, the sensual pleasure of that level will enslave her, and no man except Vaan would be able to satisfy her from then onwards.

“Alright,” Vaan smiled.

He resumed moving his hips and thrust his rod into Grissel’s cave repeatedly like a piston, allowing her to experience the pleasure of the third level as he continued to explain the five levels of pleasure.

“The fourth level is Dominion. Just as you feared, you will be enslaved to this feeling once you experience it. Whether it is my rod or I, as a whole, you will only desire them and no other unless you can find another person with fourth-level pleasure skill.”

“Mmm~ That sounds rather scary. Ahhh~ I’m glad I chose to avoid the demonstration...” Grissel struggled to speak under the waves of pleasure that assaulted her.

Nevertheless, the bedroom was filled with nothing except the noise coming from the creaking of the bed, the thumping of their flesh contacting, and last but not least, Grissel's moans that grew with increasing intensity from Vaan's thrusts.

After her first climax, her second and third following climax came relatively slower and not as easy, but still enough to leave her breathless and sweating—but from the intensity of their session.

As mana entered her body, it pushed out the impurities in the form of sweat.

Despite feeling invigorated by mana at the end of her third climax, Grissel felt like she would be too weak to walk properly for the following three days.

Even so, it was the least of her worries as a victorious smile hung on her face.

“Hehe, I did it!” Grissel exclaimed like a child as she boasted to Vaan, “You were wrong. I managed to survive three rounds without begging you to stop. Not so impressive after all—”

“But... you haven't even...” Grissel paled as the color was drained from her face. All her joy disappeared in an instance.

She glanced at the bedroom's entrance and began crawling towards it from the bed, but she was held in place by Vaan.

“Where are you going, my Lady?” Vaan chuckled.

“P-Please spare me...”

Grissel initially thought she had invited a handsome young man into her room to play with her, but she found out that the handsome young man was a wolf instead.

The role of prey and predator was reversed. She realized this when Vaan revealed his third-level pleasure skills.

“It's the first time I've seen a witch trying to escape the opportunity to grow stronger,” Vaan laughed softly and added, “At your body's current rate of mana absorption, it won't take long for you to become a Senior Witch.”

Hearing the term ‘Senior Witch,’ Grissel pursed her lips and abandoned her plan to escape. It was true that her body was absorbing mana at an exponential rate compared to her past sessions.

‘Even if I end up not being able to walk for a while, I must advance to Senior Witch!’ Grissel gritted her teeth with determination.

Little did she know, Vaan had been secretly increasing his skill level and applying fourth-level pleasure to dominate her.

Even if she was just a True Witch, gaining a woman, or more importantly, an additional ally, might prove useful in the uncertain future.

‘She’s ready,’ Vaan narrowed his eyes.

He began stimulating her erogenous zones to experience the full course of his fourth-level pleasure skill.

Grissel’s sensitivity heightened, and her pores widened to accept a greater surge of mana pouring into her body.

“Oooh, I can feel it~! It’s like the world is blessing me~! So much mana is pouring into me~!” Grissel suddenly exclaimed euphorically as the concentration of mana flowing into her body exceeded a certain threshold.

Her cumulation of mana grew at breakneck speed, far beyond any session she took at the Earthly Pleasure Manor or any other brothel for that matter.

“It won’t be the only thing pouring into you,” Vaan added.

“Don’t you dare...”

Grissel wanted to resist, but she quickly hit her limit on the seventh climax and lost her sense of reason as Vaan unloaded his big dick energy, or rather, his yang energy.

Despite breaking through a small stage and becoming one step close to Senior Witch, Grissel was overwhelmed with fatigue and fell into a deep sleep.

The stimulation overtaxed her nerves.

Vaan tucked the soundly-asleep Grissel into bed neatly before wiping himself clean and getting dressed in preparation to leave for his own designated room.

He did not plan to explain the fifth level of pleasure, nor did he plan to demonstrate it. It was the level of true enslavement, Euphoria.

If he used it on Grissel, who was relatively more sensitive than the average witch, she would not achieve Euphoria but a Mind Break from the dopamine overload on her mind.

This was the horror he secretly discovered through his deduction and experience after mastering the Heavenly Massage.

It could reduce a highly sensitive witch into a mere puppet.

Ding!

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

<Calculating reward...>

<...>

The system suddenly alerted.

‘Subjugation-type Witch Hunt?’ Vaan paused his steps briefly before he proceeded to exit Grissel’s room and enter a spare room on the same floor.

He already guessed that there were other types of witch hunts when he received his first elimination-type witch hunt, but it was still pleasant to confirm that he could avoid killing witches.

Depending on the situation, the choice to kill witches or not was up to him.

Ding!

<Based on the lump of refined mana with fire attributes extracted from the witch, a list of suitable rewards is available>

<Please select one of the following rewards>

<Option 1: Infuse refined mana into a type of sensory organ and enhance its bodily functions with a slight chance of awakening a special ability related to it>

<Note: The better developed the sensory organs, the greater their chance of awakening a special ability>

<Option 2: Ignite the fire attribute and temper the body to increase defense by 1 point and gain slight resistance to fire>

<Option 3: Infuse refined mana in a single limb muscle and increase its strength by 5 points. No additional benefits noted>

<Note: Equal distribution at the lower improvement of 1 point in strength is possible but not advised>

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

<Note: There may be unexpected gains in the last option or nothing at all>

Looking at the list of rewards, Vaan fell into deep thought on the bed after closing the door to the spare room.

The last option was immediately ruled off his list of choices.

There wasn't much to gain from it, and it would only waste the little amount of fire-attribute refined mana he could only gain from making love to witches with specialization in fire magic.

Even so, it was still listed by the system.

'This means the unexpected gains mentioned are useful enough. However, I'm not really fond of gambling with my life,' Vaan pondered.

Moving up the list, option two and option three seemed quite good.

However, he lacked information to understand the improvement scale of one to five points in strength and defense.

Improving his strength and defense was definitely a good thing, but not so much if the improvement is minuscule at best.

'I don't really want to be lopsided either... This invites all sorts of misunderstandings...' Vaan's mulled before shifting his focus on the first option.

Reasons told him this was the best choice to pick.

'Among the sensory organs, improving my sense of sight would prove to be the most useful when I head out into the wild,' Vaan thought.

Good visions will allow him to discover hidden dangers when assessing his environment, especially at night, the peak period for danger in the wild.

Furthermore, his eyesight deteriorated due to prolonged periods of reading in the library in the past year.

Improving his eyes was the right choice.

'I choose Option 1 reward,' Vaan made up his mind.

Ding!

<Option 1 has been selected>

Shortly after hearing the system alert, Vaan felt traces of heat from various parts of his body begin to gather towards a specific location, his eyes.

Despite possessing fire attributes, the refined mana felt lukewarm at best—at least that was what Vaan thought before he started feeling pain from the burning sensation in his eyes, compelling him to close them.

“Ugh...” Vaan made a soft groan.

Nevertheless, the pain did not exceed his tolerance level. At the very least, it wasn't enough to make him break down in tears.

After enduring the pain for fifteen minutes, the heat died down.

Ding!

<Sense of sight has been successfully greatly enhanced>

<Your eyes' affinity to mana has increased>

Vaan steadily opened his eyes and immediately noticed the difference. His eyesight was restored and improved further beyond.

Everything around him had become crystal clear. He could even detect the numerous specks of glowing blue dust in the bedroom from a distance.

“Hm? Glowing blue dust?”

Vaan furrowed his brows before shortly noticing faint blue lines on his hands running through his arms and to the rest of his body.

‘Are these the so-called mana veins?’ Vaan wondered.

Only witches and their descendants possess mana veins, and the entirety of their mana veins in their body is called the mana circuit, also known as the magic root.

It was the symbol of their affinity to mana.

Without it, neither witches nor their descendants can absorb mana, let alone manipulate it to invoke magic spells.

To this day, it was never understood why male witch descendants are unable to manipulate mana despite possessing the same quality even after extensive research and study.

Ding!

<A special phenomenon has been detected>

<You have awakened the ability to perceive mana>

<Please give this special ability a name>

<...>

‘The ability to perceive mana?’ Vaan’s eyes immediately flickered.

Magic roots were inherent in all demons and demon beasts. Therefore, being able to see these magic roots implies that it would be easier for him to detect them in the wild.

‘I wasn’t pinning any hopes on awakening a special ability when I picked the first reward, but luck must be on my side tonight,’ Vaan thought with a pleasant surprise.

‘I’ll keep it simple and call it Magic Vision,’ he decided.

Ding!

<The special ability’s name has been confirmed>

<You have acquired the skill, Magic Vision>

Shortly after the last message, the system went completely silent.

Nevertheless, Vaan wasn’t too bothered with this. He will figure out how to interact with the system sooner or later.

He was already happy with his unexpected gains.

‘I made the right choice to stop by the brothel. Still, Magic Vision won’t be enough for me to survive outside the city walls. But before I make them the necessary tools and weapons, I need to review the region and understand its monster habitats,’ Vaan mused.

It will be his first time leaving the city, but he had studied the geographic layout of the region and its surrounding monster habitats back in the academy’s library.

As long as he knew the monsters he could potentially face, he could develop the appropriate countermeasures to fight or escape from them.