

## **The Witch Hunter System #Chapter 4 Heaven-Swallowing Physique - Read The Witch Hunter System Chapter 4 Heaven-Swallowing Physique**

“It shouldn’t be that simple, Elaine. No matter how brave these lowly male servants are, they shouldn’t have the courage to trouble their masters. I think this problem stems from Apprentice Isabelle,” A silent Senior Witch inserted.

Her opinion quickly received nods of agreement from the others before another Senior Witch said, “Now that Charlotte mentioned it, I recall that Apprentice Isabelle is quite the licentious person, sleeping with many of her male servants.”

“There was also a rumor circulating around the academy about Apprentice Isabelle seeking out Servant Vaan after hearing about his skills, only to be rejected on several occasions. Today’s event was probably caused by jealousy,” a bespectacled Senior Witch added.

“Unbelievable. This is unbelievable! How can a woman be so indulgent in carnal pleasure? Men are just accessories to be worn! We are proud women, for god’s sake!” Elaine thundered in anger before shooting Servant Luwg a look after snapping her fingers.

The truth-speaking mind spell was quickly dispelled, returning clarity to Servant Luwg’s eyes before his face paled from the flashback of memories.

“Lady Elaine, I was just—”

Puchi!

Servant Luwg was swiftly decapitated by a Mana Blade before he could finish speaking.

Shortly after, Elaine spoke indifferently, “Someone, come and dispose of this body for me.”

“Yes, Senior Elaine!”

Shortly after the fresh corpse was taken away, Elaine instructed a group of witches-in-training to clean up the library ruins before shooting Apprentice Isabelle a cold look.

“Apprentice Isabelle’s punishment will have to wait after she recovers. Nevertheless, her punishment will not be light. Such a pompous brat to disrespect and challenge a Senior Witch’s authority, hmph!”

“She has been spoiled rotten, but she is still the City Lord’s daughter, nonetheless. I’m afraid we can’t punish her too hard to avoid political disputes between the City Lord and the academy.” Charlotte frowned.

“Right...” Elaine pinched the center of her eyebrows with distress before stating, “We need to deal with the B-rank threat first...”

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Blackmoon Academy’s dumpsite.

After Vaan’s lifeless body was tossed into this wasteyard filled with broken tools, old clothes, and materials among various other things thrown away, his body rolled down the mountain of garbage and landed at the bottom.

The two young Apprentice Witches left promptly without realizing that Vaan’s punctured chest was closed up, and his heart resumed beating once more.

Shortly after, his eyes snapped open with a sharp glint, full of alertness, before they were replaced with confusion.

“Is this the academy’s wasteyard? Why am I here?” Vaan muttered with doubt before patting his spotless chest with surprise, “My fatal wound has been healed without a trace?”

“What happened while I was unconscious?” Vaan’s quickly narrowed his eyes before his thoughts were suddenly interrupted.

Ding!

<System synchronization completed>

<Analysis and auto-recovery processes completed>

<Display basic information very shortly>

<...>

<...>

<...>

Ding!

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[STATUS]

Name: Vaan Raphna

Race: Human (90%)

Age: 20

Unique Physique: Heaven-Swallowing Physique

Cultivation: N/A

Skills: [Basic-level Weaponcrafting] [Basic-level Heavenly Massage] [Basic-level Hand-to-Hand Combat] [Intermediate-level Cloud Evading Steps] [Expert-level Mental Focus] [Expert-level Magical Foundation] [Expert-level Mana Application] [Expert-level Mineral Interaction]

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After being stunned for a moment, Vaan's eyes lit up with a pleasant surprise. Although the system activated a bit late, it was better than never.

Vaan glanced at his skills before muttering with a nod, "My practical skills are quite weak, but my theoretical knowledge is very high as I would expect. It was worth the grind..."

"But when did I become 90% human? And what is a Heaven-Swallowing Physique?"

Vaan's brow quickly knitted with doubts before asking himself, "And what can this system do for me exactly?"

These were things he needed to figure out quickly if he wanted to change his fate as a man in this female-dominant society.

Ding!

<Heaven-Swallowing Physique: A Heaven-grade Unique Physique born from the interaction of life and mana>

<Trait: Possesses a universal subspace capable of containing all things in existence>

While Vaan was wondering about the Heaven-Swallowing Physique, the system notification rang in his head directly.

"A universal subspace capable of containing all things in existence, huh?" Vaan muttered.

"According to the original memories of the host, before I transmigrated, the body had always been weaker than most Witches' Offsprings. In fact, the body could have been taken for a completely normal human..."

"If there's any correlation between the reason why I could not awaken the ability to use Aura like other Witches' Offsprings and the Heaven-Swallowing Physique, it will most likely be due to the existence of this unknown subspace, huh?"

In other words, he suspected that the so-called Heaven-Swallowing Physique had devoured all the mana integrated into his body since birth.

“But then, if the Heaven-Swallowing Physique gobbled up all the mana I was born with, I will never be able to awaken as an Aura User. Is that how it is going to be?” Vaan frowned at his plight while getting off the ground.

The notion of manipulating mana did not cross his mind. It was an established fact that only women were capable of performing.

Only Aura, which was mana-infused blood that is part of the body, can be freely manipulated by men upon their awakening as Aura Users.

Creak!

Suddenly, a piece of broken equipment was deformed underneath Vaan’s feet, causing him to be temporarily stunned before he removed his feet to inspect the deformed object.

Crack! Crunch!

With a slight exertion of his strength, the broken steel pot was quickly deformed and scrunched into a ball of scrap metal.

“I seemed to have grown physically stronger—to the point of being comparable to Rank 1 Aura Users if I have this much strength. And it is done without Aura Reinforcement? Is this due to the system’s doing?” Vaan pondered with a pleasant surprise.

Without mana, the human body was frail. But right now, Vaan was witnessing himself scrunching steel objects into scrap metal without any Aura Reinforcements or magic. It was pure physical strength.

“This shouldn’t be possible unless mana had been perfectly fused with my body, altering it...” Vaan’s eyes suddenly flickered with a sharp glint.

“Even new generations of witches, who boasts of high affinity with mana couldn’t achieve perfect fusion with mana...”

“Whether it is thanks to the system or the Heaven-Swallowing Physique, it is evident that I am destined to walk a different path from the others.”

Vaan quickly managed to piece everything together regarding his body’s changes before his ears picked up sounds of distant footsteps with his enhanced hearing.

‘Someone is coming. I better hide since waking in the wasteyard can only mean that I was pronounced dead,’ Vaan thought, immediately burrowing himself into the pile of junk.

Being discovered alive would only put him in an unfavorable position.

‘Being a stud is still alright, but I definitely don’t want to become a lab rat for these bitches—I mean witches.’

Shortly after Vaan was hidden, two witches-in-training arrived before tossing Servant Luwg’s decapitated corpse rolling down the piles of rubbish in the wasteyard.

“Finally got rid of that filthy body. I need a nice warm bath to cleanse myself after this,” one of the witches-in-training spoke while dusting her hands.

“Same.” The other witch-in-training agreed before sighing sadly, “I didn’t expect that we would lose Librarian Eniwse today. She was such a nice and wise Senior Witch.”

“Yeah... turning into an Abomination is such a horrible fate—and becoming a Wyvern-type Abomination, no less. I would also hate myself to death if I transformed into such an ugly thing.”

“Yeah... I hope someone can put Librarian Eniwse to rest quickly so she can be at peace.”

“It’s all the fault of that spoiled princess. If only she didn’t touch Librarian Eniwse’s new servant, she would not have gone berserk...”

Shortly after the voices of the two witches-in-training were too distant to be heard, Vaan exposed himself from a pile of junk with a gloomy expression.

“Three months after Lifar turned, even Eniwse also transformed?—Even becoming a Wyvern-type Abomination?” Vaan bit his lips so hard he started to bleed, finding solace in the pain.

Although they held a master-servant relationship, Eniwse was not like other witches, who were indulgent in pleasure and disdainful toward men.

She treated him with proper respect as a man in private rather than a servant.

Of course, he played a big factor in her change in attitude towards him after he successfully courted her with ulterior motives.

Nevertheless, it does not change the fact that Eniwse was his woman, just as he was her first man after taking her first time, just a bit over a month ago.

“My research, my project, even my woman—all gone. That f\*cking bitch, Isabelle, needs to pay for ruining everything.” Vaan proceeded to bite his thumbnail with a frown.

“Now that my physical strength has been enhanced to the same level as a Rank 1 Aura User, killing a newly-ascended True Witch will not be a problem with the right weapon and preparation, let alone an unawakened Apprentice Witch.”

“However, getting away after killing Isabelle will be a problem, especially with the City Lord being a Senior Witch and her father being a Rank 2 Aura Master...”

The problem made Vaan’s frown deepen further.

“If I am going to kill the City Lord’s daughter, I will need to be done covertly after making my plans and preparations.” His eyes soon flickered with a decisive glint before turning to the junk in the wasteyard.

“I never had the chance to come to the wasteyard before and only managed to procure my research materials through Eniwse, considering it is both embarrassing and humiliating to a witch if her servant is seen rummaging garbage...”

But since he was here now, he could not waste the opportunity presented before him. What is seen as garbage by others—is seen as treasures by him.

“One man’s garbage is another man’s treasure, was it?” Vaan shook his head before searching for useful parts in the pile of junk.

“The wasteyard gets cleaned out at the end of each month. Right now, there are still three days until that time. However, dead bodies usually don’t get dumped in the wasteyard, so this could only be happening because it is near the end of the month.”

“Still, the longer I linger in the wasteyard, the more unpredictable the variables. In other words, I have to make my move tonight and leave the city...” Vaan furrowed slightly, recalling demon beasts roams in the wild outside of city walls.

“Oh? Fire Crystals and Thunder Stones; these two items make quite a good reaction when clashed, akin to exploding gunpowder... Which idiot threw these two objects into the wasteyard together?”

Shortly after, Vaan fell silent.

He had been working on a firearm model that made use of the current world’s magical minerals—and had even reached the last step in creating his prototype.

It only lacked the bullets.

“I can make the bullets here and pick up the desert eagle prototype I left in the library office later, but there’s no telling that it wouldn’t get picked up by someone else...”

Furthermore, bullet production was complex with the lack of tools, not to mention the loud noise.

“Guns are no good. I need a silent weapon like a short sword...” Vaan’s gaze soon fell on a broken steel sword of half-length before his eyes flickered, “This broken sword should do. It just needs to be whetted and enchanted.”

Vaan began calculating the strong vitality of unawakened witches before considering the tools and equipment needed for his survival in the wild.

“It’s a pity that this system seems like the non-sentient type. I will have to figure out its usage on my own.” Vaan sighed.

Ding!

<Elimination-type witch hunt: Slay Isabelle Gleriath>

<Hunt completion reward: ???>

The sudden notification rang in his head before he softly exclaimed, “Oh? Speak of the devil.”

“Elimination-type witch hunt, huh? Seems like there are other types of witch hunts. Still, if this is all there is to the system, it will be pushing me to side with the demons.”

Vaan frowned in thought.