

Strongest Mage with the Lust system

Chapter 481: Strongest [Calidus Brachium] yet.

'His horn? It has some power.' It didn't take long for Max to figure out the reason behind the feeling of danger.

Once he realised this, he knew he couldn't give him time to activate whatever power it had. So, he hurriedly activated [Calidus Brachium] and moved toward him.

Sizzle~!

The crimson fire covered his fist instantly by the time Max appeared in front of Mehak, his wrist and half of his forearm had been enveloped by the fire.

Because the 5000-mana-unit [Calidus Brachium] hadn't done any damage to Jack's mother, even though he had taken by surprise, he had poured 6500 units of mana into this cast. The only reason he stopped at 6500 was because he couldn't pour any more mana. It was his current limit.

'I hope it'll be enough.' Thought Max as he raised his hand and punched at Mehak's head. The speed at which his hand moved was too fast to be captured by the naked eye.

This was true for Belen, who was watching him, but unfortunately, not for Mehak, as he could see his blazing fist inch closer to him.

Just as the punch was only a few inches away from his forehead, a ray of black light shot from his head and collided against it.

BOOM!!

A loud explosion occurred. The air in a few feet radius was obliterated, forming a vacuum. The ground also exploded apart.

The fighting on the two other battlefields stopped as everyone watched the scene in front of them in astonishment.

A moment later, two figures were blasted in opposite directions.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Thud!

Max was blasted over a hundred meters away before he landed on his feet and slid a few more meters back while Mehak continued for over 150 meters before crashing onto the ground.

Cough!

Max coughed and spat out some blood before standing upright.

He was a mess. His previously pristine robes were in rags after being burnt and torn. Some of his hair was also burnt, and he had many small injuries all over his body.

Phew!

He exhaled a deep breath, looked at Mehak who was laying motionlessly over 200 meters away and thought,

'Fortunately, I was prepared or I would be lying on the ground too.'

After catching his breath, he walked over to Mehak, who opened his eyes when he noticed him approach him.

A bitter smile appeared on his burnt face as he said in mosquito like voice, "I... never thought... my strongest attack would... fail against someone with a weaker cultivation."

Hearing this, Max sneered, "You shouldn't have overestimated it then."

Although he said, the truth was that the attack from his horn wasn't at all weaker than his attack. In fact, it was a little stronger than his 6500 [Calidus Brachium].

If not for the fact that he had become wary after feeling the danger from his horn and had prepared to cast the [Flame Barrier] in advance, he would've gotten serious injuries even if he didn't die. At that time, it would've been a piece of cake for Mehak to finish him off, just like he was going to do right now.

Mehak narrowed his eyes and suddenly started laughing.

"Hahaha! You are... right. I...cough! I shouldn't have overestimated my bloodline ability. But... if you think... that's enough to kill me... cough! You must be dreaming."

"Mm?" Max's eyes narrowed, and he suddenly had a premonition.

Some distance away, the two demons and the demoness who was seriously injured and lying on the ground twitching grinned at Emily and Amara.

"Your friend is dead."

Emily and Amara frowned before suddenly Amara's eyes widened and she tried to rush toward Max, but the demon intercepted her.

Seeing this, she shouted out, "Master. Watch out! He can recover to his peak form with his awakened horn's ability."

"Damn it!" Max cursed and jumped back. He had depleted almost all of his mana after casting [Calidus Brachium] and the [Flame Barrier]. If he had to fight Mehak, who was at his peak, he was sure to die.

Buzz~!

Just as he jumped back, Mehak's horn vibrated and a black mist discharged from it that quickly covered his body. A moment later, the mist vanished and a completely fine Mehak appeared in front of him.

He slowly stood up, looked at Max, who was looking at him warily, and grinned mockingly, "Weren't you going to kill me? Why aren't you doing anything now? Scared?"

Max took a deep breath and shook his head. "If I fear even someone like you, my life would be in vain."

A murderous glint flashed in Mehak's eyes when he heard his disdainful words. He slowly stepped toward him as though he was a predator, stalking his prey and said,

"If I'm not wrong, you shouldn't have much mana left, right? How are you going to fight me now? How are you going to kill me?"

Max watched as he inched closer to him and nodded. "You are right. I don't have much mana left to fight you. But since you asked, let me tell you how I'm going to kill you."

Saying this, he suddenly extended his hand and opened his palm, revealing an ordinary-looking talisman. It was one of the two grade-four offensive talismans he had bought to kill Jack's parents.

"I'm going to use this little trinket on you." He smiled.

"Hm?" Mehak raised his brows in confusion when he saw the piece of beast skin with some odd markings on it, but a moment later, his pupils constricted and hurriedly retreated.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Seeing this, a sadistic smile appeared on Max's face and he followed him closely. After he determined he wouldn't miss, he poured his mana into the talisman and threw it in his direction.

Rumble!

The surrounding mana rumbled and rushed toward the talisman and then.

Swoosh!

A beam of concentrated mana shot at blinding speed toward Mehak.

"Fuck!" Mehak's cursed aloud and withdrew a black shield with a horn similar to his sticking out from the middle of it, and covered himself.

BOOM!!!

--X--X--

Mass release (3/5)

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Chapter 482: Something strange

BOOM!!

As soon as he covered himself with the horned shield, the mana beam collided with it and a deafening explosion, even louder and stronger than the one before, resounded, almost rupturing the people present's eardrums.

After the flash of explosion vanished, Max and others could see a 2-meters deep, 3-meters wide and hundreds of meters long crater starting from the place where Mehak was standing a while ago.

As for Mehak, he was lying at the end of the crater, over half a mile away. Max rushed over to him to see his condition and almost couldn't believe his eyes.

Why?

Because even though the black-horned shield had a few cracks, and was missing some edges, and his hands were a bloody mess, he was still alive.

When he saw Max appear in front of him again, a savage expression appeared on his face.

"Do you have any more tricks?" He asked, but didn't wait for Max to respond. Throwing the wrecked shield away, he rushed at him.

Even though he was injured, his speed was almost as fast Max's. Within a split second, he appeared in front of him, clenched his fist, which was then covered by his black demon energy, and threw a punch at his chest.

Max, who hadn't expected him to be alive after enduring the talisman's attack, wasn't prepared for his sudden attack and thus, couldn't react in time.

Bang!

Crack!

The punch landed heavily on his chest, and broke a few of his ribs and almost destroyed his heart.

Kuh!

A spray of blood burst out of his mouth as he was sent cruising through the air and crashed into the crater.

Whoosh!

Bang!

Mehak appeared in front of him again and kicked him in the gut, sending him flying again.

When Amara and Emily saw Max being punched and kicked around, they tried to rush toward him but were stopped by their opponents.

"Ahhh! I'll kill you!" Amara roared as her bloodline energy burst out in waves toward the demon.

But he had already seen what became of the second demoness after she was hit with her blood energy. So, he immediately retreated and dodged it.

Amara didn't care if he was hit with her blood energy or not.

Whoosh!

She rushed at him at her top speed and because the demon was a whole minor realm weaker than her, so despite him trying his best to dodge, she caught up to him and punched him in the gut, sending him flying. After that, she didn't bother with him and rushed toward Max.

On the other side, Emily had already left her opponent in dust with her speed and was just a hundred meters away from Max.

Despite being injured, Leticia also rushed towards him, using her bloodline energy to boost her speed, but she was slower than Amara and Emily.

Belen also wanted to go, but she was busy restricting the demoness.

Because she hadn't killed her when she had the chance, the demoness had recovered and was now resisting better and better. No matter how hard she tried to strangle her with her vines, she couldn't kill or even asphyxiate her. Now she was regretting her decision to torture her instead of killing her instantly.

"Mm?" Mehak frowned when he noticed Amara and Emily rushing toward him. He put his foot on Max's chest, who was lying under him, all bloody, and sneered,

"See this? See how useless you are that you need them to save your ass? Haha! Weren't you boasting that you were going to kill us? Can you say that now?"

Max didn't answer and just stared at him with blurry eyes.

"Tsk! Tsk! You can't even respond now? Since that's the case, let me send you to the afterlife. Don't worry. I'll take care of these women very well."

Mehak licked his lips while looking at Amara, Emily and Leticia and then raised his leg to stomp on Max's head when he saw his lips move and heard a faint voice.

"I'm... curious about... something."

"Hm? What is it?" Mehak asked, curious. He wasn't worried that Max could do anything because he had broken almost every bone in his body.

"I'm curious... about your horn's power. Can it..."

"Can it, what?" Mehak asked.

"Can it restore you if your limbs are cut off?"

Mehak frowned but still answered, "No."

"I thought the same." Max's faint voice suddenly became normal and a blue sword appeared in his right hand.

Slash!

Before Mehak could react to this sudden change, Max slashed the sword through the thigh of his raised foot.

Thud!

His leg fell on Max's chest, and blood started spraying onto him from the wound. Max then jumped to his feet, kicked Mehak's fine leg, making him fall down, and then stepped on his chest.

"AHHHHHHH!" Mehak let out a guttural roar as he grabbed his severed thigh, trying to stop the bleeding.

In just a moment, their roles were reversed. Amara, Emily, Leticia and the demon who chasing after them were stunned and stopped in their tracks. None of them expected something like this to happen.

Emily raised her brows. "Did he plan it from the beginning?"

"I-I don't think so." Amara shook her head. "Master isn't the one who can take the beatings willingly."

She still clearly remembered how angry he got when she had beaten him up when they met for the first time. If not for the 'senior's' intervention, he might have tortured her to death.

She was right. Max never planned to get beaten up. He wasn't a masochist who enjoyed the pain.

After he was caught unawares and got a ruthless punch in his chest which broke many of his, damaged his internal organs and almost destroyed his heart, he was about to retaliate by using the rest of his mana then kill him with another grade four offensive talisman but right then,

Something happened that made him stop.

--X--X--

Mass release (4/5)

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Chapter 483: Torture

[Warning: Gore]

(A/N: If you don't like torture, I advice you to skip the torture part. I personally don't like it but I had to write.)

His [Barbarian God Physique] technique had started circulating automatically.

It slowly healed his internal organs and ribs. And as it healed him, he noticed it had progressed a little toward level 2.

To confirm if it was really progressing thanks to the beatings or to be exact by healing him, he pretended to be helpless, and Mehak continued to bash him up.

Each time his bones broke, muscles and tendons snapped, the technique circulated and healed them. And each time, the healed bones and muscles were a little stronger than before.

Although he was feeling immense pain, he had become ecstatic to see his body grow stronger.

He wanted to continue and benefit as much as he could from Mehak, but then Amara and others rushed over, wanting to saving him, which unfortunately prompted Mehak to kill him.

So, he had no choice but to act. And the fact that Mehak believed he couldn't do anything because he had thoroughly broken his bones and shattered the internal organs worked in his favour, making it easy for him to take Mehak by surprise.

"Did you have fun beating me?" Max asked, wiping the blood off his face.

"AHHHH! YOU BASTARD! I WILL KILL YOU! I WILL KILL EVERYONE RELATED TO YOU!" Mehak roared hysterically.

It was as he said, his bloodline ability could heal him if no matter how serious his injuries were, but if it could do nothing if his limbs were cut off.

Now, if he wanted to regrow his leg, he had two options.

First, he had to find the mythical medicine that had the power to regrow any body part. Second, he had to become an emperor ranked mage as emperor and above could regrow their limbs and other body parts as long as their vital organs such as heart and head weren't injured.

Both were equally difficult to accomplish. Especially now that his leg was cut off and his value to the demon race or even his family had significantly diminished. Without their support, it was almost impossible to achieve either of them.

"Nah. You can't do it. Do you know why?" Max chuckled and asked, but didn't wait for his answer and answered.

"Because I'll kill you."

Crack! Crack!

Saying this, he increased force on his foot, which caused Mahek's ribs to crack one by one.

"AHHH! STOP IT! YOU BASTARDS! COME AND GET HIM OFF ME!" Mahek shouted at the demons.

Hearing his cry for help, both male demons, who were the only ones with no significant injury, looked at each other before rushing toward Max.

However,

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Just as they had stopped Amara and Emily when they wanted to help Max, they appeared in front of them and stopped them.

The demons stopped. They looked at Mehak, then at Max and then at Amara and Emily before nodding at each other before releasing their aura and demon energy at full force. They seemed to be ready to fight to the death.

Amara and Emily got into their fighting stance.

Just then, Max's voice resounded.

"They want to escape. Don't let them."

"Hm?" Amara and Emily raised their brows when they heard this, but in the next moment, they saw the demons turn around and escape in different directions.

Thanks to Max's warning, Amara and the Emily immediately intercepted them, and they started fighting once again. But because the demons were now terrified and were focused on fleeing rather than fighting, Amara and Emily easily dominated them. Of course, it wouldn't have made a difference even if they were serious.

Seeing this, Max focused on Mehak, who was still cursing and wailing.

"So where were we? Yeah. You enjoyed torturing me, right? Now, I'm going to enjoy torturing you."

Max said, a savage expression appearing on his face. Although he endured his beatings because it was beneficial to him, he still felt humiliated. So, now he wanted to pay him back for each punch, kick and stomp.

"YOU DARE?" Mehak's eyes bulged in anger while his heart shuddered in fear when he heard this.

"Why don't we find out?" Max said and thrust his sword into his right shoulder blade.

Squelch!

"AHHHHH! BASTARD!"

Max growled savagely, pulled out the sword and then thrust it into the left shoulder blade.

Squelch!

"ARGHHHH!"

He then started stabbing and slicing his hands, legs, abdomen, chest, etc. All this while, Mehak continued to cry and shout in pain.

His cries were so painful and horrifying that Amara and others felt chills run down their spines, imagining how much pain he must be feeling.

Gulp!

Amara gulped nervously and glanced at Emily. "H-Hey, why don't you ask him to just kill the guy?"

Emily's brows were knitted together while her eyes were flashing with worry as she watched Max torture Mehak. When she heard Amara, she shook her head and said, "He won't stop."

Then she glanced at Belen, who was watching Max torture Mehak with a cruel glint in her eyes, and then at Leticia and continued, "Not after he saw their condition."

Amara nodded, and didn't say anything anymore.

Max continued to torture Mehak for over half an hour before he stopped. After the first few minutes, Mehak couldn't endure pain and tried to take his life, but Max didn't allow the easy way out and crippled him.

By the time he finished, Mehak's pain preceptories had dulled due to overwhelming pain, and he had stopped reacting no matter what he did. It seemed as though he was dead, but Max knew he wasn't.

However, he didn't want to continue, so he stabbed his sword through his skull, killing him.

He then walked over to the two male demons, who were sprawled in front of Amara and Emily. After they saw what fate awaited them, they tried to commit suicide, but Amara and Emily had crippled them.

Seeing Max, who was covered in his and Mehak's blood, coming over, both demons shuddered and pleaded, "P-Please just kill us."

Max didn't respond, which made them nervous. They didn't want to suffer like Mehak did.

Emily was prepared to stop him if he was going to torture them, too, but Max directly slashed their heads off.

He then looked at Emily and Amara and said, "Don't worry. I haven't lost my mind yet."

Saying this, he walked over to the second demoness to kill her too, but she was nowhere to be seen.

"Where is she?" He turned to Amara because she was in charge of her.

Amara hesitated a little and said, "When we rushed to help you, she escaped."

--X--X--

Mass release (5/5)

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Chapter 484: Emily's advice

Max's eyes narrowed when he heard this, but since she had already escaped, he could do nothing about it.

"It's alright." He said upon seeing that Amara was feeling guilty.

When Amara heard this and saw that he didn't seem angry, she sighed in relief.

Max then headed to the scarred demoness who was trying her best to break open Belen's vines.

When she saw Max approach, her face turned pale, and she stopped struggling more intensely, snapping a few of the vines, but Belen conjured up new ones and bind her again.

Since she couldn't break free, she stopped all together and shouted at Max, her voice breaking in fear.

"Y-You monster! D-Don't come closer."

Leticia, who had returned beside Belen, scoffed, "Is that how you beg for your life?"

Hearing this, the scarred demoness quickly realised her mistake and hurried to say. "P-Please don't kill me. I can be your s-servant and help you with whatever you need. Y-You can even plant a slave seal—"

Slash!

Max didn't let her finished and slash at her neck, separating it from her body.

Thud!

As the demoness' head rolled off the ground, he could see a horrified expression on her face.

"Be grateful that I didn't torture you after how you attacked my woman," he coldly said.

Belen's eyes flashed with a gentle glimmer when she heard this.

Finished killing everyone, he crouched in front of Belen and looked at her severely injured hand.

Noticing his gaze, Belen smiled, "It'll heal in a few days."

"Have you taken healing pills?" He asked.

Belen hesitated a little before nodding. "Yes."

"Then why isn't it healing?" He asked, frowning.

"There are demon energy's remnants in it which are slowing down the healing process, but as I said, it'll only take just a few days for it to heal completely. So, don't worry about it. You should check Leticia's injury."

Hearing this, he glanced at Leticia and noticed a gruesome wound on her abdomen.

Seeing this, he sighed and spoke in his mind, 'System, have you recovered some energy?'

[Yes, host.] System answered.

'Good. Can you extract the demon energy from their wounds?' He asked. Although he had extracted it from Aria's wound in the Elvin city previously, it was the old man who did it, not the system. So, he wasn't sure if the system could do it too.

[Yes, host, but host will need to provide the required energy.]

'Hm. Let's first check how many Kill points I received.' He thought and opened the notification panel.

[Ding! You've killed a three-star demon. +10,000 Kill points.]

[Ding! You've killed a three-star demon. +2000 Kill points.]

[Ding!... +2000 Kill points.]

[Ding!... +2000 Kill points.]

'System, why do these points vary? When I killed that pot-bellied Elder who was also a mid-stage three-star mage, I only got 1000 Kill points, but now I got 2000 from all three mid-stage demons.' He asked after seeing the notifications.

[Host will get more Kill points the stronger the being killed is. The last three demons, although in the same realm as that 'pot-bellied' person, were twice as strong as him. Hence the double amount.] The system answered.

'Understood. Now, tell me how much energy you need to extract the demon energy from their wounds.' He asked.

[5000 Kill points, host. However, the system suggests that the host tries to expel the demon energy's remnants himself. That way the host can save these points.] The system suggested.

'Hm? But I'm only an early-stage three-star mage while the energy belongs to at least mid-stage—'

Max frowned and said, but suddenly, he paused because he realised his mana wasn't much weaker than a high-stage three-star being's energy.

'You sure I can do it? And how should I do it?' He asked.

[System believes the host can do it. As for how, the host only needs to envelop the energy remnants within his mana and pull out.]

'Alright. Let me try.'

After that, he did as the system said. Although it was a little difficult because it was his first time and he didn't want to aggravate their wounds by recklessly using his mana, he managed to expel all the demon energy out.

Leticia and Belen were surprised because just containing the demon energy remnants was more than hard for them, but after recalling how strong he was, their surprised subsided.

Phew!

He exhaled a deep breath after he was done and then wiped the sweat off his forehead.

Seeing this, Emily, who was watching him, said, "Your mana control is too... subpar."

The corner of Max's lips twitched at her words. He could somehow feel she wanted to use the word 'trash'.

"Is that so?" Although he knew it wasn't outstanding, he felt it was average at least and not subpar. He could manipulate it quite easily, after all.

Emily could see he didn't believe her. So, she raised her hand and a blob of mana appeared above her palm.

Then she started changing its shapes at very fast speeds. One time it was a round ball, then a sharp sword, arrow, thin wire. She even wrote his name with it in the air.

Max, Amara, Leticia and Belen, everyone watched her in awe.

Leticia turned to Belen and asked, "Belen, can you do that?"

"Although I can do it, but I won't be nearly as fast as her. She is a lot superior to me in this aspect." Belen said while staring at Emily masterfully handling her mana.

After a while, Emily stopped and said, "Try doing what I just did."

"Ah, alright." Max nodded, despite knowing he wouldn't be able to do the same as her.

Swoosh!

He released some mana and condensed it above his palm, and started changing its shapes.

Just after a few seconds, his brows were knitted tightly in concentration and droplets of sweat had appeared on his forehead.

Then, after a short while later, he lost control, and his mana disappeared.

Max had a frown on his face. He remembered having a better control when he was in the two-star realm. Besides, he could also hold his mana around his fist without casting [Calidus Brachium] for a long while.

Seeing his expression, Emily said, "You must be thinking that your control has gotten worse after breaking through to the three-star realm, right?"

Max nodded and Emily continued, "You are right. Because our mana undergoes a qualitative transformation when we break through, controlling it becomes hard. That's why we have to work continuously on our mana control."

After a pause, she added, "If your mana control was slightly better, your first attack wouldn't have just severely injured that demon, it would've taken his life instead and he wouldn't have the chance to use his recovery ability."

Max was surprised when he heard this and then sighed. "Sure enough. Just increasing the cultivation wouldn't be enough."

Emily nodded, "That's why you should start putting more time in training — which unfortunately I didn't see you do even for a second in the past three days — and waste less time in other useless things."

When she said the last part, Max noticed her gaze briefly move toward Amara, which made her frown.

"I understand. I will start focusing on training more from now on." Max nodded.

Just then, Leticia's mother spoke up, her expression grave.

"I-I have something important to say."

Chapter 485: Level up [1]

"What is it, mother?" Leticia asked. Max and others also paid attention.

Gulp!

Leticia's mother, Lexi, gulped when she saw Max, who was still all bloody, and Amara, look at her.

Max and Amara exchanged glances, smiling wryly. She was afraid of Amara because she was a demon and, as for Max, after seeing him torture that demon, she developed some fear toward him too.

When Leticia saw this, she hurriedly said, "Mother, please don't be afraid of him. He is a very good person. Just now—"

"I know, little girl." Lexi nodded, took a deep breath, apologised to Amara and Max, and then said,

"Before escaping, that demoness had taken out her communication and said something in it. After that, she looked at all of you with a malicious gaze. I'm worried that she may have... called for reinforcements."

Everyone's expression changed when they heard this. Emily glanced at Max and said, "That's entirely possible. We should leave as soon as possible, since we can't afford to fight another battle."

"Alright." Max nodded. He also understood the gravity of the situation. Then, he quickly went over to the demon corpses, dug out their demon cores before returning.

He then glanced at Belen and said, "Belen, let little Scarlet out. We'll fly out."

"Un." Belen nodded blankly and waved her hand.

Whoosh!

A giant scarlet sparrow appeared in front of them. It seemed to have become larger than it was last time.

Little Scarlet glanced at the people present, flinched when it saw Max because she remembered he was the one who caused her pain when they first met her. It then rubbed her furry head against Leticia and then Belen, who didn't respond to it, making the bird screech anxiously.

"Let's go." Max sighed, walked over to Belen, lifted her in princess carry and with a jump, he landed on little Scarlet's back.

Emily helped Lexi climb, while Amara helped Leticia.

"Belen... tell little Scarlet to fly toward the Elvin city." Max said after everyone had climbed up.

Belen nodded blankly look and patted little Scarlet.

Scree~!

Swoosh!

Little Scarlet screeched and then flapped her wings, taking off to the sky. Within a few moments, they disappeared on the horizon.

Outside the valley, the demoness who had escaped watched them go with a malevolent look in her eyes.

"You'll regret it."

As little Scarlet flew through the sky, Max wiped the blood off his body and changed his robes.

He then took out a wooden box from his inventory. Amara and Emily looked at him with puzzled looks. Only Leticia seemed to have recognised the box and knew what he wanted to do. Belen would've recognised it too if she wasn't staring off into the distance.

Max opened it to reveal to fist sized fruits lying in it. As soon as he opened it, a refreshing aroma wafted out but was quickly blown away by the wind.

They were the spirit fruits he got from little Arya's father as a gift.

"They are... spirit fruits?" Emily asked, surprised. She knew it wasn't easy to buy them even if you have money but remembering how he knew someone from the Elvin city, her surprised waned a little.

"Yes." Max nodded, took out and handed it to her, "Eat this. It will help you increase your cultivation by a minor stage."

Emily stared at him for a moment, and then a small smile appeared on her face. She remembered she gave him the golden vitality fruits a few months ago and now he was giving her a spirit fruits, countless times more valuable. Of course, she knew he wasn't trying to repay or something like that. After all, they were family and there was no need for repayment.

"Thank you." She took the fruit and stored it away.

"Mm? Aren't you going to eat it?" Max asked.

"Not yet. I need to strengthen my core a little before I can increase my cultivation." She explained.

"Okay." Max nodded in understanding and then took out the last fruit and glanced at Amara. "I'll give you something else."

"It's alright, master. I've all the resources I need." Amara smiled charmingly. His concern was already enough for her.

"Hm." Max nodded. "I'll still find something else for you." Saying this, he started eating the fruit.

Emily raised her brows when she saw this and asked, "I heard you've only recently broke through to the three-star realm?"

"That's correct. Just four days to be precise." Max said, taking another bite. With each bite, a refreshing burst of energy would explode within his mouth before travelling to every part of his body before converging toward his mana core.

"Then, shouldn't you also strengthen your core first? It will be a huge problem in the future if you hastily increase your cultivation." She said,

Hearing this, Max quickly took a few more bites, finishing the fruit and then smiled. "I know about that, but don't worry. My core is quite sturdy. Even if I raise my cultivation directly to the peak three-star, there won't be much problem."

"Is that so?" Emily thought and then nodded. Since this was the case, then it was alright.

"Alright. I'm going to digest the fruit's energy now." He said and closed his eyes.

Phew!

After over four hours, he opened his eyes and exhaled a deep breath, a satisfied expression appearing on his face. Not only did his exhausted mana recover fully, he also smoothly managed to break through to the mid-stage three-star realm after he digested all the fruit's energy.

[Mana: 26000/26000]

'With this much mana, I can use [Calidus Brachium] four times, but just 6000 mana unit cast isn't enough to kill peak three-star mages or demons. I should also train it and [Flame Barrier] too.' He thought.

"Congratulations, master!" Amara congratulated him with a bright smile on her face. Leticia, Lexi, and Emily also did the same.

"Thank you!" He nodded and then turned to Belen, who still hadn't recovered.

Frowning, he asked Leticia why she was being this way and when he heard that she had lost her mother and younger brother, her only living blood family, he understood and felt bad for her.

However, he didn't say anything because he knew she needed some alone time right now rather than his comforting words.

Chapter 486: Group Level up [2]

When the sun was about to set, Max's group caught up to Anna and others who were travelling in the carriages.

Leticia, Lexi, Belen, Amara and Max sat in one carriage while Emily went over to Anna's.

While they were travelling toward the Elvin city, in the Claymore town, a mass exodus had started because the Viscount's mansion had issued the notice that there would be a monster attack on the town within two days and everyone should evacuate and go to some big city where they can be safe, preferably the royal city.

When nearby towns got the news of what was happening, they also became alert and started moving, too. Of course, many didn't leave because they didn't believe the rumour.

Meanwhile, all academies had informed their disciples about the demons and their invasion. Disciples were shaken when they heard this and there was a chaos. Most of the disciples wanted to leave and bring their family to the academy.

However, apart from the Cloud academy, Green pagoda, and Adhara academy, none of the academies allowed their disciples to go out from the academy. When the disciples showed dissatisfaction, the higher ups killed many to make an example.

With countless people moving toward the royal capital, everyone throughout the kingdom realised that something was going to happen and soon, they got the news that blood thirsty demons were going to attack. This caused a chaos on a level that the green leaf kingdom had never seen before.

However, it was still insignificant compared to when people started encountering the demons. Whole kingdom and other nearby kingdoms immediately plunge into chaos.

In the Cloud academy, a young boy stood gazing at the sky with a blank look, muttering, "I wonder if the young master would be alright? He shouldn't have left the academy when he did."

Because carriages moved slowly and the Elvin city was very far, it took Max and the group almost a week to reach their destination.

During this week, Max trained his mana control with Emily. He even got Garima and the old granny to give him, Emily and others pointers once in a while. This helped everyone broaden their horizons and improve significantly in different aspects.

Apart from that, Max also focused on strengthening his mana core so there wouldn't be any problem when he rapidly improved his cultivation.

He also trained in his spells. Both [Calidus Brachium] and [Flame Barrier] had improved, especially the [Flame Barrier]. He could cast it with 4000 mana units and stop any attack at mid-stage three-star level.

Another thing to note was that they had started encountering groups of demons more frequently as the days passed. Most groups had mid-stage and high-stage three-star mages with one peak three-star mage like Mehak.

Max and others faced difficulty dealing with them because Garima and the old granny didn't help them, saying that they needed to train if they wanted to survive. They only helped when there was any four-star demon.

However, as the group's overall power increased with their guidance and training, their fights became increasingly easier.

Although Max still couldn't one-shot peak three-star mages, he wasn't having as much as difficulty killing them as he had when he fought Mehak.

After him, Emily was the one who improved the most. After using Max's core strengthening method, she had eaten the spirit fruits and broke through to the three-star realm.

With her exceptional mana and elemental control, she could behead most mid-stage demons before they could even react. Although she had difficulty killing high-stage mages, she could now fight them on without being at a disadvantage. If she gave it her all, she could even kill the weaker high-stage demons without being injured.

After her was Leticia. She was still at peak two-star and only enhanced a thousand or so mana units to the three-star level. However, her control over her bloodline improves quite a bit after Garima and the old granny guided her. She could now hold her ground against the weaker mid-stage three-star mages.

Then there was Belen. She was no longer as gloomy as before and had started training. However, Max had seen her crying in her sleeps every night, which pained him a lot.

As for Anna, although she was sad to see everyone leave her far behind, she didn't become pessimistic and started training even more ruthlessly.

Among his step-mothers, Esther improved the most because she trained under Garima's guidance who also had the Ice element just like her. Mina also improved but not by too much. Only Amelia didn't train and stayed by Ashton's side at all times, her mood gloomy.

Creak~! Creak~!

As their carriages arrived a few hundred meters away from the Elvin city's entrance, Max could see Rima, little Arya, and old man Raku standing there, looking at them with a smile. There were many fully armoured guards too, almost ten times more than before.

When their carriages arrived before the city gates, old man Raku stepped forward and greeted Max, Leticia, Belen and others.

"Long time no see. I hope your journey was safe."

"Yes, senior. We didn't have much problem." Max nodded. "I hope you've been well."

"Haha, yes. I've been quite well. If it wasn't for demons, I would've been even more well." Old man laughed.

After that, Leticia and Belen greeted him before walking over to Rima and started talking while little Arya hopped over to Max and gave him a hug.

"I missed you, big brother. Why didn't you come visit us sooner?"

Max lovingly ruffled her hair. "Aren't I here now?"

"Hmph!" Little Arya pouted, "You don't know how much big sister Rima and Big sister Maria missed you, especially big sister Maria. You should've come sooner."

Max smiled wryly and then looked at Rima, who was looking at him longingly. He went over to her and pulled her into a hug.

When he wanted to move away, Rima wouldn't let him. This made him smile bitterly because everyone was watching them. So, he patted her back and whispered in a voice that only she could hear,

"I'll meet you tonight. We can 'talk' then."

Chapter 487: Level 1 system?

Max then introduced his step-mothers and his unconscious father to old man Raku.

When he introduced Garima and the old granny, old man Raku looked at them curiously and asked.

"If you don't mind, can you tell me what their cultivation level is? They have very powerful presences."

Max glanced at Garima and the old granny, who nodded. He then smiled while pointing at Garima, "This beautiful lady here is a king ranked mage, the same as Rima's master."

He then pointed at the old granny. "As for her, she is an emperor ranked mage."

"What?!"

Old man Raku's jaws dropped when he heard this.

A moment later, he hurriedly bowed toward them. "I apologize for the lack of hospitality, seniors."

Garima didn't say anything as she didn't care about it much. As for the old granny, she smiled, "It's alright. You don't need to apologize for such a small matter."

Old man Raku nodded and then gave Max a slightly stern stare. "Boy, why didn't you inform us about them? I would've brought Arya and little Arya's parents to welcome them."

Although he acted angry, everyone could see he was struggling to keep a smile appearing from his aged face. However, it was understandable.

If their city had another king ranked mage and an emperor ranked mage, everyone's safety was basically ensured unless an emperor ranked or stronger demon came. And the possibility of this happening was almost zero, especially in the war's early stage, which would probably last for several months, if not years. So how could he not be happy?

Max chuckled wryly. "I wanted to surprise you guys."

"Alright. Let's go inside now. You guys must be exhausted." Old man Raku changed the topic and shouted at the guards, "Open the gates!"

The guards acknowledged his command and opened the gates to let the carriages enter the city.

After that, Max's family was led to a newly built mansion near the city lord's mansion, although it wasn't as big or as majestic as the latter.

When they arrived at their 'new home', they found Arya, Elena and Ryan, little Arya's parents, standing there to welcome them.

Max knew old man Raku must have told them about Garima and the old granny. That's why they came here.

Elena happily greeted Max's step-mothers and then bowed to Garima and the old granny.

"Welcome seniors. Your presence here is very relieving."

Ryan also greeted them before sending Max a telepathic message, [Aren't you a hotshot, kid? You even know such strong mages.]

Max just chuckled in response.

After a while, everyone excused themselves and went to mind their own businesses. Max's family also settled down in the mansion.

After two hours, Max was lying in his bed, looking in the air in front of him.

[Lust Points: 5000]

[Kill Points: 250,000]

[Shop Points: 9000]

"Only 250,000 Kill points, huh?" He muttered, looking at his status screen. After killing dozens of three-star demons, he only obtained 250,000 Kill points.

His shop points, which had also fallen to eight thousands after buying grade four talismans, rose to 9000 after he sold all the three-star demon cores they got after killing the demons.

'I need over 1.6 million Kill points before I can buy the [Drop of Life].' He thought, his brows knitted together tightly. 'It won't be easy.'

He thought for a while and asked, 'System, how many Kill points would I get if I kill an early-stage four-star demon?'

[It varies from person to person, but let's say the host kills the weakest four-star demon. In this case the host should gain around 20-30 thousand Kill points.] The system answered.

'What if it's a normal early-stage four-star demon?' He asked, frowning. Why were the kill points so little while the items he needed to buy so expensive? Is the current system also like that old man?

It was as if the system knew what Max was thinking. It didn't answer Max and said,

[Host, please don't compare the system to that worm. As the system previously said, the system is bound to the host's soul and can't have any negative thoughts about the host.] The system sounded hurt and angered.

"Eh? Okay. Sorry... I guess." Max mumbled.

The system went silent for a while and then explained, [The reason the host isn't getting many Kill points is because a big chunk of them is going to the system to help it upgrade. Right now, the system is at level 1. When it levels up to level 2, the host would start to receive more points.]

'Hm? You mean the system is going to become even stronger?' He asked, feeling excited. Would there be any other functions that would appear with the upgrade?

[Yes, host. At level 1, the system can only extract 50% of the maximum LPs and only 30% Kill points. After the system levels up, it'll be able to extract 60% LPs and 50% Kill points.] The system answered.

'There won't be any new function upon leveling up?' Max asked.

[No, host. System's primary function is to provide LPs, Kill Points and *****. So, there won't be any new function.] The system answered.

'Hm? What did you say after Kill points?' He asked, because the system's voice had become jumbled at that moment.

"..."

The system kept silent, not replying.

Max waited for a while and when he was sure the system didn't want to answer, he sighed and asked, 'Can you tell me how long it would take for you to level up?'

[This depends on the host. If the host kills more people or has more sex, the system will level up sooner. If not, it will take a long time. But for a reference, if the host keeps the pace of the last week, it'll take just over a year.]

'So, I need to put more efforts, huh?' He thought and then asked, 'You didn't tell me how many Kill points I would get if I kill a normal early-stage four-star demon?'

[40-50 thousand Kill points, host.]

'Hm? So, I would need to kill almost 32 early-stage four-star demons to obtain the remaining 1.6 million Kill points.' Max thought and then said after a while,

'Alright, system. Add all the Kill points I have to my mana and all the LPs into intelligence.'

Chapter 488: High-stage, three-star mage

Whoosh!

Just as he said, all his Kill points and LPs vanished and his mana and intelligence increased.

[Intelligence: 155]

[Mana: 51000/51000]

[Cultivation: High-stage, three-star realm.]

Seeing his improved stats, he sighed in relief. 'At least I don't need to use 100 mana units to increase one point of mana. However... 1000 points for just 1 point increase in intelligence. It's too much.'

Max wasn't surprised by this distribution because, in the information the system sent to him previously, this was already mentioned.

[Until the host reaches the five-star realm, the Lust/Kill point to the Mana conversion rate will stay the same. 10:1. However, to increase other stats, the conversion rate will be 1000:1.]

'Now I just need to improve my spells. Hm?' Suddenly he frowned and asked, 'System, these spells, [Calidus Brachium] and the [Flame Barrier] were only grade-three. Why is that it is still so overpowered when I can only cast with just over 20% of its maximum capacity?'

He had been meaning to ask this, but would always have his attention diverted to other things.

The system was silent for a moment and then said, [Host, no matter the spell, even if it's a grade one spell, if host can control it properly, he can use it even against supreme mages and they'll have to fear it.]

[These spells are graded into different grades is because normal people have to use higher grade activation and control method to display more power. However, the host isn't normal since he has the system. With system's help, you can exhibit more power as long you as have enough mana and control even with lower grade spells.]

'So, you mean my current spells will become stronger along with me?'

[That's right, host.]

"That's amazing!" Max couldn't help but shout. Since this was the case, he wouldn't need to buy more spells and those points he could use to get stronger.

He then remembered his first spell which he created himself, [Fireball] and the area of effect (AOE) spell, [Death Rain].

"I need to check them out." He muttered and quickly jumped to his feet, rushing toward the door.

Fortunately, there were still a few hours until his appointment with Rima so he could try out his spells.

However,

Just as he opened his door, he saw a beautiful Elvin girl standing there, looking at him with bright eyes filled with surprise and deep love.

Surprised because she had been standing there for over 10 minutes, hesitating whether she should knock on the door but the door itself opened and love because she was none other than Maria.

As Max watched her, tears started streaming down her face before she threw herself at him, hugging him tightly.

Max also put his arms around her. Gently caressing her soft as a silk back, he said, "How are you, Maria? Missed me?"

Maria didn't respond and just continued crying silently while burying her face in his broad chest.

"Shh! Don't cry," Max said, hugging her tighter, but she didn't stop.

After over five minutes, she gradually calmed down and spoke in a mosquito-like voice,

"I-I missed you... missed you a lot. I missed you every day and every night. H- However... however, it seems my Lord didn't miss me. That's why you didn't come to meet me."

"Eh? Who told you I didn't miss you? I missed you a lot, too. I wanted to come many times but sigh... I got busy with other things. Forgive me, alright?" He said while sighed exaggeratedly.

Hearing this, Maria panicked and hurriedly said, "N-No, my Lord. You don't have to apologise. I-I'm sorry for saying that."

Max stopped caressing her back and moved back a little. Cupping her face in his hands, he smiled at her while looking into her pure eyes. "It's alright. You are my woman. You have all rights to complain, understood?"

"I... Yes." Maria nodded, a beautiful smile appearing on her face. Max couldn't help but feel attracted to her pure beauty, which was like Lilly's and lowered his face, placing his lips on her soft lips.

Maria's eyes widened and her body went stiff by this sudden, intimate gesture. A moment later, however, she calmed down, let her body rest against his, closed her eyes and started reciprocating, albeit clumsily.

Max savoured her sweet lips and had the urges to deepen the kiss and explore her juicy mouth but stopped himself and reluctantly moved his lips away, breaking the kiss.

When he saw her closed her and submissive expression, he couldn't control himself and once again captured her lips for a quick kiss.

When he stopped kissing her, Maria opened her eyes, a tinge of dissatisfaction briefly flashing through her eyes.

"W-Why did you s-stop, my Lord?" She asked, her cheeks blushing red.

Max pinched her adorable cheeks and said, "I'm sorry, but I am going to train now. So, I'll meet you later, alright?"

"Un." Maria nodded.

Suddenly, his eyes flashed, and he whispered in her ear, "I'm meeting your big sis Rima tonight, if you want, you can join us." And flashed away, leaving a dumbfounded Maria, staring blanking in the direction he left.

"H-He... what... did he want me to..."

Meanwhile, inside her room a few rooms away, Garima narrowed her eyes, a tinge of crimson appearing on her otherwise expressionless face.

"This guy... he is too shameless." She muttered.

She then stood and walked out of the room.

After a short while, Max arrived at the city gates.

He wanted to go out and train because if the system was right, his spell testing could cause quite a bit of destruction and he wasn't sure if the training room here could endure it.

However, when he arrived there, he saw old Man Raku and Ryan, little Arya's father, standing there, with frowns on their faces as they addressed a few teams of ten Elvin armoured warriors.

"You guys be careful. Stay in teams and if you encounter any demon team which has more than five members, don't engage. Ask for reinforcement. We can't afford to lose any of you, understand?" Ryan said, his voice stern.

"Yes, Lord Commander!" Everyone shouted in unison.

"Alright" Ryan nodded and then turned to look at Max and asked. "What are you doing here?"

- Chapter 489: A burden? |

Chapter 489: A burden?

"Nothing. I just wanted to train outside for a bit. However, what's up with these teams? Are they going to hunt demons?" Max asked.

"You want to go outside? It's dangerous for you alone even if you've broken through to the three-star — Wait! You've broken through to the high-stage already?" Ryan's eyes suddenly widened in surprise when he noticed Max's cultivation base.

"Oh?" Old man Raku also looked at Max in surprise.

"What are you? A monster?" Ryan asked, giving him an incredulous look.

He was already surprised when he saw Max had already broken through to the three-star realm and had even advanced to mid-stage. However, just a few hours later, he had already advanced to the next stage? How could he not be surprised?

When Garima — who was following him — heard Ryan's exclamation, she raised her brows. She then scanned him with her soul sense and a surprised expression appeared on her face, too.

She hadn't noticed it previously because her thoughts were somewhere else, but now that she checked, she immediately noticed he had indeed broken through to the high-stage three-star realm.

'This guy, he is really... abnormal.'

She thought, her brows raised. Within a week, he had advanced from early-stage three-star to high-stage three-star realm. This speed was even faster than what she had when she was a three-star mage.

Max smiled modestly in response while inwardly feeling a little proud, "I was just a bit lucky." He said. Indeed, it was his luck to have the system.

"You don't need to be so modest, brat. I know you must be feeling proud in your heart." Ryan scoffed, seeing through his act, and then said,

"Although it's a good thing to have a higher cultivation, you shouldn't rush it lest your mana core becomes unstable. And I don't think I need to tell you that an unstable mana core means disaster to us mages, right?"

Old man Raku also chimed in, "He is right, kid. You shouldn't be hasty."

Max felt warm in his heart when he heard this and nodded, "Don't worry, uncle Ryan, grandpa Raku, I know this."

"Tch! I wasted my breath on you." Ryan clicked his tongue.

"..."

Max was speechless.

Old man Raku smiled. "It's good as long as you know. Now, since you want to go out and train, why don't you go with these warriors? Going alone would be dangerous."

Max thought for a moment and nodded. "Alright. I'll go with them."

Old man Raku then glanced at over ten teams of ten warriors in front of him and asked, "Which one of you would like to take this kid with you?"

None of the teams responded. Clearly, they were unwilling to let him accompany them.

"Hm? Didn't you hear what Lord Raku asked?" Ryan narrowed his eyes at them.

Immediately, everyone sweated and one of the team leaders who was closest to Ryan reluctantly said, "He can come with us, lord Raku, lord Commander."

Seeing this, Max smiled bitterly. Did they think he would be a burden to them?

"Good." Ryan nodded and then glanced at Max. "Go with them, kid, and show them you aren't as useless as you seem."

"...To them, of course." He added when he realised what he had said.

Max's expression darkened. Did he look useless? He didn't think so.

"Alright. You guys can move now. Make sure to return before nightfall." Ryan said to the teams.

"Yes, lord Commander!" Everyone acknowledged and rushed out of the city. Max nodded at the old man Raku, ignoring Ryan, and followed after the team he was supposed to go.

After leaving the city, all teams moved in different directions.

Meanwhile, old man Raku glanced at Ryan and said, "Do you have to tease that kid so much?"

"Haha. I just have fun teasing him and he also knows this, so don't worry lord Raku." Ryan laughed carefreely.

After a moment, he asked, "But do you think we should have stopped him from going out? What if those two blame us if something were to happen to him?"

Just as old man Raku was about to respond.

Whoosh!

They saw a blur streaking across the sky, heading in the direction Max's group went.

"It seems you don't have to worry about it now." Old man Raku smiled.

"Yeah. But it makes me wonder, just what does that kid have that a king mage is willing to babysit him?" Ryan said, feeling curious.

"Hm?" Old man Raku narrowed his eyes. "You don't need to think about that."

"Of course."

As Max's group of eleven moved through the forest, Max was surprised to see that he could barely keep up with them without using his mana.

Seeing him fall behind, the Elves laughed mockingly while their leader glanced back at Max and said, "Don't fall back. If something happened to you, I'm afraid Lord Raku and Lord Ryan would blame us."

Others snickered when they heard this.

Although Max could understand why they were so averse to him, it didn't mean he could endure their mockery. Therefore, he circulated his mana around his feet and shot forward, leaving the group behind in a moment.

"Tsk! What a show-off! Doesn't he know he should save as much mana as he can so he'll have enough when we encounter the demons?" Someone clicked their tongue and spoke in disdain.

Max, of course, knew this. That's why he only planned to use his mana to catch up to them and wanted to slow down, but just then, his eyes narrowed. He immediately stopped and shouted,

"Be alert! Demons are ahead of us."

"Hm?" Everyone frowned when they heard this and they focused their senses, but didn't notice anything amiss.

Therefore, the elf who had just mocked Max said rudely, "Kid, why are you raising a false alarm? Do you think we wouldn't know if there is someone ahead of us? Do you really think we Elves, who are blessed by nature, aren't as good as you when it came to sense—"

Suddenly, he stopped speaking because,

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A group of eight demons appear in front of them. As soon as they appeared, they attacked, catching the arrogant elves off guard.

A few of them took direct hit and got severe injuries. Only Max, who was already alert, the team leader and five others who were at the back of the group, managed to dodge.

"Kekeke! You should've listened to him."

Chapter 490: Green serpent race

One of the demons chuckled in human language.

Max looked at them and noticed that these demons were neither from the Bloodwing nor the Devil horned race he was familiar with.

They had green coloured skin that seemed to be covered in tiny triangular scales and they had green, vertical pupils, looking like humanoid versions of a snake.

"Demons from the green serpent race?" The Elvin team leader narrowed his eyes at them.

"Your eyes aren't that bad since you can recognise us, huh? That's right. We are from the mighty Green Serpent Race." The demon who laughed just now proudly stated, confirming the Elf's speculation about their identity.

"Damn it! Just how unlucky are we?" The Elvin team leader cursed while the elf who had mocked Max a couple of times — who was also one of the few unlucky ones to get seriously injured in the surprise attack just now — pointed at Max and angrily said,

"This must be because of him. He is a jinx. We shouldn't have brought him here."

"Heh, a jinx, you say?" Max couldn't restrain himself and said in a derisive tone, "If not for my warning, even more of you would've gotten seriously injured and you... you probably would be dead already."

He very well knew this wasn't the time to point their fingers at each other and they should be focusing on the demons in front of them instead, but this ignorant guy kept irritating him. So, he couldn't endure it anymore.

Of course, this wasn't all, and he had another motive behind it.

He knew demons had an innate sense of superiority and tend to underestimate other races often and if they saw them arguing amongst themselves, they would surely watch them in amusement and won't attack immediately, giving him a precious few moments to cast the [Calidus Brachium] at his current limit, which was: 9000 mana units.

He was well aware that other than him, only the five other guys who didn't get injured just now could fight, but even then, they would be overwhelmed by the numbers as soon as they clashed. So, he planned to take one down in his first attack and even out the playing field a little.

The Elvin team leader frowned when he saw Max and his companion argue while the demon laughed out loud, "Kekeke! How amusing! You are still trying to fight each other when death is upon you all."

Saying this, he looked at the Elf who was blaming Max and said in a contemptuous tone, "You are really useless. If I was your team leader, I would've eaten by you now. Kekeke!"

He then looked at Max, his green pupils narrowing. "Ant, how did you find out we were here?" He asked and then added, "You must have some high-grade sensing device, right? Because I don't believe a tiny three-star human ant like you can sense us when we were using our concealment ability."

"Oh? So you guys can use a concealment ability? No wonder these teammates of mine couldn't sense you." Max nodded in understanding.

Not answering his question, and asked, "Is it a bloodline ability? If it is, I don't believe all of you have awakened your bloodlines. So, this ability of yours must be an area of effect ability and can conceal others within a certain range of the caster, am I right?"

"Hmm?" The demon narrowed his eyes at Max when he heard this.

"So, I am right." Max nodded in satisfaction and then asked, "If you don't mind, can you tell me which one of you has awakened your bloodline?"

"Why do you want to know?" The demon instinctively asked.

"Nothing too serious." Max shrugged nonchalantly and said,

"I just like your ability and am thinking of enslaving that person so I can take advantage of it in the future. A concealment ability like this — although not much to people like me or to stronger people — is still quite useful to have in these chaotic times, don't you think so?"

Everyone, be it demon or Elves, was stunned when they heard this. Enslave them? Had this guy gone crazy?

'This bastard! Does he want to die sooner by provoking them?' The elf who didn't like Max thought.

Sure enough. As soon as they heard this, all eight demons were enraged while the demon who had been talking to him laughed out loud, his eyes narrowing into slits and the scales all over his body quivering.

"HAHAHAHA!!! YOU WANT TO ENSLAVE US? SO DAMN HILARIOUS!"

Whoosh!

Suddenly, he vanished from the spot and when he appeared next; he was already in front of Max, his hand forming a claw, and his dark green nails sticking out.

"Watch out! Don't let him graze you. The demons from the serpent race are feared because they can use highly toxic poison." The Elvin team leader shouted out.

Although this was the first time he encountered them, he had heard about them from the survivors who met them in the last week. Ryan had especially stressed that they should be careful when dealing with them.

Max didn't respond because he was surprised by the demon's strange movement technique. It was just like a snake's movement, strange and deceptive.

"...BUT YOU NEED TO DIE FOR SAYING THAT!" the demon said ferociously.

"Is that so?" The corner of Max's lips suddenly curled up.

"Mm?" The demon frowned and had a bad feeling about this and just then, he heard one of his companions shout out,

"Watch out!"

Hearing this call, the demon didn't hesitate and wanted to retreat.

However, it was already too late.

Swoosh!

Just as Max had spoken, a violent, crimson flame had enveloped his right hand which then flew toward the demon's head.

Whoosh!

As soon as the blazing fist connected to his forehead, his green scales on his head flickered with light and became thicker, wanting to protect him. If it was a normal attack, his scales, which had a strong defensive and reflective power, could protect him.

However...

Was a-9000-mana-unit powered [Calidus Brachium] some normal attack? Of course not.

BANG!!!

The fist connected, scales broke and were sent flying before the demon's head exploded into pieces, which were then burned by the searing flames.

Max swiftly moved his hand and caught his demon core, storing it away.

Then all of a sudden, he felt chills run down his spine and jumped back at his fastest speed.

Chapter 491: Not fast enough?

Bang!

No sooner then had he retreated when a green globe of energy shot over where he was and expgroed into a green mist. Every plant the green mist touched withered almost instantly. When it touched the ground, the ground sizzled and melted.

Seeing this, Max and others couldn't help but shiver in terror.

'If I was even a split second late, I would've gotten seriously injured at the very least.'

Max thought, thanking the system for enhancing his stats by 50 when he broke through. If his [Intelligence] hadn't improved so much, he wouldn't have sensed the danger beforehand.

He then turned to look at a slender demoness, whose face was now pale, looking at him viciously.

"I WILL KILL YOU BASTARD!" she shouted hysterically, her body swaying as if she was about to fall.

A demon, who seemed to be the leader of the group given how he was leading the group before the unfortunate demon started to talk to Max's group, hurriedly supported her by putting his hands around her waist and then took out a dark green pill and fed it to her.

With a concerned look on his face, he said, "Rue, you shouldn't have used your bloodline so recklessly. Now, you will be weakened for a while. And that guy is still alive. It wasn't worth it."

The demoness named Rue looked at him fiercely and said, "Are you saying I shouldn't even try to avenge my brother's death? IS THAT WHAT YOU ARE SAYING?!"

The other demons frowned when they saw her shout at their team leader but didn't say anything because they knew her relationship with him was special and she wouldn't be punished for it.

"No, I'm not saying that. I'm just saying it wasn't worth it. You should've waited for a moment. I would've taken his head for you myself. Or could it be that you don't believe me?"

The demon team leader asked in a calm voice, but his snake-like eyes were flashing with icy coldness. It was unknown if it was because she shouted at him or because he was angry at Max for killing his teammate.

"N-No, I didn't mean that. I just..."

Rue seemed to have seen his look and quickly tried to explain herself. She knew even though she could be called his woman, if she displeased him, she could easily lose that title.

"Shh! It's alright. You don't have to explain. I can understand what you must be feeling due to your brother's death. And I promise I'll avenge him for you, alright?" The demon team leader said.

"Yes, t-thank you." Rue nodded.

'So, that idiot was her brother?' Max thought and felt a little relieved because from what he heard, Rue wouldn't be able to fight them for a while.

Which meant they were six against six and if he counted the three others who didn't have a severe injury, they shouldn't have a problem fighting them.

'However, this guy, he seems to be too confident.' He thought, frowning.

"Y-You... are strong." The Elvin team leader spoke up, breaking Max's train of thoughts.

"I'm alright." Max said, while glancing over at the elf who was constantly disparaging him.

The elf shuddered when he saw Max looking over at him. However, he then snorted softly before looking away. Although Max turned out to be a lot stronger than he expected, he wasn't going to apologise.

Max ignored him and then said to the Elvin team leader while pointing at the demon's team leader,

"Since you are the team leader, I believe you are the strongest. So, that guy is yours to take care of. But let me warn you, I feel he won't be easy to handle."

The Elvin team leader frowned when he saw Max ordering him, but he didn't say anything about it because he was well aware how much he had just helped them by killing one demon and making another unable to fight.

So, he nodded, "I understand."

Max nodded and then glanced at the other four elves who weren't injured. "You guys each take one, these three aren't injured too much and can still fight as well. They will help you."

"Also, be careful of their strange movement technique and their poison. Understand?"

The seven elves looked at him, frowning. A few nodded in acknowledgement while others didn't respond.

Seeing this, the Elvin team leader asked in a displeased tone, "DO you understand?"

"Yes, team leader." Everyone responded this time.

However...

Whoosh!

Right at that moment, the demon team leader turned to look at Max and in the next moment, he was already standing in front of him, his hand outstretched toward Max's neck, who had barely managed to react in time and flashed backward.

"Oh? You got some quiet sharp senses but..." the demon team leader said, then once again appeared in front of him.

"...But not fast enough." He completed his sentence and threw a punch at Max's throat.

Swoosh!

Just before his punch could connect, Max's right fist once again blazed with violent, crimson flames, which made the demon team leader pause and then flashed away.

When he saw Max kill Rue's brother, he could react in time to save him, but when he felt this attack, he felt danger and knew he may not be able to defend against it.

That's why he didn't step in to save him and retreated now as soon as he saw him cast this spell again.

"Interesting! You can instant cast or perhaps it isn't the instant cast, but you can somehow hind the casting process from our senses. Interesting indeed!" He grinned at Max.

"What?! You figured it out?!" Max shouted out, almost too exaggeratedly.

"Hm?" The demon team leader narrowed his eyes. "You are making fun of me?"

"No. Absolutely not." Max shook his head and grinned back.

"How can I make fun of you when you made such a big discovery that 'no' one could've made after watching me?"

The demon team leader continued to stare at him with a dangerous look in his eyes, and then smiled stiffly.

"You are really asking to die, aren't you?"

"Wrong again."

Max once again shook his head before saying sarcastically,

"But even if that's true, I doubt you have what it takes to kill me."

"Oh? Why don't we check it out then?" The demon said.

Whoosh!

In response, Max suddenly raised his left hand and moved his index finger from side to side, "No." He said and then pointed at the Elvin team leader,

"I'm not your opponent. He is. Of course, if you can kill him, you are welcome to fight me."

Chapter 492: Hypnotised

Everyone, the elves and demons looked at him, stunned.

The demons because they knew how strong their team leader was but was being looked down upon by this human. And Elves because they hadn't expected him to be so... shameless. It was evident he was reluctant to fight the demon team leader but was acting as though the demon wasn't worth his time.

Max ignored their disdainful looks, glanced at the Elvin team leader and said in an impassive tone, "What are you waiting for?"

"Huh?" The Elf came to his senses, released his aura and mana and charged at the demon's leader while shouting, "Everyone, charge! Kill them!"

Whoosh!

The demon team leader glared at Max before shifting his focus to the Elf coming at him. He very much wanted to kill Max quickly but the elves' leader was very fast and within a split second, he had appeared in front of him.

Seeing this, his expression turned serious. Although Max had that dangerous attack, he could see he wasn't fast enough. That's why he tried to kill him but the elf leader's speed was as fast as his. No, he seemed to be slightly faster than him.

"Kill them as soon as possible and be careful of that blue-haired human."

The demon instructed in the demon language before releasing his dark green energy and started fighting the Elvin team leader.

Because they were almost equally fast and strong, they were equally matched but Max knew they were only probing each other which he never did since he believed in killing his enemies before they could get in zone. However, he also realised this approach wasn't always good.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Both Elves and demons rushed at each other and started to fight. One of the demons, who was apparently a female, rushed at him, looking calm.

'Hm?' Max raised his brows at this and looked at his still blazing right hand and then at her, thinking confusedly, 'Can't she see my spell is still active?' After all, even her leader had retreated as soon as he activated [Calidus Brachium].

However, in the next moment, he understood why she was so calm despite knowing the destructive power of his spell. It was because he wasn't fast enough and she believed she could dodge it.

Realising this, his lips curled up.

Indeed, he wasn't fast enough if he didn't use his mana at full power, but if he did, although he wouldn't be as fast as the demon or the Elvin team leader, he easily would be faster than ordinary peak three-star mages or demons.

Whoosh!

The demoness stopped a few meters away from him, calmly staring at him.

"What? Aren't you going to attack me?" Max asked with interest.

"No." She shook her head before glancing at his blazing right hand. "Not until you can't hold on any longer. And if I'm not wrong, you should be reaching your limit soon, right?"

"Ah, I see. That's a good strategy." Max nodded when he heard this and then grinned, "What if I can keep it active... infinitely?"

"Heh..." The corner of her lips curled up into a mocking smile when she heard this and said, "You don't have to try to agitate me. I'm not an idiot who will fall for it."

Max shrugged, "Alright." He then turned to glanced at the ongoing fights.

The elves had taken out their spears at some point and were using it to keep the demon at a distance while attacking them. Because the number of elves was larger than the

demons, they had an easy time fighting them, but still, none of the demon got injured yet.

As for the Elvin team leader, he had a three-foot long, green sword in his hand as he fought with the demon's leader. As they fought, they were flashing from one place to another.

The demoness' narrowed her eyes when she saw him ignore her and was tempted to attack but curbed the desire, fearing that he was deliberately luring her to attack so he could kill her.

As Max watched the fights, he noticed that the demon's scales had started vibrating and started exuding a faint green mist. It was very faint and the Elves didn't seem to have noticed it.

'Hm? That's strange. Why are they ignoring it?' He thought and it was only then he noticed that all the Elves seemed to have become overly aggressive and were just focused on attacking.

His brows knitted together upon seeing this and then he glanced at the demoness and asked, "Can you guys also hypnotise people?"

"That's correct." The demoness nodded, her lips curling up. "You can warn them if you want."

"Hm? It seems your hypnotism isn't as simple as it seems." Max commented and then suddenly,

Whoosh!

Mana burst out of him, circling his feet. He then disappeared and appeared in front of her, raising his fist to punch her.

Whoosh!

However, she was already ready for this and immediately flashed back.

"Heh, I knew you were trying—"

She scoffed in a mocking tone, feeling proud that she wasn't fooled by Max's act and kept her guard up, but stopped mid-sentence when she saw Max disappear again.

Just as she got ready to dodge once more, her eyes widened because Max didn't come at her but moved toward the nearest demon who was engaged with an elf.

Seeing this, she hurriedly shouted out, "Watch out!"

However... she was too late.

Whoosh!

By the time she shouted, Max had arrived behind the demon and slashed at his neck with the sword, which had at some point appeared in his hand.

Slash!

The demon didn't even have the chance to react after he heard the call, when his head was already separated from his body. He had an expression of disbelief on his face at the last moment before the light from his eyes dimmed and his body and head fell to the ground.

Thud! Thud!

Whoosh!

Right then, the elf who had been fighting the demon stabbed his spear at Max's chest.

Seeing this, Max's eyes narrowed. He blocked the stab with his sword and then kicked him in the gut, sending him stumbling a few meters back, and growled at him.

"Come to your senses!"

The Elf clutched his stomach and glared at Max with blurry eyes and charged at him again.

Whoosh!

Bang!

Max dodged his attack and kicked him once again. This time, he used a little more strength, which caused him more pain, and his eyes slowly regained clarity.

"What h— cough!" Just as he tried to speak, he coughed out a mouthful of green blood.

"You were hypnotised. Now, be careful and go help others." Max said before moving toward the next demon.

When the demon leader who was engaged with the Elvin leader in a heated battle noticed this, his expression turned ugly. He tried to push the Elf away and charge at him, but Elf appeared in front of him again, and started attacking more ferociously.

"Damn it!" He cursed, and then shouted at the demoness who was supposed to fight or, to be precise, keep him busy,

"WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING?!"

The demoness shuddered and rushed toward Max to stop him.

Whoosh!

Fortunately for her, Max couldn't kill the next demon in a single attack because it was already alert, but it still got injured.

Max wanted to continue attacking, but the demoness had arrived and the elf was also showing signs of attacking him. Therefore, he chose to retreat.

Whoosh!

The demoness heeled him, afraid that he would once again go and kill someone else. However, in haste and panic, she forgot to maintain a safe distance from him.

Whoosh!

Max suddenly turned around, rushed at her and punched at her chest with his right fist.

"Fuck!"

The demoness cursed. She knew she couldn't dodge it in time. So, she hurriedly took out a small dark green scale that expanded in front of her. She grabbed it and used it as a shield. At the same time, she released her dark green energy to reinforce the scale.

However...

BANG!!

Crack!

It wasn't enough in front of Max's [Calidus Brachium] although he had only used 7000 mana units to cast it this time. As soon as his punched landed on the green scale, the energy protected broke and the scale cracked before exploding into pieces.

This horrified the demoness and her eyes opened wide while her heart raced wildly as she watched his blazing fist growing bigger in vision before everything went blank.

Bang!!

Chapter 493: Royal elf bloodline

BANG!

The demoness' head burst into pieces, which were then burned by the flames.

Max extended his hand and grabbed her demon core, which had just started burning, and stored it away.

As he watched her body fall to the ground, a pondering expression appeared on his face, 'If I'm fast enough, I won't even need to use 7000 mana unit [Calidus Brachium] to kill someone like her. Perhaps just 5000 one would be enough.'

He felt he had wasted quite a bit of his mana on her and the demon before. Of course, it was mostly because of his cautiousness and inexperience. But if he was fast enough to look down on their movement technique, there would have no need to be as cautious.

'I need to buy a movement technique.' He decided.

If he used a movement technique, even if it was of a lower quality, he believed his speed wouldn't be any slower than either the demon or the Elvin team leader who he suspected also had a movement technique or he wouldn't have been so fast. After all, even Jack's parents' were as fast as him.

'It's not like I forced them to show their speeds. Perhaps they also had their own movement techniques.' He smiled wryly as he remembered the past events.

While he was ruminating over this, the demons and the 'sane' elves gaped at him, both for different reasons. Demons because the fear they had for Max increased several times. Elves because he made killing these demons who they had to be wary of look so easy.

"I-I think we should retreat. We aren't their match." One of the demons said, feeling apprehensive. He was cursing his bad luck for encountering someone like Max.

Normally, when humans or elves encountered them, they would have fear and cautiousness in their hearts, which made it easy for them to make many mistakes while fighting and they, the demons, could easily kill them. However, with Max here, the situation was completely opposite. Right now, they had to be wary.

Other demons had the same thought, and hearing him only made it grow even more. They knew if Max wasn't taken care of, all of them would be slaughtered.

They also cursed the demoness for not being cautious enough. If she had just kept him busy for a few short minutes, they could've killed the hypnotized elves and then help her kill Max.

But she had died so quickly, leaving Max unrestrained while their hypnotism hadn't taken complete control of the elves. If they tried to kill them, they would regain their senses, wasting all the efforts they put in until now.

So, the only option was now to keep Max busy somehow while their hypnotism took deeper effect on elves, kill them and then kill Max jointly. Or retreat. Because if they didn't, their heads would either be rolling on the ground or would burst like the demoness'. And obviously, they wanted neither to happen.

Just when they were hesitating,

BOOM!

They heard an explosion of energy from the side.

Looking over, they saw the demon leader's aura had gone through a complete transformation, becoming more deadly and his green demon energy and scales had also changed to become reddish green.

"Team leader... he has activated his bloodline ability."

The demons, who were cowering in fear just now because of Max, exclaimed, and all the thoughts of retreating vanished without a trace.

They knew once he activated his bloodline, which wasn't a normal green serpent bloodline but a noble one among them, he would become as strong as an early-stage four-star mage.

The demon team leader said, looking at the Elvin team leader. "You are strong and I wanted to continue our fight, but... I can no longer afford to waste time with you."

The Elvin team leader's eyes narrowed and his heart throbbed in trepidation when he felt his aura because, right now, he felt a strong sense of danger from the demon.

He took a deep breath, closed his eyes for a moment and then...

Boom!

An aura, several times stronger than before, burst out of him, almost matching the demon's aura in intensity.

"Since you can't, let's finish this fight." He said in a heroic voice. His demeanor had completely changed, and he had gained some regal air about him.

"Hm?" The demon leader's eyes narrowed and then he spoke in a somewhat surprised tone. "You have the royal elf bloodline?"

He then shook his head. "No. It's not as strong as I was told. It seemed to be a weaker version of the original."

"Cut the crap and fight!" The elf shouted and rushed at him, his sword glowing with a pure green light.

The demon snorted, also moving toward him while shouting at his teammates, "Go all out and kill them!"

When the demons, who had regained hope, heard this, they pulled long faces. They had expected him to kill the elf leader quickly and then take care of the blue-haired human. However, now the elf leader proved to be stronger, and they had to fight the elves while being constantly on guard in case Max attacked.

Just then, Rue, whose face had regained some color, walked toward Max while saying, "You guys go all out and kill them as soon as possible. I'll... keep this bastard busy."

The demons sighed in relief when they heard this and quickly released their energies at full force before started attacking the elves in front of them.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Because the elves were hypnotized, they only focused on attacking, not defending, while the demons could dodge their attacks easily before landing their attacks on them.

Within a few seconds, three of the elves had lost their lives while others had gained varied degrees of injuries. However, this also helped them snap out of their hypnotic state.

They looked at the demons in front of them in bewilderment, unnerved by the strangeness of the events.

However, they soon started retaliating.

Max frowned when he saw this. Ignoring Rue, he moved toward the closest demon.

Although he didn't feel any sadness when he saw the elves being killed, he couldn't let all of die since he was their teammate and they were Ryan's people who was his benefactor.

--X--X--

Mass release (1/5)

This mass release is sponsored by Herasea!

Chapter 494: Fled?

However, before he could reach the demon, Rue appeared behind him and slashed at him with her claws.

Whoosh!

He immediately turned around and slash at her incoming hand. Rue knew how sharp his sword was even though he wasn't infusing his mana into it, so she immediately retracted her hand and jumped back.

Max ignored her, turned around and rushed at the demon, but Rue appeared behind him once again, clawing at his back.

Max's eyes narrowed in displeasure as he turned around attacked her, but she had already retreated.

"You don't want to live, is that right?" He said, slowly walking toward her.

"Heh! You think you can kill me?" Rue mocked. but there was deep fear in the depths of her eyes. The only reason she was being this daring was because she knew his weakness: His speed.

However, as soon as she finished speaking, her eyes widened because Max was already in front of her, slashing his sword at her.

"Ahhh! You bastard! I'm not easy to kill," Rue shrieked with a painful expression on her face. Max's brows shot up when he saw this and felt a premonition.

Immediately, he stopped his attack and dodged to the side.

Whoosh!

He had barely moved from his spot when a green blob of liquid shot out of her mouth and flew by his side, lightly touching the back of his robes before colliding against a thick tree fifty meters away.

Sizzle!

The tree trunk where the liquid splashed sizzled and, within a moment, it withered and crumbled into dust. The same happened to his robe. It also disintegrating rapidly.

"Fuck!"

Max cursed and hurriedly ripped the robes off of his upper body and threw it away. By the time it touched the ground, there was nothing but ashes left of it.

'Such toxic poison!' He thought, appalled. If he hadn't reacted quickly enough, it might have touched his skin. Just the thought of it gave him goosebumps.

'I need to increase my intelligence stat even more.' He thought. Thanks to his enhanced senses, which were the side effects of his [Intelligence] stat, he had evaded danger many times today.

He then glared at the demoness, whose face had turned deathly pale once again and her body swayed before she fell to the ground, her eyes becoming blurry.

Thud!

"You really want to kill me, huh?" He sneered while walking over to her.

"...I-I... will kill...you." Rue mumbled, struggling to keep her eyes open.

"No. You won't." Max said and swung his sword at her neck.

"STOP RIGHT THERE! YOU BASTARD!"

Just before his sword met her neck, the demon team leader's shout resounded. Max just scoffed at it and slashed through her neck, severing it from the rest of her body.

Then he turned to look at the demon team leader who was still fighting the Elf while glaring at him and chuckled,

"I 'might' have spared her life and taken her as my slave if she hadn't almost killed me two times. Besides, don't glare at me. If you really wanted to save her, you would be here, trying to stop me. So, drop the act."

As soon as he said this, the demon team leader's expression returned to normal. When the other demons saw this, they felt chills run down their spines.

'He wanted him to kill her? Why? They never had any disagreements. Wait! She had raised her voice at him a while ago.'

As they thought of this, their fear toward him increased several folds and they became wary of him. The efforts they were putting in the fight decreased by a level as the thoughts of retreat once more sprang up in their hearts.

If he could let Max 'kill' her, his woman, so what about them? They also had minor disagreements with him on many occasions after and before coming to the human continent. Wouldn't he 'let' Max kill them, too?

As this kind of thoughts emerged in their heart, they completely lost motivation to fight.

When the demon leader noticed this, he gave Max a death glare before shouting at the demons, "You bastards! If you don't fight, you'll die sooner."

"S-So, you really planned to 'let' us die on this mission." One of the four remaining demons asked while parrying his opponent's spear attack.

The demon team leader looked at him indifferently before glancing at Max. "We'll meet again and when we do, you'll die for sure."

Saying this, he took a deep breath and spat out a mouthful of reddish green liquid at the Elvin team leader, who instinctively dodged, and fled the scene.

"Eh?" Not only the demons, and elves even Max was dumbfounded by this. Didn't he say he will kill me?

For a moment, he had a thought of chasing him down because a peak three-star demon with strength equivalent to an early-stage four-star demon would give him at least 30,000 Kill points if not more.

However, he knew he wouldn't be able to kill him and might get killed in return, since the demon was a lot faster than him.

As they say, nothing beats the absolute speed. Although it isn't absolutely true and sometimes depends on the situation, the one who was faster would indeed have an enormous advantage over his enemy.

He then turned to look at the Elvin team leader, "Can you chase him down?"

"No." The elf shook his head and Max could only sigh in regret. It wasn't a good feeling to let your enemies escape.

'Well, nothing I can do about it.' He shrugged inwardly and then turned to the four demons and grinned. "It seems your leader has abandoned you."

"We can see that, you bastard." One of the demons shouted at him, not being able to hold his anger back.

Whoosh!

Max instantly appeared in front of him and slashed at his neck. The demon tried to defend by raising his hands, but it was useless as the sword easily cleaved through his hands and then neck, killing him.

"If you hadn't opened your mouth, maybe you would still be alive." Max clicked his tongue and then turned to look at the remaining three demons. They wanted to escape, but the elves had surrounded them.

"So, what was I saying?" He pretended to think and then said, "Right. It seems your leader has abandoned you guys. But... you still have a chance to survive. Want to know how?"

--X--X--

Mass release (2/5)

This mass release is sponsored by Herasea!

Chapter 495: Self detonation

Elves frowned when they heard him.

The injured elf who had mocked Max previously wanted to say something about it, but the team leader gave him a 'stay quiet' look. The man could only grumble and focus on healing his injuries.

"You want us to be your slaves, don't you? You can kill us if that's the case." One of the three demons sneered.

Max calmly walked over to him, looked in his eyes for a moment, making him nervous, and then nodded, "As you wish."

Slash!

As soon as he spoke, the thunder sword moved and separated his neck from his body before anybody could even blink.

The demons gaped at this, feeling chills run down their spine.

Just as Max wanted to speak again, one of the remaining two gritted his teeth and shouted, "I won't die a worthless death like him!"

Right after he said that, his body started swelling unnaturally, and his green energy started rolling around him violently.

"This fucker...?!" Max's eyes widened when he realized what was happening. The demon wanted to detonate his demon core.

He wanted to stop him, but it was already too late.

Everyone, including the last demon, retreated at their top speed, wanting to go out of the explosion range.

They hadn't moved even 20 meters when,

BOOOM!!!

The demon's almost round body exploded. The destructive energy which erupted from him sent everyone, including the elf leader and Max, flying like helpless kids.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

After flying for over fifty meters, they started crashing against the trees, breaking them.

The first to stop was the elf leader — which was obvious since he was the strongest among the group — who crashed over 80 meters away from the explosion.

Surprisingly, the second to stop wasn't Max, but the demon who crash landed over 100 meters away. However, it wasn't too surprising since he had the better physical defense. After all, Max's physique was only level 1 of [Barbarian God Physique] which was only comparable to the peak two-star demon.

Max was the third one to stop, or over 10 meters away from the demon. Then there were others.

Cough! Cough!

The Elf leader and Max coughed almost at the same time while groaning in pain. Their clothes were in tatters, and deep injuries could be seen on their bodies. Most importantly, they were poisoned and their skin had turned a darker shade of green.

Cough!

The demon, who was lying on his front, coughed out a mouthful of blood before slowly turning his body around to face the sky.

Most of his scales had either fallen or broken and similar to Max and the elf leader, he also had many deep injuries all over his body and his left thigh only had a few pieces of flesh attached to the bone.

However, as soon as he caught his breath, he immediately jumped to his feet and tried to flee, but how could Max let him go?

Whoosh!

Despite feeling the pain all over his body, he released his mana to boost his speed and immediately caught up to him, and grabbed his neck from behind.

"Move and I'll break your neck," He said, wincing in pain.

The demon was clearly afraid of death and immediately froze in place.

Cough!

Max spat out some green, poisoned blood and coldly said,

"I don't want to waste time with you. So, if you want to live, let me place a slave seal in you. You have three seconds to answer before I'll kill you."

The demon instinctively wanted to protest when he heard he wanted to plant a slave seal. He was one of the demons, after all, who deemed themselves the superior race. So, how could he be willing to become a lowly human's slave?

However, when he heard the last part, all his pride vanished. He wanted to live and give his family a better life. So, he gritted his teeth and hurriedly said,

"I agree. Please don't kill me."

"Good. Now don't resist." Max said, while spitting out more poisoned blood.

Shing~!

As he condensed his mana into the slave seal, an ancient character formed in the air, radiating a terrifying aura.

Gulp!

The demon gulped when he saw this. This was the first time he saw this kind of slave seal and it was obvious this was better than what his Green Serpent race uses on their slaves.

Under Max's control, the seal flew toward him and entered his forehead.

"Ahhhh!" The demon immediately cried out in pain and fell to the ground while clutching his head. For a moment, he thought Max was killing him and not planting a slave seal.

The process lasted for a few minutes, which made Max exasperated because he wanted this demon to give him the antidote to this poison, as he didn't want to buy it from the system shop.

He now understood what Rima's master, Aria, must be feeling while she was 'poisoned' with that black demonic energy.

As soon as the process ended, Max felt a subtle link to the demon. The demon wanted to stand up kneel when Max quickly waved his hand, "Save that for later. Now, hurry and give me the antidote."

The demon gave him a puzzled look, but when he saw Max's skin color and green wounds, he understood what he meant and hesitantly said,

"Um, master. I don't have the antidote."

"What?! WHY?!" He shouted in rage while spitting out more green blood.

"B-Because... we don't need it." The demon answered, unnerved by his shout. He feared Max would kill him since he was of no use to him, so he hurriedly added,

"However, Master. I can you absorb all the poison out of you."

"Then what are you waiting for? Do it." Max ordered.

The demon, however, hesitated.

"What is it?" Max asked in displeasure. Although the poison inside his body wasn't yet lethal because he was suppressing it with his mana however, it was very uncomfortable. So, he was naturally displeased when he saw him hesitate instead of immediately get to work.

But when he heard him next, he understood why he was hesitating.

--X--X--

Mass release (3/5)

This mass release is sponsored by Herasea!

Chapter 496: Quinn

"Master, I... I would've to pour my energy into you body to suck it out." The demon said.

He knew no sane person would allow anyone, who wasn't a trusted person, to pour their mana into their body because they would be completely at their mercy once they allowed someone to.

Max was silent for a moment before he nodded. "Alright. Do it."

"Huh?" The demon was dumbfounded. Wasn't this guy worried he would kill him?

Max knew what he was thinking and smirked. "I know you won't dare to harm me."

The demon raised his eyebrows when he saw his confident and thought, 'Why don't we find—'

"Ahhhhh!"

As soon as the thought of hurting Max appeared in his mind, he felt a stabbing pain deep inside himself. It felt as if someone was torturing his soul.

The pain was so agonizing that he couldn't feel but let out an even more painful cry than what he let out when the slave seal was being imprinted in his soul.

When the pain finally subsided, the demon was drenched in sweat from head to toe and his eyes had become bloodshot.

"Now you know why I'm confident you won't dare to harm me, right?" Max asked with a smirk. Inwardly, however, he was surprised because this was the first time he had used the subtle connection of the slave seal to punish someone, since Amara never had any harmful thoughts toward him.

'I need to reward her more.' He thought.

"I-I'm sorry, master. I...I won't have such thoughts anymore." The demon apologized, his heart still shuddering in fear.

"Good. Now, get to work and suck all the poison out." Max nodded.

The demon slowly stood up and put his trembling hand over his before sending his energy inside him.

'Mm?' Max's brows knitted in discomfort and he felt 'naked' and helpless.

'No wonder no one allows someone to put their mana or energy inside themselves. Apart from the obvious danger to their life, this feeling is just too uncomfortable.' He thought.

Fortunately, it didn't take the demon long to extract all the poison in his body. His skin, although still pale because of the blood loss due to the injuries, the green color had vanished without a trace.

When the demon removed his hand, he had an almond size green pill in his hand. It was the concentrated form of all the poison Max had in his body.

He looked at Max asked, "M-Master, can I eat it?"

"Hm? Why would you want to—" Max stopped speaking mid-sentence and asked, "This will be beneficial to you?"

"Yes, master." The demon nodded.

"Alright, then. Eat it." Max shrugged.

The demon thanked him and threw the pill in his mouth with a satisfied expression on his face. As soon as he ate it, his injuries started to heal slowly and his broken scales also heal but only a little.

Max watched this in surprise and once the demon was done, he asked, "What's your name?"

"I'm Quinn, master." The demon, Quinn, promptly responded. Feeling a little happy that he deigned to ask this because no demon would ever ask their slaves' names.

"Alright, Quinn. Let's go and help those guys with their poison, too." Max said, remembering the elves.

When he glanced in their direction, he was the elf leader and two others standing there, looking at the... corpses of their comrades.

After eating a few grade three healing pills, he walked over to them, looking at the corpses.

He wasn't surprised that they died because if he was a little weaker and hadn't used multiple mana barriers in time to defend, the explosion may have taken his life, too. Even if he had 'some' life left, the poison would have done him in.

However, what surprised him was that the man who had mocked him and was severely injured in the demons' surprised attacks was safe.

'Shouldn't he have died too?' Max thought. Of course, he didn't wish for his death. He wasn't petty enough to want to take someone's life over some disagreement.

The elf leader seemed to know what he was thinking and said, "He has a grade four shield, which his grandfather gave him. That's why they survived. If not for that, only I would be standing right now."

"I'm sorry for your loss," Max said, as he could see they were very sad by their companions' death.

The elf leader nodded but didn't say anything. However, the elf who was at odds with Max thundered:

"You are sorry? You should be. If you didn't give him the chance to detonate himself and had killed him, this wouldn't have happened. They wouldn't have died."

"Hm?" Max narrowed his eyes at him but didn't say anything because he could understand how he must be feeling. Besides, he didn't say anything wrong.

But it didn't mean he was feeling guilty because, if he hadn't done what he did and eventually got Quinn as his slave, things might have turned more dangerous for them in the future.

"Shut up!" The elf leader shouted at him.

He knew it wasn't Max's fault, since none of them could've expected him to blow himself up.

People rarely detonated their cores because in the core detonation, not only would you feel physical pain of your body being destroyed, you would also feel the pain of your soul's destruction, which was way too agonizing. Furthermore, it was rumored that those who died by self-detonation would never reincarnate again. It was an absolute death, which was a horrifying thought for many.

"Why leader? Why are you... stopping me?" The elf shouted back, tears falling down his eyes.

Seeing this, the elf leader sighed and said, "I know you are in pain. I'm in too. However, it doesn't mean you should blame him. I was also there when he exploded. I could've also stopped him, right? So, why are you only blaming him?"

"But he..." The elf didn't say anything and silently cried.

The elf leader then glanced at Quinn, killing intent filling his eyes.

--X--X--

Mass release (4/5)

This mass release is sponsored by Herasea!

Chapter 497: Amazing slave seal

"So, you really took him as your slave." He said,

Quinn shuddered at his gaze and instinctively moved behind Max for protection, even though he doubted that if this elf wanted to kill him, even he wouldn't be able to save him. The elf was almost as strong as his team leader, after all.

Max ignored his killing intent and calmly nodded. "Yeah. He will be more useful to us than dead."

The elf leader shifted his gaze from Quinn to Max and frowned. "Are you thinking of him using as a spy? If yes, then you should forget about it."

"Why is that?" Max asked, curious.

"Because the demons could easily check if someone is branded with a slave seal or not, and if I'm not wrong, each time they return to their camp, they should be checked." Saying this, he glared at Quinn. "Isn't it right?"

"Y-Yes. That's right." Quinn nodded.

"Is that the only reason?" Max asked. He didn't look even a bit bothered by this revelation.

The elf frowned. "Isn't that the reason enough?"

The corner of Max's lips curled up in a smile. "No. Because no one will be able to tell if he is branded with a slave seal, at least no one in the king realm or below. And as far as I know, the strongest demons should be king ranked demons, right?"

He was so confident because, while he was in the Bloodwing city on the demon continent, he had encountered two king ranked mages: Amara's father and aunt, but none of them could tell that a slave seal was planted inside her soul.

Quinn nodded, "Although there are a few emperor-ranked demons too, they only meet king ranked demons who supervise the army. So, if what master says is true, then there should be no problem."

After hearing Max's words, he was shocked because people above the mortal boundary could check a person thoroughly and find out if he had a slave seal or not. But Max was sure that no king ranked demon would be able to detect it. It was incredible.

However, it also made him sigh in relief because he knew if anyone found out that he had become enemy's slave, he would be killed without any questions asked.

"So, there are emperor ranked demons too, huh?" Max mumbled. If by a stroke of bad luck some emperor demon found out about his slave seal in Quinn, his plan would fail, which he didn't want to happen.

So, he took out his communication crystal and sent two messages and waited.

In her room, Amara was cultivating with a blood gem in her hand when her communication crystal rang. She knew it was Max because only he could send her a message on the human continent. Maybe her brother also could if he was in the range, but she had tried many times over the week, but she couldn't connect to him, which meant he was quite far away.

She took it out and when she heard the message, confusion appeared on her pretty face, but she obeyed.

Message was: [For a while, stop using the mask.]

At the same time, at the garden at the back of the mansion, the old granny and little Gene were walking leisurely, breathing fresh air when suddenly, old granny felt her communication crystal ring.

Taking out, she realized it was Max and when she heard the message; she raised her brows.

[Grandma, can you tell if there is any seal planted in Amara's soul? Also, don't be surprised.]

"What is it, grandma?" Little Gene asked.

"Nothing. Just your cousin asking something." Old granny said before closing her eyes. She spread her soul sense toward Amara's room and quickly scanned her.

Her pupils constricted when saw that Amara wasn't a human but a demon. She didn't know it because neither Max, Anna, Mina or Garima told her and she couldn't 'see' her true self thanks to [Mask of terra]'s concealment.

'This kid, just what is he thinking by having a demon by his side? Don't he know the consequences if someone were to—well, they can't find out since even I couldn't until now.' She smiled wryly and then scanned her again to check if there was any seal planted in Amara's soul.

A moment later, she sent the message back. [I can't detect any seal in her. But kid, I have to say you really have some 'guts'.]

After he got the message from the old granny, he sighed in relief and then sent the message to Amara, telling her to use the mask again.

The elf leader watched him as he conversed through the communication crystal and decided to drop the matter. Since he had made up his mind, who was he to stop him? Besides, the one to suffer would be Quinn, not him.

After Max put away the communication crystal, he said to Quinn, "You'll be safe."

He then glanced at the elves, "Want help with your pois—" He stopped mid-sentence because he noticed that none of the three showed any signs of being poisoned.

"Weren't you poisoned too?" He asked.

"We were. But we had pills to counter poison, prepared especially in case we got poisoned from demons like them." The elf leader explained and then immediately added, "I wanted to give one to you, but you were busy and then he had helped you with it."

"I see." Max nodded in understanding before glancing at Quinn. "Come with me."

Quinn nodded and followed him. They walked over to the demons' corpses and Max extracted the demon cores he couldn't before.

When Quinn saw he only took their demon cores and storage rings, he hesitantly asked, "M-Master, can I take the corpses since you don't want them?"

Max frowned when he heard this and saw the greedy light flashing in his eyes.

'Can he use even the corpses to get stronger?' He thought, slightly surprised. Since the corpses were useless for him, he didn't mind allowing him to do whatever he wanted with them.

"Alri—"

But just as he was about to nod his head, and say 'alright', system's voice sounded in his head all of a sudden.

--X--X--

Mass release (5/5)

This mass release is sponsored by Herasea!

Chapter 498: Apology

[Host, can sell these corpses in the system shop.]

Hearing this, Max's eyes lit up in pleasant surprise and hurried to ask, 'How much SPs are they worth?'

[Five Snake demon corpses. Three mid-stage three-star: 50x3. Two high-stage, three-star (One with an infant bloodline): 80x1 + 120x1. Total value: 350 SPs.]

[Do you want to sell them? (Yes)/(No)]

'Hm? The bodies are worth several times more than their cores? And how come you didn't tell me I could sell their bodies too?' Max asked in a displeased tone. If the system had told him, he could even sell the corpses in the system shop, he would've earned a few thousand SPs.

[You never asked, host.] The system replied, annoying him further and just as he wanted to say something, it added.

[Besides, not all corpses can be sold in the system shop.]

Max took a deep breath and then calmly said, 'If I ever come across something that can be sold in the system shop, don't forget to alert me, alright?'

[Yes, host. It shall be done.] The system responded and then asked, [So, do you want to sell these corpses, host?]

Max glanced at Quinn, who was looking at him with hope filled eyes and sighed. 'No. They aren't worth much anyway. I'll let him have them so he could become stronger and be more useful to me.'

[Understood, host.]

"Go ahead. Take them." He said,

Quinn hurriedly nodded and crouched down beside the nearest corpse and did something which made Max raise his brows.

Kacha!

He opened his mouth, revealing his two snake-like fangs, and bit the corpse. Within seconds, the corpses started withering and his broken scales and injuries started recovering rapidly.

Five minutes later, only the skin and bones were left of the corpse while Quinn had recovered over fifty percent of his injuries and scales.

Max felt his skin tingle when he saw this.

"What are you, a vampire?" He blurted out.

Quinn's eyes were closed, and he had an ecstatic expression on his face while his body was trembling slightly, as if he was experiencing an orgasm.

When he heard Max's voice, he was pulled out of the pleasant sensation, which made him frown. However, he quickly hid it and asked, looking puzzled.

"What's a vampire, master?"

"Nothing. Tell me, how did you do it? Is it your race's special ability?" He asked, feeling curious.

"Yes, master. It's my race's serpent devouring trait. We mostly use this to grow stronger." Quinn said.

Max's frowned when he heard this. If everyone from the Green Serpent race could use it, they would soon become a lot stronger, especially since they had an almost unlimited amount of 'food' to dine on the human continent.

This also meant that the demon team leader would become a big problem for him because he seemed to have taken him as his enemy.

'No. They shouldn't be able to use it as much as they want. There must be some limitation.' He thought. Because if there wasn't any limitation on this and they could devour people non-stop, wouldn't they be able to rule the entire world?

Indeed, when he asked this, Quinn nodded, "You are right, master. There is certainly a limitation. We need some time to digest and refine the absorbed energy after having our fill. During this time, we won't be able to fight and would become quite vulnerable."

"Moreover, we have to spend quite a lot of time strengthening our demon cores too. So, we are advised not to overdo it and always have someone to guard us when we digest the absorbed energy."

"Hmm." Max nodded, thought for a moment and then asked, "You must be familiar with your leader's personality. So, tell me. After all this happened, how high are the chances that he will return for revenge?"

Quinn understood what Max was worried about. After organizing his thoughts for a while, he said,

"It's almost certain that he will return, master. And this time there won't be only three-star demons because I'm sure he would invite multiple four-star or even five-star demons."

"Hm? Is he someone important in your race?" Max asked when he heard this.

Quinn nodded, "Yes, master. He is one of the grandsons of a supreme Elder of our Green serpent race's core branch. So, many people listen to him out of respect and fear for his grandfather."

'I made another formidable enemy, huh?' Max thought, smiling wryly and then asked, "If you return to your camp, he will try to kill you, right?"

Quinn gulped when he heard this and nodded. "Yes, master. He wouldn't want to let anybody know of what exactly happened here."

"If your group had outnumbered our group by a lot or had four-star mages, he wouldn't have bothered to hide it, since that defeat would have been obvious and not shameful at all. But your group didn't have any four-star mages and had only three people more than us, but almost all of them were killed and he had to flee. It is a shameful defeat and as the leader, he would have to face all the criticism if others were to find out."

Max narrowed his eyes at him upon hearing this and asked, "Since that's the case, you won't be of any use to me? Isn't that right?"

Quinn felt chills run down his spine when he heard this and saw the killing intent flickering in his eyes. Therefore, he immediately cried out,

"M-Master, as long as I return to the camp, he won't be able to do anything to me as the infighting is strictly prohibited there and I'm confident he won't be able to find me before I enter the camp."

"That's good then." Max smiled and then said, "Now here's what you need to do..."

After he finished instructing him, he imprinted his mana signature in his communication crystal.

"Don't forget to report me everything on time."

"Yes, master."

"Alright. Absorb the rest of the corpses and then go back." Max said and then returned to the elf trio.

They had gathered and stored their comrades' corpses in their spatial rings, had eaten the healing pills and were only waiting for him.

As soon as they saw him walk over, the elf leader ordered, "Let's go."

It didn't take long for them to return to the Ninam city. When the guards saw their group of four, they frowned and knew something bad had happened to them. Immediately, they informed Ryan of this, who arrived a few moments later.

"What happened?" He asked in a cold voice.

The elf leader explained everything from start to finish.

After hearing this, Ryan closed his eyes and took a deep breath. "We lost another seven warriors."

He then turned to Max and nodded. "Thank you for saving them and you did a good job by making him your slave. If he doesn't get found out upon returning, he will prove quite helpful to us."

Max just nodded in response.

"Alright. Go and rest now." Ryan said before vanishing.

The elf team leader nodded at Max. "I'll take my leave first. Thank you again for your help out there."

Saying this, he went away. The other elf also followed. Only the elf who was odds at with Max remained.

To Max's surprise, he bowed toward Max. "I apologize for blaming you and looking down on you earlier. I hope you forgive me."

"It's alright." Max nodded, accepting his apology, and went toward his mansion.

He had just taken a step inside when a voice sounded in his head.

Chapter 499: Irresistible

[Come to my room.]

Old granny's voice sounded in his head as soon as he stepped inside the mansion.

He had expected it, so he wasn't surprised and went over to her room. As soon as he arrived in front of her room, the door opened on its own and he stepped inside.

"Kid, do you know you are playing with fire here?" Old granny, who was sitting crossed legged on her bed, asked with a frown on her face.

"Don't worry, grandma. No one below the supreme mage realm can recognize her." Max calmly told her.

"Oh?!" The old granny revealed a surprised expression when she heard this and asked, "Are you sure?"

"Yes."

The old granny wanted to say something when she suddenly noticed something and asked, "You are injured?"

"Yeah. But nothing to worry about." Max shrugged.

"Alright. Now tell me, why and how do you even have a demon with you? Is she one of the scouting demons that arrived before the demon army?" She asked, curiously.

Max thought for a moment, "Yeah. You can think so."

"What is that supposed to mean?" Old granny asked, displeased by his lackluster answer.

"It's a big story." Max shrugged.

Old granny narrowed her eyes at him and after a moment she sighed, "Is she safe to keep with you? From what I could see, there isn't any slave seal or something like that to control her."

Hearing this, Max's lips curled up, "Don't worry, grandma. She is absolutely loyal to me."

Old granny sighed, seeing that he didn't even want to tell why she was loyal, not that she cared about it much.

"Alright. But you can never be too careful with demons." She said.

"Yes, grandma." Max nodded and then excused himself.

Max arrived at his room. He wanted to rest and recover before the family dinner so his family member wouldn't worry, but he doubted that those grade three healing pills can heal all of his injuries in a few hours.

But to his surprise, before the dinner time, almost all of his injuries had healed, leaving no scars.

'Is this also because of the system's bloodline?' He thought excitedly. He couldn't wait for the day when this bloodline fully integrated with him, so he could see just how extraordinary it was.

He then went to the bathroom, took a bath, and wore fresh clothes.

Just then,

Knock! Knock!

"Big brother Max. Come out for the dinner." Little Arya's voice resounded from outside.

Feeling surprised that she was here for the dinner instead of having it with her family, Max walked over, opened the door and saw little Arya, Rima and Anna standing there talking and laughing with each other.

Whoosh!

Little Arya threw herself at Max, and he quickly held her, patting her back.

"Won't your parents be angry that you are here instead of being with them at the dinner time?"

"Hehe. No, they won't be because they are also here. It's your family's first day here, so mother wanted to have dinner with you guys." Little Arya giggled happily.

"I see. Let's go then." He said, leading the all three girls to the dining hall.

When he arrived there, everyone from his family, Garima, old granny and Gene, Amara, and Arya's parents', grandparents and Aria, Rima's teacher, were sitting around the big dining table, talking to each other.

Max greeted everyone before looking at Anna and asked, "Where is Maria? You didn't invite her?"

"Hm? That beautiful elf girl? She told me she would be having dinner with her parents. But I think she is just too shy to be here." Anna answered.

A while later, they finished having dinner.

Little Arya's mother, Elena, gave a storage ring to Esther.

"It's a little meeting gift for your family."

"There is no need for this, city Lord. You letting us live here is already a big favor." Esther said.

Elena shook her head, put the ring in Esther's hand, and smiled. "First of all, you don't have to call me city Lord. Call me sister Elena if you don't mind. Secondly, don't think we are doing you guys any favor because not only is Max our benefactor, but also all of your presence brings more safety to the city."

"As for this gift, it isn't much. There are just some mana stones for you guys to cultivate and some healing medicine which might be able to help Sir Garfield. So, don't refuse."

Hearing this, Esther didn't refuse any longer and thanked her.

Elena then glanced at Max and gave him a charming smile. "I heard you killed five three-star demons today and saved our warriors. Thank you for that."

"There is no need to thank me for that city I- aunt Elena. It was my duty." Max said, averting his eyes. He didn't want to be charmed by her smile, especially since Ryan was glaring at him.

"No, I have to. My city doesn't have many three-star warriors so their lives matter a lot to us," Elena said and then glanced at Ryan, who took out a storage pouch and threw it at Max.

Max caught it and checked it with his mana sense. There were a few thousand mana stones and a wooden box.

"We reward our city's warriors for every demon they kill. So, that's your reward. As for that box, it's my husband's gift to you," Elena said.

"What's in it? Spirit fruits?" Max asked, curious.

"No. There are a few grade-four foundation strengthening pills. These should help you." Elena said.

Hearing this, Max cast Ryan a grateful glance and bowed slightly. "Thank you, uncle."

"Hm. Use them well and improve your strength. Besides, I heard you don't have any movement technique? You can go to our army's library and choose a suitable technique."

Ryan said and then glanced at Emily, Amara and others, "Take them with you. They can also see if there is something suitable for them."

"Thank you. I'll do that." Max nodded happily. He could save the precious SPs if he could find a suitable movement technique from in the library.

Anna, Rima and Emily also nodded. Only Amara was unfazed because there was a difference between the demon and other races' spells and techniques. So, she knew she won't find anything suitable for her there.

After the elves went away and his family members also returned to their rooms, Max, Anna, Rima, Leticia and Amara arrived at the garden at the back of the mansion for a stroll. Max wanted Belen to come to, but she refused.

"How's your mother?" Max asked Leticia.

"She is a bit overwhelmed." She said, sighing.

"That's understandable. Take care of her." Max nodded.

They did some small talk and then returned to their rooms.

Just a short while after they returned,

Knock! Knock!

Someone knocked on Max's door. Opening the door, he saw Rima standing there in a beautiful red, frilly night dress. It was quite short as it barely covered her thighs, and her round and perky breasts were perfectly and sensually outlined.

Seeing her like this, he recalled Jasmine, who used to dress like this. Although she looked sexy in those dresses, Rima was on another level. She looked... irresistible.

Rima's velvety lips curled up into a charming smile when she saw his dazed look. She took a step closer to him, pressing her hot body against his, and whispered in his ear,

"Aren't you going to invite me in?"

Max took a deep breath to stop himself from pushing her down right there.

Whoosh!

He put his arm around her slim waist and under her knees, lifting her in princess carry and rushed inside while kicking the door behind him close.

Chapter 500: Tasty~

"Kya~ Take it easy." Rima cried out while reciprocating to his fierce kisses. She had a big, satisfied smile on her face.

Max stopped his assault on her lips, looked into her mesmerizing eyes and said, "I said missed you, my love."

Rima's eyes widened in surprise when she heard this, and then they moistened with tears.

Seeing this, Max became a little flustered. "Hey, why are you crying?"

"Mm." Rima shook her head. "I'm happy. I'm happy to be with you." She said and placed her soft and juicy lips on his and started kissing.

Right now, they were on the bed with Max on top of her. Max cupped her face as gently as he could and started reciprocating with passion. His tongue snaked out of his mouth and started licking her savory lips and then went inside her mouth to find its loved one.

Rima didn't hesitate and quickly moved her juicy tongue to meet the intruder. Both sucking, massaging, and intertwining in a sensual dance with each other.

Rima had been craving this for a long time. Many times, she wanted to return to the Cloud academy to be with him and feel his warmth. However, her master didn't let her and she also knew Max had gone somewhere. So, she could only wait for the day when they would meet again.

Now that she was in his warm embrace, kissing him, she was beyond happy and her happiness increased a lot when he called her 'my love'. She knew he rarely used such affectionate words and since he used it now, it means he also loved her, even if it was a little.

They kissed until they were breathless. Rima was looking at him with pure love and desire in her eyes.

"Ha~ Hus- Max. Ha~ My parents... wants to meet you~," she said while gasping for breath, and her hands around his neck.

"Your parents?" Max asked, similarly panting.

"Yes. They... they want to see the man who I... love." She whispered.

Max thought for a moment and then nodded, "Alright. I'll meet them."

A bright smile bloomed on her face when she heard this and kissed his lips, "Thank you!"

Max kissed back and chuckled. "There is no need to thank me. I have to meet my future in-laws, after all."

Rima suddenly froze when she heard him. Seeing this, Max raised his brows. "What is it?"

She shook her head, looking into his eyes with passion, and whispered in his ear, "Take me, husband."

Blood rushed to his already hard member, and his heart throbbed when he heard this.

He dived back into her lips and giving her a long, passionate kiss.

Rima moaned in his mouth, her hands pressing his head toward her more and her legs wrapped around his waist.

A moment later, Max broke the kiss, a string of saliva still connecting their lips, which broke when pulled further back.

"W-What are you doing?" Rima asked, her eyes burning with desire.

Max grinned at her and quickly took his clothes off. Seeing this, Rima also tried to take off her nightdress, only to be stopped by him.

"Let it be. I want to have you with it on." He smiled and then put his hands inside her dress, on the sides of her hips.

Rima understood what he wanted and unwrapped her legs before raising her ass slightly. Wasting no time, Max pulled her red panties off before throwing it away.

Feeling exposed, Rima put her right hand over her crotch, covering her little sister.

This obviously displeased Max, who immediately moved her hand away, revealing her pink folds, which were already dripping wet.

Seeing his favorite thing in full glory, he couldn't help but lower his head between her legs and kiss it.

Ahnn~

Rima moaned when she felt his lips and hot breath on her vertical lips.

"D-Don't. It's dirty." She said, even though she wanted nothing more than to feel his lips and tongue massage it.

By now, Max was experienced enough to know what his woman wanted. He grabbed her thick thighs and licked her labia slowly and gently, making her moan.

Seeing that she was feeling good, he continued to lick her folds while rubbing her clit with his thumb.

Ahn~ Mm~ Ha~

Rima's were non-stop. She was feeling heavenly right now.

After a while later, her body arched up, her eyes glazed over and she let out a loud moan as she came,

"Ahhhhnnngg~!

After she recovered from the orgasm, she panicked and looked at Max's whose face was drenched in her cum.

"I-I'm sorry, Max. I c-couldn't... Ahn~," She started apologizing, but a flick of his tongue on her clit interrupted her, causing her to moan out loud.

"You don't have to apologize. You do the same for me and honestly..." Saying this, he licked his lips, "...It doesn't taste bad."

Hearing this, Rima's face turned red in embarrassment. She pouted and looked away, mumbling something intangible.

Max chuckled at her reaction. After wiping his face, he grabbed her already hard member, sat between her legs and started rubbing it on her wet pussy.

"W-Wait, Max." Rima said when she felt it.

"Mm? What is it?" He asked, his cock twitching in dissatisfaction because it quickly wanted to enter its favorite place.

Rima sat up, got on her knees, and grabbed it gently. While lowering her face toward it, she said, "Let me make you feel good with my mouth first."

Argh!

Saying this, she licked the tip teasingly, making him groan in pleasure.

She smiled at his reaction and started stroking it slowly while licking and kissing the tip and a while later; she opened her mouth wide and took the whole tip inside.

"Ah! Nice~," Max moaned and placed his hands on her head, pushing it down.

Rima, understanding what he wanted, lowered her head and took a few more inches in her mouth until the tip was hitting the back of her throat.

"Kuh! Cough!" Her gag reflex kicked in, but she didn't move her head away. She released her mana to soothe her throat, and after taking a deep breath, she continued lowering her head until his entire length was inside her.

"Argh~! Your throat feels amazing!"

Max threw his head back, his eyes closed and groaned in pleasure. The tightness, wetness and warm feeling of her throat was heavenly, almost as good as her pussy.

He kept her pushing his head on his cock for a while to savor the feeling before releasing his grip.

Rima could finally move her head and hurriedly moved up, removing his thick cock.

"Huff! Cough! Max, I ha~ couldn't breathe~," she complained while gasping for air.

Max had a sheepish smile as he said, "Sorry. I couldn't help it. You just felt too good."

Hearing this, she pouted, looking absolutely adorable, but there was a satisfied smile on her face. "Hmph! I'll forgive you this once."

"Okay. Now can you finish what you started?" Max grinned at her.

"Hmph!" She pouted again, but lowered her head to his crotch and took his shaft in her wet and warm mouth and started bobbing her head up and down, making him moan in pleasure.

After a while, Max felt he was at his limits and warned her, "I'm coming."

Rima looked up into his and smile. God! How erotic she looked with his cock in his mouth and a smile on her face!

Max understood she wanted him to come inside her mouth. However, even if she didn't, after seeing this erotic sight, he still would've forced his cock down her throat.

Clawing her head, he pushed her down, causing his entire length to enter her, and climaxed, depositing ropes after robes of thick cum in her throat and mouth.

Plop!

After he finished orgasming, he fell back on the bed, his cock coming out of her mouth, making an erotic plopping sound.

Gulp!

He then saw Rima gulped his thick milk down and revealed a surprised expression.

"What is it?" Max asked,

"Your cum... isn't like before." She said.

"What do you mean?" Max raised a brow.

"It has a unique and addictive flavor now. It also feels refreshing. And I want more of it" She said, her face turning red in embarrassment.

"Oh?" Max was surprised. But he quickly realised what must be the reason behind the change: The system's bloodline.

--X--X--

A/N: 500 chapters complete. When I started writing this story, I never thought I come this far and the story is still far from being finished. This is thanks to all of guys. If not for your support, this wouldn't have been possible. Thank you very much!