

Strongest Mage with the Lust system

- Chapter 698: Threat

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"How dare you attack Princess Martha, old whore? Are you tired of living?" Armand roared, his eyes blazing in fury. His other three comrades also glared at her, seemingly wanting to take a bite out of her.

It was the awareness of the difference between their strength that was holding them back, or they would have already attacked her.

"What did you call me, you little runt?" The woman king mage glared at Armand, her aura flaring and pressing down upon him.

Swoosh!

Armand immediately released his aura field, which was on the verge of transforming into the Aura Sphere, to counter her aura, but he underestimated her.

Bang!

Creak!

Immediately, his aura field was destroyed, the backlash making him bleed through his orifices. Then as the pressure fell onto him, his bones creaked.

The Seidel Grand Elder's eyes flashed with a ruthless glint as she prepared to release her aura field to cripple him, but just then...

Swoosh!

Max appeared in front of Armand and released his bloodline-powered aura field, shielding him from the pressure before looking into her eyes and coldly saying, "Although the emperors might ignore you causing us small injuries, if you try to seriously injure him, much less cripple him, I'm sure your status as a king mage wouldn't be enough to save you from their wrath."

Shua!

As soon as she heard his words, she immediately withdrew her aura.

"Try not to show me your face again, or I might accidentally kill you." She sneered at Armand, but Max's eyes narrowed because he could tell she was trying to threaten him.

'What? They no longer want to capture me alive?' He thought before immediately realizing, 'No. To begin with, they didn't care whether they captured me alive or dead.'

His heart chilled at the realization, and he became more thankful to the Fuller family for sheltering him.

'I need to repay them properly. Just saving Sophie is not enough.' He thought,

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Martha's expression was calm, almost too calm, as she watched them leave. Pauline had an ugly expression on her face while Kriss stared at the two families' group with well-concealed but sharp killing intent in his eyes.

Lily's sweet face was cold while Sera looked worried as she tightly grabbed Emily, who seemed as though she would rush over and attack the king mage if she let her go.

After Armand said his thanks, Max came over and gently grabbed Emily's hand, crossing his fingers with hers, and smiled at her while wiping the bloodstain from the corner of her lips with his free hand. "Calm down, Em. There is no need to get so much worked up. They want us to make a mistake so they can have an excuse to attack me."

Feeling his touch and hearing his words, she took a deep breath, and gradually her golden eyes turned normal.

"I know, little M... I mean, Max. But I feel angry, really angry. I want to kill them." She said through gritted teeth.

Max's eyes flickered, realizing her bloodline was amplifying her emotions. But he didn't comment on it since Emily was already aware of the changes.

"We can't do it before becoming stronger, a lot stronger." He said, "That woman just now, she was a mid-stage King mage, almost on the verge of entering the high-stage King realm. Not only that, there were three other King mages within the group; though they were slightly weaker than her, each one of them could kill us several times over."

Emily's expression turned grim, but she looked at him as though wanting to say something but hesitated. Max understood what she wanted to ask and shook his head, "The only reason I managed to kill that demon king is because she didn't take me as seriously from the beginning as she should have and also because my bloodline energy had a significant suppressive effect on the demonic energy, weakening her attacks."

After a pause, he added, "They, however, wouldn't make the same mistake, and I doubt my bloodline energy would be as effective against their mana-powered magic spells."

Emily nodded, clenching her fists. She then said, "Let's go. I'm sure we can find suitable resources to progress our cultivation inside."

Max nodded, his eyes flickering. He wanted to suggest her to cultivate with him as it was the best way to rapidly increase their cultivation but didn't after hesitating a little, not wanting to rush their relationship too much.

After ensuring no one was seriously hurt from her aura attack, he led the way and entered the temple, leaving behind the crowd who whispered among them.

Right when they entered, a couple walked toward them. Max didn't recognize them, but Emily and others did. It was Heena and her lover, Devor. They were with them until the demons retreated but then rushed to the war temple even though they couldn't enter right then. They wanted to be the first ones to enter and find something to regrow her hand.

Coming over, they looked at Martha, Pauline, and their group and bowed slightly before Heena said, "Thank you, Princess, Miss Pauline, and everyone for helping us earlier. If not for you all, we would have been among the cold corpses on the battlefield."

Martha nodded lightly, accepting her gratitude while Pauline waved her hand, "There is no need to think much about it. We all have to help each other to increase our chances of survival."

"Now, that aside, it seems I have to congratulate you."

Heena, understanding what she meant, raised her left hand that she had just regrown thanks to the special limb regeneration potion she bought after pooling her and Devor's war merits and smiled contentedly, "Hehe, thank you, Miss Pauline."

"Hey, old hag, now give way. Don't keep wasting their time here." Devor grunted. Unlike before, he didn't look happy.

Heena narrowed her eyes, but then she smiled and grabbed his hand, coquettishly pressing her breasts against him. Devor's expression mellowed a little, but he looked away, snorting.

"Thank you again, everyone." Saying this, she pulled him out of the temple while whispering sweet nothings in his ear, wanting to uplift his mood.

The resource exchange hall was vast, able to accommodate thousands of people, but it was still jam-packed with people, with almost as many waiting to enter.

"Maybe we should've waited a while more."

Even as Lily said this, Pauline and several others from their group rushed into the crowd, not able to control themselves.

Chapter 699: No survivor allowed

"Let's wait for a while." Max said when he saw Lily and others looking at him, asking if they should also go in.

Lily and others nodded.

After that, he walked over to Kriss and asked in a low voice, "Where are your family's king mages?"

Kriss' gaze flickered, and he hesitated before saying, "I... sent them a message after our confrontation with the Seidel and Arasia family just now, but they... did not respond."

Max nodded, his expression not changing. Kriss glanced at him before saying, "Sir Max, even if they don't help you, I will make sure they don't act against you. This is my promise."

Max smiled at him and lightly nodded before walking over to Martha.

"Can we talk for a moment, Princess?"

Although Max's tone was as casual as it was the first time he met them, Armand and others didn't show any dissatisfaction. Instead, they moved back, leaving the space for them to talk.

"I would be happy to, Sir Max." Martha nodded before asking, "May I know what you want to talk about?"

Max could see she already knew what he was going to say, so he didn't hesitate and directly said, "Your royal family wants to be my friend, right?"

Martha silently nodded, and Max continued, "Then how about you do me a favor and ask your king mages to help us when Seidel and Arisia king mages act against us? I will be sure to consider this when I meet King Azaroth and discuss whether we can be friends or not."

While Armand and a few others from the Williams, Martell, and Fuller family gave him odd looks because they found the fact that a Four Star mage was speaking these words

strange, no one thought he was overestimating himself. After all, he had already proved his worth. No sane family wouldn't like to be his friend.

Martha stared at him in silence for a few moments before saying, "Even though I'm a princess and King Azaroth's sister, I can't order the Grand Elders to do anything. So, let me ask my brother. Please wait for a while."

Max nodded and returned to Emily and the others' side. Emily and Lily grabbed each of his hands while Sera stood behind him and wrapped her hands around his neck and placed her head on his shoulder.

Max took a deep breath, inhaling their scent. He then smiled, "Don't worry. Everything will be alright."

"Mm." The trio assented.

A few minutes later, Martha came over, attracting everyone's attention, and smiled, "My brother agreed to help you, and he said he has already captured the one responsible for attacking your family. When you return to the capital, he will hand him over to you to punish."

"Please convey my thanks to him." Max said before sending her a message through his bloodline sense.

Martha glanced at three women around him, her eyes flashing with an unreadable glint as she nodded. Seeing this, Max relaxed and hugged Emily and Lily's waists, burying his face in Lily's neck.

Martha, after giving him a look, returned to her group and started waiting for the crowd to thin out.

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A while before the demons retreated from the battlefield and the War Temple was established...

Over a hundred miles away from Ninam city, three demons stood in the sky, looking in the city's direction. Two of them were covered in triangular scales and had vertical pupils... they were from the Green Serpent Race. The other one, standing between them with his hands folded behind his back, was from the Horned Demon or Devil Horned Race.

Both the horned demon race and the scarlet demon race had some smaller tribes under them who were assigned to assist them in conquering the Green Leaf Kingdom. Among them, green serpent demons were under the horned demon tribe while the dwarf

demons were under the scarlet demons' command, helping them scout and pillage the kingdom.

After several horned and green serpent demons died in the hands of elves, the demons sent these three to destroy the city. They had already found out that there was just one king mage in the city. So, they had sent three king mages and several Five and Four Star demons who were already camping around the city. Of the three, the two green serpents were early-stage demon kings, while the horned demon was a mid-stage demon king.

The trio stood there, unmoving, observing the city from afar.

Boom!

Then suddenly, the horned demon raised his brows and took out his communication crystal. When he heard the message, his already dark face darkened even more, his aura turning violent.

The serpent demons were pushed back, but they didn't even flinch, keeping a respectful look on their faces.

After a while, the horned demon stowed away the communication crystal and said, his voice grim, "We weren't able to stop them from setting that damned temple this time either."

The serpent demons looked at each other in surprise before asking, "Why did we fail, Sir Salthor?"

Salthor took a deep breath and said, "The human alliance sent more and stronger emperor mages than expected."

After a pause, he gnashed his teeth as he continued, "Not only that, both my tribe and the scarlet demons also lost a demon emperor each in the battle."

The serpent demons made strange gestures with their hands as they bowed deeply, "May the lord emperors rest in peace and those who killed them die a gruesome death."

Salthor's black eyes flashed with a purple glow, and his horn also lit up as he growled, "I want every elf in that city to die. No one should survive. If anyone does, I'll have your heads."

The pair looked at him in shock, not understanding why he was so angry. Then suddenly, their eyes widened as they thought of something.

'Could it be that... one of the emperors who died was his lord Valthor's father?'

The more they thought this and saw his rage, the more they found their guess to be true. Immediately, their expression turned solemn, and their eyes turned chilly as they looked at the Ninam city.

"No one will survive, my lord!"

Chapter 700: Emperor's Authority

"No one will survive, my lord!" Zorn and Rex, the green serpent demons, shouted, their voices firm.

Salthor nodded, and his demonic energy flared as he started flying toward the Ninam city.

Swoosh!

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Zorn and Rex followed after him while sending the demons waiting near the city to launch the attacks.

Immediately, hundreds of high-stage to peak Four Star demons and over a dozen Five Star demons, of which four were high-stage while three were peak Five Star demons, left the places they were hiding and began attacking the city walls.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Bang! Bang!

Boom!

Before the elves guarding the wall could react, several of them died, and a wall broke in several places all around the city.

"Enemy Attack!" The surviving elven guards shouted as they started to cast defensive spells while some tried to repair the walls with their earth and plant magic.

However, it was of no use. In front of the demon's overwhelming strength, the elves, most of whom were in the Three Star while some were in the Four Star realm, couldn't last for long. There were three Five Star elves on three different sections of the wall who tried to save their subordinates, but they soon became the Five Star demons' target, and after a short fight, died.

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Ryan was in the city guards' building, having a meeting with his subordinates along with old man Raku when they heard the explosions.

Immediately everyone's face fell.

"They dare attack again!" Ryan growled and was about to rush out of the building when three overwhelming auras pressed down upon the city, freezing them in their tracks while killing almost all commoners and One and Two Star elves who didn't have anyone to protect them, and more were dying.

However, just then, an equally strong aura shrouded the city and stopped the demon king trio's mass massacre.

Swoosh!

Then Aria, Rima's master and the sole King mage of Ninam City, appeared in front of them, her beautiful green eyes blazing in fury as she glared at them.

"You'll all die!" She announced before opening her mouth and casting her strongest sonic spell.

Salthor sneered, and his horn glowed, creating a barrier around him that absorbed the sonic waves; however, Zorn and Rex were hit and were sent flying back, green blood flowing out from their orifices.

The duo cast a brief glance at Salthor before looking at Aria with an ugly look.

"Fuck! She is a sonic mage." They cursed under their breath.

"You two go down and kill all the strongest mages before massacring everyone. I'll take care of her." Salthor said, unfazed. As his horned lineage's bloodline abilities were able to counter Aria's sonic spells and because she was just an early-stage King mage, he was confident in killing her.

"Yes, my lord!" The duo nodded, their expressions ugly. If they could help him deal with Aria, they had a chance to gain Salthor's favor, but now... they had lost the opportunity.

[Hopefully he would be satisfied by us slaughtering all the elves; otherwise, we would have worked for him for no reason.] Zorn said through his divine sense.

Rex's gaze flickered. [If he doesn't report our contribution correctly when we return, we will find someone else to serve.]

[Yeah. We will have to do that, as without his father, he wouldn't have as much authority as before.]

Aria glanced at the duo breaking through her aura field, her expression turning ugly.

Seeing this, Salthor said, "With me here, you won't be able to stop them, so don't even bother."

Aria moved her gaze to him and looked at him with a cold expression, "You'll soon regret targeting this city."

"You think so?" Salthor scoffed,

Boom!

His demonic energy and aura field flared, the latter of which soon started transforming into an aura sphere around the two.

Aria's expression turned grim when she saw this. Then, without hesitation, she withdrew her aura field from the city and concentrated it around her before rushing toward him with a palm-sized bronze bell in her hand.

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Bang! Bang!

Boom!

When the continuous explosions shook the city, Ashton, who had already returned to his cultivation room, rushed out, his golden pupils staring in the distance.

Then he shouted out, "Butler George, activate all of the mansions' defensive formations. Be quick!"

"Yes, my lord!" George rushed to activate the formations.

Weng! Weng! Weng!

As the formations activated one by one, covering the mansion, the demon kings' aura pressed down upon them and quickly destroyed them. However, they still managed to last a moment, which was enough for Aria to respond and cover the city with her aura.

Ashton exhaled a long breath of relief.

"Demons are attacking?" Esther, Amelia, and others arrived, all looking worried.

Ashton nodded. Then, with a cold look on his face, he looked at them and said, "If it wasn't for my bloodline enhancing my senses and instincts, all of you would've died just now."

"Now, retreat to the mansion's underground chamber and don't come out until I tell you to." Saying this, his wind elemental mana flared, and he rushed out of the mansion, anger blazing in his eyes.

'How dare those disgusting things dare try killing us!' Soon, he came across a group of two high-stage, Four Star demons, who, upon seeing him, immediately attacked.

Swoosh!

Rip! Rip!

However, just as they moved, Ashton waved his hand, and two sharp wind crescents slashed them into two.

As they died, the demons had confused looks plastered on their faces, not able to understand why they died so suddenly.

"Good." Ashton nodded in satisfaction before continuing toward the city wall.

He wanted to let loose completely after such a long time and see just how strong he currently was.

Although his act of killing two demons, almost an entire realm above him, seemed effortless, it was not. He had just used one of the abilities his bloodline granted him—Emperor's Authority—to enhance his wind elemental affinity and mana control, the latter of which had momentarily reached the Superior Mana Control stage—something even king mages would have trouble believing was possible—to kill them.