

Strongest Mage with the Lust system

Chapter 621: Strange Connection

A few seconds before...

Max had just helped Sera recover from the panic attack she was having with his charm's hypnotic effect. Then, thinking he could continue without worry, he had just started worshipping her lips again when he felt her recover her senses, rendering his charm useless.

Although he wasn't consciously using it, his charm was still very potent especially after he became a Four Star Mage, and unlocked the first shackle on his bloodline.

He could confidently say his charm was now potent enough to even affect some weaker Five Star Mages, and very few, if any, Four Star Mages could hope to resist his charm and it should be only possible if they managed to detect the anomaly caused by his charm in themselves. If they fell prey to it, like Sera had, there was no chance they could regain their senses unless someone helped them or Max, himself, retracted his charm.

However, Sera had just shattered his confidence by regaining her senses on her own.

How could he not be stunned even though he didn't show it on his face.

'This girl... how strong is her Will?' He wondered. A moment later, his lips curled into an imperceptible smile, 'It's good. The more extraordinary my woman is, the better it is.'

The moment his bloodline acted when he laid his eyes on her, he had decided to make her his woman, just what his bloodline desired.

A moment later, he became worried, thinking since she was no longer under his charm's influence, she would have another panic attack.

Just as he feared, in the next moment he felt her body become stiff.

Sighing, he reluctantly pulled his tongue out her sweet mouth, and asked, "What is it?"

Sera was too embarrassed to open her eyes. Her face and neck flushed red, she stammered a response, "I-It's nothing... you... please continue."

'Oh?' Max was pleasantly surprised to hear this. Then, not wasting even a split second, he burst into action and returned to her delicious lips and juicy tongue while his other hand was gently caressing her body, to make her comfortable, also to excite her.

After ten minutes, he noticed something strange.

'Why can't I stop kissing her?' He thought. This was strange because he desperately wanted to do the main thing and satisfy his urges, but he was unwilling to leave her lips. It was as if he had become addicted to them.

If he didn't have Sophie to heal, he wouldn't have minded it even a bit, but he had Sophie waiting and thus had to hurry things.

Therefore, he, reluctantly, stopped kissing her... after a few more minutes, and started raining down soft kisses on her eyes, nose, cheeks, chin and before he went down to her neck, he blew hot breaths in her ears and nibbled on her earlobes, sending shivers down her spine.

"Ahn~!" Finally free, she took a deep breath and moaned.

Feeling her numb lips, she couldn't help but give him a look full of complaint. At the same time, she couldn't help but feel a little disappointed because right when she had come to enjoy his kisses, he stopped.

For a moment, she felt the urge to grab his face and kiss him...

'No. That would be too embarrassing.' She restrained herself. 'Well this is also not bad.' She thought, feeling his breath on her ear that made her tingle.

Then she felt him move down to her neck where he left a few tender kisses and some hickeys before she felt him pull back a little.

Just when she was wondering what he was going to do, she felt his hot breath on her breast and then felt his lips encircle her nipple, and tongue suck on it.

"Mm~" She bit lips and moaned in pleasure. Then, she found herself raising her hands, grabbing the back of his head and pressing it into her chest.

When she realized what she had done, she was quite embarrassed. Opening one of her eyes, she looked down at him and seeing he didn't seem to notice what she had done, she heaved a sigh of relief in her heart.

Unbeknownst to her, even though Max wasn't directly looking at her, he was doing it via his bloodline sense. When he saw her relieved expression, he couldn't help but be amused.

'How cute!'

After having his fill of both of her breasts, he placed his hands on her supple buttocks, lifted her up before laying her down in the middle of the bed before coming on top of her.

Sera's heart, which was already galloping like a wild horse, started racing faster while her breath got caught in her throat.

She then saw Max take a long look at her body before taking a deep breath.

Feeling embarrassed, she closed her legs and hid her face with both her hands.

Seeing this, Max chuckled, "No need to be shy. I have already seen everything."

Sera felt her face burn in shame when she heard this.

But then she remembered what he was going to do now that he had laid her on the bed, she became nervous. Opening the enough gap between her fingers for her to see him, she asked, "Y-You are going to... do that now?" Seeing Max nod his head, she pleaded, "Can... can't you give me a few minutes? I think I... I'm not ready for that."

Contrary to what she expected, Max shook his head, "No. You are ready."

"I'm really not." Sera almost shouted.

Max shook his head and then suddenly did something unexpected... he forced her legs open, and while looking at her covered face, he touched her pussy.

"Wah! What are you doing?!" She yelped, almost jumping a meter high.

Max showed her his dripping fingers, "Proving you are ready."

When she saw his fingers, Max could almost see her head give off steam.

'Well she is acting the same as those anime girls.' He thought in amusement. "So, shall we continue now?" He asked,

"Please—"

Seeing she was going to sing the same tune, he grew impatient. But not wanting to seem too unfeeling, he sighed and said.

"I wouldn't mind waiting if you feel you are not ready, but Sophie can't wait for long."

Sera paused.

After a moment, she took a deep breath, and nodded, "Okay. Let's quickly do it and be done with it."

Saying this, she timidly opened her legs, giving him the first look of her precious little sister. It was pink, a perfect size and puffy.

Gulp!

Max gulped his saliva while his little brother became painfully hard.

Sera, seeing he was staring at her pussy, became flustered, but didn't close her legs.

"D-Don't stare... please. It's embarrassing." She whispered.

Nodding his head, Max positioned himself between her legs that he then placed on his shoulders

After that, he grabbed his bulging rod with his right hand, rubbed it up and down between her glistening folds, lubricating it. Then, he placed the thick tip on her virgin entrance.

Ba-Dum!

Ba-Dum!!

Ba-Dum!!!

When he aligned his tip with her cave, Sera completely stopped breathing, his heart drumming in her ears.

However, the push she was expecting didn't come, instead, her hands were pulled away from her face.

When she saw Max's face, his sapphire eyes burning with an incomparably intense desire, she didn't feel fear or embarrassment she thought she would. Instead, she felt something strange which she couldn't put into words.

However, whatever that was, it erased every last bit of the deeply hidden discontentment, resentment and unwillingness she had for having to give her body to a complete stranger.

It filled her with a sense of belonging, which was different from what she felt with Riva or Sophie. It was something deeper, more intimate.

At this moment, he seemed to have become her most important person. At this moment, she forgot she was doing it with him to save Sophie.

At this moment, she was doing it for herself, because she wanted to.

It was all strange as if someone had cast a spell on her, but she knew that was not the case.

Tears in her eyes, she, for the first time in a very long while, smiled in happiness. She then opened her arms in what seemed like an invitation for a hug, but was for something more profound.

Max smiled. He understood what she was feeling because he was feeling the same. And it wasn't because of his bloodline's influence.

No, at this moment, it seemed to have lost all its presence and power, turning completely silent.

He didn't know why he was feeling what he was feeling currently and why he could tell she was feeling the same and he didn't even care.

Right now, everything, but the woman below him, seemed to have lost its significance.

He smiled at her, and leaned forward.

The moment he did, Sera tightly embraced him, accepting him into her body and heart.

Fit together like two broken pieces of a single whole!

Chapter 622: Not confused

An hour later...

Step! Step! Step!

Sound of distant footsteps roused Riva from her thoughts. She raised her head and looked blankly in the direction the sound was coming from.

Soon, she saw Max and Sera appear in her vision.

Immediately, her blank and dispirited gaze became one full of shock. It was as if she had seen something incredible. Which, indeed, was the case.

She rubbed her eyes, and looked again, only to see the same scene of a grinning Max holding the hand of a blushing Sera, who had her head lowered.

Watching this scene, an uncomfortable feeling arose in her heart.

'Don't tell me... my innocent Sera fell in this cunning bastard's trap?'

'No, it can't be. They just had...' She wanted to deny the possibility but remembered how special the first time for a girl was supposed to be. How vulnerable they would feel after their first time, especially if the said girl had done it due to pressure? 'This bastard must have exploited her vulnerability by saying some honeyed words.' She gnashed her teeth.

She wanted to rush over and slap him away or at the very least, force him to let go of her hand. But after a moment of hesitation, she just sighed.

From her experience, she knew if she said or did anything to Max now, Sera would definitely defend him. Since she didn't want to sour her relationship with her, she chose to suppress her rage.

'I'll talk to her when he goes to heal Sophie.'

Thinking this, she coughed to attract their attention. Sera was shy enough to not flaunt her relationship in front of others, especially her motherly figure, Elder Riva. Therefore, when she realized Riva could see them, she became flustered and wanted to release his hand, but Max grinned at her and tightened his grip instead.

She gave him a cute resentful look, her face flushing red. She then ducked her head even further down, her chin touching her chest.

Riva had obviously noticed this and her gaze became colder as she looked at Max and said, "You've boosted your bloodline energy, right?"

"Yeah." Max nodded, already knowing what she was going to say next.

"Then why are you wasting time here? Go, heal Sophie." Riva snarled.

Max, unfazed, deliberately glanced at Sera with a loving gaze before looking at her, "Aren't you two coming with me?"

Riva frowned while Sera asked in confusion, "Didn't you say we can't watch as you heal Sophie?" "Yeah. I can't risk distraction when I'm healing her." Max nodded.

"Then what's the point of asking? Want us to escort you to her room?" Riva said, her expression turning dark.

If she were to be honest, she didn't want to risk leaving him alone with Sophie, especially after seeing how he had already manipulated Sera. But she also knew when any professional did something that required their utmost focus, they wouldn't prefer to be alone to minimize the distraction since even a minor one could prove to be disastrous.

After giving her an indifferent look, Max leaned toward Sera, who just looked at him in confusion, and gave her a quick peck on the lips.

Immediately, he felt Riva's murderous gaze intensify. Chuckling to himself, he said to Sera, "If everything goes right, I'll be back in an hour."

Sera sneaked a glance at Riva before timidly nodding, "...Okay."

Swoosh!

His mana flared for a brief moment and he vanished from the hall, leaving Sera and Riva alone.

After he left, Sera became even more nervous. Her gaze lowered, she didn't dare to move from the spot.

Seeing this, Riva sighed and gently said, "Come here."

Sera loosened up a little seeing she wasn't angry and hurried over to her.

Riva grabbed her hand and made her sit beside her before asking, "What's going on? Don't be afraid. I won't get angry."

Sera took a deep breath, gathering her courage, and met her gaze. "I... I think I fell in love with him."

"You think, or are you sure?" Riva asked, hoping it was the former.

Unfortunately for her, Sera nodded, "I'm sure. I... love him."

Riva finally couldn't stop herself from rubbing her forehead while her expression turned ugly, "What about him? What did he say?"

"He confessed he also loves me." As Sera said this, a blessed smile appeared on her face.

"Sera... do you really believe that? You guys were complete strangers until an hour ago. How can you fall in love with him? It must be just your hormones. After you calmly think for a while—"

Sera cut her off and firmly said, "No, Elder Riva. It's not my hormones acting up nor I'm confused."

"I understand it must be difficult to believe since just as you said, we were complete strangers until a while ago. But we are really in love now."

Ha!

Riva let out an exasperated sigh before asking. "Did he tell you about his other women? Just before he came to our family, he was with a woman, who has also followed him here. And given how lascivious he is, she definitely isn't the only woman he has relations with."

"He didn't hide anything and told me all about it. I know he has multiple women, six, no five because the woman he was with earlier isn't his woman... yet." Sera said. Riva looked at Sera in disbelief, "You... you are comfortable sharing your man with other women?"

"I'm not." Sera honestly said. Before Riva could say anything, she continued, "But It doesn't matter as long as he loves me and I love him."

Seeing Riva had something more to say, Sera changed the topic with a relieved and happy smile on her face, "I have a very good news, Elder Riva."

"What is it?" Riva asked, closing her eyes. She could see Sera didn't want her to object, so she reluctantly dropped the topic but secretly vowed to herself that if he made her unhappy, she would make him regret it.

Then she heard Sera's next words, and her eyes snapped wide open.

She seemed to forget everything, her mind going blank as she looked at Sera incredulously and in a trembling voice, she asked.

"You... What did you just say?"

Chapter 623: Healing Sophie's Magic Foundation

Seeing her reaction, Sera's eyes became misty and she said again, "Sir Max... he has solved my bloodline problem. It is no longer eroding my lifeforce and I no longer have any bottleneck to Five Star realm."

"This... how..." This news sent Riva in a state of disbelief for a few moments.

When she recovered her senses, she jumped out of the sofa and placed a hand on Sera's chest to confirm if what she said was true even though she knew Sera wouldn't lie.

A few seconds later, she opened her eyes and she burst out in tears of relief and joy, "It's true. It's really true."

She then pulled Sera into her embrace, "This is really great, truly great. It seems today is my lucky day. Not only Sophie will recover, your incurable problem was also solved."

Sera nodded in agreement while shedding some happy tears in her embrace. After a while when she felt Riva recover from the rush of emotions, she raised her head, causing Riva to look down at her, and ask, "What is it?"

Sera blinked her misty eyes and carefully asked, "Um, Elder Riva, can you approve of my relationship with Sir Max?"

Hearing this, Riva hugged her tighter and sighed, "I won't lie. He is a complete pervert and I really don't like him."

Sera continued looking at her unblinking, waiting for her to continue which she did a moment later, "...however, I can also see that he isn't a bad person. So, as long as he can keep you happy and safe, I won't say anything about your relationship."

Hearing this, Sera exhaled in relief. "Thank you, Elder Riva."

Riva looked at her happy face before looking in the direction of Sophie's room and thought, 'I hope you can survive those hyenas.'

She didn't know how Mike was going to help him leave the city, but what she did know was that it would be dangerous.

She looked down at Sera, wondering whether she should tell her about his situation but decided against it, 'He should tell her on his own.' After a while, she patted her back and broke the hug before asking, "How did he do it? I mean how did he solve your bloodline problem? With his bloodline energy?"

"...I don't know." Sera hesitantly shook her head, "Once we finished doing that, he said my bloodline will no longer harm me and I can continue my cultivation."

Riva raised her brows when she saw her shifty eyed look and understood he must have forbidden her from telling anyone.

She didn't also pry because whatever it was, it was his secret.

'No wonder those three and even the Royal family want him. He is just too valuable.'

...

While they talked, Max arrived in front of Sophie's room. After knocking, he entered.

Seeing he came alone, Sophie became nervous, "Where is mother?"

"In the hall. I told her to leave us alone." Max said with a grin.

Hearing this, Sophie panicked, and hurried to explain, "S-Sir Max, I wasn't disappointed. You misunderstood me..."

Seeing her reaction, Max wanted to tease her more but when he remembered what Sera said after he told her about his other women, he controlled himself.

Walking over to the bed, he smiled, "Don't worry. I was just teasing you. Now, shall we get to work?"

Sophie relaxed when she heard this. She nodded before hesitantly asking, "How did you boost your bloodline energy? I mean... did you do it with my—"

While speaking, she suddenly paused and sniffed.

"You... did it with sister Sera?"

"Oh?! You can tell?" He asked in surprise. He had taken a quick bath once they were done to get rid of sweat and smell.

Just to make sure, he smelled his shoulders and couldn't smell her.

'It seems she has quite a sensitive nose.'

Sophie was dazed when she realized Sera had indeed sacrificed herself.

"My mother... she didn't force her, right?" She asked,

"No. She did not. Sera did it on her own volition. So, there is no need for you to feel guilty." Max said, looking into her eyes.

He then added with a chuckle, "Furthermore, she got herself the best life partner she could ever ask out of it. So, she didn't suffer any loss."

"Huh? You mean..." Sophie asked with an incredulous look on her face. She could understand Sera doing it with him for her sake, but her becoming his woman due to that... she couldn't understand.

"Of course. She is my woman now." Max declared, a hint of pride oozing out of his voice.

However, he grimaced when Sophie scoffed, "You must be dreaming."

"Tch!" Clicking his tongue, he sat beside her and said.

"Take off your top."

"Huh? Why?" Sophie asked, reflexively covering her chest with her arms.

"I need to have a direct touch with your body to heal your magic foundation." Max explained before saying, "You can relax. I have no intention to take advantage of you."

'...now.' He added in his mind.

A minute later, Sophie was laying on her back, her chest covered but her abdomen exposed.

"Now relax your body and try not to distract me." Max instructed.

Seeing Sophie nod, he took a deep breath, put both of his palms on her naval region and closed his eyes.

A few seconds later, tendrils of a colorless energy—Nascent Energy—started flowing out of his palms and entering her body.

Under his control, it phased through her flesh, blood and organs before entering her magic foundation—her dantian.

(A/N: I don't know what else to call it. So, I hope you don't mind.)

A dantian was an abstract or metaphysical organ in humans that housed the mana core and allowed one to sense and interact with ambient mana.

If one's mana core got damaged or even destroyed, although very difficult, it could be rebuilt using various means. It was even easy as long as you had the right resources and someone to help you.

The same wasn't true for the dantian because... it was a metaphysical organ and very few things in the world were capable of affecting it. Unless you could find those rare few things and control them to heal the dantian, there was nothing you could do.

But finding the things capable of affecting metaphysical things was a tall task. Even if by luck you found them, it would still be useless because only Monarch or Supreme Mages could hope to control and use them.

This was why, once someone injured their dantian/magic foundation, their path to magic would be permanently cut off.

Sophie's situation was even worse. Her dantian wasn't just injured, it had completely withered and cracked. So, trying to heal itself, it was sucking her vitality, life force and

even soul energy. But apart from the soul force that could somewhat affect it, the other could do nothing and thus, were just getting wasted.

In a way, her condition was similar to Sera's.

Fortunately for her and others in her situation, his Nascent Energy could not only interact and affect the dantians, it could also heal and nourish them.

Max dare say, once people find out about this ability of his, he would become a sensation throughout the world.

He chuckled at the thought, 'I really hope that doesn't happen.'

Chapter 624: Want to die... be my guest

After one and half an hour later... Sophie's room...

Phew!

"That was exhausting!" Max exhaled deeply as he removed his hands from her abdomen, leaving two red hand prints, and sprawled on the bed, heaving deep breaths.

Sophie was unable to check her condition since she didn't have her mana vision. So, she nervously asked, "How was it? Did you manage to heal it, my foundation?"

"Yeah. It's healed. Now you just need to repair your mana core and you'll be perfectly fine." Max said and before she could ask, he added, "You can repair your mana core on your own with the energy I have left in your dantian."

"Oh, okay." She unsurely said, finding it all surreal.

After a while, she sat up, gazed down at him with a suspicious look and asked, "Um, didn't you say you would need to boost your bloodline energy multiple times if you were to do that with a Four Star Mage?"

"Yeah." Max distractingly nodded.

"But you did... boost your energy just one time?" Sophie asked.

"Oh that. It's because your sister Sera is someone special. I gained a better than expected boost to my bloodline energy." Saying this, he looked at her and smiled, "If you find it hard to believe, you can go and have your mother confirm for you if it's really healed."

He didn't feel angry or annoyed seeing she didn't believe his words... he could understand her current state of mind.

Sophie was about to nod and head out, all too eager to confirm it despite knowing he had no reason to lie. However, seeing how exhausted he was, she decided to wait for him to recover.

"We'll go together after you recover."

"Okay." Max nodded and closed his eyes, taking deep breaths.

...

Meanwhile, both Riva and Sera were becoming restless as time passed.

"He said he will be done in an hour, right?" Riva asked for the fifth time.

"Yes." Sera nodded, anxiously biting her lips.

"It's alright. These things usually take more time than expected. It's alright." Riva muttered, trying to calm herself down only to fail.

A few minutes later, her patience finally gave out as she said, "I'll go check out the situation."

Sera, however, stopped her, "No, don't do that. He might be at a crucial step and you could distract him."

Riva shook her head, "It's alright. I won't enter the room and will just use my Divine Sense."

Just as Sera was about to nod her head, the sounds of two pairs of light footsteps sounded in the hallway.

Their eyes snapped over and a moment later, Max and Sophie appeared in front of them.

Sophie, after taking a quick bath and changing her dress, looked prim, proper and healthy.

"Sophie..." Riva and Sera's eyes were glued to her figure, tears of relief and joy welling up within them.

Sophie had the same reaction.

"Mother... sister Sera," She emotionally called out.

Swoosh!

Riva and Sera literally flew over and hugged her.

Max, not wanting to see their emotional drama unfold as he had enough for the day, silently slipped out and headed for the guest houses.

He had to explain the situation to Claire and wake up Lily using the remaining Nascent Energy. She had been unconscious for long enough.

His thoughts came to a screeching halt a few seconds after he left Riva's mansion because he felt someone's gaze on him. And although he sensed no killing intent, their intentions were malicious.

'They are already acting?' He thought, a little surprised. He had thought they would at least wait for a few days.

He then sneered inwardly.

'If you want to die, then be my guest.'

He didn't slow down nor showed any change in his expression and continued toward the guest houses.

However, using his bloodline sense, he had already sent a message to Mike.

Though he was confident of handling almost everyone as long as they weren't a King Rank Mage, he didn't dare be overconfident. He loved his life too much to take such an unnecessary risk.

Before he could receive a reply from Mike, however, the people tailing him acted.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

'Two?' Surprise flickered in his blue pupils because he had only noticed one gaze on him with his bloodline sense. 'I can't really underestimate anyone no matter how strong or weak they are.' He thought. The two pursuers had just moved out of the shadows when a pair of fiery crimson wings appeared on Max's back and gently flapped.

Then...

Swoosh!

...they lost sight of him.

Then, one of them noticed something and shouted at their comrade. "Watch out!"

However, he was half a second late.

Shing~!

Before his comrade could even register the warning, a sharp whistling noise sounded and a head was sent flying.

Swoosh!

It was only after that that Max's figure materialized a meter behind the decapitated body.

Max looked down at the Thunder sword and nodded in satisfaction when he saw there was no blood on it.

'That was quite fast.' He thought, shaking his head to get rid of the faint disorienting feeling he was feeling after the sudden acceleration.

"Philas!!" The surviving man let out a heart wrenching cry as he watched his comrade's dead body move forward due to its previous momentum before falling down to the ground with a thud almost at the same time as the head.

"Oh? She was your woman?" Max asked, finally taking a good look at the person he just killed. Because both were fully covered in baggy black clothes, he initially couldn't determine their genders. Only after the man had shouted out the warning, he realized he was a male. Similarly, only now that he took a careful look at the dead body did he notice the distinct outline of breasts, realizing her gender.

'Are they husband and wife?' He thought before he heard the man shout out.

"I WILL KILL YOU BASTARD!!"

Just as he was about to charge at him, Max shook his head, "No..."

His wings flapped again, his figure vanished and the next moment he appeared behind him and finished his sentence.

"...you won't."

Spurt!

A fountain of blood erupted from the man's neck, which he uselessly tried to stop with his hands.

Then, his neck slipped down his shoulders, falling on the ground with a thud.

'Why...!' This was the last thought he had before his consciousness slipped into eternal darkness.

Max's brows furrowed as he took in his last expression which was one full of disbelief and resentment. The reason he frowned was because that resentment wasn't directed at him.

Chapter 625: Betrayal?

'They didn't know of my strength?' He thought before immediately shaking his head.

'No, to be more accurate, the one who sent them doesn't know of my strength.' 'No wonder they were so weak.'

His eyes flickered in thought.

The moment he killed them, he had realized they were just high-stage Four Star Mages.

This had confused him because the three noble families should already know he was stronger than ordinary Five Star Mages.

'This means the one who mobilized them isn't someone from three noble families and since the Royal family has already agreed to allow the Fullers to keep me for a week, he shouldn't be from the Royal family either.'

'I'm sure some other parties had watched me fight Oliver but I can be certain no one other than the three noble families and the Royal family recognised my bloodline's extraordinariness. If someone had, these families would have already taken care of them.'

'If that's the case, then who could it be?'

His brows furrowed as thought rapidly flickered in his mind. Then a moment later, he found out three parties that could be that mastermind of this attack, 'Either he is Count Wiley, The Dalton family or... the Ming family.'

'Though I doubt it could be the Ming family given their limited ability... they are still one of the suspects.'

'The chances it could be the Dalton family isn't high either since they are allied with the Arasia family. Unless the Arasia family didn't inform the Dalton family's leadership about my strength... If that's so, it should be Jack's parents but if it is them... then it doesn't make sense since these two didn't have any intent to kill. Were they asked to capture me?'

'My intuition, however, tells me it is Count Wiley. If it's really him... he clearly doesn't know anything about my bloodline because if he did, he would've known these Four Star Mages could do nothing to me.'

'Then there could be just one reason why he would send people after me...'

Thinking this, he looked down at the sword in his hand.

'...to snatch the Thunder Sword.'

When he came to this conclusion, another question arose.

'How did he know I have it in my possession? He certainly didn't know earlier because if he did, he wouldn't have attacked the Garfield family.'

'Either he saw me use it which I doubt is the case... Or someone told him... someone from the Garfield family.'

His expression turned dark when this thought appeared in his mind.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Just then, a few figures soared through the sky and landed in front of him.

Mike had arrived with a few Five Star Mages, two of whom were the Twin Calamity a.k.a. Renu and Vani.

Ignoring the corpses, Mike looked at Max and asked, "You alright?"

'I hope I'm wrong.' He sighed inwardly.

Then nodded, "Yeah. I'm alright. Just check if they are from your family or someone from outside."

The elders behind Mike raised their brows, not appreciating his somewhat rude tone.

Mike, however, didn't mind it and gestured to one of the elders, who nodded and uncovered the dead duo's faces.

When he saw their faces, his expression fell. The others had the same reaction. Sigh!

Mike sighed, "These children are indeed from our family."

Max wasn't surprised because for someone from outside the family to infiltrate the Fuller estate and attack him without alerting the security system was way too difficult.

"Your children are too rebellious." He scoffed.

His words caused everyone's expressions—except Mike's, who was calm as a rock—to darken.

Renu, the most violent out of the bunch, immediately shouted, "Don't you dare disrespect the patriarch!"

Max didn't bother sparing her any glance and turned around, "You guys take care of it. I have things to do."

"Wait!" Mike said just as he was about to leave.

"What is it?"

Mike looked at the corpses before saying, "I had thought I had some time to do it, but it seems people have already started to become restless."

As Max looked at him in confusion, Mike gestured to the Twins, "So, they will stay with you from now on to protect you."

Renu grumbled in a low voice when she heard this while Vani was unphased.

Max wanted to refuse as he didn't like someone keeping watch on him constantly, but not wanting to take a risk, he nodded before asking, "What about the protection of my companions?"

"There are already people protecting them. Just make sure they don't wander too far from the guest houses as it would make it harder to protect them if something happens." Mike said

"Alright. I'll take my leave now." Saying this, he left the place.

Vani grabbed Renu's hand before following him.

After they left, one of the elders, a some fifty year old looking woman, said, "Patriarch, I don't think the one who had them attack him was after his blood—"

Before she could finish, Mike waved his hand, "It doesn't matter. Handle these corpses. Also, see if they have any family left."

"Yes, patriarch!" The female elder nodded.

Mike then left and other elders also dispersed, leaving her with the corpses. Her eyes flickered with a hint of greed which she immediately suppressed when Mike's face surfaced in her mind.

'No matter what valuable thing the kid has, it isn't wise to go against Patriarch.' Sighing, she waved her hand and lit the corpses on fire.

...

Max, with the twins following him, arrived at the guest houses.

Just as he was about to enter the house Claire was staying at, he paused, turned around, looked at Vani and said, "Wait here."

"No, we were ordered to follow you wherever you—" Before Vani could answer, Renu refused, only for Vani to give her a silent glare that quietened her, though she kept grumbling in an ineligious voice.

"Please go ahead." Vani said.

Max nodded and before entering the house, he muttered, "One sensible and one stupid, huh? Twins indeed."

"How dare you call me stupid! You, come out this instant!" Renu immediately raged but Max completely ignored her and entered the house.

Vani's lips twitched and she smiled wryly.

Seeing her smile, Renu was even more incensed and hissed, "Yeah, you laugh."

Vani shook her head, and affectionately patted her head, "Calm down. He was just teasing you."

Renu frowned in realization. She then clicked her tongue in annoyance, "What a petty little man!"

Inside the house, the corner of Max's lips twitched when he heard her.

"She needs some good spanking." He muttered.

Chapter 626: Unexpected Request

The guest house wasn't small, it was at least bigger than a three bedroom apartment back on earth.

With a sweep of his bloodline sense, he immediately found Claire and her son. They were in one of the rooms, which especially made for cultivation.

Claire was watching her son, Kevin, do breathing exercises but her mind was somewhere else.

"What are you thinking about so deeply?"

"Ah!" The sudden voice startled her and her cry broke Kevin's focus.

"S-Sir Max? You frightened me." She said, patting her chest. She then looked at Kevin and said, "Greet your... uncle, Kevin." "Uncle?" Kevin blinked and looked at her mother strangely. "He doesn't look like an uncle."

Hearing this, Max smiled, "Yeah. I'm no uncle. You can call me..."

He was about to say big brother but then realized what kind of relationship he had with his mother and felt awkward.

"Well, you can call me by my name, Max." He said.

"Is that alright?" Kevin looked at her mother, who had already told him to not call anyone older than him by their names.

Claire nodded, "Yeah. Since he wants you to address him by his name, you can." Saying this, she added, "Alright. You continue your breathing exercises. I'll go talk to him."

"Okay, mom." Kevin nodded, and closed his eyes.

The duo then left the room and arrived in the living room.

Claire appeared nervous and shy. She kept her gaze down as she asked, "Um, should I bring you something to drink? There is fruit juice and some great tea."

"No, it's alright. Tell me, are you comfortable living here for some time?" He asked,

Claire didn't answer and instead asked, "Sir Max, can you please first tell me what's going on? You only told me that my son and I could be in danger if we stayed at our home."

Max thought for a moment before saying, "The thing is... before coming to your home..."

...

Claire was astonished when she heard how he had almost killed a peak Five Star Mage who was almost as strong as an Early-Stage King Mage, and her gaze became even more submissive.

Then she heard how all the noble families and even the Royal family wanted him and how he would have been kidnapped by now if he didn't come to the Fuller family, she became anxious.

"...because they already know I have some relationship with you, if you had remained at your home, they might've kidnapped you to force me out. That's why I asked you to come with me."

After saying this, he paused for a few moments before apologetically saying, "I know I put you in danger and I'm really very sorry for that. But at that moment I had no choice but to come to your house..."

Claire was silent for a minute or two after she finished hearing everything. She, then for the first time, raised her head and looked him in the eyes as she said, "I want to hate you for pulling my son and I in this dangerous pit... but I can't bring myself to do it."

Max wasn't relieved to hear this. Instead, he frowned because he realized the bit of charm he had used on her when he met her at her door was the cause of this.

'I shouldn't have done that....' He sighed, feeling guilty.

The reason he had been trying to suppress his charm ever since he first unlocked it wasn't only because he couldn't control it, or people could notice it, but more importantly because he didn't really like the fact that it could force the ladies do things they probably wouldn't have done that if not for it... in a sense, he was basically forcing them.

Of course, he wasn't some saint and if needed, he could also force someone like he had done with Amara and to a certain extent with Belen. This, however, didn't mean he was comfortable with it.

Although he had tried to acclimate himself to the rules of this magic world the best he could, deep down he was still someone who lived on earth, in a society where free will was a right.

This was also why he had been trying to find excuses to free Belen from her slavery oath and hadn't treated either her or Amara badly. Maybe this was also the reason why, other than the benefits of having sex with him, that they became so attached to him in such a short time and despite their past.

'The only thing I can do now is take care of her properly.' He sighed as Claire continued.

"But I also feel grateful to you because if it was someone else, they wouldn't have cared about us enough to try to save us."

"Since now for better or for worse we are... bound to you... I have a request for you. As long as you fulfill this request of mine, I wouldn't blame you even if we... I was to die in the next few days."

While inwardly praising her for her composure, and her breath of mind, he asked, "What is it? As long as it is something I can do... I'll do it."

Claire took a deep breath and said two words with utmost seriousness.

"...Marry me."

"Huh?"

Max's eyes opened wide and even his mouth fell open. He was completely and truly stunned.

Claire's heart shook when she saw his reaction. She closed her eyes so she wouldn't have to see his face when he answered and said.

"I said, marry me."

"I heard you." Max said, almost stuttering. Even though he had several women, he hadn't thought about marriage even for a second. So, when he heard her, he naturally was stunned.

"I'm awaiting your answer." Claire said.

Max had recovered his senses now. So, he noticed the tremble in her voice, her loud heartbeat, her clenched hands, and with her bloodline sense, he also noticed the cold sweat on her back.

The longer he kept quiet, the harder it was becoming to her to keep her composure.

"Can I ask you something before I give you my answer?" He asked.

