

Strongest Mage with the Lust system

Chapter 401: Search party

After a while, hall's gate opened, and Osmont walked out. Unlike before, he had a gloomy expression.

When Keritch and Seriath saw this, they let out a sigh of relief. Since he wore such an expression, young lady Amara must be alive.

Seriath cleared his throat and carefully asked, "What happened, young Lord? Is everything alright?"

Osmont glared at him and said, "How could that be? Don't you know my dear sister Amara is in danger?"

'Although it would've been better if she had died.' He added in his mind.

Then he ordered, "Since she went out with your sons, it's your duty to find her and bring her back safe and sound. If she isn't unharmed when she comes back, you'll have to face my father's wrath. Now go."

Keritch and Seriath exchanged glances, their expression turning gloomy. Sure enough, they couldn't avoid responsibility.

"Yes, young Lord." The duo nodded before flying out of the mansion and returned to their respective mansions.

Both of them gathered a team of ten four-star demons and headed toward the dead forest.

The dead forest was over 500 miles away from their branch, but with their flying speed, they arrived here in a little less than an hour.

Keritch and Seriath glanced at their people and shouted, "You guys are to search every corner of the forest and find young lady Amara. If she is in danger and you can save her, do it immediately and if the enemy is stronger, send us a message and we'll instantly arrive. Remember, if you find either of our son's dead body, bring it to us without delay. Now disperse!"

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Hearing the order, everyone flew away in different directions.

After giving Keritch a look, Seriath also flew away.

Keritch stood there silently for a moment. He then started flying around the edge of the forest to find his son's trail. Unlike others, his priority was to retrieve his son's body and then finding his killer.

"I swear I'll tear you to pieces when I find you." He said through clenched teeth.

Soon, he found Amara and others' trail and arrived at the place where they had fought with Max.

Looking around, he soon saw his sons' corpse, which was cleanly cut into two.

"Mana?" His brows furrowed when he found it was an attack fueled by mana that killed his son. "It means the killer isn't a demon or a beast since there aren't any signs of beastly aura. Who did it then?"

Whoosh!

Just as he was wondering this, he heard a whooshing sound before Seriath descended a few meters away from him.

Keritch glanced at him threateningly, indicating that if he dared to say anything bad about his dead son, he will kill him. But surprisingly, Seriath didn't even glance at him and was instead looking at the ground with a murderous look on his face.

"Hm?" Keritch followed his gaze and another corpse, which was similarly cut into two pieces.

After checking his son's corpse, Seriath also came to the same conclusion as Keritch.

"Ahhhhhhh! WHICH BASTARD DARED TO KILL MY SON?" He howled toward the sky.

Boom!

His aura and demon energy burst forth with reckless abandon and overturned the ground in the twenty meters radius of him before turning it into small dust particles. Only his son's corpse was left intact.

His howl reverberated throughout the forest, alerting every living being.

'It seems elder Seriath has found his son's corpse.' The demons thought.

Seeing him grieve like this, Keritch raised his brows. He always thought that Seriath didn't care about this youngest son of his, but it turned out that he was wrong.

After a while, Seriath calmed down.

Keritch then approached him after storing his son's dead body in his storage ring and said, "Seriath. We shouldn't waste time grieving our losses for now, but looked for the killer instead. From the killing pattern, it seems the same person killed both of our sons."

Seriath turned his head toward him and coldly said, "Then what the fuck are you doing standing here? Why haven't you used your tracking skills and find me the killer already?"

Keritch didn't get angry when he heard this, but closed his eyes instead and used his tracking spell.

A moment later, he opened his eyes and pointed in the direction of the dead valley. "There. That person left in that direction."

Whoosh!

As soon as Seriath heard this, he flew in the pointed direction. Keritch also followed him.

However, before they neared the dead valley, Keritch suddenly stopped.

Seeing this, Seriath also had to stop. He glanced at him asked coldly, "Why did you stop?"

Keritch frowned before closing his eyes and then said in confusion, "I'm not sure what trick he used, but the trails have vanished here."

Hearing this, Seriath frowned before saying, "Since this is the case, we can only search for him randomly. You keep trying to use your spell. His trail would appear somewhere else."

Whoosh!

Saying this, he flew in a random direction. Keritch stood there for a while, his brows tightly knitted together in deep thought. However, no matter how hard he thought, he couldn't think how the killer had seemingly vanished into thin air.

"Could it be that the killer is a king-ranked or higher demon?" He murmured before immediately shaking his head, "No. Why would such a powerful person come here and kill some kids?"

"Wait!" Suddenly, he thought of something. "Young lady Amara is still alive. Could the killer be the branch leader's enemy and came here to kidnap her so he could coerce him?"

"But this also doesn't make sense. If he really is the branch leader's enemy, he should know even though lady Amara is his daughter, he doesn't value her much because her talent is ordinary. If he wanted to kidnap someone, he should've gone after his other kids, such as young Lord Osmont."

He kept thinking of other possibilities and then denying them for a while, but didn't come to a solid conclusion. In the end, he could only shake his head in dejection and fly in a random direction to look for other trails.

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Meanwhile, in a cave in the dead valley...

Max was looking at Amara, who was covered in a blood red haze, in anticipation.

Chapter 402: He is my slave [Bonus chapter]

"How long will it take for her to wake up?" Max impatiently asked the system.

[Depending on her bloodline's purity, it should take somewhere from a couple of hours to a day.] The system replied before adding, [Kid, I've used most of my strength to awaken her bloodline and need to sleep for at least three days to recover. So, you are on your own for these three days. Goodbye.]

"Oh?" Max's brows knitted together when he heard this and then hurriedly shouted, "Hey, old man, wait! If you got to sleep now, this death valley's energy will kill us."

When no reply came for a while, Max panic and just as he was about to grab still unconscious Amara and bolt out of the valley, he heard a loud and angry howl from the direction where he had killed Amara's companions.

"Ahhhhhhh! WHICH BASTARD DARED TO KILL MY SON?"

Hearing the shout, he immediately stopped in his tracks.

"Is this guy the father of one of those two demons? Damn it. How could they know about their deaths so soon?" He cursed.

Then he immediately got his answer, "The life token. They must have their life tokens with at their homes and when I killed them, those tokens got destroyed, alerting their families."

When he realised this, his expression turned gloomy, because only someone in a five-star realm or above could create a life token.

"What am I going to do? I can't stay here since the death energy will slowly kill me, neither can I go out with those angry demons outside."

Max felt helpless right now. "Without system's help, I'm still nothing at all." He spoke through clenched teeth.

'If I survive this time, I'll definitely do everything and anything to raise my strength quickly. This helplessness, I don't want to feel it ever again.' He swore in his heart.

Just then, he heard system's weak and sleepy voice, [...Hehe, don't worry, kid. I've left some of my energy on you two so you will be safe for 24 hours in this valley.]

When Max heard this, he sighed in relief and flopped down on the bed. However, his expression was still unsightly.

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5 hours quickly passed, but there was no change in Amara's condition.

After 12 hours had passed, Max started feeling a little restless. Only 12 hours were left before the system's energy will vanish and the valley's death energy will start affecting them.

But despite feeling restless, he couldn't do anything about it and only wait. Quickly, another 10 hours had passed, but Amara was still unconscious.

"Damn it. Why is her bloodline so pure?" Max cursed. If they weren't in danger, he would've been exhilarated about it, but now it only made him more anxious.

Very soon, only half an hour was left before the 24 hours were up. Max's heart had started beating faster.

'If she doesn't wake up in another 20 minutes, I'll have no choice but to leave the valley. I hope I won't be found out before she wakes up.' He thought.

Time slowly ticked away and another 10 minutes passed. Now only 20 more minutes were left. Max almost stopped breathing at this point and was staring at Amara in the blood red haze.

After another five minutes,

Whoosh!

The blood red haze around her started vibrating before slowly vanishing into her now naked body. Her clothes had disintegrated while she was covered in the haze.

After that, Amara slowly opened her eyes. When she felt the changes in her body, a very excited and happy smile appeared on her face.

He glanced at Max and was about to say something when he interrupted her. "Hurry and put on some clothes. We have to leave the valley right now."

"Huh? Why? What happened?" Amara was confused.

"I'll explain on the way. Let's go." Saying this, Max stored the bed, ran out of the cave and headed toward the valley entrance.

Whoosh!

Amara quickly put on another blood red dress. She then flapped her wings and caught up to Max before asking why was he in such a hurry.

While running, Max quickly explained her everything.

"So the senior has left to recover and Damon's and Regar's families are searching for their killer?" She murmured.

She then smiled calmly, "Don't worry, master. With me here, you will be safe." After pausing for a moment, she added with a strange smile, "However, we'll have to pretend that you are my slave who I found wandering here. Can master do that?"

She thought Max would be against the idea since she was his slave, not the other way around, but to her surprise, Max nodded calmly, "Yeah. No problem. Just make sure no one doubts me."

From the beginning, he knew he had to pretend to be her slave if he wanted to avoid being killed by the enraged demons.

As for why specifically slave and not her servant or her friend was because on the demon continent, humans were a minority and their status was the same as wild animals. So, they could only demons' slaves or food.

"It's good that master is agreeable." Amara said, containing her amusement while her eyes shined with craftiness. 'Hehe, it will be fun.'

Although she was his slave and couldn't think of doing anything against him thanks to the slave, it didn't mean she had come to terms with her new status. After all, she was a king-ranked demon's daughter and had her dignity. So, she intended to enjoy being his 'master' now that she had the perfect opportunity.

Suddenly thinking of something, she said, "Master, you have to give me your spatial ring because it'll be too strange for a lowly human to have such a thing, not to mention if

they were to check its contents and find the talismans you used to kill Damon and Regar, they will know you were the killer and will immediately execute you and I'll be punished severely for covering for you."

"Hm?" Max raised his brows when he heard this before nodding. However, before handing his ring over, he stored all of its contents in the system inventory.

After Amara hid his ring, she once again looked at him. "Master... your clothes are unfit for your slave 'status', if you don't mind, can you change into these rags?"

Saying this, she took some dirty and torn rags.

"You are enjoying this, aren't you?" Max glared at her.

Amara flinched before saying with an obedient expression, "No master. I'm just looking out for you. Without the senior protecting you, if anyone notice something amiss about you, your life will be in danger."

"Heng!" Max snorted before taking the rags from her and changed into them. He then ruffled his hair and rubbed dust on his face.

Seeing all this, Amara almost couldn't hold back her laughter.

After a few minutes, they were out of the valley. To Max's surprise, within two minutes after they came out, a fierce-looking demon descended in front of them.

He looked at the duo strangely before bowing toward Amara and saying. "Fortunately, you are alright young lady Amara. Elder Seriath and Elder Keritch are looking all over for you."

Amara looked at him expressionlessly and asked, "Who are you?"

"I'm one of Elder Seriath's people." The demon replied.

"Okay. Take me to uncle Seritath and uncle Keritch." Amara ordered.

"Yes, young lady. But if you don't mind me asking, who is this human?" The demon asked, glancing at Max. According to the information, only she, Damon and Rager had come here. There was no one else. So, how come she had a human following her suddenly while those two were dead?

"He is my slave."

Chapter 403: A princess who is not respected

Amara glanced at Max and indifferently said, "He is my new human slave who I found wandering around here. What? You have a problem with that?"

"N-No, young lady. I don't have any problem." The demon hurriedly shook his head before saying, "Please follow me, young lady. I'll take you to the elders. I've already informed them about you."

Whoosh!

Saying this, he flapped his wings and flew toward the exit of the forest. Amara was about to follow him when she suddenly remembered that Max couldn't fly.

She then extended her hand toward him. Max thought she was asking him to hold her hand while they flew.

Just as he was about to grab her hand, a wave of demon energy burst out of Amara's hand. It turned into a giant claw, which grabbed Max before lifting him up.

A light smile played on her blood-red lips and she softly whispered, "I apologise, Master, but we have to play our roles properly."

Max looked into her eyes without saying anything for a moment. He then suddenly smiled at her. "Don't worry. I understand."

Seeing his smile, Amara's heart palpitated.

"T-Thank you for your understanding, master." She uneasily said before flying after the demon.

Since their sons died while accompanying her and they were here to look for her, she had to meet them and explain what happened.

It didn't take them long before they arrived at the exit of the forest. Keritch, Seriath and their underlings had already gathered here and were waiting for Amara.

Seeing her fly over, everyone let out a breath of relief.

Whoosh!

Amara and the demon landed in front of them. Everyone except Keritch and Seriath, who slightly bowed, went on one knee and greeted her, "Greetings, young lady Amara. We are glad you are safe."

Amara didn't even look in their direction and smiled at Keritch and Seriath. "It seems I'm not worthy enough in your eyes, right?"

"Mm? What do you mean, young lady?" Seriath asked with a confused look.

"You didn't understand, huh?" Amara raised her brows. She then shifted her gaze to Keritch and asked, "How about you, elder Keritch? You must know what I'm talking about, right?"

Keritch flinched when he heard her question. He seemed to know what she meant, but he acted oblivious and said apologetically, "I apologise, young lady, but I also don't know what did you mean."

"Heh. That's surprising, considering you are famous for your intelligence." Amara mockingly said. She then pointed to the other demons who were kneeling on one knee and asked, "Can anyone of you tell me what they are doing and why are they doing, elder Seriath?"

Seriath glanced at them and answered, "They are kneeling to you because it's the tribe's rule to salute their superior by kneeling on one knee."

"That's right. Then tell me, when you meet my siblings, for example, Osmont, do you kneel to him?"

Hearing this, Seriath also understood what she was hinting at and his expression constricted, but he still answered, "Yes. I do."

"Good." Amara's expression turned cold as she asked, "So, is it right for me to think that you two don't think I'm worthy enough for you to kneel when you see me?"

"N-No. That's not it, young lady. I just... um, forgot. Please forgive me." Seriath said, but he still didn't bow to her. The same was the case for Keritch. He only apologised but didn't bow.

"I see. I understand." Amara laughed, but everyone could feel she was very angry right now.

Flap!

She then flapped her wings and flew away, no intending to talk to them anymore. They also didn't try to stop her seeing she was angry.

After she vanished on the horizon, Seriath glance at Keritch and asked, "What was that about? Why she was suddenly acting so high and mighty?"

"No clue. But she left without telling us anything about how our sons died." Keritch said with a frown.

"That's right. Could it be that she wanted to avoid our questioning by acting angry with that excuse?" Seriath asked.

"Your speculation might be correct, my lord." The demon who brought Amara back spoke at this moment.

"Oh? Why do you think so?" Seriath asked with interest. He always loved when he could find the answer, while Keritch couldn't.

The demon cleared his throat and said, "My lord. You must have seen that young lady Amara wasn't alone, right?"

"Yes. I wanted to ask where she found that filthy two-star human, but she didn't give me the chance." Seriath nodded and then asked, "But how does that human relate to my speculation?"

"My lord. When the young lady come out of the tribe, only young lord Damon and young lord Rager accompanied her. However, both of them have died while she is unscathed and has an unknown human with her. Isn't it strange?"

"Moreover, when I tried asking her about him, she said she was her new slave and she found him in the forest, but why would a human appear here? Shouldn't he be in his pasture?" The demon explained his doubt.

"So, you are saying he could be behind our sons' death? That two-star weakling who my son Damon could kill many times over in a second?" Seriath snorted, not believing Max's involvement.

"I don't know about the human, but there is really something amiss with her. She definitely had something she didn't want us to find out. That's why she pretended to be angry and went away without giving us an explanation about the situation." Keritch said.

"Perhaps she was really angry? After all, she is the branch leader's daughter and must have felt humiliated when we didn't kneel to her." Seriath said.

"Do you believe what you are saying? Which elder kneels to her in the tribe? No one. Have you ever heard that she got angry at any of them?" Keritch asked.

"Hmm. You have a point. But it's all speculation in the end. We can only find the truth after asking her." Seriath said. He then flapped his wings and flew in the tribe's direction.

Keritch and other demons also flew after him.

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After Amara and Max flew a few miles away, Max looked at her and asked, "What's your status in your tribe?"

"The current branch leader, who is also an elder, albeit an ordinary one, in the main tribe, is my father." She indifferently replied.

"Branch leader, huh? How strong is he?" Max curiously asked.

"He is a high stage king-ranked demon. He is the strongest in the tribe." Amara replied.

Hearing this, Max was surprised. Her branch tribe was as strong if not stronger than the Green leaf kingdom and it was only an insignificant branch considering her father was only an ordinary elder in the main branch. So, how strong would the main branch be?

'I have to remain low key while I'm in her tribe. If not, I wouldn't even know how I died.' He made a mental note. Although he had the system who used to be a supreme mage, he wasn't sure if it could save him from a king ranked demon given its current weakened state.

Chapter 404: Change in attitude

He glanced at her and said with a smile, "So, you are a princess of your branch tribe."

"Princess, heh. But I'm a princess who no one respects in the tribe." Amara mockingly laughed.

"Why is that?" Max asked. Since he was going to stay with her in demons' den, he needed to know everything he can. Only then could he stay safe while steadily increasing his strength with her help.

Amara hesitated for a moment before she opened her mouth and started saying,

"Because I'm the weakest among my siblings and my talent was also not good enough, my father never really cared about me. Furthermore, one of my half-brothers, Osmont, who is very talented and is already a four-star demon at the age of 26, had some enmity with my big brother who was equally talented." When she mentioned this, she clenched her fists and her eyes flashed with thick murderous intent.

She then continued, "Although Osmont has already gotten my big brother imprisoned with his insidious schemes two years ago, he isn't satisfied and would always try to make trouble for me. Since my father doesn't care about me and my good brother Osmont, who may become the next branch leader, hates me, people of the tribe started looking down on me. Some would even secretly try to create trouble for to curry favor

with him. In fact, those two you killed were ordered by their fathers to monitor me whenever I went out of the tribe."

After she finished saying this, she smirked, "However, everything is going to change now because I've awakened my bloodline. Even if my father doesn't love me, once he finds out about it, he will stop at nothing to help me become powerful."

Hearing this, Max asked, "How many people have awakened their bloodline in your branch tribe?"

"Only two. My father and Osmont." Amara replied before adding with a sad look, "If my big brother wasn't imprisoned, he would also have awakened it by now."

Max didn't say anything and thought, 'With her improved status, she will be able to help me without any risk. That's good.'

He then said, "Remember to recover your pure yin energy as soon as possible after we reach your tribe. I need it to become stronger and your tribe must have demon cores too, right? I also need them."

Amara raised her brows when she heard this, but before she could say anything, she sensed Keritch and Seriath coming after them.

Whoosh!

She flapped her wings faster and sped toward the tribe.

Although Seriath and Keritch had questions, they didn't try to intercept her and maintained some distance from her.

After flying for a little more than an hour, a big city appeared on the horizon.

'Woah! This city is at least three times bigger than the Ninam or Zexin city.' Max exclaimed in his mind.

When they arrived above the city gates, the guards flew up to stop them, but when they saw it was Amara, all of them kneeled in greeting before retreating to their posts.

Amara directly went to the center of the city, where the branch leader's mansion was, and landed in front of the giant hall.

When the two old demon guards saw her, just like Seriath and Keritch, they also didn't kneel to her and only bowed their heads slightly before smilingly saying, "Welcome back, young lady. We are relieved to see you unharmed."

Immediately after, they glanced at Max, who was standing behind Amara, and frowned. "Young lady, you know no human is allowed in the mansion's vicinity. Why did you bring it here?"

When Max heard how they referred to him as 'it', his brows shot up in displeasure. Although he already knew the humans were treated the same as animals on the demon continent, experiencing it himself was different.

"It's alright, elder. I'll take responsibility." Amara shrugged. She then looked into their eyes and seriously said, "I'm going inside to meet my father. You two have to ensure his safety. When I come out and he shouldn't be harmed in any way."

Hearing this, both old men frowned and said in displeasure, "Why would we..."

Boom!

Before they could finish their sentence, a blood-red energy burst out of Amara's body and she said in a chilling tone, "Because he is my slave and no one else has the authority to touch him. If he is harmed, prepared to suffer my wrath."

Saying this, she retracted her bloodline energy, pushed open the door and walked inside the hall.

The two old guards were left frozen in their place. After a few moments, one of them hesitantly spoke, "Was... was that the bloodline energy?"

"Yes. It was." The other guard nodded heavily and said, "She has awakened her bloodline and, from the looks of it, it is many times purer than young Lord Osmont's or the branch leader's."

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Just then, they heard two whooshing sounds. When they turned their heads around, they saw Keritch and Seriath descend.

The two guards exchanged glances before waving their hands. Just as they did,

Swoosh!

A very thick black barrier of demon energy appeared around Max.

Seeing this, Seriath spoke up, "Elders, you don't need to detain him. I want to interrogate him before young lady Amara returns. It's related to my son's death."

"He is young lady's slave. You should first ask for her permission before doing anything to him." One of the old demons blankly said.

"Mm?" Seriath and Keritch frowned. Keritch then said in a low voice, "Elders, let us interrogate him. Young Lord Osmont will reward you if we can get something useful out of him."

"The lady young has ordered that no one shall touch him before she comes out." The old demon guard sternly said.

"Oh?" Keritch exclaimed in surprised when he heard this and felt something was wrong.

"You are going against young Lord Osmont's interest because of her order?" Seriath asked in displeasure.

"For us, both young Lord Osmont and young lady Amara are equal. So, we can't disobey one's order because of another." The second guard said in a righteous tone.

"Who are you kidding..." Seriath mockingly laughed.

"Hmph!"

Bang!

When the old guard saw that Seriath still wanted to argue, he harrumphed coldly and released his five-star aura, immediately pushing him to the ground.

"You...?" Seriath became angry and was about to release his demon energy to counter, but then he heard Keritch's voice, "Don't resist. Let's wait for young lady Amara to come back.

Seriath frowned and was about to shout at him when suddenly,

Tremble!

The entire hall and the ground started trembling, and then a boisterous laughter resounded throughout the city.

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! Well done, my good daughter."

Chapter 405: Demon King Orlan and Amara's wish

Just as Amara entered the hall after warning the old demon guards,

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a figure appeared in front of her. It was a hulking demon with huge bat wings and blood-red eyes. Even his exposed skin was reddish.

However, the thing that stood out most was his powerful presence that would make any weak-willed person tremble and fall to their knees.

This demon was none other than Amara's father and the leader of this branch, Orlan.

Right now, he was looking at Amara as if she was some treasure. This look made her secretly gulp before she revealed a stiff smile and was about to kneel on one knee to greet him.

However, a force stopped her. Then she heard her father say, "Tell me, my child. Did what I just sensed was true? Have you really awakened your bloodline?"

Amara stood straight and nodded, "Yes, father. I've awakened it."

Hearing the confirmation, Orlan silently looked at her and then said, "Show me. Release your bloodline energy."

Amara complied.

Boom!

She triggered her bloodline and her bloodline energy burst forth and turned into a blood-red halo around her.

"Oh?" Orlan raised a brow in surprise when he saw the halo before he suddenly burst out in a boisterous laughter and patted Amara's head.

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA! Well done, my good daughter. You did very well."

He continued laughing for a good while before gradually calming down.

"With your bloodline purity, you can easily surpass me and easily become an emperor or maybe a monarch level demon and raise our branch tribe's standing." He said, his eyes glistening with expectations.

Hearing his words, Amara calmly nodded, "Yes, father."

"Hm. Alright. Now tell me, how did you suddenly awaken your bloodline? I heard you went to the dead forest with those two kids. How did they die?" He asked.

Whoosh!

After he asked this, he suddenly vanished from his spot and appeared on his throne-like chair, which was placed in the middle of the hall.

Amara took a deep breath and started explaining, "Father might not know this, but I usually go to the dead forest to train. So, when I went out to train a few days ago, as always, Damon and Rager, elder Seriath's and elder Keritch's sons tagged along to ensure my 'safety'."

"I trained there fighting beasts for a few days without any problem. But suddenly one day, a strange person completely covered in a black cloak appeared. As soon as he appeared, he killed both Damon and Rager. Given how effortlessly he killed them, I knew I also wasn't his match, so I escaped."

"However, he easily caught up to me. Just as he was about to kill me, I was somehow teleported to a strange place where a very strong senior had left his legacy. I have no memory of what tests I took, but I know I failed."

After a pause, she continued, "But to reward my efforts, that senior's remnant soul helped me trigger my bloodline awakening before teleporting me back to the dead forest. Unfortunately, I was teleported a few meters inside the death valley. Because I my bloodline awakening had been triggered, I soon entered a dazed state."

"Since I was inside the death valley, I had thought I would never wake up, but I did. When I woke up, I was lying right outside the death valley and that human outside was sitting near me. He claimed he was the one who entered the valley and brought me out. That's why, to reward him for risking his life to save me, I took him in as my personal servant."

When Orlan heard her explanation, he fell into deep thought. After a while, he looked at Amara with a faint smile. "It seems you were quite lucky to turn the disaster into opportunity. As for that human, he must be extraordinary since he could bring you out of the death valley despite being only a two-star weakling."

Hearing this, Amara secretly got nervous. If her father said that he wanted to interrogate Max, it would cause a big problem for both Max and her.

However, Orlan didn't say anything about it and only looked at her with a faint smile. He then asked, "Now, leave all this aside. Tell me, do you have anything you want? As long as it's within my power, I'll give it to you."

When Amara heard this, she clenched her fists and hurriedly nodded, "Yes, father. There is something I want."

"What is it?" Orlan asked calmly.

"I want you to 'exonerate' my big brother and give him back his young Lord's title."
Amara said, her breathing quickening.

Orlan didn't show any hint of surprise. It was as if he already knew she was going to ask this.

"Watcher!"

He shouted.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, the hall door opened, and a middle-aged demon appeared in front of them. He kneeled on one knee and greeted both Orlan and Amara. "Greetings, branch leader. Greetings, young lady."

"Hello, sir." Amara nodded politely in response. This demon was a high-ranking member of the tribe and was in charge of supervising tribe's prison. He was also a peak five-star demon who had quite a high chance of breaking through to the king rank.

Moreover, he wasn't involved in her family's politics and had never caused any trouble for her. In fact, he helped her a few times by conveying her messages to her big brother because she wasn't allowed to meet him. So, she had to show him some respect.

"Watcher. Heed my order and release my eldest son, Ashroth. From this moment onwards, he is free of his previous crimes and is once again this branch's young Lord." Orlan ordered.

"Yes. Branch leader." The demon nodded. Immediately after, he took out his communication crystal and said a few words in it.

After storing it, he said, "It's done, branch leader."

"Good." Orlan nodded. He then shifted his gaze to Amara and smilingly said, "Why don't you go and welcome your big brother, now?"

Amara's face had already become red from happiness. When she heard her father's words, she immediately flew out of the hall.

As Orlan watched her leave in excitement, complicated emotions flashed in his eyes.

The Watcher stood up from kneeling without his permission and asked, "Orlan, aren't you worried about that kid Astroth's safety anymore? You know Osmont will definitely try to harm him when he hears of his release."

"Hehe, let him try." Orlan laughed.

The Watcher raised his brows at this and asked, "You know you can't interfere in their rivalry, right? If you do, Osmont's mother will ask her family to suppress you."

Boom!

When Orlan heard this, his demon energy and his king-ranked aura burst out of him like raging tides and turned chairs and other furniture into dust in an instant. He then said in a chilly tone, "If they dare to interfere in my family's matters, I'll kill every last one of them."

Hearing this, the Watcher's eyes sparkled as he asked, "Have you?"

Orlan shook his head. "Not yet. But I'm confident I can do it before the invasion."

"That's good." The Watcher nodded. He then asked in confusion, "Do you know why the invasion is happening sooner this time?"

Chapter 406: I don't want her scent on you

Hearing this question, Orlan smirked. "The higher authorities have decided to take those complacent bastards by surprise. By the time they would know that we have arrived more than half a year before the stipulated time and gather their forces, we would have already established a firm foothold there, unlike other times. After that, we will slowly reclaim our land."

The Watcher raised his brows and said, "It seems this time's war is going to be too fierce and too disastrous."

"Hahaha, that's a given." Orlan laughed and then seriously said, "I'm planning to send both Osmont and Ashroth with the first army."

"Have you gone mad?" The Watcher almost shouted out. "If you send Ashroth with Osmont, he will definitely die."

"Don't worry, he will be safe." Orlan calmly said.

The watcher wanted to say something, but Orlan stopped him and waved his hand, "Go. You favourite nephew is going to be 'free' today. You should celebrate with them."

...

Whoosh!

When Amara rushed out of the hall, it attracted everyone's attention. The two old demon guards bowed to her respectfully and then removed the barrier around Max.

Keritch and Seriath wanted to stop her and ask her questions, but Amara didn't even glance at them. After nodding at the two guards, she grabbed Max and flew to the west side of the mansion where the prison was.

Seriath frowned when he saw her fly away and shouted, "Young lady, please wait for a moment and tell me how my son died?"

Amara, however, ignored him and soon disappeared from their sight.

Just as Seriath and Keritch were about to fly after her, the door to the hall opened once again and the Watcher walked out.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Immediately, everyone fell to their knees. Their eyes flashing with respect and fear.

The Watcher position, identity and strength, none of them were ordinary. He held the Watcher's position and was in-charge of supervising the whole branch tribe. As for his identity and strength, he was branch leader Orlan's brother and was a peak five-star demon.

He glanced at Seriath and Keritch and indifferently said, "If you want to know what happened, go and meet the branch leader. Don't keep pestering that girl.

"Yes, lord Watcher." Keritch and Seriath obediently nodded.

"Hm!" The watcher nodded. He then flapped his wings and flew away.

Although as a five-star demon, he could fly even without his wings, but the winged beings felt more comfortable while using their wings to fly. Moreover, if they used their wings, they wouldn't have to spend their energy which was otherwise needed to fly.

After he went away, everyone stood up.

"Let's go. We need to know who killed our sons." Keritch said before entering the hall. Seriath also followed him in.

...

On the west side of the branch leader's mansion was a huge black villa. It was the tribe's prison.

Whoosh!

Amara landed in front of the villa's gate. When the guards saw her, they kneeled in greeting.

Amara nodded before looking past the villa's gate. She was very excited and happy right now, but forced herself to keep a calm expression on her face.

Seeing her stand there, the guards exchanged glances and smiled wryly but didn't say anything.

This wasn't their first time seeing this, since Amara would come here at least once every month. She would just stand there, looking past the gate with longing eyes.

Sometimes, they wanted to let her enter and meet her big brother. Unfortunately, they were strictly ordered not to let anyone in without permission.

Clank! Clang! Clang!

Just then they heard the sound of heavy metal doors opening deep inside the prison.

"Hm? Was someone going to be released today?" A guard asked in confusion.

"No. I checked in the morning. There was no such thing." Another guard shook his head.

Step! Step! Step!

Just when they were wondering about it, they heard footsteps approaching before a deep voice sounded out from within.

"Open the gates. Young Lord Ashroth has been pardoned of all his crimes and is free from now on."

Hearing this, they came to a realisation and hurriedly opened the gates. Some of the guards looked at Amara, who was smiling for the first time in front of them, and congratulated her.

Amara nodded in response, her gaze still fixed toward the depths of the villa.

The sounds of footsteps slowly became louder, indicating that the person was nearing them.

After a while, everyone saw a handsome demon youth in white robes slowly walking out. If not for his blood-red eyes and bat wings on his back, Max would think he was a handsome human scholar.

'White clothes?' Max raised a brow.

All the demons he had seen until now wore either black or red clothes. So, it was slightly odd to see someone wear white robes.

His facial features were slightly similar to Amara, but unlike her, who always wore a serious and cold expression all the time, he had a calm expression and a light smile playing on his face. His blood-red eyes had a deep look in them, indicating he wasn't a rash person.

"Your brother seems quite extraordinary." He said to Amara in a low voice.

Amara didn't reply, but the proud look on her face told him she was very happy to hear the compliment.

Just then, Ashroth, who was walking leisurely, noticed Amara standing in front of the building. A gentle look appeared in his eyes and then suddenly,

Whoosh!

He disappeared and appeared in front of Amara. His speed left everyone, including Max, aghast.

'What speed!' Everyone exclaimed in their minds.

A curious guard said in a hushed voice, "When the young Lord was imprisoned, he was just a middle-stage three-star demon. But after two years, he seems to have become a lot stronger and from the looks, it doesn't seem he suffered in the prison at all."

"Do you think the branch leader's son would suffer like ordinary people in the prison? You are too naïve." A guard scoffed.

While most of the guards were engaged in the discussion, a guard standing at the back took out his communication crystal and sent a message, "Young Lord, for some reason, young Lord Ashroth has just been released."

...

Inside a room lit with red light, Osmont was sitting crossed legged. In front of him was a large pot of blood.

He picked up the pot and just as he was about to drink the blood, he stopped and took out his communication crystal.

When he heard what was the message,

Boom!

His demon energy burst out and he crushed the pot in his hand, growling, "WHY WAS HE RELEASED?"

Whoosh!

Just then, a demon appeared in front of him out of nowhere and kneeled down before saying, "Young Lord, it was the lord Watcher who ordered his release after meeting the branch leader."

"Father released him? Why? Is he trying to fight my mother's family?" Osmont murmured in confusion.

A moment later, he regained his calm, stood up and said with a smirk, "Let's go greet my dear brother."

Whoosh!

He then opened the door and flew in the prison's direction with his subordinate.

...

"Little girl. How are you?" Ashroth gently asked Amara.

Tears appeared in Amara's eyes, and she threw herself in his arms. "I missed you so much, big brother."

Ashroth lovingly patted her back, "Shh! Silly girl. I also missed you a lot."

Then suddenly, he noticed something and asked in surprise, "You awakened your bloodline?"

With tears still in her eyes, Amara smiled, "Yes. I did."

"That's good." Ashroth smiled and then asked, "I assume you asked father to release me?"

"Yes." Amara nodded.

"Sigh! You shouldn't have wasted such an opportunity on me." Ashroth sighed.

Amara pouted in displeasure, "It's not a waste at all. Big brother's freedom is worth more than anything to me."

Ashroth smiled but didn't say anything. But he sighed inwardly. 'I was going to be released soon, anyway. It's such a waste.'

Suddenly, his gaze landed on Max standing behind Amara, and a frown appeared on his face.

"Why is a lowly human following you? What happened to your servants?" He asked.

Hearing the question, Amara calmly said, "A few days ago in the dead forest, he saved my life. That's why I have taken him under my wing."

"Saved your life? What happened?" Hearing this, Ashroth became concerned.

Although she didn't want to lie to him, she still repeated the same story which she told Orlan.

Ashroth's brows knitted together as he said, "I'll investigate who it was."

He then smiled at her, "But little girl, your luck is truly good to enter such a high levelled legacy land."

Amara only smiled in return.

After that, Ashroth glanced at Max and said, "Although I don't want a human near my sister, but since you risked your life to save her, I'll allow you to serve her."

Saying this, he paused for a moment before adding, "Now hurry and go wash yourself. I don't want my precious little sister's scent on your filthy person."

Hearing this, both Amara and Max flinched.

Chapter 407: He will stay with me

Seeing Max flinch, Ashroth knitted his brows and coldly said, "If it wasn't because you got her scent on you while saving her, I would've killed you right here and now. Now get lost from my sight."

"Hey, big brother. He isn't from our tribe, so he would get lost if he isn't with me..." Amara said to diffuse the situation.

She loved her big brother so she couldn't say anything against his decisions, but she couldn't let him treat Max this way because if he got angry, she would be the one to suffer the consequences.

"Then let me send someone to escort him." Saying this, he turned to look at one of the prison guards and ordered, "Take him to the servant quarters."

The guard raised his brows when he heard this. Just as he was about to say he wasn't allowed to leave his post, the deep voice from before sounded in his ears, [Do what young Lord orders.]

Hearing the voice, the guard nodded. The voice belonged to the head of the prison guards.

However, before he could fly over to Max's side. A laughing voice resounded in the sky,

"Haha, congratulations brother Ashroth for regaining your freedom."

Whoosh! Whoosh!

After the voice sounded, two figures flew over and landed in front of Ashroth.

It was Osmont and his subordinate.

Ashroth glanced at Osmont in silence for a few seconds. An intangible pressure spreading from the duo and the situation immediately heated up.

'What a lucky day! We get to watch a great show.' The guards thought and looked at the duo with shining eyes. They knew it was Osmont who framed Ashroth and made him stay in prison for two years. Since Osmont had come here as soon as Ashroth was released, they were sure Ashroth wouldn't like it and a great drama would unfold in front of them.

However, before Ashroth could say anything, Amara glared at Osmont and coldly said, "What are you doing here? Get lost."

"Oh?" Osmont shifted his gaze to Amara. There was a hidden glint in the depths of his eyes as he looked at her up and down before he laughingly said, "Hehe, little sister is fiery as always."

He then stopped looking at her and shifted his gaze back to Ashroth. He then took out a wooden box and held it in front of him. "To congratulate brother on regaining his freedom, I brought a small gift. I hope you would accept it."

Ashroth looked at him, showing no emotion on his face. He then glanced at the box, took it from him and calmly said, "Thank you, younger brother, for the gift."

"Hehe, it's nothing. But I would like to apologize to you brother." Osmont said.

"Oh? Why is that?" Ashroth asked, a light smile playing on his lips.

"Because I was in a hurry, I couldn't find anything better, so I only brought a blood gem. I hope brother won't feel humiliated." Osmont said apologetically. However, everyone could see his smirk.

When Amara heard this, she lost her temper and unleashed her demon energy, shouting, "How dare you?"

Although the pressure of her mid-stage three-star demon energy was too great for someone like Max, to Osmont, who was a mid-stage four-star demon, it was nothing.

He continued looking at Ashroth with a fake smile on his face, but when he saw that there was no change in his expression and was still smiling; he became angry.

He glanced at Amara, who was still releasing her energy, and coldly said, "Will you stop?"

While saying this, he released a bit of his energy and sent it toward her, intending to suppress her.

His real purpose, however, was to tell Ashroth that even though he was free, he was nothing in front of him. Whenever he wanted, he could suppress him or his beloved sister and he would be helpless to do anything about it.

Seeing this, Ashroth's expression finally shifted and an icy glint flashed in his eyes.

BOOM!

He released his energy, which immediately destroyed the energy heading toward Amara. Before Osmont could react to this development, Ashroth slapped toward him.

Bang!

A wave of energy, many times stronger than his, hit Osmont and sent him staggering backwards.

Blergh!

After he regained his balance, he looked at Ashroth in horror. He pointed at him with trembling hands, but just as he opened his mouth to speak, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Whoosh!

"Young Lord, are you alright?" His subordinate appeared beside him, glaring at Ashroth.

"I'm alright." Osmont wiped the blood from his lips and looked at Ashroth, asked, "How... how did you become so strong inside the prison?"

"By working hard." Ashroth said, his lips slightly upturned to form a mocking smile. He then asked, "Why? Is my younger brother not happy to see me stronger?"

"You...?" Osmont almost spat out another mouthful of blood when he heard this. How could he be happy? Didn't he frame him in the past to curb his progress?

Phew!

Osmont took a deep breath and put on a smile before saying, "I'm naturally happy. Alright, I won't be taking any more of your time."

Flap!

Saying this, he flapped his wings flew away. His subordinate also followed him after giving Ashroth another glare.

When he returned to his room, Osmont glared at his subordinate and angrily asked, "You bastard! Aren't you assigned by my mother to protect me at all times? What were you doing when that cheap bastard attacked me?"

"Young Lord, I didn't expect him to be... stronger than you and thought that you could easily handle it." The demon answered with his head lowered.

Bang!

Hearing this, Osmont became even more angry and punched a wooden table, breaking it into pieces.

If not for the fact that this demon was in the five-star realm, and he wouldn't be able to kill him with his strength, he really wanted to tear him apart instead of the table.

After a while, he calmed down and muttered, "How the hell did he become stronger than me while staying in the prison? Did father really go against the rule and provided him resources? But he wouldn't do that because my mother's family find out about it, things would get ugly for him."

After muttering to himself for a while, he glanced at his subordinate and asked, "How strong was he exactly?"

The demon hesitated for a moment before saying, "He seems to be in the mid-stage four-star realm."

"HOW'S THAT POSSIBLE?" Osmont shouted. "How can he be stronger than me when we are in the same realm?"

"Perhaps he only seemed stronger than young Lord because he caught you off guard." The demon said.

"Hmm, that's also possible." Osmont nodded after thinking for a moment. At that time, he really hadn't expected him to suddenly attack.

He then said. "But it doesn't explain how he grew so strong when he was in the prison."

"Perhaps, young Lord's suspicion is correct. The branch leader really went against the rules and provided him with the resources." The demon said again.

Hearing this, Osmont's expression turned ugly. He thought for a while and then took out his communication crystal. "Hello, mother..."

...

After witnessing her big brother's strength and watching Osmont fled in embarrassment, Amara became extremely happy. She grabbed his hand like an excited child and spoke with shining eyes, "I knew my big brother is extraordinary. Even though you were in there, you became so strong. It's amazing!"

After she said this, she became a bit upset and murmured, "But if brother wasn't imprisoned, maybe you would have awakened your bloodline too. Such a pity."

When Ashroth heard her murmur, he smiled lightly and asked, "And how do you know I haven't awakened my bloodline already?"

"Of course. How could you awaken it in there without any..." Hearing his question, Amara started answering on reflex but she paused mid-sentence and looked at him in surprise, "Don't tell me, you... you really awakened it?"

Ashroth didn't confirm or deny. He just smiled and flicked her forehead. "Let's go. We can talk about it later."

As Max watched their interaction, he couldn't help but remember sweet and clingy Anna and cold but caring Emily, who he hasn't seen ever since she left for the royal academy.

'I wonder how she is.' He thought.

Just then, Ashroth looked in his direction before looking at the guard who he had ordered to take him away and asked, "Why he is still here?"

"I'm sorry, young Lord. Just then--" The guard tried to explain that he didn't move because of the situation earlier but Ashroth interrupted him, "Just take him away."

"Yes, young Lord." The guard nodded and flew over to Max's side. Just as he was about to grab him and fly to the servant quarters, Amara spoke.

"Big brother. Since he is a human, he would be bullied to death in the servant's quarters."

Ashroth raised his brows in surprise when he looked at her. Why was she worried about a lowly human's safety? But he then remembered Max had saved her life, so it wasn't too strange for her to feel a little indebted to him, even though he was a human being.

"How about I order everyone to not mess with him? He will be safe then." Ashroth said.

"No, big brother. I promised him I'll take care of him and make him my personal servant so no one would bully him. Therefore, as my personal servant, he will stay in my quarters." Amara resolutely said.

Chapter 408: Asking for forgiveness

Ashroth's brows knitted when he heard this. He really didn't like the idea of a human staying near her, but seeing how determined she was, he could only agree to it.

"Alright. He can stay with you." He nodded.

"Thank you, big brother." Amara sweetly smiled at him. She then waved her hand and grabbed Max with her demon energy claw. "Let's go, brother. We have to celebrate your release today."

Saying this, she tugged at Ashroth's hand and flew into the sky.

...

After a while, they arrived at Amara's place, which was a middle-sized villa on the eastern side of the mansion and compared to the places where Osmont and others lived, it was quite secluded.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

They landed in front of the villa and walked inside on foot.

Ashroth glanced at Amara and asked, "Wouldn't it have been easier if we directly flew in?"

Hearing this, Amara apologetically smiled, "I'm sorry, big brother. But one and half year ago, I established a flight restriction formation here. So, we can't fly inside."

"Oh?" Hearing this, Ashroth frowned and closed his eyes. After a moment, he looked at her and asked, "There are other formation in the place too, right? Such as an offensive and defensive formation."

"Y-Yes." Amara hesitantly nodded.

Ashroth's expression turned ugly when he saw her expression and asked, "After I was imprisoned, our other siblings bullied you, right? That's why you have all this in place, and is this also why I haven't seen a single servant here?"

By the time he finished speaking, his voice had turned icy, his eyes were flashing with killing intent and blood red energy started seeping out of him.

Amara's eyes flashed with hatred as she nodded. "Yes. That's why."

Hearing her confirmation, he suddenly burst out in laughter, "HAHAHAHAH! You bastards dared to bully my sister in my absence. Good! Good! Good!"

His voice reverberated throughout the mansion.

When people recognised the voice, some became happy because they knew he had come out of the prison, while some trembled in fear. Most of those who felt fear were the people who bullied Amara.

In the mansion's main hall, Orlan chuckled when he heard his son's angry voice and murmured, "Hehe, finally things are going to turn lively around here."

In his quarters, Osmont frowned when he heard the voice and laughed mockingly, "I'll let you be arrogant for a while before ending you once and for all. Only I can be this branch's leader, no one else."

...

"Hey, brother. It's alright. I handled it perfectly on my own. You don't have to worry about it. Furthermore, since you are out now, no will dare to do anything to me." Amara said, trying to calm Ashroth down.

Ashroth took a deep breath and smiled. "Let's forget about it for now. We need to celebrate, right? Let's go in. It's been ages since I last tasted your cooking."

They then walked inside the villa, with Max silently following them.

He was looking at Ashroth's back in thought. 'So, he really has awakened his bloodline.'

When Max was going to follow them to the main hall, Ashroth looked at him and pointed to the rooms near the entrance. "Go, choose a room, and stay there."

Hearing the order, Max glanced at Amara, who discreetly nodded at him.

He sighed inwardly. 'What a pity! I also wanted to have some food.' He then returned to the entrance, chose a room randomly, and opened it.

Creak~

Whoosh!

When the door opened, a gust of air flew toward him, carrying a lot of dust along. Max reacted quickly and stepped back.

"Damn. Has it not been cleaned in a hundred years or what?" He cursed when he saw the entire interior of the room covered with spider webs and dust.

He closed the door and walked to the room beside it. When he opened the door, it was in the same condition.

'Do I really have to clean it?' He thought.

Sighing, he entered the room and started cleaning it.

He used his elemental fire to burn all the spiders and spider webs before manually cleaning all the dust.

After he was done cleaning, he closed the door and took his bed out because the one in the room was made of stone.

He then took out some emergency food, cooked it with his fire and ate it and then fell asleep because he hadn't slept even for a second after arriving on the demon continent.

...

While Max slept peacefully, Amara's villa was quite lively.

Initially, there were only Amara and Ashroth, but a while later, the watcher had arrived. It wasn't the end, as their other siblings also started arriving one by one. Only Osmont, a few others who weren't present in the city, didn't come. After them, some elders such as Seriath and Keritch also arrived to congratulate Ashroth.

The duo welcomed all of them and fed them food and drinks. After everyone was done, all the elders, except the watcher, left, leaving only the demon siblings.

"Ahem! Amara, I would like to apologise to you for my past behaviour. I shouldn't have acted like that." One of the siblings said with an apologetic expression.

He then took out a wooden box and sent it in front of Amara with his demon energy. "Here a little gift. I hope you would forget my past foolishness and forgive me."

Amara looked at this brother of hers and recalled that he was one of those people who threatened her servants to not work at her place.

There was a rule in the tribe that no demon could be enslaved no matter how poor or weak he may be. Therefore, all the servants that worked for them did so of their own volition and they had the right to stop working if they wanted.

Because of this rule, Amara couldn't do anything about the servants leaving her side because of her siblings, and was forced to do her chores on her own.

Of course, she could use slaves of other races, but she didn't like doing so. This was also one of the reasons why Seriath and Keritch were suspicious of Max, because why would she take in a human slave when she didn't do it, even when she needed them the most?

When Amara didn't say anything for a while, the demon became nervous and angry. If it wasn't because he feared Ashroth, he wouldn't have bothered to apologise.

But now that he had done so, she wasn't saying anything intentionally. So how could he not be angry? But he didn't dare show it since Ashroth was sitting beside her.

Forcefully calming his anger, he said with a forced smile, "How about you take a look and see if you like my gift?"

Amara thought for a moment. She knew it didn't matter if she forgave them and took their gifts now because her big brother wouldn't let anyone who oppressed her go scot-free.

Thinking this, she smiled and nodded lightly before opening the box. A fist sized dark green fruit appeared before her.

When the other siblings saw it, they exclaimed in surprise.

One female demon who was sitting beside the demon who gave the fruit and asked, "Isn't this the green ghost fruits which you have been saving up for a long time to use when breaking through to the four-star realm?"

The first demon forced a smile and nodded. "Yeah. This is the only thing I have that can express how apologetic I am toward little sister Amara."

Amara's eyes glowed when she saw the fruit. This green ghost fruit was a very precious and rare fruit that could purify their demon energy and make breaking into the four-star realm easier.

"Do you like my gift, little sister?" The demon asked.

"Hmm. It's alright. I'll accept it." Amara nodded and put away the fruit.

When the demon saw how nonchalant she acted, he almost wanted to shout, 'That's a green ghost fruit, for god's sake! You won't be able to buy one even if you have enough money.'

Other siblings' mouth also twitched at this. But they only smile before offering their apology and gifts one by one to Amara.

After Amara accepted everyone's gifts, Ashroth spoke up, "Since you guys are done, you can leave now."

Hearing this, everyone stood up, bade their farewell with a smile and went away, leaving only Amara, Ashroth and the watcher.

The watcher looked at them and smiled fondly. "I'm glad to see you two aren't rash like before. You really grew up."

The sibling duo just smiled at this. After they talked for some time, the watcher said, "Little girl. You go and rest now. I want to talk to your big brother about something."

Chapter 409: Generous big brother

"Okay, uncle." Amara nodded. She then walked out of the hall and headed toward the kitchen.

She stored some food and drinks in her spatial ring and went over to Max's room.

Ashroth saw this and frowned. He felt she was treating him too nicely, but upon further thought, it wasn't too strange since he had saved her life. Even so, he felt something was amiss, but didn't know what it was.

"What are you thinking?" The watcher asked.

"It's nothing." Ashroth shook his head and asked, "So, what did you want to talk about, uncle?"

"First of all, congratulations! You've exceeded my and your father's expectation by becoming mid-stage four-star demon in just two short years." The watcher smiled.

"It's all thanks to father's and uncle's support." Ashroth modestly said.

"Secondly, do you want to keep it a secret?" The watcher asked.

Hearing this, Ashroth smiled wryly, "So, you had noticed."

"Of course. Moreover, it's not only I, Amara, and probably that human kid had also noticed it." The watcher said.

"Oh?" Ashroth exclaimed in surprise and asked, "I can understand uncle noticed it and Amara also noticed since she is familiar with the bloodline energy but how can that human notice it too? He is just a two-star being."

"Haha, kid. Did you forget he was with her when Amara's bloodline awakened?" The watcher laughed and then shifted the topic. "Alright. Let's not talk about that. I have very important information for you."

"Mm?" After seeing his expression, Ashroth became curious and asked, "What's that?"

"You know the time to attack the other half of our continent is near, right?"

"Yes. Is father planning to send me with the first army?" Ashroth asked calmly.

The watcher wasn't surprised to see him guess it because he knew how intelligent this nephew of his was. He nodded, "Yes. But that's not the important thing. The important thing is, you only have a little less than a month to prepare."

"Why? Isn't the designated time still a more than half a year away?" Ashroth asked in surprise.

Seeing his surprised expression, the watcher nodded in satisfaction before saying, "The higher ups have decided to attack in advance to take them by surprise and secure a base first."

After a pause, he added with a solemn expression, "This time won't be like previous times when the higher ups only treated it as training for younger generation. They are serious about reclaiming the land this time. So, the war is going to be fierce. You'll have to face many dangers, both external and internal. So, prepare accordingly."

A small smile appeared on Ashroth's when he heard that he would have to internal dangers too. He then asked, "So, Osmont will be going with me, is that right?"

"Yes. There would be people from his mother's side, too. So, you have to be extra careful." The watcher nodded.

He then took out a box and gave it to him. "There are some grade-five blood gems in it. Use them and try to break through to the five-star realm. You'll be safer if you are a five-star demon with an awakened bloodline."

"Yes, uncle. I will do that." Ashroth seriously nodded. If it was only Osmont, he could've easily handled him but if the people from her mother's side were added to the equation, things wouldn't be easy because he knew there will be many peak four-star and or five-star demons there.

"Okay. I should go now." The watcher stood up and then suddenly added, "You should visit your father and tell him about your bloodline awakening yourself."

"Yeah. I'll visit him in the morning. I want to rest tonight." Ashroth nodded, standing up. "Let me accompany you on your way out."

...

Meanwhile, Amara was already standing in front of Max's room.

She had knocked a few times, but he didn't respond.

'Is he asleep?' She thought before trying again.

Knock! Knock!

There was no response. Just when she was about to give up,

Creak~

The door opened and Max appeared in front of her. He was yawning and rubbing his eyes.

"What is it?" He asked coldly. He was annoyed because she disturbed his sleep.

Amara looked around before apologising, "Sorry for disturbing your sleep, master. I thought you would be hungry, so I brought some food for you."

When Max heard this, his annoyance lessened a little, and he said, "Thank you for that. But I've already eaten. I just want to sleep now. You can go and come wake me up in the morning."

"Ah? Okay." Amara nodded, feeling a little disappointed for some reason.

Just as he was about to close the door, he remembered something and added, "Also, try to recover your pure yin as soon as possible. I'm urgently need it to become strong."

"Yes, master. I'll do that." Amara nodded.

"Alright. You can go now."

Finished speaking, he closed the door and went to the bed again.

Amara stood there in a daze.

Just then, she heard Ashroth's voice. "What are you doing here?"

Amara was brought out of her thoughts. She glanced at him and said, "N-Nothing. I just brought some food for him since he was hungry."

"Okay. Let's go and sleep." Ashroth said before walking back into the villa.

Amara promptly followed him and asked, "Uncle went away?"

"Yeah. I just walked him out." Ashroth nodded.

"Hey, big brother, tell me, when did you awaken your bloodline?" Amara asked. She was dying to ask this ever since she noticed the bloodline energy on him. But at that time, he was angry and after that they weren't alone, so she couldn't ask him.

"Half a year after going into the prison. My bloodline is what helped me improve rapidly in such a short time." Ashroth smiled.

"That's great. But how did you do that without any resources?" Amara asked. She was confused about it.

"Who said I didn't have any recourses?" Ashroth chuckled.

"Huh? You had? But how?" Amara became confused because she knew no one was allowed any special treatment in the prison.

"You know why I was imprisoned, right?" Ashroth asked.

Amara nodded. "Yes. It was because Osmont blamed fifth elder brother's death on you and fabricated the evidence."

Two years ago, Orlan's the fifth oldest son was killed and Osmont had blamed it on Ashroth because of their personal enmity. Although Orlan knew Ashroth wasn't the real culprit, he had no choice but to imprison him for his lifetime because Osmont had presented 'real evidence' in front of everyone.

"You know, father knew who the real culprit was and didn't want to imprison me. It was only because Osmont's mother's family pressured him. So, he had no choice. But even so, he had ordered the elder in-charge of the prison to secretly give me resources to train."

"To ensure no one finds out about this, no one was allowed to meet me, not even you. Father had planned to free me when he broke through to the emperor realm and could handle that family."

He then looked at her and pinched her nose, "But who knew you will awaken your bloodline and use your awakening wish to ask father to free me before the planned time?"

The blood demon tribe had the rule that whenever a person awakened their bloodline, they could ask for any wish as long as it didn't harm the tribe or was too excessive.

So, no one would question the branch leader's decision to free his son if it was Amara who had awakened her bloodline asked him to as her wish.

After hearing his explanation, Amara felt guilty in her heart because for two years, she had been hating her father because he ordered her big brother's imprisonment.

'But if father had told me all this, I wouldn't have misunderstood him and hate him for it,' She grumbled inwardly.

"Alright. Now you rest. I'm going back to my place now." Ashroth said.

"Mm? Big brother. If you don't need the blood gem Osmont gave you, can you... give it to me?" She embarrassedly asked.

Thud!

Ashroth lightly hit her head when he heard this and scolded, "You silly girl. You don't need to be so hesitant and embarrassed to ask anything from me, alright?"

Saying this, he took out the wooden box he got from Osmont and gave it to her.

"Hehe, my big brother, is the best." Amara took it and stored in her spatial ring and smiled fawningly.

Seeing her smile, Ashroth smiled. "I also have some more, but you won't be able to use them or I would have given them to you, too."

Chapter 410: Blood gem

"It's alright, brother. This grade-four blood gem is enough for me." Amara smiled sweetly. As a three-star mage, the highest grade of blood gem she could use was grade-four gem which she just got.

"Mm? How do you know there is a grade-four blood gem and not a grade-three?" Ashroth asked curiously.

"Hmph! Big brother, do you think I'm that naïve girl I was two years ago?" Amara snorted in displeasure and then added. "Given how arrogant and prideful that cheap bastard is, he wouldn't have given a gift lower than his realm's equivalent, even if he wanted to humiliate you."

"Hehe. So, you've finally become smart. That's good." Ashroth grinned teasingly, but there was a glint of hidden remorse in his eyes.

Two years ago, this sister of his was naïve and carefree. She never paid attention to anything and would only focus on having fun. But now, she has changed so much that she was even paying attention to such small details.

'I guess it's not too bad since it helped her mature.' He thought. But this didn't decrease the anger he had for all his siblings, who made things difficult for her in his absence.

Amara was perceptive enough to sense what he was feeling. She tugged at his arm and said, "It's alright, brother. You don't need to blame yourself."

"Alright. I'll be going then. Have a good rest." Ashroth smilingly patted her head and walked out of the villa and headed toward his residence.

Amara went to her room, closed the door, sat on the bed and took out the box.

Opening it, she found a chicken egg's size blood red bead. Feeling the faint energy it was emitting, she knew she was right. It was a grade-four blood gem.

Blood gems were the condensed form of blood essence of a being and could replenish their exhausted blood energy, however, only those who had awakened the blood demon's bloodline could use them.

This was why Osmont gave it to Ashroth, thinking that he won't be able to use it and thus will feel humiliated. However, how could he know he wasn't humiliating him but helping Amara instead? If he knew, he would definitely spat out blood in anger.

The blood gems didn't exist naturally, but were created by the blood demons thousands of years ago.

At present, very few people knew how to create them. Bloodwing tribe was one of these rare few. However, it didn't mean that they were available in large quantity just because the tribe knew the creation method. There were two reasons for it.

First, to create a let's say a grade-four blood gem, you would need the blood essence of a four-star being. This was a very difficult task because to form a single gem, half of the total blood essence of the four-star being was needed.

But no one would willingly give it because once they lost this much blood essence, they would be severely weakened and their realms might regress too. Some may even lose their lives. So, if someone wanted to create a blood gem, they would have to kill the person and then extract his blood essence.

Second, to form a blood gem, the creator must be equally, if not stronger, than the person who the blood essence belonged to, and he also had to use some of his blood essence in the process.

Because of these two reasons, the supply of the blood gems was always scarce. This was especially true for blood gems of higher grades.

Amara sat cross-legged and threw it in her mouth before gulping it down.

Boom!

She then released her bloodline energy and started assimilating the blood energy a little at a time. Because it was her first time, she was having difficulty, but as time passed, she got the hang of it.

Time continued to pass.

She was so immersed assimilating the blood energy that she didn't even realize it was already morning.

When it was afternoon, she finally opened her eyes and exhaled.

Phew!

Blood red mist flew out of her mouth as she did so. There was a satisfied and happy smile on her face.

She checked her body's condition and was pleasantly surprised to see her pure yin energy completely replenished and her realm had also increased from mid-stage to high-stage. She was filling full of energy now.

'This is amazing. I've only digested only a quarter of the energy and I've already improved so much. No wonder big brother managed to reach the mid-stage four-star realm in just two years.' She thought in excitement.

However, she didn't realize that if Ashroth saw her now, he would be extremely surprised because even with his bloodline awakened and blood gems at his disposal, it took him more than half a month to reach the high-stage from the mid-stage three-star while she had done so in just half a day.

"Oh, no! It's already afternoon." While feeling exhilarated, she suddenly realized the time and her expression changed. She was supposed to wake her master up in the morning.

Whoosh!

She stood and ran out of the room in a hurry and went to Max's room.

Knock! Knock!

She put on a faint smile on her face and adjusted her clothing before knocking on the door.

There was no response. Therefore, she knocked again and this time, after a few seconds, the door opened and Max walked out yawning.

"G-Good morning, master." She nervously greeted him.

Max starched his body and then looked at her with a faint smile that was not a smile and said, "Oh? It's still morning?"

"I-I'm sorry, master. I was trying to recover my pure yin as you ordered me to and forget the time." She said, hoping that this would make him less angry.

After the slave seal was planted in her soul, without her knowing, she had developed a hint of fear and respect for him. That was why she was so concerned right now.

As she hoped, Max's eyes brightened when he heard this and he asked, "So, have you recovered it?"

"Yes, master. I have." Amara nodded, secretly heaving a sigh of relief.

"Very good. You did well." Max nodded in satisfaction. He then went inside the room, stored his bed, walked out, and said, "Let's go to your villa. I will reward you for your hard work."

Chapter 411: Hot demoness*

Amara shivered when she heard this. She then sighed. 'He is going to take my pure yin again.'

She knew he made her his slave instead of killing her outright was because he needed her pure yin energy.

"What are you waiting for? Let's go," Max urged her when he saw she wasn't moving.

"I'm coming." Amara nodded and caught up to him. After they entered the villa, she locked the main door and led him to her room.

"Oh?" Max was surprised when he saw her room's interior. He had expected her room to be decorated with the red colour since it seemed their tribe's 'sacred' colour. However, this was not the case. The furniture was black, while bedsheets, covers and curtains etc were white and the entire room had a refreshing vibe.

After they entered it, she locked the door and started activating the isolation formation.

Seeing this, Max faintly smiled and didn't mind her. He walked to the bed and sat down.

After activating the formation, Amara sighed in relief. She then thought of something and took out her communication crystal and spoke in it, "Hello, big brother. Where are you?"

Before long, Ashroth's voice sounded from the other end. "I was cultivating. What is it?"

"Oh, it's nothing. I was just asking if you have met father yet or not." She said.

"Not yet. I'll go and meet him after cultivating for a few hours more." Ashroth answered.

Hearing this, Amara finally felt relieved. After talking randomly for a few more seconds, she stored the communication crystal.

"Shall we start now?" Max asked with a light smile. He was quite satisfied with her cautiousness. It would have been a disaster if Ashroth had barged in unannounced.

Amara gulped nervously and nodded. "Yes." She then walked to him, climbed onto the bed, and started undressing.

Max didn't move and continued watching her. As her naked, voluptuous body appeared in front of him, he couldn't help but compare her sensual curves to Rima. He had to say;

she wasn't lacking compared to her and because she was a demon; she had a different, dangerous kind of vibe to her, which attracted him even more.

After she completely undressed and saw Max still sitting and staring at her, she blushed in embarrassment, making her look quite adorable.

She then hesitantly asked, "M-Master, may I help you u-undress?"

"Sure." Max nodded.

Amara took off his clothes with difficulty because he wasn't moving, and this also made her blush even more. Because last time she was mostly concerned about saving her life, she didn't feel embarrassed. But now, it was different.

When even after she undressed him and he didn't move, Amara became a little annoyed and said, "Do you not want to do it, master? You are making it seem like I'm the one who wants to do it."

"So, you don't want to do it. Is that what you are saying?" Max teasingly asked.

Hearing this, Amara became flustered and weakly said, "Since master wants to do it, I've to comply with your wishes and serve you."

"Hehe." Max chuckled and then suddenly moved. He put two of his fingers inside her vagina and asked, "Since you are only complying with my wish, how come you are so wet when I haven't even touched you?"

"T-That's..." Amara didn't know what to say.

Honestly, she really didn't want to do it. However, whenever she thought about what they did in the death-valley, her body would react strangely. She would become wet just like now and would want to feel the same sensation again.

This had happened a few times last night while she was assimilating the blood energy because she knew once her pure yin energy was recovered, she would be doing that with him again.

Max shook his head and decided to stop teasing her. He sat back on the bed, his resting on the bedrest as he said, "Come here, use your mouth and please me like last time. Let's see how much you've improved."

Amara glanced at his member, which was still flaccid and gulped. She slowly crawled between his legs, gently grabbed it and started stroking it slowly.

At the same time, she lowered her head, opened her mouth and started licking around the glans.

After a while, she felt his little dragon become harder. It was now over 50% erect.

Seeing this, she opened her mouth. First, she slowly took the tip inside her mouth, then the rest of his cock.

When Max felt her soft tongue, wet and warm mouth, the tightness of her throat, his cock turned completely hard and immediately filled her mouth, which made her gasp for air however, she didn't take it out but started moving her head up and down, sucking it.

"Good! You're better than the last time." Max put his hand behind her head and closed his eyes to enjoy the blowjob.

...

After around 10 minutes later, he suddenly moaned.

"Ahh! It's coming. Drink it all.",

Saying this, he pushed her head on his cock, which made it enter the depths of her throat and ejaculated, shooting his thick milk inside her.

As an obedient slave, how could Amara not obey his order? She gulped down all his spunk.

"Haah! Ha!" After he took his cock out, she panted for air. After her breathing calmed down, without him saying so, she started licking his cock and cleaned every last drop of his cumm. After doing so, she even licked her lips like a greedy cat.

Max was surprised by this because he could see the desire for more on her face and asked, "You liked it that much?"

"Huh?" His question made her snap out of her daze. She hurriedly shook her head, "N-No. It's not that."

"Alright. Now lie down. Let's start the main programme." Max ordered.

Amara obediently lay down and spread her legs apart, her hands covering her dripping wet vagina.

Max positioned himself between her legs, put his cock on her wet entrance and thrust inside her, his cock hitting at the end of her canal.

Squelch! Squelch! Squelch!

Slap! Slap! Slap!

Ahhh~ Ahn~ Mm~ Ahng~

After that, the wet sounds of his cock going in and out of her, his thighs hitting her elastic ass and Amara's moans continued to reverberate in the room.

Chapter 412: Beille

Ha! Huff! Huff!

Max and Amara were lying side by side on the bed, naked and breathing heavily. They had just finished their intense 'activity'.

After Amara's breathing stabilized, she felt the changes in her body, but when she did; she raised her brows in confusion because she wasn't feeling any weakness and there was no change in her pure yin energy.

She turned to look at Max in confusion and asked, "You... didn't extract my pure yin?"

Max glanced at her and smiled. "Didn't I say I'll reward you? This is your reward."

"T-Thank you." Amara said, giving him a suspicious glance. She then wondered, 'Could it be he hasn't assimilated the energy he extracted the last time?'

Seeing her suspicious expression, Max put on an angry expression and asked, "What? You don't believe me. Should I extract it then?"

Amara trembled and hurriedly nodded. "N-No. I believe you. I believe." No matter if he wanted to reward her or not, it was a good thing she didn't lose any of her yin energy. However, she knew it was only a matter of time before he extracted it again.

After a while, they dressed up. Amara looked at Max, waiting for his orders.

Seeing this, Max said, "Your tribe must have something that can help me consolidate my mana core, right?"

"Yes, master. There is indeed some medicine that can do this." Amara nodded.

"Good. Let's go and get some. I need it." Max said, standing up.

Amara nodded and deactivated the formations and opened the door. Both of them then walked out of the villa and headed toward the tribe's market.

The market wasn't any different from any human or Elvin market. There were shops and stalls where demons were hawking their wares.

Along the way, many recognized Amara and respectfully greeted her and invited her to buy something from their shops or stalls. Amara calmly declined their requests and continued walking deeper into the market.

Soon, they reached the area where cultivation resources sold. She led Max to the biggest shop at the center of the area. Max calmly followed her behind, curiously looking around.

Two young and beautiful winged demons stood on the both sides of the entrance and respectfully greeted and welcomed Amara when they saw her arriving. However, they didn't kneel in greeting. Amara also didn't become angry at them because she could see the duo hadn't recognised her.

She nodded at them and entered the shop. But as Max was about to enter, the demoness duo frowned before one of them slapped toward Max.

Whoosh!

Her demon energy surged toward him with great momentum.

Feeling the pressure, Max immediately knew she was stronger than him and he couldn't afford to take the attack head on.

Therefore, he circulated his three-star mana and dodged to the side just in time.

But before he could say anything, the young demoness growled angrily when she saw her attack miss, "You lowly human, you dare to dodge."

Saying this, she started gathering her demon energy to attack again. However, just then,

Boom!

A boom sounded from beside them. In the next instant, Amara appeared in front of her. Her demon energy rolling about without restraint and a furious expression on her face. She then raised her hand and,

Slap!

Before the enraged demoness could react, she was slapped heavily across her face and was sent flying, crashing against the shop's entrance, spitting out blood.

"You..." The other demoness became angry when she saw her companion being slapped so ruthlessly. However, feeling Amara's energy, she was cowed and didn't dare to attack.

So, she did the only thing she could do. She asked loudly, trying to attract the shop owner and others, "Customer, what are you doing? Don't you know assaulting the shops' employees in the market is a crime?"

...

Seeing her master being attacked, Amara had become inexplicably angry. Before she knew, she was already in front of the young demoness who had attacked Max and had slapped her away.

Just as she wanted to go after her to beat her to death, the second demoness' voice brought her to her senses.

When she realized what had happened, her expression turned ugly, and she cursed in her mind, 'What kind of damned slave seal he implanted on me? It's making me crazy.'

Ha!

She took a deep breath and stopped thinking about it. She then glared at the second demon girl and coldly asked, "What else do you expect me to do when you attack my people without any reason? Should I just watch it?"

"He is your slave?" The young demon asked. But seeing Amara not respond, she slightly bowed her head and apologised. "I apologise on behalf of my fellow employee for the misunderstanding. We thought he was some stray who was trying to sully our shop by entering it."

Hearing this, Amara snorted coldly and glanced at the demoness who was getting up, wiping the blood from her lips, and chillingly said, "Get over here and apologise to him."

"Heh! You want me to apologise to a lowly human? I won't." The young demoness scoffed.

"How dare you?" Hearing this, Amara became angry again and released her energy. However, before she could do anything, a female voice sounded from inside the shop.

"What's happening here?"

After the voice, a female demon slowly walked out of the shop. She was wearing a beautiful purple embroidered dress, her body was lithe and her figure graceful. She had a pair of succulent red lips and deep and mesmerising blood-red eyes.

As she gracefully walked out, everyone's attention was attracted by her.

"Wow! She is such a beauty. Who she is?" Someone from the passers-by exclaimed when he saw her.

"What? You don't the Beille's shop's main shopkeeper?"

"She is that legendary woman. It's my first time seeing her. I heard she doesn't personally manage the shop? Why she is here today?"

Similar discussion broke out among the crowd. Her graceful charm completely hypnotised them.

"Mistress. It's that woman. She attacked me just because I misunderstood that lowly human who is her slave, as a stray, and tried to keep him out. She even wants me to apologise to him now." The young demon cried out in front of her.

"Oh?" Hearing this, the woman frowned and shifted her gaze to Amara.

When she took a closer look, a smile appeared on her face.

Whoosh!

In the next instant, she appeared in front of Amara, her hands pulling Amara's cheeks as she giggled. "Hehe, isn't this my favourite little niece? Why are you here? Oh, right? You must have found out I was here today, so you came to meet me, right?"

Amara's lips twitched when she heard this. She grabbed her hands and stopped her from pulling her cheeks.

Then, while rubbing her cheeks, she begrudgingly said. "Aunty. Do you have no shame? How could you act like this in front of so many people? I have a reputation to maintain here."

Seeing the interaction between them, the young demon girl's face turned white, and she mumbled, "S-She... knows the mistress?"

People in the crowd, who only had eyes for the charming demon, finally noticed Amara.

"Isn't that young lady Amara? Why is lady Beille calling her niece and young lady Amara calling her aunty?"

"Could it be she is the branch leader's sister?"

"No, the branch leader has only two sisters and they are older than him, while lady Beille seems only a few years older than young lady Amara."

...

"Hehe, then let's go inside and talk. It's been such a long time since I last saw you." Beille grabbed Amara's hand and started dragging her along.

"Wait aunty. I'm not done here yet," Amara said, stopping her.

"Oh?" Beille glanced at Max and asked Amara, "Is that your slave?"

"Yes. He is." Amara nodded.

"So, you want that little girl to apologise to him?" She asked seriously.

"That's right." Amara nodded, equally serious.

Beille looked at her in silence, which made Amara nervous. She then glanced at the young demon girl and said, "What are you waiting for? Apologise to him."

Hearing this, the demoness didn't dare hesitate. She had already heard from the crowd that this girl was young lady Amara, branch leader's daughter. She quickly bowed her head to Max and apologised, "Please forgive me for attacking you."

"It's alright. I wasn't hurt." Max calmly said and then secretly signalled Amara with his eyes to enter the shop because he didn't want to attract any more attention.

Chapter 413: Will make you beg under me

Noticing this, Amara gave a last glare at the young demoness before turning around and walking inside the shop with Beille.

Max followed them with his head lowered.

Seeing them walk away, the crowd dispersed while the young demoness sighed in relief. After finding out that Amara was the branch leader's daughter and also knew Beille, who was the mysterious owner of the Beille's shop, she had thought that she would definitely lose her job. But fortunately, it didn't happen.

...

Beille had led Amara and Max to a luxurious room at the back of the shop.

Beille and Amara were sitting on a sofa side by side, chatting merrily while Max was standing behind them.

He had thought Beille wouldn't want him to enter the room, so he was prepared to stand outside, but surprisingly, Beille herself had asked him to come inside.

After hearing their conversation, he found out Beille's identity. Apart from being the medicine shop's owner, she was the wife of Orlan's deceased brother.

"So, do you have something you want to tell me?" Beille asked Amara with a meaningful smile.

Amara revealed a confused expression before suddenly realising that she might be talking about her bloodline awakening. So, she asked, "Why are you asking when you've already found out?"

"Mm?" Beille raised her brows when she heard her nonchalant answer and said, "I want to hear it from you."

"Alright. I've awakened my bloodline." Amara said with a smile.

"What? Is that true?" Beille revealed an astonished expression.

"Of course. It's true. Didn't you already find out about it?" Amara rolled her eyes at her.

"No. I just returned to the city, and no one has sent me any message regarding this." Beille shook her head.

Hearing this, Amara was puzzled. Although Beille loved to tease her, Amara knew she had never lied to her. If she said she didn't know about it, then it must be true. So, she asked in confusion, "So, what did you want me to tell you just now?"

"Hehe, how long are you going to feign ignorance?" Beille giggled while giving Max a glance. Max and Amara both shivered when they noticed this and remembered that they didn't take clean themselves after having sex just now.

'Fuck!' Max cursed inwardly. He had completely forgotten about it because he didn't sweat much and Amara had cleaned the little brother. As for Amara, she didn't take a bath because she was in a hurry to get him out of her room.

After a moment, Amara calmed down and indifferently said, "What's there to tell? I wanted to try it but didn't want to do it with anyone from the city, so I chose him since he has saved my life and is loyal to me."

Hearing this, Beille was silent for a while and then nodded. "Alright. But do you not know if your father or anyone else found out that you, the princess of this branch, gave your first time to this human, you'll be severely punished and he will be executed?"

"How would they find out? You aren't going to tell on me, right?" Amara asked with a smile.

Pat!

Beille hit Amara's head and said, "If you two kept roaming around with each other's scent on you, let alone your father, the entire city would find out."

"Oww." Amara rubbed her head and awkwardly said, "I forgot about it because I was in a hurry." She then asked, "Can I use your bathroom?"

"Although I want to say no. but I'm afraid you'll be in trouble if you walked around in your condition. Sigh. Who told me to love you so much?" Beille exaggeratingly sighed and then motioned her to go and clean herself.

Hearing this, Amara immediately stood up and walked toward the attached bathroom. Just as she was about to enter, she heard Beille's teasing voice, "Why are you going alone? Take your little lover with you."

Amara almost staggered when she heard this. She then glared at her and snorted, "Can you not talk nonsense for a while?"

Before Beille could say anything in reply, Amara entered the bathroom and closed the door.

Beille's stopped smiling and turned around to look at Max.

Feeling her gaze, Max became a little nervous. Noticing this, Beille chuckled, "Don't worry, human. I won't do anything to you since have saved my lovely niece's life and are her slave."

Hearing this, Max finally raised her head and nodded lightly. "Thank you."

Beille continued to stare at him. It was as if she was trying to see through him.

Suddenly, she frowned and murmured, "That's strange." Then she moved without any warning.

Whoosh!

Before he could react, she had appeared in front of him, put her hand on his head and closed her eyes.

Max wanted to struggle free, but he couldn't even blink, nor he could speak. She had completely immobilized him.

After a few seconds, she released him and asked, "Why can't I feel anything apart from your current realm? You have some treasure on you?"

Max was boiling with rage right now, but he managed to calm down since the anger won't do anything good for him.

When he heard her question, he shook his head. "I don't know what you are talking about."

Hearing this, Beille showed a mocking smile and flicked her finger toward him.

Fwoosh!

A wave of energy enveloped him and shredded his clothes, including his undergarments, in pieces.

Max's eyes widened. He hurriedly covered his crotch and couldn't help but shout out, "Have you gone crazy?"

"Mm?" Beille frowned when she heard this. Looking into his eyes, she coldly said, "Do you believe I can kill you with a flick of my finger right now?"

Hearing her threat, Max was less afraid and more angry. But since she was a lot stronger than him, he couldn't do anything about it.

"Tell me? Do you believe me?" She asked again when he didn't say anything.

Max gritted his teeth and nodded, "I do." He then swore in his mind, 'I'll pay back this humiliation several folds in future and make you beg for mercy under me.'

Chapter 414: Crazy Beille

Noticing his concealed anger and killing intent, Beille suddenly smiled. "Interesting."

"Initially, I wasn't sure but you are indeed different from the humans we rear because even though they resent us deep down for enslaving them as any sane person would do, they have long since forget to feel any anger toward us no matter how we treat them. The only emotion they have upon seeing us demons is fear."

"But you are completely opposite to them. Although you've tried to act submissive, there has never been any trace of fear and right now, all you have is anger and killing intent." She said, looking at him strangely.

Max instantly tensed up when he heard her. The feelings of anger and humiliation he was feeling instantly disappeared, replaced with fear for his life as he cursed in his mind. 'Damn it. She has become suspicious of me.'

But as time passed, Beille didn't do or say anything. She just looked at him silently.

Then suddenly, she opened her mouth and said, "Move your hands."

"What?" Max was dumbfounded. He was thinking she might kill him since she noticed his killing intent and was suspicious of him, but he never expected her to ignore that completely and ask him to move his hands covering his crotch.

"Didn't you hear me?" Beille impatiently flicked her finger.

Swoosh!

Max felt a powerful energy pulling his hands away. No matter how hard he tried to resist, it was useless. So, finally, he was standing in front of this beautiful and quirky demoness, completely naked.

When her gaze landed on his sleeping dragon, her eyes flashed. She then chuckled, "Now I know why she is so protective of you. After having a taste of such a vigorous thing, no woman would want to be apart from you."

Max stood there, stunned. He couldn't understand just how her mind worked. A moment before, she was so domineering and forceful that it seemed she will kill him, but now she was suddenly smiling and... praising his thing.

There were three words that appeared in his mind for her. 'She is crazy.'

Feeling his gaze on her, she raised her head to look at him and smiled beautifully, saying, "Do you believe I'll gouge your eyes out if you keep staring at me like this?"

'Yeah. She is definitely crazy.' He nodded inwardly and stopped looking at her.

"Hehe, good kid." Beille smiled and then spoke in a puzzled tone, "But it's strange. I don't see any treasure on you that can block my senses. Maybe you have something inside your body? Should I cut you open and check it?"

Max felt chills run down his spine when he heard this.

Fortunately for him, the sound of water running in the bathroom stopped at this moment.

"Mm? She is coming out." Beille glanced back at the bathroom before saying, "Hurry and wear your clothes. Remember not to tell anything that happened between us or I'll kill you."

Max ignored her last words and pointed at the ripped pieces of his clothing on the ground and asked, "How am I supposed to wear these?"

Beille glanced down and said through gritted teeth, "That's why you should've followed my orders without hesitation. I really want to slap you to death."

Saying this, she closed her eyes for a brief moment.

Just a few seconds later, someone knocked on the door.

Beille hurriedly opened the door, took a spatial ring from the person outside before slamming the door shut.

She then threw the ring toward Max. "Here, wear one of these. Consider it my gift for my niece's toy. Now, hurry. She is about to come out. I don't want her to nag me to death."

Max caught the ring and took out a brand-new set of black robes. After wearing them, he nodded in satisfaction. Finally, he was free from those tattered clothes.

"Mm? You are a good looking human. Not bad." Beille nodded. She then waved her hands, and the ripped pieces of clothes on the ground vanished.

Click!

At this moment, the door opened, and Amara walked out, looking refreshed.

When she saw her aunt and Max standing close, she raised her brows and asked, "What are you guys doing?"

"Nothing. I just gifted your little lover new clothes. Doesn't he look better now?" Beille teasingly said, walking back to the sofa and sitting down.

"Oh?" Amara finally noticed that Max wasn't wearing those tattered rags anymore. She looked at him up and down. Since the robes were tight fitting, they perfectly outline his lean yet muscular body. With his handsome face, sapphire eyes and flowing hair, he exuded a very attractive masculine charm that made her heart throb.

"Mm?" Beille frowned when she saw Amara dazedly looking at him. Suddenly thinking of something, she coldly said to her. "Although he is indeed a good-looking man, don't forget he is just a human who you can only use as your slave. Don't develop any feelings for him or you will suffer."

Hearing her words, Amara broke out of her daze and snapped, "What nonsense are you talking, aunty? I know all this, alright?"

Seeing her reaction, Beille shook her head and sighed, "It's good that you know."

She then glanced at Max and said, "Now you go and wash yourself. If you don't want to die, remember to always wash her scent off you after doing that."

Amara's cheeks flushed in embarrassment when she heard this, while Max calmly nodded before walking toward the bathroom.

Beille watched him enter the bathroom before shifting her gaze to the blushing Amara and couldn't help but hit her on her head when she saw her expression.

...

After a while, Max came out of the bathroom feeling refreshed.

When he glanced at the two demon ladies on the sofa, he noticed the atmosphere was serious, unlike before.

Beille still had the same expression, while Amara had a serious expression, her brows knitted together.

'What happened while I was inside?' Max thought.

Noticing Max coming out, she glanced at Beille and said, "Aunt, quickly arrange the things I told you. I want to go back home and meet my brother."

Beille nodded and closed her eyes for a moment. Seeing this, Max understood she was communicating with the shop's employees outside like she did before.

'Mental communicating. Does this mean she is at least a five-star demon?' He thought.

Chapter 415: Finding out about the demon invasion

Very soon, a shop employee brought a spatial ring and handed it over to Beille before leaving the room with her head down.

Beille threw the ring toward Amara.

Amara caught it and took a glance inside. Seeing everything she asked for was in it, she stored it and stood up, "I'll go now, aunty."

Beille nodded silently.

"Let's go," Amara said to Max and walked out. Max immediately followed her.

Just as they were about to leave the shop, Beille's voice sounded in their ears, [Be mindful of all the things you do from now on.]

Amara subtly nodded her head while Max acted as if he didn't hear anything. He already knew what he needed to do.

After they returned to Amara's residence, she took out some wooden boxes from the spatial ring she got from Beille, storing them in her personal ring and gave the former ring to Max, saying, "Master, there are tens of core strengthening demonic liquid bottles in the ring. Given master's realm, you can drink half a bottle at a time."

"You seem to be in a rush. What did she tell you to make you act this way?" Max curiously asked.

"Hmm. Master also should know about it." Amara nodded.

"Hm?" Max raised his brows when he heard this. What could it be that he needed to know on the demon continent?

Amara took a deep breath and explained, "Aunt told me that the invasion on your continent that was supposed to take place more than half a year is going to happen in a month."

"Demon race invasion?" Max was startled. Although he knew that after the division of the continent in two, the demon race invaded their continent occasionally, he never heard that another invasion was going to take place in a year's time.

"Master didn't know about it?" His reaction surprised Amara. She always thought he was here to scout before the invasion, but his expression told her he didn't even know anything about the invasion.

Max didn't respond to her question and fell in deep thought.

From the timeline, he realized that the academy selection and final competition were scheduled to complete within the year, and it seemed to coincide with the demon invasion.

'Could it be that the competition between the academies wasn't just to allocate resources but also to select soldiers?' He thought.

Then he also remembered that Aria, Rima's teacher, was also seemed to have been injured by a demon. Perhaps that demon had arrived there in advance and ran into her, resulting in a battle?

He glanced at Amara and seriously asked, "Are you sure about it?"

"Yes, master. I'm completely sure because my big brother and others from the tribe are going with the first army." Amara nodded, her eyes flashing with worry.

Max took a deep breath and asked, "Do you know from where you'll invade? Is it from the western direction or they are going to take another route?"

Although he asked this, he already knew the answer was most likely the west direction because according to what the system told him, when the continent was divided, the west part became the demon continent, while the right part was the other continent Max belonged to.

Even though demons had invaded from northern and southern direction in the past, this time they should take the direct route to save time travelling.

"Yes. It'll be from the west." Amara nodded.

"Damn it." Max shouted in frustration. The west part was where the Green leaf and other smaller kingdoms were. This meant these kingdoms would suffer the most. He didn't care what happened to other people, but he couldn't see his family and his women being affected by the war.

For a while, Max was incomparably panicked and couldn't think straight.

Phew!

In the end, he could only sigh and stop thinking about it. Since the system was slumbering right now, he couldn't ask it to send him back. Of course, he also knew the system most likely wouldn't agree.

'What I should do now is focus on increasing my strength, pay back what I owe system before the demons start the invasion and return.' He thought, clenching the spatial ring in his hand.

He then glanced at Amara, took out his communication crystal and gave it to her. "Register your mana signature in it so I can contact you when I need to."

Amara nodded and hurriedly did as he asked before giving him hers. Max did the same.

Looking at her impatient expression, he waved his hand. "Go, do your thing and try not to disturb me unless I message you."

Saying this, he walked toward his room where he slept last night. Amara nodded and rushed away like lightning.

After a while, she arrived in front of a villa that was more splendid, extravagant and more than two times larger than hers.

There were two strong looking demon guards standing at the entrance. They were about to stop her but seeing it was Amara, they immediately kneeled down on one knee in greeting, "We greet the young lady."

Amara, however, wasn't in the mood to accept their greeting.

Whoosh!

She rushed inside without even glancing at them.

After she had vanished from their sight, the demon duo stood up, looking puzzled.

One of them smiled faintly. "It seems the young lady has found out about young Lord Ashroth's enlistment in the first army."

The other one nodded before asking, "Hey, don't you think we were too hasty in showing our loyalty to young Lord Ashroth? From what I heard, the chances of him returning alive are too low thanks to young Lord Osmont."

Slap!

The first demon slapped the back of the others' head and berated in a low voice, "Do you want to die? Speak quietly."

...

In the main hall, many demons were sitting on the both sides while Ashroth was sitting on the throne-like sofa at the end of the hall. These people had been loyal to Ashroth before he was imprisoned.

Now that he needed to spearhead the invasion, he had called all of them here to see which of them were still loyal and could accompany him.

While they were talking—

Bang!

Amara directly rushed to the main hall and kicked open the door, shouting, "Brother. Why didn't you tell me?"

Seeing someone suddenly barge in, the hall bustling with discussions, immediately quietened down.

Chapter 416: Demonic liquid's amazing effects

After Max went to his room and closed the door, he took out his bed and sat cross-legged on it. He mediated for a while, regulating his breathing and entering a calm state of mind. Because he wasn't used to meditating, it took him more than half an hour to do so.

He then took out a bottle of 'core strengthening demonic liquid' and drank half of it, according to what Amara had told him.

"Fuck..." As the liquid entered his mouth and travelled down his throat, he felt as if he had drunk boiling hot lava and couldn't help but curse in pain. As the liquid entered his stomach, the pain caused by the burning sensation grew manifolds. Moreover, the taste was also disgusting.

He hurriedly used his mana to cover the insides of his stomach, only then the pain lessened.

'The demonic medicine is indeed different from the medicine humans use.' He thought.

Most of the medicine that humans and elves use was usually gentle in nature to make it comfortable to use, but demons didn't care about it. They only care about the medicine's effects since their bodies were stronger than humans' weak bodies since birth and can easily withstand this kind of pain.

Of course, this wasn't the only reason. Another reason was that the demons didn't have the patience required to become an alchemist and the very few people who became one, they didn't want to waste time and extra resources to make the medicine's effects gentler.

Taking a deep breath, he started using his mana to speed up the digestion and assimilation of the demonic liquid.

It took him over 6 hours to complete the assimilation of the medicinal energy of liquid. After that, he started directing it toward his mana core a bit by bit.

Compared to the times when he used 'foundation strengthening liquid' to strengthen his mana, using the demonic liquid to do the same was more difficult and painful.

More than half a had passed and night arrived. He was sweating, his breathing was uneven, and he had also exhausted a large portion of his mana, but he still hadn't used half of the medicinal energy.

He really wanted to rest now, but if he did that, the remaining medicinal energy would be wasted since he could barely contain it and stop it from dispersing.

Therefore, he clenched his teeth and continued to direct the medicinal energy and strengthen his core.

...

Meanwhile, Amara had returned from Ashroth's residence. She tried to dissuade him from going with him, but he didn't agree. Although he assured her he would be safe, she was still worried since she knew how insidious Osmont was.

Seeing how worried she was, Ashroth had told her a secret which no one knew apart from himself. He told her he wasn't a mid-stage four-star demon, but a peak four-star demon and could soon break through to the five-star realm.

Hearing this, she finally calmed down a little and returned to her residence.

Right now, she was walking in her garden, looking toward servants' quarters where Max's room was.

'It's already night now. Should I ask him if he wants to have dinner with me?' She thought.

Remembering that he told her not to disturb her unless he messaged her, she dropped the idea.

After walking around for a while, she returned to her villa and started making dinner.

Although some of her old servants had returned in the day to apologise and asked if they could work for her again, she refused them.

It wasn't only because they left her when she was venerable but also because she liked to do her things on her own now. Moreover, it was good if there wasn't anyone apart from her and Max in the villa, since it would be easier to keep her relationship with Max a secret.

After she ate dinner, she waited for a while more for Max's message. But he didn't contact her. So, she went to her room, took out one of the boxes Beille gave her and opened it.

There was a grade-four blood gem laying there. After finding out that she had awakened her bloodline, Beille had given her all ten four-star blood gems she had in stock. Moreover, they were free.

Amara knew why she gave them to her without even asking.

It was because she could guess that Amara may have to participate in the war this time too, and given her current strength, the chances of her dying were too high. Therefore, to help her increase her strength before she was called to participate, Beille had given all the blood gems she had to her.

Thinking about this, her eyes became a little moist. Apart from her big brother, no one cared and loved her like Beille did.

"Perhaps I should start treating her a little more kindly." She muttered, a gentle smile appearing on her face.

She then stopped thinking about everything, threw the blood gem in her mouth, and started cultivating.

...

Phew!

When it was almost morning, Max exhaled a deep breath and finally opened his eyes.

Flop!

After stabilizing his breathing and drinking some water, he directly fell back on the bed, his hands and legs spread apart in a relaxed posture.

Although he was thoroughly exhausted, he was very happy and satisfied with the results.

Just a single bottle of low-tier grade-three 'core strengthening demonic liquid' helped his mana core reach a stability and firmness that he could have gotten only after using over 20 units of three-star mana. Not only that, it seemed to have helped his body, too.

To confirm his suspicion, he opened his status window and immediately exclaimed in surprise. "It really helped my body!"

[Vitality: 53]

"It's quite a pleasant surprise." He muttered. Not only could he save more than 20 units of three-star mana, he also got an increase of 2 points in Vitality.

'Now I only need to wait for the system to wake up before I can extract Amara's yin energy and progress toward the three-star realm.' He thought. Since he couldn't strengthen his mana core anymore without increasing his three-star mana, he could only wait for the system to wake up.

Chapter 417: Two days

Time passed and two days quickly went by.

In these two days, Max didn't have anything to do, so apart from talking and enjoying food with Amara from time to time, he focused on practicing his [Calidus brachium] and [Flame barrier] which he had neglected for a long while.

Until he was completely exhausted, he continued to practice. If he spent all of his mana, he would just eat a few mana replenishing pills, wait a while until it recovered, and then continue the practise.

Although he had realised he needed to continue to become stronger before too, after arriving on the demon continent, staying among the demon of which almost everyone was stronger than him and could kill him as easily as flicking their fingers, his conviction become solid.

The three days that the system was supposed to sleep had already passed last evening, but there was still no response from it.

Huff! Huff!

Right now, Max was practicing in Amara's practice chamber. He was drenched in sweat and his breathing was rough, too. But he didn't stop.

Taking a deep breath, he started casting [Calidus brachium] with all of his remaining mana.

Sizzle~

In approximately 7-8 seconds, the cast was complete and his right first was covered with a scarlet flame until his wrist.

Step!

He took a step toward the practice dummy in front of him and threw his blazing fist at it.

Swoosh!

BANG!

As his fist landed squarely on the dummy's chest, a loud bang resounded throughout the practice chamber. However, his punch didn't cause any damage to the dummy and only left a faint mark on the collision spot.

Max wasn't surprised in the slightest because Amara had told him that this dummy was made from grade-four material and could endure multiple full powered attacks from the four-star demons. However, this wasn't the only special thing that made this dummy a desirable practice target.

Swoosh!

Before Max could take his fist back, a rebounding force burst out from the dummy and sent him hurtling back.

"Haah..." He could only stop and stabilize himself after three meters. A wry smile appeared on his lips and he shook his head, muttering. "I still can't react in time."

After finding out that the dummy had the capability of instantly rebounding the attacks thrown at it, he had been trying to improve his reaction speed and pull away right after attacking it but he failed every single time and was hit with the rebounding force just like this time.

Just then, Amara's voice, that held hints of teasing, sounded from behind him. "Hehe, don't be so down, master. Your reaction speed is almost double if we compare it to your first time when you were sent flying into the back wall, spitting out blood."

Max's lips twitched when he heard this. Turning his head toward her, he revealed a smile that wasn't a smile and said, "It seems I haven't been strict enough. Now you even dare to make fun of your master."

"Ugh..." Seeing his expression, Amara flinched and hurriedly apologised, "I... I'm sorry, master. I didn't have that intention."

For these two days, Max hadn't treated her like a slave but a friend. He would eat, talk, and laugh with her. Because of this, they had grown closer, and she almost forgot that she was his slave. This was the only reason she dared to tease him now. But she never expected her casual joke would make him angry.

Max looked at her frightened and angry face before suddenly bursting out in laughter, causing Amara to become dumbfounded.

He walked over to her and flicked her forehead. "Don't be too scared. I don't mind such harmless jokes."

The slave that he placed in Amara's soul was too strange. Not only did it make Amara obedient to him, it also affected Max and made the negative feelings toward Amara disappear. That's why they could become so close in just two days.

Of course, he didn't hate the system for giving him such a strange slave spell since it didn't cause any harm and made his and Amara's relationship more harmonious. He always believed in treating his people properly no matter if they were his women or friends or slave. That's why he always treated Belen the same as Rima and Leticia, even though she was his slave.

"Hmm." Amara pouted her luscious red lips and rubbed her forehead in dissatisfaction, but inwardly she felt happy.

Max, looking at her cute expression, couldn't hold back and for the first time, he leaned toward her and placed a quick kiss on her lips.

After that, he walked out of the training chamber, leaving a stunned Amara.

It was only after she came to her senses and gently touched her lips, muttering, "Did he just... kissed me?"

Even though they had sex two times ever since they met, he never kissed her, not to mention so gently. This made her heart flutter, and it wasn't because of lust, but something else she didn't understand. But what she knew was that she liked this strange feeling a lot.

A beautiful smile appeared on her face before she turned around and chased after him.

After a while, Max had taken a bath in Amara's room and they were now having lunch together.

Although Amara's cooking wasn't comparable to Anna's, she still made delicious food, which he enjoyed a lot. Especially the blood red wine that only the winged demon tribe knew to make.

First time when he saw it, he was unwilling to drink because it looked the same as blood. Only after Amara explained it was purely made from some exotic flowers and fruits and no blood was used in its production did he drink it and immediately fell in love with it.

Seeing him greedily devouring the food and wine, Amara smiled. Then, remembering something, she asked, "Um, master. You said that senior was going away for three days, right? Three days have already passed when he is coming back?"

"Why are you asking?" Max asked.

"It's n-nothing. I only wanted to thank him for helping me awaken my bloodline." Amara hurriedly said.

Max shook his head and said somewhat resentfully. "That old man is too unreliable and isn't true to his word. He was supposed to come back by last night, but still isn't here. I don't know when he will be back."

Just as he finished speaking, the system's angry voice sounded out, "You spoiled brat. You don't respect me at all, do you?"

Chapter 418: Shocked Amara [Bonus chapter]

"Hm? You are back." A pleasantly surprise expression appeared on Max's face.

However, the same wasn't true for Amara. She sighed and smiled wryly, thinking, 'Since senior is back, master is most likely going to extract my pure yin again.'

Because ever since 'the senior' has gone away, Max hadn't extracted her pure yin. Initially, she thought it was because he hadn't completely assimilated the previous energy, but seeing how he was focused on training his spell, she knew that was not the case.

After thinking for a while, she guessed the most probable reason he hadn't done it. It was because he wasn't able to extract her energy on his own and needed the senior's help.

Therefore, she became a little depressed when she heard the system's voice. However, she also felt a little excitement because to extract her energy, he needed to have sex with her, which she was looking forward to.

[Hmph! I had already returned last night but seeing you train after such a long time; I kept silent.] The system harrumphed angrily.

Hearing this, Max didn't have any comeback, so he kept silent.

Seeing this, Amara stood up. Just as she was about to bow, she hesitated because she didn't know in which direction she was supposed to bow since the senior was invisible.

Eventually, she bowed toward Max and respectfully and said, "Greetings, senior. I would like to thank you for helping me awaken my bloodline. Thank you!"

[Haha, little doll, you are really a good girl. But you don't have to be grateful to me since I only did that as a transaction with your ungrateful master.] The system laughed.

Max's lips twitched when he heard the system's last words but kept silent since he didn't want to argue.

Hearing what the system said, Amara shook her head, "Even if it was a transaction, I'm still grateful to you, senior."

[Haha. Good. Good. Since you are being such a good little girl. I'll give a little gift.] The system laughed before saying to Max, [Kid, put your finger on her forehead.]

Amara's eyes flashed with bright light when she heard he was going to give her a gift. A gift from such a powerful being, no matter how small it may be, it would undoubtedly be something amazing.

Max, however, didn't do as the system asked and said indifferently, "Can't you see I'm eating right now? Give her whatever you want to after I'm done eating."

The excitement Amara felt lessened considerably when she heard this and looked at him with teary eyes while the system snorted, [Why give such useless excuse? Directly say that you are jealous of your own slave's fortune. Tut! Tut! Tut! Such a tiny person.]

"Aren't you going to stop now?" Max finally became annoyed. He really hadn't expected the system to act so petty just because he called him unreliable.

[Tch.] After making a brief noise, the system went silent.

Max then glanced at the teary-eyed Amara and snorted, "Don't try your tricks on me and wait patiently."

Amara ducked her head down and resumed eating. However, she wasn't at all focused on savoring the food and was instead thinking about what kind of the gift the senior would give her.

After Max finished his food and cleaned his hands, he glanced at Amara, who had already finished eating and eagerly looking at him.

Smiling lightly, he motioned her to come near him.

Whoosh!

Amara immediately appeared next to him and lowered her body so he could easily reach her head.

Max touched her forehead before saying, "Old man. Do it. Give her the gift."

The system didn't reply, but the tip of Max's finger touching Amara's forehead glowed.

"Argh!"

Amara grunted lightly and closed her eyes.

After a few seconds, his finger stopped glowing and the system voice sounded, [It's done, little girl. The spell I just gave you is one of the major spells of the blood demon race. So, it would be good if you don't use it in front of other people. You should know if the blood demon race finds out that you have their major spell, they will hunt you down no matter the cost. Also, train well and don't disappoint me. I have high expectations for you.]

Amara didn't respond because she was immersed in examining the spell she just received.

After a while, her body started trembling, and she exclaimed out loud, "This... how is it possible? Why does the senior have this [Blood submission] spell? Are you from the blood demon tribe?"

The spell the system just gave her was one of the three major spells of the blood demon tribe, the [Blood submission].

It was a very frightening spell. It had nine levels that corresponded to the Nine mage realm.

For example, a one-star demon could use the level 1 of the blood submission after mastering the level 1 section to control the blood flow of anyone who was in the one-star realm or lower.

Similarly, if one was in the two-star realm, they could control the blood flow of the people in the two-star realm or lower. The same applied to every realm. Of course, it won't be of much use if the target was stronger than the user.

Amara was so shocked because the blood demon tribe guarded their major 3 spells with their lives. They only allowed those whose bloodline purity was at least 90% to learn these spells and were strictly prohibited them from passing them to someone else.

If anyone, no matter what their status was, broke the rule, then both parties, the one passed the spells, and the person who got them along with their whole families, would be executed without mercy.

[Hehe, I'm not one of them.] The system chuckled before casually saying, [I defeated the patriarch of the blood demon tribe a long time ago. Just as I was about to kill him, he pleaded for mercy and gave me a copy of this spell in exchange for his life.]

"What?" If Amara was shocked when she saw the spell, then this time, she almost lost her mind when she heard the system's claim and stood frozen for a long while, unable to process anything.

When she came to her senses, she asked while stuttering, "S...senior, you...you say you k-killed the blood demon tribe's p-patriarch? Y-you are joking, right?"

[Hm? Why would I joke about it?] The system asked, sounding confused.

"It's b-because, only the sup-supreme demons can become blood demon tribe's patriarch." Amara said, breathless.

Chapter 419: Let's start grinding*

[You. I am aware.] The system said in an indifferent tone.

Amara was speechless at the reply. She took a deep breath and asked, "Since senior defeated the patriarch, does that mean you are also a supreme demon?"

[Sigh! It seems you have been affected by your master's stupidity. To defeat a supreme demon, I obviously need to be in the same realm and who told you I'm a demon?] The system said, still not forgetting to take a jab at Max.

When Amara heard this, she was stunned. To think she had been talking to and getting help from a supreme demon. Thinking about this, her body quivered in excitement. How many people in this world can claim that they talked to someone in the supreme realm? Extremely few, and she was one of these few fortunate people.

After a while, she calmed down and focused on the senior's last words.

Puzzlement marred her face as she said, "Didn't the senior use demonic energy to suppress me a few days ago? So, I thought you were also a demon."

[Who told you only demons can use demonic energy?] The system asked. It seemed he was having fun teasing her.

Just as Amara was about to say something, Max interrupted her and impatiently said, "He isn't a demon. So, stop wasting time now."

Saying this, he walked toward her room. "Follow me. We have more important things to do."

Amara obediently nodded. After hurriedly cleaning the dining table, she entered her room.

"Okay, old man. Now help me extract her pure yin energy." Max said to the system.

[Alright. But until I get my 1 million LPs back, you won't get anything.] The system happily replied.

Max's face darkened when he heard this, but he knew the system wouldn't change its mind. So he gritted his teeth and nodded.

"You have more of those blood gems to recover your yin energy, right?" He asked Amara.

"Y-Yes. I have a few more, master." Amara gulped.

"Good. Now come over." Max said while climbing on the bed.

Hearing this, Amara hurriedly activated the isolation formation in the room and went over to bed.

Whoosh!

Max grabbed her by her waist and put her on the bed before ripping her upper clothes and undergarments away.

"Ah~" Amara cried out in surprise. She hadn't expected him to be so hasty. She pouted her luscious red lips and grumbled, "I was about to take them off. Why would you tear them, master?"

"You can just buy new ones." Max chuckled, taking off his clothes.

He then gently grabbed her chin and brought his lips closer to hers, which caused Amara's breathing to become faster and her heart to race. An alluring crimson blush appeared on her cheeks and neck.

Seeing this, Max didn't rush to kiss her, but gazed at her beautiful face. Looking into her red eyes that were gazing at him with desire, he faintly smiled and slowly overlapped his lips with hers.

Amara shivered, and a strange feeling bloomed in her heart.

Max started slowly kissing and sucking on her delicious lips. Since Amara didn't have any experience in kissing, she sat there motionlessly, letting him kiss her however he wanted. She only focused on enjoying the surging sweet feelings in her heart.

After thoroughly savoring her lips, Max's tongue pried open her mouth and intertwined with her juicy tongue.

Slowly, Amara also started moving her tongue, and hence a wet and sensual war started between them.

Huff! Ha! Ha!

It was only more than ten minutes later when both stopped, gasping for breath.

Amara's face was flushed and looked very lovely. Her already red, soft lips looked even more inviting now, and Max felt the urge to bite them.

Meanwhile, his little dragon had woken up after such an intense oral battle and wanted to fight its own war now.

However, it wasn't time to eat the main dish yet. He sat, his back resting against the headrest of the bed. He didn't even have to tell her what to do next because she had already sat on her knees and grabbed his rod.

Lowering her head, she opened her mouth and took half of it inside before starting to massage it with her tongue while simultaneously sucking the head.

"Argh!" Max moaned in pleasure when he felt the softness enveloping him.

While sucking, Amara slowly started moving her head up and down. Each time she went down, she would take a little more of his cock inside her mouth.

Because of the stimulation provided by her tongue and mouth, Max's cock was continuously throbbing and enlarging, stuffing her little mouth full and making it difficult for her to breathe.

Amara, however, didn't stop and continued giving him head. By now, more than half of his length was inside her mouth, with his glans occupying her throat.

"Argh! Nice. Keep going. Take it all the way inside." Max groaned. Placing his hands on both sides of her head, he started pushing her head, causing more of his cock to invade her tight throat.

Amara was finding it difficult to accommodate his bulging cock, but when she felt his hands press her head downwards, she knew he was feeling it and if she herself didn't take all of his cock inside, he would forcefully shove it.

Therefore, to impress him, she took the initiative. Opening her mouth to the limits, she shoved his thing inside completely.

"Ahh! Yes." Max groaned, closing his eyes to enjoy the soft, wet and tight sensation of her throat.

Because he still not felt like climaxing, he started moving her head up and down. Initially, Amara had a little gag reflex, but she used her demon energy to suppress it. She then removed his hands from her head, wrapped her hands around his waist and started deep throating his cock on her own.

As she heard Max moan in pleasure because of her actions, she felt proud and in control, which made her feel good. Therefore, she started putting more effort into making him feel good.

Pat! Pat! Pat!

The sound of her face hitting his crotch continued to resound.

After a while, Amara's face had turned red due to lack of the oxygen and she could no longer suppress the urge to take his rod out, but she knew Max wouldn't like that.

"Ahhrrgh! Yess."

Fortunately for her, after a few moments, she felt his cock throb vigorously inside her throat. At the same time, he let out a long, pleasure filled moan and shot his thick male essence in her throat.

After he was done climaxing, he took out his rod out.

Gulp!

Amara hurriedly gulped down every drop of his essence, and then,

HAA! Huff! Huff!

She started heaving deep breaths. After a while, the redness from her face receded and her breathing became normal. She then licked greedily licked her lips before shifting her gaze to Max's face.

As Max watched her struggle, a slightly guilty expression appeared on his face. Because he was enjoying her blowjob a lot, he deliberately didn't climax on time.

When she looked at him, she said in an apologetic tone, "It was too uncomfortable for you, right? I..."

However, he couldn't finish his sentence when Amara place her dainty finger on his lips and stopped him from speaking any further.

Chapter 420: Angered*

Before he could finish speaking, Amara placed a finger on his lips and shook her head, her red eyes glistening with burning lust as she said,

"I'm your slave, master. You have every right to treat me however you like. Also, as your slave, I want nothing more than to see you enjoy yourself when you are with me."

Hearing her words and seeing her expression, Max realised he was being too sensitive. At the same time, he also realised that Amara might be a masochist, since she liked it when he treated her roughly.

Just as he was thinking this, system's voice sounded in his ears.

[Don't overthink, kid. As someone from the demon race, she has a very sex drive and as long as you sate her desires, she wouldn't normally mind how you handle her in the process. So, don't get the wrong idea here and treat her roughly on purpose.]

As soon as he heard this, Max's eyes burned with anger as he gritted teeth and shouted.

"Old man, I told you not to spy on me when I'm with my women. Do you really think I won't say anything just because you help me become stronger? Don't forget we both are..."

[Stop, kid. I accept I'm the one in the wrong here. I shouldn't cross the certain boundaries, but I had no choice but to tell you this in case you mistook her as that type of women.] The system interrupted Max mid-sentence and apologised.

"Why the fuck do you care about it?" Max asked, swearing angrily.

The system didn't respond for a moment when Max asked this question. After a while, it said, [You won't understand even if I told you. But you'll definitely thank me in the future.]

After saying this, it didn't let Max say anything and added, [Alright. You can continue now. I'm removing the sound barrier so she will hear everything if you continue to shout at me.]

As soon as the system first spoke, it knew Max would get angry and since it didn't want to ruin its dignity in front of Amara who called him 'senior' with respect, it had created a sound barrier around Max so she wouldn't hear him no matter how loud he shouted.

That's why, right now, Amara was looking at Max's furious face in confusion.

'He must be talking to the senior, but why he is so angry?' She thought.

She didn't mind that 'the senior' was here while they were having sex because she knew, in front of someone who was so strong, they were like kids and he obviously won't watch them.

"Bastard." Max cursed, still fuming. He was already feeling uncomfortable at the thought of the system being present while he was being intimate with his woman.

But the system had said it didn't need to pay attention to them to cast the pure yin extraction spell. That's why he didn't think too much of it. But now the system had revealed it was clearly hearing or maybe also watching them, he couldn't calm down.

'This won't do. I need to master the pure yin extraction spell and also find some way to block the system's senses when I want.' He thought.

Just then, he heard Amara ask. "Um, master. What happened? Why did you become so angry? Were you talking to the senior just now? What did he say?"

"Hm?" Max gave her a strange glance and sighed in his heart, 'Ignorance is a bliss.'

Because she didn't know her 'senior' was present in the room, she was calm.

However, he suddenly recalled that when they were in the cave in the death-valley, she knew the system was there, but acted as if its presence didn't affect her and had sex with him without feeling embarrassed.

"It's nothing." He shook his head, suppressing his anger.

"Okay. Um, so can we continue now?" Amara carefully asked.

Hearing this, Max took a deep breath and nodded. "Of course."

A smile appeared on Amara's face.

She then glanced at his rod, which had softened slightly because of the interruption. Grabbing it in her hand, she started stroking it back and forth while stimulating the area around the glans with her tongue.

After a while, Max's little dragon had assumed its battle form once again.

Seeing this, Amara nodded in satisfaction and lay down on her back, her legs slightly spread apart as she said in a low voice, "Master can do it now."

Looking at her beautiful blushing face, her undulating generous peeks, slender legs and the tempting red pussy and hearing her invitation, how could Max resist.

He immediately positioned himself between her legs and put his spear at her dripping wet entrance. Grabbing her slim waist, he thrust his spear inside her cave.

Thwop!

"Ahhng~"

As his bulging rod pierced her canal, stretching it and hitting her cervix, Amara couldn't help but moan aloud, her pupils dilating upwards and a satisfied expression appearing on her face.

"Argh!" Feeling her soft, wet and tight insides, Max also groaned in pleasure.

He then leaned over her, rubbing and squeezing her right breast with his left hand while playing with her right breast with his mouth.

Thwop! Thwop! Thwop!

Meanwhile, he didn't stop moving his waist and continued to thrust his cock in and out of her cave.

Ahng~ Ahn~ Haa~

Amara was moaning in ecstasy, her inner walls tightening every time he thrust inside. It was as if she didn't want him to take it out.

...

Ashroth's residence...

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a demon appeared in front of Ashroth, who was sitting cross-legged with his eyes closed.

Feeling the demon's presence, Ashroth opened his eyes and asked, "How was it?"

The demon kneeled on one knee and apologetically said, "Young Lord, this subordinate couldn't find any grade-four blood gems."

"Did you go to Aunt Beille's shop? I heard she is back?" Ashroth asked.

"Yes, young Lord. But lady Beille's shop also didn't have any grade-four blood gems? It seems she has given all she had to lady Amara." The demon replied.

"Oh? That's good then." Ashroth nodded. He then took out a foot long and wide wooden box, "Go and give it to my little sister. There are some grade-five blood gems in it. She can use them after breaking through to the four-star realm."

"This... young Lord." The demon hesitated.

"What is it?" Ashroth raised a brow in confusion.

"The thing is... I heard lady Amara has prohibited everyone from entering her villa." The demon said.

"Oh? She did?" Ashroth was surprised.

"Since this is the case, I'll go meet her myself." Ashroth said, standing up.

