

Strongest Mage with the Lust system #Chapter 61 Bet With Mina - Read Strongest Mage with the Lust system Chapter 61 Bet With Mina

Chapter 61 Bet With Mina

"You should try to conjure as many fireballs as you can and try controlling them simultaneously to improve quickly", Mina advised.

"Mhm...Yeah, I should try this." Max nodded. He also thought of it previously. He then conjured two fireballs around him; Two was his limit for now. It wasn't that he couldn't conjure more, but he won't be able to control more than two properly.

"Let's try again then." Mina smiled slightly as she put some distance between them. After seeing his determination, she forgot that she wanted to make him suffer and started genuinely helping him train.

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After fifteen days...

"Knock! Knock!" Someone knocked on Max's door.

It was early morning and Max and Lilly were still sleeping while hugging each other. Max woke up after hearing it. He gently pushed Lilly aside and got out of the bed and walked up to the door and opened while yawning.

"Oh Mina, Why are you here so early? It's not even afternoon yet and why are you in training outfit." Max asked as he invited her inside but Mina shook her head.

"It's not necessary. I've to go to meet my parents in Neim city because my mother is sick so I won't be able to return until after you set out for Academy therefore I'm here for our promised last fight. Come to the training room in twenty minutes if you want to fight." She didn't give him any time to respond and walked toward the training hall.

Max smiled wryly and shook his head. He now knew her personality very well after sparring with her for more than two weeks continuously. Even though she is his step mother but he didn't treat her as such and called her by her name. Initially she had many misgivings about him because of the illicit relationship between him and her daughter in law but after spending some time with him, she stopped being bothered by it and started treating him as her friend.

After fighting for a few weeks with her, Max became more efficient in using his mana and his only spell fireball. Previously he had to focus and raise his hand or something similar to conjure up even a ten point fireball not to mention bigger ones.

But now he could conjure ten and twenty mana point fireballs without batting even an eye and now he can control five ten point fireball or three twenty point ones simultaneously with ease. It increased his firepower tremendously compared to before and he could now use his agility to dodge run at full speed while keep full control over his body and without forcing himself like before but even with these improvements, he still couldn't defeat her even ones. Let alone defeating her, he couldn't even land a hit on her.

That's why he told her that he will definitely defeat her before heading out for the Academy. This challenge was accepted by her with a confident smile. This was the reason why she came to invite him for their last fight before she went to her parents'.

Max didn't delay and after doing the morning activities, he quickly went to the training hall.

...Training hall, Private training room...

Max and Mina stood fifteen meters apart, staring at each other.

"Are you ready for your defeat?" Max asked with a smile.

Mina shook her head and said "Stop living in fantasy. I admit that you've improved very much over past few days but it still isn't enough to defeat me."

"Let's see if you can say the same after the fight." Max smirked. After fighting her so many times, he thought he knew the extent of her strength. That's why he was being so confident because, he can use some tricks to defeat her.

"Oh, If you are so confident, why don't we bet on it." Mina suggested.

"Mm good idea but I don't think I've anything of value to bet?" Max told her, slightly confused by her suggestion. He was sure that she has everything she needs being the woman of his father and Max didn't have anything of value with him which might attract her.

"Mm, How about if I win I can ask you of one thing which you can't refuse and if you win you can do the same?" She said after pondering for a moment.

"Anything? And you would have to do it no matter what?" Max asked after hearing her suggestion with a sly smile on his lips.

Seeing him smile like that, she felt shivers down her spine thinking that he might ask for something inappropriate but after thinking of something, she said "Yes anything except asking to kill oneself. So do you accept?"

"Okay, let's do this then. Shall we start now?" Max accepted the bet and asked as five small fireballs appeared around him out of nowhere.

"Let's begin then." Mina nodded and summoned five golems right from the start. After seeing this he knew that she was serious now because until now she hadn't summoned five golem from the get go.

Therefore he raised his guard and stepped back and launched five fireball at the golem in the middle from different angles.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Five fireball pierced the air and landed on the targeted golem in blink of an eye.

The golem reacted late and could only raise its arms to protect its head and blocked two fireballs. Although these fireballs only had ten points of mana but they could still took a chunk off of the golem and she had to waste her mana to repair that. Remaining three fireballs struck at the legs and a finger deep cracks appeared on them which hinder its speed while the rest of the golems charged at him.

"Hahaha, come and get destroyed." Max laughed and conjured a comparatively big fireball as he back away to put more distance between them. Unlike before, he also planned to use his mana without limiting himself to win. That's why he used hundred mana points. From his calculations, his seventy point ones can now blow head of one golem with ease let alone one hundred but he still used 100 mana points.

Chapter 62 Gratitude

Boooom~

The fireball exploded upon contact with the leading golem on its chest. It immediately turned into red dust, and the other three golems managed to avoid the explosion thanks to the other one taking the direct hit, but they were still affected by the shockwave which threw them back.

"So you are going all out this time. But don't think you can defeat me by doing so." Mina smirked and activated her summoning spell again.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Followed by the whooshing sounds, three more golems appeared. Now there were seven golems in front of Max.

"I know your mana pool is bigger than mine but don't worry today; you are going to lose no matter what. Defend Yourself well because I don't want to injure you...!" Max warned her.

"Don't worry. You go ahead and do your best." Mina said as she knew that it was almost impossible for her to get injured by his attack, and because she wanted to witness his most powerful attack, she didn't control any of the golems to interrupt him, but it didn't mean that she wasn't on guard.

Max raised his hand and concentrated. In a few seconds, a one-meter fireball materialised. He used 300 mana points in it, which was his limit for now. Sweat was dripping down his forehead due to losing a large chunk of his mana and stamina and also because of the heat it radiated.

"Mm?" Mina raised her eyebrows at this. This was the first time she lost her composure fighting Max, and it was because she could feel it could threaten her life if she failed to defend herself well.

"Disintegrate!" She shouted. All the seven golems disintegrated. She then placed her hand on the ground and shouted, "Earth Walls."

One after another, three one meter thick walls appeared in front of her.

Max successfully conjured up the fireball and hurled it toward Mina.

Huff! Huff!

[Stamina: 17/30]

[Mana: 600/1331]

He panted because, unlike before, this attack consumed more than one-third of his stamina and mana was also reduced to 600.

"Stamina is one thing, but why did mana deplete by almost double when I only used 300 points?" Max wondered aloud. But he quickly got his answer when he heard the explosion 20 meters away from him.

Boom~

Boooom~

Boooooom~

When his giant fireball collided with the Earth walls, they crumbled one by one in front of a Dumbfounded Mina, who was stunned after witnessing the destructive power of his most potent attack.

'How can his fireball be this strong? It's almost comparable to a peak two-star mage's strongest attack. Has he already reached the peak of two-star?' Thinking this, she shook her head in the next second. 'It can't be. His mana reserves are only comparable to an initial stage two-star mage.'

"MINA! What are you thinking? Dodge it quickly." Max shouted at the top of his lungs when he saw her staring at the fireball coming toward her with a blank face.

He didn't want to injure her because Max also treated her as his friend, and this attack won't stop at only injuring her and might claim her life if she didn't do anything. Although it lost one-third of its energy after destroying three walls, it was still deadly because it hasn't exploded yet. When it exploded, One could only imagine what would happen to her frail body without any defences.

Mina came out of her daze after hearing his shout and shouted back, "It seems you've also underestimated me, Max."

He chanted a spell in an instant and opened her, and raised her palm upward in a grabbing motion. Max was baffled by what he saw next.

A giant earth hand appeared from the ground and grabbed at the fireball, and then clenched.

BANG!

With an explosion, both the fireball and the giant hand got destroyed without leaving any trace of the explosion.

Haaa!

Max sighed in relief after seeing this, but at the next instant, he felt a cold shiver running down his spine. By the time he reacted, He was tightly grabbed the golem, with no chance to escape.

"Hehe" A light giggle sounded as Mina walked toward him, her face slightly pale.

"So, what do you say now?" She asked in a teasing voice.

Max stared at her, acting like a kid over her victory, amused. He shook his head and said, "I accept my defeat." Then asked, "Tell me, what do you wish for me to do?"

Seeing him look at her weirdly, she returned to her usual self, where she won't speak or show any emotion unless necessary and said, "Not now. But I'll surely ask you to do one thing in the future; You better not refuse me then."

Max looked into her eyes for a second to see if he could guess what she wanted, but he couldn't. He said with a smile, "Rest assured. It won't happen."

"Mm, it's settled then." She nodded and turned around. "I wish you good luck with your upcoming test academy. Work hard, you've excellent talent, and you can easily achieve success if you don't give up. And most important of all, don't become arrogant after achieving something." As her sentence finished, she had already gone out of the room.

Max felt good hearing the hidden concern in her voice. He quickly ran after her and grabbed her hand. She stopped in her tracks and turned to face him, thinking that he also wanted to say something, but her eyes widened when he hugged her.

"Thank you, Mina. Thanks to you, I was able to improve so much in such a short time." He then let go of her and smiled. "Have a safe journey to Neim city! We will meet again soon."

Mina nodded blankly and walked out of the training hall, disappearing from his sight. As she walked out, a tear silently slid down her cheek while a sweet smile adorned her face. If Max saw this scene now, he would definitely praise her.

Mina didn't expect him to show such affection to her, but she was happy, and her heart felt warm. Since she married Ashton, no one really cared for her. Ashton only loved Hannah, Max's mother and didn't pay any attention to them, and it only got worse after she died because he went into depression. Let alone her Ashton, even her son, William, doesn't love her because he always blamed her for being only a concubine and not receiving any love from his father.

Therefore, it has been a long time since someone showed affection to her, which naturally made her happy.

Unaware of her thoughts, Max returned to his room, where a sleeping beauty greeted him.

A/N: Thank you, everyone for supporting this novel. I've started to write another novel called [HELL WARRIOR]. Please also visit that. I hope you will also enjoy that.

Chapter 63 Sleeping Beauty

After Max went to the training hall for his last fight with Mina, Lilly opened her eyes with a jealous expression and murmured, "Why did she have to call him so early? If she

didn't come, I would have enjoyed his embrace longer." After saying this, she blushed and started imagining all kinds of stuff.

It turned out that Lilly had woken up even before Mina came and was enjoying being hugged by him while playing with his hair.

Since Lilly started training under the guidance of Esther, they didn't have much alone time except on nights when she would have to sleep due to exhaustion. Initially, she didn't think of it much and was happy because he would encourage her, and she was also improving rapidly, making her happier.

But gradually, she started to miss her alone time with Max, and when one day, she gathered her courage and decided that she wouldn't sleep at night and entice him to do naughty things with her, he came exhausted and slept the instant he lied on the bed.

She thought that it was because he might have trained very hard and decided to put off her plan until the next day, but the result was the same. That's when she found out that he was training with Mina, who became his spar partner. Although she knew that Mina was his stepmother, she didn't know why she became jealous of her, which motivated her even more to become strong quickly. Because if she were strong enough, Max wouldn't have asked Mina to spar with him.

But at the end of the day, she was only that, jealous. She couldn't ask him to stop training with her. Therefore, she would wake up early and have him all to herself, even though she couldn't disturb his sleep because he had to train and cultivate during the day.

"I'll have to focus on increasing my mana pool and quickly break through to the two-star mage realm." She clenched her fists. She has recently broken through to the one-star mage realm. She could have broken through a lot sooner, but Esther advised her not to, and only focus on honing her magic spells and mana control which would be more beneficial to do early and give a good performance in the Academy entrance exam.

Now that her short training camp with Esther has ended and she told her that she could increase her mana pool by cultivating, and it would have no adverse effect on her body. Therefore, she decided to break through again in the remaining month before they had to participate in the academy exam.

Just when she wanted to get up from the bed, she heard someone coming through the hall and opening the door. She knew no one apart from Max would dare to open the door without knocking on the door. She quickly acted as if she was sleeping.

Max returned to the room after his fight with Mina, where the sleeping beauty greeted him. She looked very adorable, sleeping while hugging the pillow.

After closing the door behind him, he walked toward the bed and lied beside her and put his fingers on her face to put some stray hair behind her ear and caressed her soft cheek.

Lilly, who was acting asleep, felt his fingers caressing her cheek, and a smile unconsciously appeared on her pink lips.

Seeing the beautiful smile, Max brought his face closer to hers and gave her a small peck on her lips and then closed his eyes, trying to sleep again.

Lilly opened her eyes slowly when she didn't feel him move for a few minutes and saw that he had his eyes closed and was breathing evenly, which meant he was asleep.

'Why didn't you continue?' She complained in her mind and then stared at his handsome face sleeping soundly.

Although she complained and wanted him to continue, she knew why he didn't do anything more than the small peck on her lips. It was simply because he didn't want to interrupt her sleep as he knew she was also working hard and thus needed a good sleep.

Thinking this, a smile appeared on her face while her heart felt warm. 'I know you also want to do it but can't because we both have busy schedules. But don't worry, now that mother Esther has finished guiding me, I'll take things a little easy and make sure to please you when you return tonight.' As she thought this, her breathing became a bit rugged, and she became a little wet. Embarrassed, she bolted out to the bathroom without making any sound.

Max woke up in the afternoon. He took a bath and wore a white robe which fit his body size unlike before because he had gradually developed some muscles after increasing his vitality points and fighting daily, which was even more effective than working out in a gym.

He wanted to roam around the town to familiarise himself with this new world. When he and Lilly went to the market, he couldn't really enjoy himself because he was focused on buying things for Lilly.

He went to his room and went to ask if she wanted to go with him, but he didn't find her anywhere, and when he asked Amelia, he found that After Mina headed to her parents', Esther asked Lilly to accompany her to a nearby city.

"Little Max, you should let your little wife some free time too, or she would grow rebellious, hehe." Amelia patted his shoulder and giggled.

Max smiled wryly and said, "It's not that. I just wanted her to accompany me because It's been a long time since I last roamed around the town, so I want to explore it before going to the academy."

"Oh, If that's the case, why don't I accompany you today." Amelia asked.

"No, it's okay. I'll be fine by myself." Max turned her offer down. He wanted to see everything for what it is and not what people would show to them if she went together with him as most people know that she was the wife of Viscount of Claymore town.

Chapter 64 Martial Arena

Max went out alone without any guards or anything. Even if they took them, it wouldn't make much difference as Max was already able to hold himself against a veteran two-star mage, so it wouldn't make any sense to take a bunch of novice mages with him.

This time he didn't go to the market and went toward the public martial square where young mages of Claymore town compete against each other. You can simply go up the arena and challenge anyone for a friendly duel, or if you have any enmity with anyone, you can even ask for a duel of life and death. And once a year, a town competition would be held here.

This type of martial squares are everywhere in the Green Leaf Kingdom; they keep the younger generation competitive, which motivates them to train diligently and become stronger.

The royal family had to do this because after the kingdom was formed. People got a sense of security as it was now the duty of the kingdom to protect them from magical beasts and other kingdoms' and empires' cruelty. People started to get lazy and stopped fighting or cultivating, which resulted in lessening the Kingdom's overall strength. Therefore, to motivate and entice the populace, they had to build and regulate martial squares and occasionally hold competitions on the town, city and kingdom scales with juicy rewards.

It proved to be effective as most of the noble families started to compete with one another through these fighting competition, and many commoners who wanted to pursue greater strength or simply wanted to have enough power to protect themselves from random beasts attacks or noble's oppression started to cultivated diligently and fight on various competition to get resources to push their strength to new heights or earn a good living by showing their talents and join any noble family as guards or knights.

Max walked at a slow pace enjoying the different scenery along the way. Not every house or shop was built well; in fact, only nobles and wealthy business families had luxurious dwellings, shops, etc. As for the commoner majority, they lived in one-story houses without any adornment.

'It's the same as earth; only influential people have rights to most luxury.' Max sighed with relief that he didn't reincarnate in a commoner's body, or he wouldn't have such an easy life that he has been living for more than a month.

After walking around for more than one hour, he finally got bored by the same sight and headed towards the martial square to watch some fights.

Claymore martial square was situated in the northern part of the town. Apart from the market, at the martial arena gathered most people. Some simply enjoyed watching the fight, some would set up bets if any famous person were to fight to earn easy money while enjoying the fights, while others were gathered to fight to earn both money and reputation in the town. All in all, the martial arena was always bustling with activities.

When Max arrived at the venue, the martial arena was surrounded by people, both young and old were shouting and cheering two young men in their mid-twenties fighting.

One of them was the fire element user just like him, while other one was the earth user. Both had awakened their elements which was a rare sight, and this was also why the atmosphere was hyped.

"Fire Arrow!"

The fire element user shouted, and an arrow made of fire appeared above him. Arrow was five feet long and three-four inches thick; it radiated intense heat. After conjuring the arrow, his face turned pale, and his breathing became a bit erratic, which means that it was his strongest attack, and he poured most of his mana into forming it.

"Triple Earth Wall!"

Seeing that the fire user was using his ultimate attack, the earth user didn't delay and used his most powerful defensive spell. Similar to the fire user, his face also turned pale but not as much as his. It seemed that he still had some mana left. Three giant walls grew out of the ground one after another.

"Let's see if I can demolish your turtle shell by my attack." He shouted and launched the arrow at a breakneck speed toward the walls.

Whoosh!

The fire arrow flew toward the earth walls. Leaving people gasping at the domineering air it was emitting.

"This arrow seems very dreadful. I bet these walls would crumble in a second after the arrow collides." A spectator commented.

"Yeah, it's his strongest attack. I've seen him use this fire arrow to defeat many mages who also had awakened their elements. But even after they did all they could, the arrow was still unstoppable." Another spectator added while recalling the scenes.

"Hehe, What do you know? Earth mages are famous for their outstanding defence. I bet it will be earth mage's victory this time." Another one sided with the earth element user.

"Hehe, you must have bet your money on the earth mage, right? That's why you are siding with him." The former man remarked.

"So what? Aren't you doing the same for fire mage because you've also bet on him?" The latter retorted with a frown.

"I don't care, don't care who wins. Stop bickering, and let me watch the battle in peace." An old man with a white beard snapped at them and focused on the battle.

Others also stopped talking and focused on it.

Earth user didn't respond and focused on defending himself, but Max shook his head at the arrogance of the fire element user, who was a one-star mage just like the earth element user. Although the fire arrow looked quite powerful, it wasn't enough to pierce three walls erected by the earth user.

BANNGGG!

When the arrow collided with the first walls, with a loud explosion, it shattered, and broken chunks of wall flew through the air.

BOOM!

Crasshhh~

The second wall was also shattered into pieces, but after it crashed into the final wall, it could only damage it ever so slightly and dissipated.

Max nodded his head in satisfaction. While who bet their money on the fire mage lamented, and those who bet on the earth mage cheered loudly.

After them, the other two people went onto the arena and fought. Max continued to watch their fights for some time but eventually lost interest as all of them were only novice or one-star mages.

He turned to walk away when he heard a peal of mocking laughter "Oh! Isn't this young master Max? Why are you going away only after watching? Why don't we also spar for a bit? Let us see the true might of Sir Viscount's son!"

Chapter 65 Timon

"Mm?" Max stopped in his tracks and turned around. He frowned when he saw a young man around his age looking at him with a mocking expression. He was dressed well with a golden fan in his hand. Behind him stood a few people who seemed to be his guards.

The people around them, who heard him saying that he was Viscount's son turned to look at Max and started whispering.

"Hey, is that really Lord Viscount's son? I haven't seen him before."

"Yes, he is. I saw him a few months before when I visited Viscount manor for something. As I recall, he must be the youngest son of Lord Viscount."

"But didn't they say that he is nothing but trash and after knowing his talent, he became depressed and would die at any time. But he seems fine to me. Heck, He is more healthier than those one-star mages."

"If he really is young master, why that noble looking young man try to mock him like that? Is there some enmity between them?"

"Enmity? I don't even know who this young lad is."

"Yeah, he seems to be someone from another town. Let's see what's going to happen now."

"Haha, I hope it's going to be fun to watch."

...

"Who are you?" Max asked as he didn't recognise him.

"What?" The boy's smile stiffened at his question. By his expression, Max understood that he must have known him but before his 'death', but he didn't care because the tone in which he spoke and that mocking smile told him that he wasn't his friend or anything and most likely have bullied him in the past.

"Y-You, what do you mean by who I am? Don't you know already or do you want to get out of here by pretending not to recognise me?" The boy became flustered.

"I seem to have forgotten you. Why don't you tell me who are? So that I can remember." Max asked, amused at his exaggerated reaction.

"Hmm, What you said makes sense? After all, I haven't visited this shitty town for a few years now and I heard you got a serious injury to the head recently." The boy nodded, regaining his previous attitude.

"What? How dare you call our town, shitty?" A hot blooded youth became enraged hearing him mocking their town and circulated his mana preparing to attack.

Whossh!

A black clothed man suddenly appeared in front him and clutched his neck with one hand and lifted him in the air.

"Argh..." The boy struggled. Others who wanted to voice out their discontent backed off by the man glare which seemed to warn them to not come forward.

Max frowned at this. The man who was clutching the boy's neck was one of guards behind this stupid prick.

"Put him down." Max glared at the man and said in a deep voice. He didn't want an innocent guy to suffer because of him. Well, he was the indirect cause.

"Ugh..." The man suddenly felt cold shiver running down his spine but he didn't release his hold.

Max looked at the boy and said "Tell him to release the boy at once."

"Release him. He got his lesson." He told his bodyguard.

"Yes, young master." The man nodded and released the boy and returned behind him while thinking 'Why did I felt threatened by his glare? Didn't young master say that he is just a trash? Weird.'

The boy took deep breaths after getting out of devil's claw. He bowed toward Max and stepped back.

"Let me introduce myself so that you can remember." The boy bowed slightly with one hand behind his while other on his chest "I'm Timon, son of the Count Wiley of Mateir City and we used to be 'friends' when we were child." He stressed on the term friend a little more.

"Count? A Count's son?"

"That explains why he disregarded our town and dared to speak with Young master like that."

"Situation keeps getting interesting. let's see what happens now."

....

After hearing that he was the son of A Count, everyone started whispering among themselves. As for the boy from before, he trembled from fear and ran away taking the cover of the crown.

"Oh! Count Wiley's son Mm..." Max was surprised a little to know that he was Count's son but didn't last even for moment when he recalled that this Count Wiley had some kind of enmity with his father and that's why he wanted to embarrass him in front of the crowd.

He smirked and said "So what do you want from me now?"

"What?" Timon was dumbfounded by his question but he recovered quickly and said "I heard that you can use mana now and seeing that your body isn't feeble like before, you've improved quite well. Why don't we have a friendly spar between us? I just broke through and became a one star mage but don't worry I won't be too heavy handed."

Max looked at him silently. 'He clearly want to abuse his strength to humiliate me because of some rivalry between our fathers. Hehe, it seems he doesn't have any idea about my current strength.'

Timon laughed in his mind 'This fool is as timid as before. Now refuse and be ready to be called coward by the public. I'm sure father would be...'

His gloating thoughts were interrupted by Max's three simple words.

"Okay. Let's fight."

He stared at Max, speechless. He didn't expect this scenario at all that's why he didn't know how to respond to this. After a while, He shook his head and collected his thoughts.

He grinned "I see that you've grown some guts. That's also good, I will see how much have you improved and give you some pointers." He then added in his mind 'Initially, I only wanted to humiliate you a little but now that you dared to agree to fight me, I'll make sure, you won't dare to say a single word in front of me, let alone thinking of fighting me.'

He was incensed by the fact that Max, the trash in his eyes dared to fight him which meant he was confident of winning against him. How can he endure this humiliation?

Chapter 66 Waste Of Resources

The man behind Timon had a worried look. He stepped forward and whisper in his ears "Young master, I think you should not fight him. He might be dangerous."

He was being cautious based on his gut feeling and didn't want his young master to lose face but he was also worried as he knew that Timon was way too arrogant for his own good. And as he expected Timon snapped "Do you think I can't beat him? He is just a trash in my eyes." After saying his piece he walked toward the arena after giving Max a cold smile.

Max also had a sly smirk on his face as he walked behind him. He would let this fool know his place even if he was a Count's son.

The man shook his head after Timon didn't heed his advice and walked toward the arena with other guards in case something bad happened. He was determined to interfere if his gut feeling turned out to be true.

Both Max and Timon stood in the arena facing each other. Spectators were excited to watch a battle between two high profiled people.

Timon looked at him and said arrogantly "You can attack first or you might not get the chance after I start attacking."

Max didn't get angry and calmly said "If that's the case, I will gladly make my move. Defend yourself well if you don't want to get heavily injured."

After saying this, Max stretched his body and clenched his fist making crackling noise.

"Why would I bother defending against someone like... Ughh!" Timon mocked, hearing Max's warning but his sentence was cut short when he suddenly felt sharp pain in his abdomen and spit out a mouthful of blood as he was sent flying.

"Young master!" Timon's guards shouted and the man who warned him against fighting Max jumped up and caught him mid air preventing him from crashing on the hard floor of the arena.

Spectators burst out in loud chatter.

"Our young master is the best."

"How boastful was he? Even though you are a Count's son, you can't stand your ground against someone from this 'shitty' town. How shameful!"

"Tch, Tch, What a waste of resources. If I was given all the resources he has wasted till now, I would have become at least a two star mage."

...

Needless to say, all the people were from Claymore town and they witnessed him look down on their homeland. How can they not laugh at his plight. They didn't hold back

spoke loudly so that he could hear them. Too bad he wasn't in condition to pay attention to them.

Max stood where Timon previously was, with his fist outstretched. "Tch, I warned you beforehand." Max murmured in a cold voice but he was bit surprised by his physical strength a bit.

After he warned Timon to defend himself, He closed the gap between them in an instant with his speed and punched with all his strength and making him spit out blood and sending him flying.

'No, that's not the case.' Max shook his head.

'Although this guy has already become a one star mage, his physical defence is only comparable to an ordinary person. And with my physical strength that is almost two times a normal person's limit, it is normal that he, who didn't even bother to defend himself would get smashed with a single punch.' Max deduced.

After all, he knew his strength best. If he had physical strength to send any one star mage flying with a single punch then he would have damaged Mina's earth golems but when he tried it previously, all he could do was damage his fist bones. Mina laughed at him that time for his reckless act.

He clearly remember her saying "Although you have become a two star mage, your physical strength doesn't increase without especially training for it. And my golems have hard enough defence that even a normal three star mage who has not cultivated his strength can't do much damage without using his or her mana."

"At least it's enough to not make me waste my mana on this type of clowns." He shook his head and with his hands behind his back he walked toward Timon who was being treated by his guards.

"Tsk, Tsk, Young master Timon, I told you to defend yourself well but didn't heed my warning." Max gave another blow to Timon who was struggling to stay conscious.

"Y-You, you dare..."Timon glared at Max and fainted from anger. He didn't expect Max to have become so strong even though he was nothing but trash a few months ago. Before coming to the Claymore town, he knew that Max had somehow become able to utilise mana and cultivate.

Therefore, he has been expecting him to cast some spell but Max directly went to attack him physically, making him fall to this pathetic state. He could not endure this humiliation and on top of the He dared to mock him further. How can he who never

experienced slight in his life endure this? Therefore he directly fainted from humiliation and anger.

The man who seemed be the leader of his guards picked him up and gave a deep look before bowing slightly to Max "Young master Max, It seems young master Timon has got internal injuries. Although I have given him a healing potion, he still needs to rest. We were going to Lord Viscount's manor before stumbling into you. Please excuse us."

Max was startled by his words. Why would Count's people come to their manor? He was intrigued by this, therefore he waved his hand and said "It's fine, I'm also going back home. Let me guide your way."

The guard nodded and summoned their chariot and horses. Unconscious Timon, The head guard and Max sat in the chariot while rest of the guards rode the horses and proceeded towards Viscount manor.

They reached the manor in a few minutes. Max tried asking the head guard the reason of their visit and found out that it was related to the beast tide and Only Timon knew why they came here.

This made him curious about the Count's intention. 'What is he planning? does he want to harm my family by some scheme?' Max mused.

Chapter 67 Eva Brings Dinner

After arranging the residence for Timon's crew, Max went to his room to rest after eating a meal. He was exhausted after roaming around the town without eating anything since morning and needed some sleep.

He lied on his comfy bed, and in just a few minutes, he was in a deep sleep.

...

When he opened his eyes, it was already night. He ordered a maid to bring his dinner and went to take a bath. In hot water he felt completely refreshed.

The maid hastily walked toward the kitchen to bring him his dinner when Eva stopped her. "Why are you in such a rush? Did the guests ask for something? But dinner was served to them beforehand; why are they still bothering you guys?" She asked with curiosity.

Although she seemed to be intrigued about it, she had already some idea after seeing the direction in which she came from. But she still had to confirm her conjecture.

The maid bowed. "No, My lady. It's not the guests; It's young master Max who ordered me to bring him his dinner. It seems he woke up just now. Please excuse me; I've to hurry." She explained with a hint of excitement and hurry.

Eva looked at her, amused. 'Does she really think she stands any chance to get in his bed like Lilly? If it was any other day, I might have given you this chance to test your luck but nig today. It's been a long time since I had sex with him; on top of that Lilly is not here today. Such a good opportunity!'

She looked at her and said, "Yeah, hurry up and bring his food not to his room but to me. I'll take it to him. Understand!"

Maid's excitement died down hearing this, but she couldn't go against her order. She nodded in acknowledgement and went to the kitchen.

Eva cancelled her plan to go for a night walk in the garden and went to her room and took a quick bath, and cleaned her body well. She then put on a red dress with a deep cleavage and put on some perfume.

After the maid brought her Max's dinner, she took it from her, dismissed her and walked towards his room with flushed cheeks. She was imagining the hot night she would have with him.

...

Knock! Knock!

As Max was relaxing in hot water, he heard someone knocking on the door. Thinking that it was a maid, he got out of the bathtub and wrapped a towel around his waist, covering his sleeping dragon and legs; he went out.

Knock! Knock!

"Wait a second." He shouted when the door was knocked again.

Creak~

He opened the door and stared at the woman standing in front of him with an amused smile.

"Didn't I prohibit you from coming to my room without my permission?" He scolded her in a stern tone.

Eva didn't dare to look him in the eyes and said in a low voice, "It's because it's been many days since we 'met' and lady Lilly isn't here today, so I thought it might be a good idea to m-meet you since you would be free tonight."

"Hmm, You are right. Well, come inside since you are here already." Max said indifferently and turned around after she entered the room and closed the door. Although he didn't seem interested in her, his dragon was starting to wake, seeing her cleavage and smelling her feminine scent.

Eva put the food on the table and stood there waiting for him. Max ate his dinner leisurely while Eva stood in silence. She didn't say anything about the fact that he was eating too slowly or wearing only a towel. In fact, she had been staring at his body ever since he opened the door. She couldn't help but want to jump on him but held herself back, knowing that she was his sex slave and couldn't act like that, or he might feel repulsion toward her.

Max wasn't delaying things on purpose, but he was savouring his food. 'Every time I eat, it's just too delicious. Is it because of mana?' He thought. The food here tasted exceptionally good compared to Earth's food.

...Cliove City, In a palace...

Lilly was standing in the balcony, staring at the night sky. The night wind was blowing gently, softly caressing her face, but her face had an anxious expression.

"What are you thinking?" An indifferent voice sounded from behind her. She didn't have to turn back to know who was it as only she and Esther were in the room.

"It's nothing, Mother." She shook her head and kept staring at the twinkling stars.

Esther walked up to her and stood beside her and looked at the stars, and asked softly, "Missing Max already?"

"Yes I... N-No, it's not that, mother. I'm not missing anyone." Lilly nodded absent-mindedly and only realised what she said and shook her vigorously, looking down, embarrassed.

"Hehe, it's okay silly girl. It's completely normal to miss the person you love. You don't have to be embarrassed about it." Esther giggled and ruffled her hair lovingly. Yes, Esther, the cold woman, acted like that.

After spending much time guiding Lily as she trained for the past few weeks, Esther and Lilly become close, just like it happened to Mina and Max, but unlike Max, Lilly addressed Esther as Mother, and Esther also started treating her the same as her daughter.

"Mmm!" Lilly nodded shyly.

"But isn't that too much to miss him when it's not been even a full day since you were sleeping in his arms." Esther teased with a soft laugh.

"Mother~" Lilly cried out of embarrassment.

"Okay! Okay! I won't tease you anymore and don't worry; you'll see him when we return tomorrow."

They both talked and laughed before going to sleep in the same bed.

...Claymore town, Garfield mansion, Max's room...

Max was sitting on the chair; he had just finished eating. He looked at Eva, whose eyes were burning with lust.

"Come closer!" He motioned to her with his index finger.

Chapter 68 Obedient Eva

Eva obediently came closer. She started breathing quickly due to her excitement.

"On your knees!" Max ordered and parted his legs apart as he faced her.

Eva seemed to understand what he wanted and sat between his legs on her knees. She then looked at him as if waiting for his next command.

Max smiled at her submissiveness and opened the towel that was wrapped around his waist and threw it on the table, and pointed at his dick which was half hard. "Suck it."

Eva already expected this and gently grabbed his thing with one hand and started stroking it. Then she slowly brought her mouth closer to the tip of his cock and kissed it lightly. Her eyes were shining like star as she looked at it with lust. She was completely conquered by his thick cock the previous time they had sex.

She parted her lips and opened her mouth and put one-third of his dick inside as she licked around the glans and sucked on it. Max closed his eyes, enjoying the sensation. She was doing better than before.

"Ahh Mm, You are doing good Eva." He grabbed her head by her hair and pushed his cock down her throat.

"Ughh... ghh! Gasp!..."

She was sucking and stimulating his cock slowly and having fun with it when Max pushed it inside her mouth, only leaving balls behind. She choked and gasped for air but continued moving her head for a few seconds, and when Eva was almost out of breath, he released her.

"Ha! Ha! Ha!"

She breathed deeply, stabilising her breathing, but there wasn't even a hint of anger or reproach. Instead, her eyes sparkled, and she licked her lips as she seductively said: "Was I good, Master?"

Max grabbed his cock and slapped her cheeks with it, and said, "Yeah, you've improved greatly. Here, continue."

Eva obediently started sucking and licking it. Occasionally, she would put it until it reached her throat, making him moan in pleasure.

After a while, Max couldn't hold himself and was about to cum. He didn't want her to choke on it thus, he said, "Oh! I'm about to cum. Make sure to swallow it all. Oh Ahh!"

After saying this, he couldn't hold back and grabbed her by the head and shot his load inside her throat. Eva was already prepared for and after hearing his warning she opened her mouth wide and gulped his thick milk.

"Ohh! Finally I feel a bit relieved." Max exclaimed as he took his dick out and leaned backwards on the stone chair.

"Umm..." Eva licked a few drops on her lips greedily and asked in a probing manner "Master, Has it been a long time since you last did it with Lady Lilly?"

Max looked at her for a few seconds without saying anything and just when she was starting to feel antsy thinking that she may have offended him by asking this Max nodded "Yes, but it couldn't be helped as both she and I were busy training."

Eva unexpectedly didn't speak. Max was sure that she would suggest that he could call her to relieve himself if Lilly couldn't do it because of her training.

He looked at her and saw that her face had a slightly sad expression. "Is something wrong?" He asked.

Seeing that her mood was soured and he had noticed this slight change, Eva smiled and shook her head in order not to ruin the atmosphere. "It's nothing, Master. Shall we continue?" She then started licking his cock, cleaning it.

Max was sure that something was up but didn't think much of it and started focusing on the important thing now. He stood her and led her towards the bed and threw her on it and climbed onto it.

Eva knew that he wanted to fuck her now and started taking her clothes off. In a few seconds, she was also naked. She laid on her back and opened her legs wide, revealing a pink wet pussy.

Max didn't delay after seeing that she was already aroused and positioned himself between her legs and put his dick on the entrance of her sacred cave.

Thwop!

With a thrust, half of his dick was inside her. He started to move slowly. Her insides were wrapping around his shaft and putting pressure on it, making him want to moan in pleasure.

"Ahh! Yes! That's what I missed. Umm! Ohh!"

Eva moaned as she felt his dragon diving deep inside and coming out time and again. He grabbed her boobs one in each hand and started kneading and pinching her pink buds making her cry out in pleasure.

Thwop! Thwop!

"Ahh! Haa! Haah! Umm!"

Max increased his thrusting speed, enjoying the heavenly pleasure. After a while only, Flesh slapping sounds and their moans could be heard in the room.

...

Max woke up early in the morning, feeling refreshed. He looked beside him and didn't find Eva. He then remembered that she had left in the night.

He got up from the bed. He was still naked and his cock was hard as a rock. He looked down and smiled recalling Eva's crazy moans when she rode on it. They did it until she couldn't handle it anymore and had to ask him to stop. Even so, they both were satisfied after doing it more than five times.

"Ummmm"

He yawned and went to the bathroom. In complete contrast to him, Eva couldn't sleep after coming to her room. She could only sleep for around one hour when she felt mana in her body becoming restless.

She was bewildered and didn't know what was happening to her and started feeling pain as if her body was going to burst out. She hastily entered meditative state and started to cultivate. Her face was full of surprise.

Initially she thought, something has gone wrong with her body but she didn't expect to have her mana circulating almost double the normal speed, nourishing her body. She didn't have time to think the reason and started absorbing and send it toward her dantian.

She could feel herself becoming stronger and mana also rose from the initial one-star level to the mid one star. Now she had around seven hundred plus mana which was a pleasant surprise to her.

"How is it possible? I didn't take any magical medicine or anything. How can such a change occur suddenly?" she wondered after completing her cultivation? "Is it because I slept with him? But it didn't happen before."

Chapter 69 Ashton's Return (1)

Eva was pleasantly surprised by this sudden change, and if what she guessed was also true, then it might change her life.

She was the most talented among her siblings, but because her mother wasn't the main wife of her father, who was a baron in the town, she couldn't go to the academy or had enough resources to improve herself; afterwards, she got married to William. She thought she could go to an academy after marrying him as his father is a Viscount and wouldn't mind sending her to the magic academy.

Unfortunately, William didn't want her. Later, she found out that even if William allowed her, she still couldn't go because William had the worst talent except for Max among his siblings and thus, he himself couldn't join any academy, let alone sending her.

Since then, her cultivation had been stuck at the initial one-star mage. Although she had a few resources available to her, they wouldn't help her much. Gradually, her motivation was sucked away, and she became interested in sex. Unfortunately, William was admitted to an academy by Ashton's connections, and she couldn't even satisfy her lust.

She didn't expect much when she decided to seduce Max. She had two reasons for doing so. First, Max showed exceptional strength after recovering from his injuries, attracting her attention. Second, her lust was becoming unbearable, and she had to do something about it when she found out that Max was fucking his maid. She deemed him perverted and thought he would be an easy target.

'If this is really due to me having sex with him, then I'll have to grab every chance to do it with him until he goes to the academy. If I can achieve the two-star mage realm by myself, I might be allowed to join a magic academy.' She clenched her fist. She wanted

to efficiently utilise this opportunity. Now she could only pray that Lilly would give her some chances to do it with him.

She didn't sleep after stabilising the chaotic mana surge inside her body and continued cultivating. She didn't want to remain a one-star mage her entire life and had to put some effort into it.

...

Max didn't know that he had given Eva such a huge opportunity. He had a nice bath and was sitting on the bed and looking at his status window with knitted eyebrows.

[Name: Maxwell Garfield]

[Age: 18]

[Strength: 20]

[Agility: 20]

[Stamina: 35]

[Vitality: 23]

[Intelligence: 25]

[Mana: 1331]

[Element: Fire]

[Lust Points: 4250]

"I'm getting fewer LPs compared to before. What is the problem? Do I have to do it with stronger ladies than me to get a good amount of them? Damn it." He cursed.

LPs are everything to him as he can get stronger by using them. But now he was getting less LPs every time he had sex. Initially, he would get around a thousand when he did it with Lilly, who was only a novice mage at that time. But after he became a two-star mage and formed his mana core, he started to receive less even when he did it with Eva, who was a one-star mage.

'Sigh! It's fine. These are enough to push my strength further significantly, and at the rate, Lilly is improving, she should reach the two-star mage realm in around a half year. I shouldn't rush it too much.' He sighed and consoled himself.

Although he wanted to become strong quickly, he knew that if he showed such talent, then it might cause him trouble and his current strength was enough to protect himself against around half of the population in this world. After a while, he stopped thinking about it.

"That Timon guy must be awake by now. Let's see what that Count is planning?" He suddenly remembered Timon and walked out of his room.

...

Timon was sitting in a room with a twisted expression. The man in black clothes and a few other guards were standing around him with their heads hung low.

"So you are saying you won't kill him? Zhouguo, I didn't expect you to defy my order." He raged. After he woke up, he couldn't sit still due to his anger and hatred towards Max and was thinking of ways to get revenge on him.

That's why he called his trusted bodyguards and asked them to assassinate him before Ashton came back, but the man in black refused without a thought.

"I don't dare, young master, but you shouldn't forget that we aren't here to cause trouble, and if we couldn't do what lord Count asked us to, we will get punished." The man called Zhouguo said.

After hearing this, Timon's anger vanished and he nodded. "It's fine then. When the time comes, I'll make sure he will regret being born in this world." He spoke through gritted teeth. Although he wanted nothing more than kill Max, he remembered his father's order and could only endure for now.

"Good morning, young master!" Butler George greeted him politely. Max looked at him and smiled. "Good morning, uncle George."

Butler George suddenly froze, then he beamed a smile and asked, "I heard that young master beat that young master Timon even before he could come here." He felt happy hearing Max call him uncle. When Max was a little kid, he used to call him uncle and play with him, but after his mother died and his talent turned out to be trash, his cheerfulness vanished, and he started to become distant. Now that he again called him Uncle, he felt elated in his heart, but he didn't show it and asked about Timon.

"Hehe, it's nothing. He was bothering me for no reason, so I had to teach him a small lesson, but I didn't expect him to be so weak." Max laughed.

Max suddenly wanted to ask if he knew why his father and Count Wiley had enmity between them but didn't.

Butler George looked at his slight frown and thought he was worried because he beat a count's son and said with a smile, "Young Master, you don't have to worry about it. Lord Viscount and count Wiley already has great hostility, but they just didn't fight openly. Even if you beat him, Count Wiley wouldn't dare to do anything."

Max, who was suppressing his curiosity about it, couldn't hold back anymore and asked, "Uncle George, Why father and that Count are enemies?"

Chapter 70 Reason Of Enmity

"Why are they enemies?" Butler George repeated the words, and his eyes started to burn with anger. He took a deep breath to calm himself down.

Max noticed this change and got confused. Why would Butler George become enraged due to this topic?

"I guess it's time you know this. Your father, Lord Ashton wanted to tell you this before but because you didn't have anything outstanding about yourself and were always gloomy, he didn't tell so as not to give you any mental burden." Butler George sighed and walked toward the sleeping chambers of Ashton and others. "Come with me."

Max followed him silently. By the tone of Butler George, he guessed that this was somehow related to him.

Butler George led him to a room beside his father's room. As family's Lord, his room should be most luxurious but the locked room beside his room seemed more elegant. Beautiful looking flowers and a blue luan was carved out on the wooden doors.

Butler George took out a key out of his pocket and inserted in the lock and poured his mana into it.

Clink!

A clinking sound was heard. He took out the key and pushed the doors. He then looked at Max and walked inside, Max also followed.

"What a pleasant scent!" Max exclaimed after breathing in the air inside the room and looked around. There wasn't much, only a bed with pink sheets, A closet and a big mirror beside it. A table was placed on the left side of the room, and on it was a long case. The room walls were decorated with paintings of a cute child, a woman and a man.

Max stared at the paintings. In the paintings, the man appeared only a few times and he looked similar to his father. Child seemed very cute and had Sapphire blue hair and shining Sapphire eyes. But Max didn't look at them as he guessed that the child was him and the man was his father only younger, his attention was focused on the fairy like

woman in one of the painting, who had the child in her arms and was looking at him lovingly. After stared at this painting and forgot that there were many other paintings.

The woman had the same hair and eye colour as him. She was wearing white long dress. Her hair fell down her shoulders like waterfall. She had a beautiful oval face, a elegant looking nose and pink lips. Her temperament was very noble, she really looked like a fairy. Even the most beautiful women who Max had seen, such as Esther, Margaret, Lilly and others, weren't comparable to her.

But Max wasn't attracted to her beauty and stared at her looking at the child with loving eyes. A tear unknowingly slid down his cheek and he mumbled, "Mother!"

He was sure that this woman was his mother. Although he didn't have the memories of 'this' Max, he had this feeling that she was his mother at a glance and she had similar features to him or it could be said that he had similar features to her.

'But why do I have this strange feeling? Huh, Why am I crying?' Max was startled when he realised that tears were dripping down his face.

Although Max has reincarnated in previous Max's body, he didn't have his memories or feelings. When he woke up, everyone was a stranger to him, but when seeing his mother's painting, he suddenly felt as if he was familiar with her. It was strange.

Butler George also has been staring at his mother's painting with various emotions in his eyes but when he turned to look at Max he saw him crying. He didn't say anything and nodded slightly and murmured, "He is still that child."

When Max was just a little kid, he was a cheerful child. Everyone doted on him but his mother was the one who loved him the most and he also loved his mother the most. He would always stay by her side and would cry whenever she went away for a few days. When she died, her death gave him a big trauma. He lost his cheerfulness and after knowing that his talent was also trash, he become a different person. He wouldn't even speak to his father.

On his 18th birthday, when he got seriously injured, everyone thought he wouldn't wake up again but he did. Ashton and others were very happy about this but he seemed a bit different and his personality also changed. No one could see this difference apart from his father Ashton and him but they thought it was because he faced near death situation but then he showed outstanding talent in magic and achieved two star mage realm in very short time.

Although they were happy that he became strong and wasn't gloomy like before, Ashton had a suspicion about this abrupt change and discussed it with Butler George. This suspicion was mainly because Ashton had asked many specialists about his condition before and everyone said the same thing that he couldn't cultivate ever and now he

made such an astonishing progress and even awakened an element without any resource.

It was strange But he discarded this as no matter what happened that made him change again, he was still his son. Although Ashton didn't care anymore, Butler George couldn't let go of this suspicion.

He kept an eye on Max and found that he has become much too interested in sex which was total contrast to before. Even though it could be said to be the result of his personality change, Butler George started thinking that someone might have possessed him.

He had heard of such cases before and after a few days he found out that he didn't have any memory of him before which was one of the side effects of the possession which would subside after complete assimilation of souls. This made him wary but now it seemed like it was unnecessary and was only because of that head injury that he forget as it wasn't possible to have such an intense reaction if it was someone else who possessed him.

Max stopped thinking about it and gradually calmed down and asked "Uncle George, It's my mother's room right! Why are we here?"

Butler George said "You wanted to know the reason why Lord Viscount and Count Wiley has enmity right? It's related to your Mother's death."