

Strongest Mage with the Lust system

Chapter 701: Massacre

It was an incredible ability, no doubt, but it came with a price—it consumed quite a bit of his bloodline energy, something he wasn't able to recover as easily as Max could, and it also put a lot of strain on his mind.

'I should be able to use it a few times more without any problem, but it would be better if I didn't rely on it too much.' He had just thought this when a peak Four Star demon appeared in front of him.

Though he couldn't tell his exact cultivation, the sense of danger he gave him was stronger than the previous two.

'Are all of the demons attacking this strong?' He thought, his expression turning grim as he realized he wouldn't be able to fight to his heart's content.

'It seems I need to increase my cultivation level. I wouldn't be able to use this bloodline to its full potential.'

Swoosh!

Once again using the Emperor's Authority to forcibly exchange his wind affinity and mana control, he released his wind mana, which shrouded his body as he rushed at the demon about to attack him.

...

Bang! Bang!

Boom!

"Ahhhhh! Save me—"

Puff!

"Noooooo!"

The demons were carrying out a ruthless massacre, killing mages, common folk, and even kids without mercy. In fact, they seemed to relish their victims' desperate cries.

This already bad situation got worse when Zorn and Rex descended and started slaughtering the Four and Five Star elves that were trying their best to save as many people as they could.

While killing, Rex swept his gaze toward the city lord's manor, and his gaze flickered because he sensed several powerful auras concentrated there.

"I'm going to kill the noble elves of this city." Saying this, he flew toward the city lord's manor. Inside the manor, Elena's expression turned grim when she noticed one of the demon king's auras rushing in their direction. Her grip on little Arya's hand tightened, and she worriedly looked at several elves in front of her, many of whom were from her family.

Her elder brother's wife panicked when she felt the aura rushing over and grabbed her husband's hand while pulling her son closer to her. "Dear, th-that demon is coming to kill us. We are going to die."

Others also panicked, and some of them shouted.

"Where are the reinforcements from the central plains? Why haven't they come yet?"

"Yeah, I got the news that the humans' reinforcements have come, and they have already set up the war temple. Shouldn't the queen have sent people with them to protect us?"

Boom!

Seeing everyone was losing their wits, Elena released her aura, pressing down upon them, making them pause.

"It's too unsightly for you all to panic like headless chickens. If our people, who are dying right now outside, saw this, they would all hope. You all should be ashamed." She coldly said in a disappointed tone.

A few of them lowered their heads in shame, but others were too afraid to die to understand her words and protested.

"City lord, you are right, but how are we supposed to act when multiple demon kings are attacking us? Just Lady Aria wouldn't, no, can't stop them."

"We are going to die. What use is there in putting up a brave front?!"

"SHUT UP!" Elena's anger flared, and her aura sent everyone staggering back.

She was too disappointed and angry at them. These people were supposed to raise the citizens morale at this time, be their moral support, but they were acting nothing like they should.

'I should have been more strict with them as father told me to.' She sighed before saying, "There is no need to panic. You are not going to die."

While the crowd looked at her in puzzlement, she raised her head and said, "Granny, please step in. We can't allow any more of our people to die."

Inside the magic spell pavilion of the city, the old black-clothed elven woman opened her eyes and sighed.

Sigh!

She had sighed softly, but everyone across the city heard it, but apart from Salthor, Zorn, Rex, and Five Star demons and elves, everyone ignored it.

The demons, including Salthor, Zorn, and Rex, became wary while Aria, Elena, Ryan, Old Man Raku, and a few others who knew who this sigh belonged to calmed down.

'Little Ely, you should've asked her to step in earlier.' Old man Raku sighed as he looked at the corpses of his people strewn all over.

[All of you stop!]

As the elderly voice resounded, everyone, be they demons or elves, froze in place.

Salthor's, Zorn's, and Rex's expressions changed drastically.

"Oh fuck!" They cursed at the same time, realizing the sigh didn't belong to some hidden king elf as they thought but an emperor, one so powerful that their aura sphere had already enveloped them, but they couldn't even notice it.

Ba-Dum! Ba-Dum! Ba-Dum!

As their hearts pounded in terror, the elderly voice resounded again.

[For massacring my kin, all of you demons, die.]

Puff! Puff! Puff! Puff!

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Immediately, all demons, from the weakest to the strongest—Salthor—spat out a mouthful of blood, their heart having imploded. Then they fell to the ground, dying shortly after.

Salthor, Zorn, and Rex, being the strongest of them all and the ones behind the attack, received special treatment.

Though their hearts had also imploded, they didn't die as though some invisible force had frozen their life force, not letting it leave their bodies while amplifying their pain and lowering their pain tolerance.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

Being the demon kings, they had gone through a lot of bloodshed and torturous battles all their lives that tempered their wills and made them be able to tolerate any amount of pain inflicted upon them.

However, right now, they squealed like pigs, letting out such painful and heart-wrenching cries that, for a moment, made the elves pity them.

"Ahhhhhhhhhh! Stopppppppp!"

Their cries became even more painful as their blood vessels popped one by one, muscles slowly stretched and ripped into pieces, their bones fractured before being ground into powder, their internal organs burst, and their demonic energy was set aflame.

Chapter 702: Hiring an Emperor Mage

For over half an hour, the demon trio's screams filled the city. While elves were usually kindhearted, that depended on the people they were dealing with.

For demons, especially the ones who had massacred their kin, they didn't have a shred of kindness or pity in their hearts. In fact, they were filled with so much anger and hate toward them that they enjoyed listening to their mournful screams.

Ashton looked around and saw all the elves had cold sneers on their faces. He then looked in the direction where he felt the person torturing them was with a look of appreciation on his face.

If this person had killed them too along with everyone, the elves would be grieving their losses now, and their morale would be at an all-time low. But by publicly torturing them, the demon kings no less, he was indirectly reducing their pain while telling them the demons weren't as horrifying as they imagined them to be.

He also understood why he didn't take action right when the demons attacked. Knowing the demon invasion was ongoing, although the elves were vigilant, because they hadn't personally witnessed the kind of destruction demons caused, they didn't have enough sense of danger or prepared to go all out to defend their city even at the cost of their lives. The fact that they knew reinforcements from the central plains were going to come also added to this.

This was why many of the Four Star elves rushed to take shelter in the city lord manor instead of going toward the wall to help.

Still, he couldn't help but shake his head and think, 'If you had already prepared them for this type of situation, there would have been no need to act like this now.'

After taking out the demon core of the three demons he killed, he returned to Garfield Mansion, and a cold look filled his eyes when he saw that Esther, Amelia, and others were already out of the underground chambers.

"Ashton..." Mina began to say but stopped when she saw him ignore them and head to his cultivation room.

While she, Amelia, and Esther watched his retreating figure with blank looks in their eyes, Anna clenched her fists, her eyes becoming moist with tears.

After a while, Salthor, Zorn, and Rex's cries died down as the invisible power suppressing their lifeforce vanished, letting their souls depart the world of the living.

[Repair the city walls and start sending out people to clear the demons from the nearby area. Also, tell them about the War Temple and that they are free to join the Green Leaf's battlefield.]

The elderly voice sounded in Elena's head, to which she promptly nodded, "Yes, granny."

...

In their room, Gene was looking at her grandmother, who had her brows locked together in thought.

She didn't want to disturb her, but after a while, she couldn't hold back and asked, "What are you thinking so deeply about, Granny?"

The granny didn't respond for a few moments before she sighed and said, "I'm thinking if we should leave this city and go to the battlefield. The Central Plains Alliance has already set up the War Temple."

Gene raised her brows in concern and hurriedly said, "Why, granny? Didn't cousin Max say he would bring you healing medicine to help you recover? Also, how do you know the War Temple has already been established? More importantly, if we go there, it will be easier for those from the Thunder Family to find us. We shouldn't take the risk."

Granny silently heard her barrage of questions. When Gene stopped speaking, she said, "Max indeed promised, but... If he could find something to heal his father and send it back, he could've found the healing medicine for me too, but since he did not... I can no longer place all my hopes on him."

Sighing, she continued, "As for how I found out they have already set up the War Temple, it was the elven emperor just now who told me and advised me to go there."

Gene opened and closed her mouth a few times before saying in a low voice, "But grandma, the Thunder family..."

Granny nodded, "That's why I am hesitating."

"But just sitting here is not the solution either. Our people are waiting for us to save them."

...

After waiting for more than half an hour, the crowd thinned out a bit. Since they couldn't waste too much time as the demons could attack again anytime, Max and others pushed through the crowd and arrived in front of the exchange counters.

Max was surprised to see there was no one manning the counters, but as soon as he stood in front of it, he understood why it was the case.

Zoop!

A formation inscribed on the counter lit up and formed a projection of a screen in front of him.

[Please place your Merit Plate in the indentation of the counter in front of you.]

Max followed the instructions.

A pulse of formations' mana enveloped the Merit Plate, and the screen in front of him changed.

[War Merits: 107,500]

[Please select what you would like to exchange your War Merits for:

Mana Stones.

Mana Crystals.

Spirit Fruits.

Formations.

Magic Spells.

...

...

Body Forging techniques

...

...

Bloodline Purification Potion.

...

...

Hire an instructor.

...

...

Max's eyes lit up when he saw the long list of resources available. Around him, he could hear other people's joyous cries when they saw the same.

'No wonder demons wanted to stop the establishment of the war temple. With so many resources at their disposal, humans, especially the talented ones, would improve by leaps and bounds.' He mused.

Feeling the impatience of people behind him, he gathered his thoughts, and since he no longer wanted mana stones, he clicked the second place, mana crystals.

Immediately another, smaller screen appeared in front of him. [Exchange Rate: 2000 Merits for 1 Crystal]

[How many do you want to exchange?]

Seeing the exchange rate for one mana crystal, he realized just how much wealth Leo had given him.

'No wonder very few people can use mana crystals to cultivate. Even with the discounts that must have already been applied to all these resources due to war, they are still so expensive.' He thought,

A few minutes later, Max walked out of the exchange hall and went to the place they were waiting at before to gather and realized he was the first one among his group to come out.

While keeping Verana's advice in his mind, he spent most of his war merits, 100,000 to be exact, to hire Alton to give him personal guidance. Although he wanted to hire Lady Verana herself since she was the strongest being present as far as he knew, the price of just one hour of her time was a mind-boggling 500,000 war merits. So, he went for the second-best choice, Alton, who perfectly fulfilled his requirements and was a lot less expensive in comparison. For 100,000 merits, he managed to hire him for two hours.

From the rest of the merits, he wanted to buy a better movement technique, but those that were in his budget weren't better than his [Phoenix Wings], and those that were better required a lot more merits, and to use them, he needed to be at least a Five Star mage.

So, he used six thousand merits to buy a random teleportation talisman to escape if he happened to be in a situation where he needed to escape.

He could buy a good defensive artifact or even a grade six defensive talisman, but he chose the teleportation talisman because if he met an enemy who forced him to go on the defensive, then no matter how tough his defenses were, they would eventually crumble.

Half a minute later, Emily arrived, her expression indifferent, not showing whether she was satisfied by whatever she bought or not.

Seeing him waiting, her expression softened, and as she came beside him, she opened her mouth to say something when Lily, Sera, and Martha came over.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Lily had a calm look on her face, just like Martha. Unlike them, however, Sera looked excited.

"It seems you managed to buy the spell Wyomin used." He smiled at her.

Sera nodded her head, her excitement spilling over as she said, "Yes, I did. This is an amazing spell. Once I master it, I will be able to help you recover to your peak state no

matter how exhausted you physically are. It can also help recover mental energy but not as much."

"Congratulations!" Max smiled, gently caressing her cheek. Sera leaned her face in his palm, feeling happy.

Max then turned his gaze to Emily, "What were you say—"

Swoosh!

"Holy hell! The war temple indeed does not have a false reputation. It has almost everything." Pauline rushed over, loudly exclaiming.

Emily looked at her like she was looking at someone stupid.

"Hey, pervert, want to know what I bought?" Pauline, ignoring her, asked Max, eager to tell them her purchases.

Before she could speak, Martha said, "Let me guess. You must have bought bloodline purification potions and spirit materials to repair and increase the grade of your battle armor."

"..."

Pauline's excited face froze for a moment before she nodded, "Yeah, you are right, princess. It seems your royal family knows everything about us."

She then turned her gaze to Emily and said with a smirk, "Once I reforge my battle armor, I'll be able to easily fight mid-stage Five Star demons, and handling high-stage ones shouldn't be an issue either."

After she calmed down, Max once again turned to Emily, but before he could ask her, he felt a tap on his shoulder. "How long are you going to make me wait?"

Chapter 703: Alton's guidance

Max froze when he felt the hand on his shoulder, and his heart skipped a beat.

Fortunately...

"How long are you going to make me wait, kid? I have a lot of other things to do." Alton's voice sounded, causing him to let out a sigh and relax, but he couldn't help but say as he turned around, "You scared the shit out of me."

Alton's lips curled up in a small, teasing smile.

"Don't be so uptight. There are countless people out there who can sneak up on you without you realizing it. That kid over here, he can also do it if he tries really hard." He said, pointing at Kriss, who just came out of the hall.

Max glanced at Kriss, not too surprised. But he knew if he actively used his bloodline sense, let alone Kriss, even he would have a hard time sneaking up on him.

However, his heart skipped a beat when he saw the knowing smile in his eyes.

"It's good to be confident. But we should never become overconfident." He said, before turning around, "Now follow me."

"Young master..." Lily looked at him with a questioning look.

Max quickly told her and others that he had hired Alton for two hours and rushed after him.

After he left, Martha glanced at everyone and said, "We should also use the resources we bought and improve ourselves."

"What about our people?" Pauline asked,

"Leave them a message." Martha said before looking at Emily, Lily, and Sera, "I have bought a housing formation. You can join me and cultivate in it if you would like."

Lily and Sera glanced at Emily, knowing she didn't feel comfortable with Martha, but to their surprise and relief, she nodded, "Very well."

...

Following Alton, Max arrived in a spacious hall that had many formations marked on the ground. Alton led him over to one of them and stood inside it. After Max also stepped in, he waved his hand, sending his mind into the formation nodes, causing them to light up.

Weng!

Immediately, Max felt the space around them shift, and when he refocused, he found himself standing in a large but empty room.

"This is one of the temple's training rooms. In here, even peak king mages could go all out without damaging it, and the addition of the temple's pure mana and the fact that no one can disturb you without your permission makes it suitable for training and secluded cultivation." Alton explained.

He then walked to the center of the room and turned around to face him, his hands behind his back. "So, what did you hire me for? To improve your mana control, learn about magic spells, bloodlines, and laws, or improve your understanding of magic cultivation?"

"Well, I'm interested in all of them, Lord Alton." Max said after thinking for a moment, "But I think it would be best if you helped me improve my understanding of magic cultivation first. After that you can—"

He stopped speaking when he saw Alton looking at him with a strange look in his eyes.

"What?" He asked,

"Do you think I can tell you everything about the cultivation in less than two hours and then continue on another topic? If you do, I have to say you are delusional, which is surprising given how strong you are. But as they say, we can't always expect a strong person to be mentally sane too, right?"

The corner of Max's lips twitched at his words, and he began to say, "I don't want to learn everything about cultivation. Just about Four and Five Star—"

"I can do that." Alton nodded before adding, "But the half-complete knowledge you would get would do you more harm than good."

Max stared at him before saying, "Then please guide me as you deem fit, Lord Alton."

"Alright." Alton nodded, seemingly in satisfaction. But he didn't immediately start telling him about cultivation; instead, he said, "You surprised me a little by choosing to improve your knowledge of magic cultivation. I had thought you would choose to have me help you improve your mana control or choose to learn about bloodlines to use yours more efficiently."

"As I said earlier, I'm interested in all the topics you specialize in, but I believe I first need to know whatever I can about the most fundamental thing, the cultivation." Max calmly responded.

"That's a good decision, but saying cultivation is the most fundamental thing is wrong because the most fundamental thing is our body." Alton praised his decision but refuted his words.

Seeing Max nod in realization, he smiled lightly and continued, "But from what I can see, you are doing quite well on this part, so there is no immediate need to talk about it."

As he said this, he revealed a slightly curious look. When he touched his shoulder earlier, he had scanned his body. Though it was unseemly for someone of his stature,

he couldn't hold back his curiosity about his secrets. But to his disappointment and shock, he was unable to scan his dantian.

Still, even though he wasn't able to check that destructive energy, the other things he found out—be it his almost perfect physique, a sign of him cultivating a peak body-forging technique, the tame devil blood in his heart, or his bloodline—sent him reeling in shock.

At that moment, just one word came to his mind. 'Incredible!'

Everything about him was incredible to the point that he knew soon it wouldn't just be the demons who would be after him, but humans and other races too.

This was also why he became happy when he found out Max hired him as his instructor. He planned to teach him a few things to help him survive a little longer, but seeing how he didn't even seem to have enough knowledge about cultivation—though it didn't surprise him much since he was from this small kingdom that lacked proper magic heritage—he decided to delay his plan for a bit.

After thinking for a moment, he started speaking.

"Let's start from the beginning. To become a mage, one needs to be able to sense mana, which only those with dantians can do; as for why, there is no need to go into detail right now. After that, people gradually absorb mana and nourish their body with it. When the body is prepared..."

Max listened intently even though he knew most of the things he said in the beginning, but when he started talking about the three star realm, he realized how little he knew. If not for the system, he would have faced many difficulties on his way.

"The Four Star stage is the last of mortal realms. In this stage, a mage focuses on eliminating the imperfections from our body and magic foundation as much as he can to make it easier to break into the Spirit Realm. However, this just isn't enough to pass the mana tribulation. You need to..."

Max's eyes turned brighter and brighter as he heard him speak, and before he knew it, two hours had passed, which he only realized when Alton stopped speaking.

"Well, our time is up." He said and took him out of the training room. "Go, earn more merits. If you hire me again, I'll give you a whopping ten percent discount." He said with a toothy grin before disappearing.

Max stood there, in the transit hall, for a few minutes, with his eyes closed, trying to digest everything he heard.

'Thanks to the system, my foundation isn't flawed, but... It's not the best it can be either.' He thought, recalling Alton's words.

The most elite, who aim to reach the Supreme realm, temper their foundation until they no longer can. They temper their mana so much that despite it being the four star mana, it is comparable to Five Star mana.

'I should go into secluded cultivation and start tempering my foundation, but I need to earn war merits too.' He thought, his brows knitting together.

Alton had advised him against waiting until he reached the peak of the Four Star realm before starting to temper his foundation and told him to start doing it from the beginning of the realm as it would be easier and would take less time in comparison.

After a while, he sighed, 'Let's just earn more war merits first so I can rent the cultivation chamber for Lily and others too.'

Deciding this, he left the war temple, and when he went in the direction he felt Lily and Sera's presence, he couldn't help but become a little surprised to see thousands of small stone houses that had turned the desolate battlefield into a city.

'Everyone is cultivating.' He thought when he didn't see as many people walking or sitting around.

Then he frowned, 'Will the demons let—'

The thought had just crossed his mind when a loud explosion occurred.

BOOM!

"Enemy attack!" A shout tore through the silent battlefield.

Max raised his head and glanced in the direction of the explosion, his eyes flashing.

"What good timing!"

Chapter 704: Talking Big?

Hearing the commotion, people left their formation houses with grim expressions. However, when they saw that instead of the whole demon army, just a few groups of over a hundred or so demons were attacking from all directions, their eyes lit up and they prepared to rush toward them, but their faces fell when they saw those who were closer had already surrounded the demon groups and were not allowing others to join in.

Max was fast, but because he was slightly far from the closest demon group, by the time he neared them, the group was already surrounded.

When the human mages saw him rush over, they quickly stopped him.

"Go find some other—"

Max, however, ignored them and simply released his bloodline energy-powered aura. Swoosh!

Immediately, everyone's expression changed. Even the strongest among them, a high-stage Five Star mage, wore a heavy expression.

As for the demons, they narrowed their eyes at Max before fear, anger, and greed flashed within them.

Max looked at the horned demons and then the human mages and couldn't help but feel a little surprised.

'The demons immediately recognized me, but they did not. Just how short are these people's memories, or could it be they didn't see me or hear anything about me?' He wasn't overestimating himself because almost everyone who saw him in the war temple knew who he was, and they would mutter his nickname under their breath—King Slayer.

"Kill him!" The two strongest demons who were in the high-stage Five Star realm shouted, and all—over a hundred demons—attacked everyone who was standing between Max and them.

"Fuck!"

Those who became their target cursed Max in their hearts, knowing he was the reason the demons went berserk before going all out to defend. Unlike them, the rest of the human mages' eyes lit up in excitement because with demons focusing on the mages in front of them, they became easy targets for them.

Swoosh!

They immediately attacked and started securing as many kills as they could before the demons came to their senses.

Bang! Boom! Boom!

Puff!

Clang!

"Ahhhh!"

While several of the mages in front of Max died to demons' concentrated attacks, many more demons died to the humans attacking them from behind.

Max stood there for a few moments, his brows creased into deep frowns.

'It seems I have to use the mask next time, or this situation will repeat itself.' He thought before taking out the Thunder Sword and rushing at the berserk demons, wanting to gain as many war merits as he could.

...

Shing!

Puff!

Five minutes later, Max beheaded the last demon. Phew!

He exhaled a deep breath as he came to a stop, the crimson pink fire wings behind him disappearing as he cut off the mana and bloodline energy supply.

Then, he glanced at the human mages who were looking, or rather, glaring at him with angry looks on their faces.

"There is no need to feel angry, is there? After all, it's your fault you are weaker than me. If you were stronger, you would have snatched my kills too." He said with a straight face before looking in another direction where the fight was still ongoing and rushed away.

"How shameless!"

After he left, a mid-stage Five Star mage said through gritted teeth, "Damn, I accept we are weaker, but it doesn't mean you can snatch all of our kills."

That was right. Apart from the few demons they managed to kill before Max joined the battle, they could only kill one or two demons because the moment they targeted any other, he would appear like a specter and kill them.

Other mages nodded in agreement. However...

"Ha!"

The sole high-stage Five Star mage suddenly scoffed, "I can understand why you would feel angry, but open your eyes and look at them."

He said, pointing at the human mages' corpses, "If he hadn't joined in and attracted all the demons' attention to him, several of you would have died."

He pointed at the mid-stage Five Star mage and said, "You, especially, should be grateful to him."

The mage frowned in confusion.

"Think a little, and you would realize that right before he stole your kills by killing those three demons, you were about to fall into a disadvantageous situation that would've led to serious injuries at best, otherwise death." High-stage mage said before starting to dig out the demon cores of the demons he killed.

While the mages fell in thought, thinking if they should hate him or be thankful to him, Max arrived before the next group, already wearing the mask to hide his identity.

Swoosh!

However, immediately, a peak Five Star mage appeared before him and blocked his path before coldly saying, his aura pressing down on him.

"My group is in charge here. Others are not allowed to interfere. Leave!"

Max stared at him before spreading his bloodline sense over the group. Noticing there were three other peak Five Star mages, he nodded, but before leaving, he said, "They will try to detonate their demon core when they feel they no longer can harm you. Be careful."

The man raised his brows before nodding, "Thank you. We will."

Max nodded and moved toward another group but was allowed to participate.

'Do I have to force my way in?' He thought.

Just then,

BOOM!!

A loud explosion resounded.

When he looked at the source of it, he sighed, realizing it happened where the first group who sent him away was fighting.

He glanced at the middle-aged woman standing beside him and said, "Before coming over, I had warned them to be careful. But they did not. Sigh, if only they hadn't been too greedy and allowed me to join, maybe this wouldn't have happened."

The woman narrowed her eyes at him and scoffed, "I doubt it."

Max shook his head. "Have you not heard of the saying, 'Never judge a mage by his cultivation level'?"

"Tsk! You are talking too big for a messy early-stage Four Star fledgling. Do you think you are like those two freaks, Kingslayers, able to fight demons way above your cultivation realm?" The woman said, "Now be on your way."

Suddenly, her expression changed, "Oh shit!"

Chapter 705: Overlord

Swoosh!

Right as her expression changed, Max's bloodline energy and mana flared, activating the Phoenix Wings, and he disappeared from beside her and rushed into her group fighting the demons.

Every Five Star mage had horrified expressions on their faces as they hurried to turn around to escape, but knowing they wouldn't be able to move far away enough in time, their hearts were filled with despair.

Then they noticed Max rush into their group, toward the demons who were about to detonate their demon cores.

'This greedy fool...!' They sneered in their hearts, thinking since Max was just a Four Star mage, he hadn't sensed what the demons were about to do. To them, he had just taken advantage of their companion's distraction to rush over to steal a few kills. So, they felt no pity for him.

However, the next moment, their eyes widened when...

Shing! Shing! Shing!

His sword flashed, and the heads of three demons, one peak Five Star and two high-stage Five Star, flew into the air while their bodies and demonic energy rapidly disintegrated, stopping the core detonation.

While they were stunned, Max flashed around and killed the remaining ten or so lower-realm demons.

Swoosh!

When he stopped, he took several deep breaths while wincing in the pain caused by the sudden and unprepared use of Death Energy just now. Not only that, but because he had pushed his body to its limits, some of his muscle fibers had snapped, and his skin had turned red, which was now turning normal.

After circulating some of the Nascent Energy to heal the torn muscles and slightly damaged mana veins, he exhaled a deep breath and stood to his full height while storing the Thunder Sword away.

Then he turned to look at the woman who had stopped him and grinned, "Aren't you happy I didn't immediately leave when you told me to?"

The woman dumbly nodded while the other Five Star mages in the group looked at him with disbelieving expressions on their faces. As for the peak Three Star and Four Star mages, they stared at him, then at half disintegrated corpses, and finally at their stunned leaders, trying to understand what had just happened. When they did, their expressions also changed.

Then suddenly, someone shouted, "You... You are the Kingslayer?!"

Immediately, everyone's eyes lit up.

Max turned to the one who spoke—a peak Three Star female mage—and asked, "Do I look like them?"

"You... I—I haven't seen them." The woman shrank her neck, stuttering. "I just thought since you can kill higher rank demons so easily, you might be..."

Max raised his brow. "You can see my cultivation?"

"Huh? Yeah. Thanks to this." She showed him the necklace she wore. "I—I just bought it from the war temple. It helps me discern people's rough cultivation."

"I understand." Max nodded before turning toward the middle-aged woman, "Can you help me take out their demon cores?"

Saying this, he didn't wait for her to respond and took out his communication crystal before sending Martha a message: [Are you guys also fighting the demons?]

There was no answer for a few moments, which worried him. 'Maybe I should just go there. It would be a problem if their opponent demons also tried to detonate their cores.'

Just when he thought he heard a voice, "Here, sir."

The woman had already dug out the demon cores for him. Storing them away, he nodded at her and was about to take off when his communication crystal buzzed.

After checking the message, he relaxed.

They were not fighting because the nearest demon group was a little far from them, and others had already claimed it before they could reach. So, they just returned to their formation house and resumed their cultivation.

By now, the Five Star mages had regained their senses. They came over and gratefully bowed to him, though a bit awkwardly, "Thank you for saving our lives, Sir..."

"You can call me, hm, let's see..." He thought for a moment before his lips curled up slightly as he said, "Overlord. You can call me Overlord."

BOOM!

As soon as the words left his mouth, he felt an explosion go off in his mind and blanked out before immediately regaining his senses.

"Hey, Overlord, Are you alright?" The middle-aged woman asked, looking at him strangely.

"Yeah, of course. I'm alright." Max nodded, which made everyone around him look at him weirdly.

"What—" Just as he was about to ask, he realized why they were looking at him like that.

Ba-Dum! Ba-Dum! Ba-Dum!

His heart was beating so loudly that he could hear it, and he knew they could too. His face had gone pale, and he appeared to be swaying slightly on his feet. and goosebumps covered his entire body. Moreover, he was slightly swaying on his feet.

He could tell the reason for all these changes and the slight dissonance between his body and mind, which caused him to realize all this later than usual, was his bloodline, even though it seemed completely calm right now.

'Just what happened?' He furrowed his brows. 'Was it because I used the bloodline's name?'

Seeing him frowning and deep in thought, everyone kept quiet.

Max thought and thought but couldn't think of the reason why it may have happened because, apart from the abrupt changes that had vanished in just these few moments, there was no change, either in his body, mind, or bloodline, that could give him any clue. So, he just stopped thinking.

However, unbeknownst to him and almost everyone else in the entire world, which naturally included the world outside the forsaken land, several beings who stood at the top of the food chain, having reached the Supreme Mage realm, suddenly felt uneasy right at the moment Max announced his name—Overlord.

...

Between the human and demon continents, there lay a forbidden region, where even the Monarchs didn't dare venture into.

In its depths was a dark abyss. And at the bottom of the abyss, on a floating island chained down by thick chains and formations so complex that even the best formation masters would feel lightheaded upon taking a look at them, were vast and ancient ruins of tall and imposing structures.

Within such a structure, a being whose appearance couldn't be seen due to the all-consuming darkness opened its eyes that were more black than the darkness around.

"A new sovereign?" A low, ethereal but a goosebumps inducing voice spoke, "No. It's not a sovereign, but something even more... troublesome."

"But... everything will prove useless when we descend."

Chapter 706: Interesting

"Sir, um, Overlord, maybe you pushed yourself too much just now." A man, who seemed to be around the same age as Mark—his late elder brother—said, "If you don't mind, you can come with us to rest. We would like to thank you properly and treat you to some fine wine."

Others looked at Max with looks of emancipation. All of them were grateful to him and wanted to form some sort of connection to him while also thanking him. Who wouldn't? He was, after all, such a talented young man who, even when in the Four Star realm, could fight king realm beings. To their disappointment, however, Max shook his head, "I appreciate the thought, but I can't. Need to kill some more demons and gain war merits."

Saying this, he bid them farewell and rushed away.

Right when he was approaching another group fighting the demons...

BOOM!

Another explosion rumbled through the sky. Some other demons had self-detonated.

Max narrowed his eyes. 'Just what is going on? Why are they being so ruthless?'

The same question everyone else, including the emperors watching over the battlefield, had in their mind. Even they couldn't understand why the demons were acting like this.

In the war temple, Tristen, Verana, and Alton were sitting in a room. "You said the first wave of demons you faced when coming here was the horned demons, right?" Verana asked, "And they were prepared to die?"

"Yeah." Alton nodded.

Verana rubbed her temples in worry. "Just what is going on in their minds? They usually use this tactic when they fall into a disadvantageous position near the end of the war, but they are already doing it now."

"Even weirder is the fact the horned demon tribe is doing the suicide bombing."

Tristen and Alton's brows creased at her words in worry. Usually, the weakest tribes, which only had a few Five Star demons at the helm, would self-destruct, and the horned demon tribe, by no means, was such a tribe. So, their strange actions were worrying.

Alton hesitated a little before saying, "Maybe the rumors are true..."

Both Verana's and Tristen's expressions hardened. After a few moments of silence, Verana sighed as she stood up to leave, "Let's hope they are not. Otherwise... the chaos will be much more than we can handle."

Before leaving, she said, "Inform the mages about the countermeasures available in the resource exchange hall."

...

Max would leave if he saw the mages could deal with the demons, and if he thought they wouldn't be able to, he would forcefully interfere and kill the demons.

By the time the last demons died, he had killed several dozen Four Star demons and over twenty Five Star demons—nine peak Five Star, six high-stage Five Star, and the rest early and mid-stage—and earned a grand total of 98,000 merits. He could've earned more if he hadn't left some of the Five Star demons in the lower stages for the mages to kill. He didn't do this because he was afraid or something, but because he knew just as he needed merits, others also needed them.

Just then, Alton's voice sounded in everyone's heads.

[As you have seen, the demons aren't hesitating to sacrifice themselves to kill as many of you as they can. I'm sure many of you must be worried because most of you can't survive a Five Star demon's core detonation if you are not prepared for it.]

[We have faced such situations in previous wars and have already prepared some countermeasures. You can find them in the Formation, Artifact, and Talisman sections in the resource exchange hall.]

[Since the demons usually resort to this core detonation tactic a lot later in the war, people usually have gathered quite a bit of the merits and can easily afford these special countermeasures, but you guys can't as they are quite expensive.]

After saying this, he paused, causing everyone to start worrying about the lack of merits. But then his voice sounded again, a hint teasing.

[Oh, sorry. Something came up. So, where was I? Yeah, they are very expensive, and since we know most of you don't have enough merits yet, we have used our limited authority to subsidize them. For the next three days, you can buy them at half the price.]

Swoosh! Swoosh!

As soon as he was done speaking, everyone started rushing toward the war temple.

Max was among them. Although he didn't need any countermeasures since he had the Death and Nascent energy, Lily, Emily, and Sera would need them because he couldn't be with them at all times.

While rushing, he didn't forget to send the trio a message stating he was going to buy those countermeasures for them, so they didn't need to worry and could calmly continue their cultivation.

Emily, Lily, and Sera were indeed worried after Alton spoke to them because they had already spent their war merits earlier. So, when they got Max's message, a beautiful smile bloomed on their faces.

Martha waited in front of the formation house for a while for them to come out, but when they did not, she frowned.

"Are they not coming out?" Pauline asked as she walked over to her side. Kriss, Armand, and others also came.

"It seems so." Martha nodded.

"They must have spent all their merits earlier." Pauline said, sighing, "My people and I did the same and now can't buy those countermeasures. Only if we knew we would need them so soon, sigh."

"Since you have no merits left, why did you come out? Shouldn't you have continued your cultivation?" Martha asked, looking at her with interest, a small smile tugging at the corner of her lips.

Pauline shrugged. "I was curious to see what these countermeasures are. So, I came out."

Suddenly thinking of something, she asked, "You have merits left, right?" She then turned to Kriss, Armand, and three others from Martha's group, "What about you all?"

"I didn't spend all of it, so I still have some." Kriss nodded while Armand and others shook their heads, causing Pauline to frown, "Then why are you here? Go, and culti—"

Swoosh!

Suddenly, her words got caught in her throat when Armand enveloped her in his aura.

'Oh shit. I forgot they are a lot stronger than me.' She grimaced before putting on a flattering look on her face.

"Um, what I meant was that you seniors shouldn't have halted your cultivation since you didn't have any merits left."

Hmph!

Armand hurrumped before retracting his aura. Pauline sighed in relief and patted her chest while reminding herself to think before speaking for the billionth time in her life.

Suddenly, she noticed Kriss looking at her with interest, which made her frown and say, "What are you staring at me so creepily for, Martell?"

She knew Kriss was stronger than her, but since their cultivation and ages were similar, she wasn't as afraid of him.

Kriss panicked for the briefest moment before regaining his composure. He then said, "Miss Fuller, if you like, I can lend you some merits to buy those countermeasures."

Pauline's cold expression immediately softened upon hearing his words, but she shook her head, "No. If I take yours, you won't have enough left for yourself."

"Don't worry about it. I will have more than enough." Kriss smiled.

Pauline hesitated. She knew since he could kill a demon king, he must have killed quite a few other demons and earned a substantial amount of merits; she didn't want to receive any favor from him and complicate things between them because even though

the Fuller and Martell families weren't enemies, they weren't friends either. If something happened to set them against each other, she wouldn't know how to treat him.

But...

She also wanted to buy the countermeasures, if not for her, for her people. Many of them had already lost their lives, and she didn't want the rest of them to die too.

Kriss, realizing why she was hesitating, smiled and calmly said, "There is no need to think too much about it, Miss Fuller. Just treat it as me loaning them to you. When you return them, just pay me a little more as interest." Pauline's eyes lit up. "Right. I can do that." She nodded before taking out her merit plate, "Alright, lend me half of what you have then. If I can buy something with them, fine; if not, I'll return them to you and you can buy them."

Kriss nodded and placed his merit plate against hers before transferring half of his merits.

"So many? And these are just half of what you had left after spending earlier?" Pauline's eyes widened when she saw how many merits he transferred to her.

[War Merits: 60,000]

Kriss smiled and said, "Shall we go now?"

"Of course. Let's go, princess." Pauline said and started running toward the war temple. Kriss followed after her like her shadow.

Martha's eyes flickered, and her lips curled up in a thoughtful smile as she watched them leave, "Fullers' young miss and Martells' heir... how interesting!"

Chapter 707: Seraph

After half an hour, Max walked out of the war temple, his brows furrowed just like other people coming out.

"It's too much. How can they be so expensive when they are all one-time-use items? Someone commented in frustration.

Just as Alton had said, in formation, artifact, and talisman sections, new items were added. But not only were all of them way too expensive—50,000 for the cheapest among the three, a talisman that, when used, cut off the demons' or anyone else's connection with their core, stopping them from self-destructing—but all of them were one-time-use items.

The cheapest formation was priced at 60,000, while a metal ball, which was a complex artifact, was priced at 55,000, and this was after a fifty percent discount.

The formations had a wide range and could be activated beforehand or when needed, but because they took a little over a second—which was quite fast, but not too fast, as the demons also only needed a few seconds to detonate their core—Max didn't buy it.

He also didn't buy the talisman even though it could be activated almost instantly because he had a nagging feeling the demons might have countermeasures for it. So, instead, he bought the metal ball, or as it was called, Seraph, named after its creator's name. As stated earlier, it was a complex artifact. One only needed to carry it with them, and as long as it had enough mana, it would sense if someone in a hundred meters tried to self-destruct and would activate on its own and stop the core detonation.

Since he had less than 100,000 merits, he could only buy one. Just as he was about to leave, a voice stopped him.

"Sir Overlord, please wait."

"Hmm?" Max turned around and saw a white-haired old man, who was nearing the peak of the Four Star realm, running toward him. Since he only told his new nickname, "Overlord," to the first group he saved from the demons' core detonation, he knew this old man should be from that group, but he didn't remember seeing him.

The old man gave him a respectful bow before introducing himself, "Sir Overlord, I'm Juan Ming, the patriarch of the Ming family."

"Ming family?" Max immediately remembered little Ruo, and his expression turned cold.

The old man shivered and hastily apologized, "I'm deeply sorry for that descendant of mine's behavior."

"What about little Ruo? Aren't you sorry for abandoning her?" Max asked, his tone cold.

Juan cursed his useless son in his mind before saying, "Because I usually cultivate in seclusion, my descendants don't disturb me unless it's something very important. So, I did not know my useless son had made his maid pregnant and that he forced her to leave her child at her father's place. If I knew..."

"You wouldn't have done anything." Max said, interrupting him.

Juan's expression hardened. Then he took a deep breath and nodded, "You are right, Overlord. I wouldn't have. But after I realized that the little girl was fortunate enough to become your friend, I immediately punished my son and had him take her mother as his official wife. I also sent him to bring little Ruo and her grandfather to the family, but you had taken them to the Fuller family. So, I—"

"They never were your responsibilities and will never be. I'll look after them." Max interrupted him before adding, "So, unless little Ruo wants to go to your family, no one from your family should ever try to approach her. Understand?"

Gulp!

"I understand, Overlord." Juan nodded.

"Good." Max was about to leave when he paused and asked, "Those Five Star mages, who are they? Are they from the Green Leaf? If yes, which family or organization?"

He understood the Williams family, the four noble families, and other families like the Daltons were stronger than what they publicly revealed, but the number of Five Star mages on the battlefield that didn't belong to any of these forces was quite a lot.

How could a force that had a peak Five Star mage at the helm not be known?

"No, Overlord. They are not from the green leaf, but from the nearby kingdoms."

Juan Ming's answer made him narrow his eyes, "From the nearby kingdoms? Why are they here? Shouldn't they be fighting in their own kingdoms?"

"They should be." Juan nodded, "But their kingdoms aren't as strong as the Green Leaf and are comparatively isolated. And given the fierceness of the demon race this time, they believe their kingdoms will soon fall. So, they chose to leave early."

Just then, a hushed silence fell on the battlefield.

"What happened?" Juan muttered,

Suddenly, Max felt his communication crystal buzz in his spatial ring. When he heard the message, his expression fell.

The message was from Martha.

[All the Green Leaf's neighboring kingdoms had fallen.]

For a brief moment, the thought that if he hadn't asked Juan about those Five Star mages, this wouldn't have happened appeared in his mind.

Noticing his expression, Juan asked, "What happened, sir Overlord?"

"The nearby kingdoms fell." Max answered. Then he turned around and said, "Don't die. Even though little Ruo has no familial feelings for you, she might be sad if she finds out her grandfather died."

Juan snapped out of his daze that he fell into after hearing the news and hurriedly said, "Yes, Overlord. I'll do my best to survive."

'It didn't go as bad as I thought it would.' He thought, his gaze flickering.

...

Max was worried that now that the other kingdoms had fallen, the Green Leaf would face more pressure and sent Wyomin a message regarding it.

[There is no need for you to worry about it.] This was the response he received. He wanted to ask her to explain the situation, but knowing she most likely wouldn't, he did not and went to Martha's formation house.

...

Unlike what Max might expect, the demons weren't celebrating the news about the other kingdoms; instead, the entire demon city was silent.

Inside the main building, the main hall was thick with tension as Yshoy, Vigil, and other demon emperors wore heavy expressions.

After a while, Vigil sighed, "Human alliance, how ruthless!"

Chapter 708: Shut Your Mouth

"These humans only like to present themselves as noble and righteous, but they always have been the most malicious and ruthless sort." Yshoy scoffed.

"True, they are worse than those so-called devils." Another purple-horned demon emperor chimed in. But just as his words fell, an unnerving silence enveloped the hall, though it lasted for just a split second because both Yshoy and Vigil shouted out loud at the same time, "Shut your mouth!"

The demon emperor who spoke and others looked at the duo in confusion, clearly thinking why did they suddenly get angry.

"Did I say anything wrong? Aren't the humans just like those de—" The purple-horned emperor retorted.

Bang!

However, before he could finish, Yshoy vanished, appeared in front of him, and punched his face, sending him flying back.

Boom!

As the demon emperor crashed into the building's wall, the whole wall came crashing down.

Cough!

The demon emperor coughed as he flew out from the rabble and landed in front of Yshoy. Wiping the blood from his face and fixing his crooked nose, he looked at him to see a furious and terrified look on Yshoy's face.

Immediately, the anger he was feeling vanished, and his heart trembled.

'Don't tell me...!' He suddenly realized why both he and Vigil wanted him to keep quiet, and this realization chilled him to the bones. 'How is this possible!'

The other emperor present also understood what was going on, and their expressions turned pale.

Yshoy, after giving him a stern look and a heavy pat on the shoulder, looked behind him at the demons gathering outside the building due to the commotion and shouted, "No one is allowed to come near this place until we say otherwise. Now, leave."

Immediately, the gathering crowd left the place. The scarlet demons were a little hesitant, but seeing Vigil refute him, they also left.

A scarlet demon emperor then tapped his foot on the ground, and the crumbled wall rapidly reformed itself.

The hall was eerily silent for a while before Yshoy spoke up, "What are we going to do now? Those demon tribes are going to want to interfere with us."

"They can try." Vigil said, his blood-red eyes flashing with a murderous glint.

"But Patriarch, the human survivors from those kingdoms are going to come to the Green Leaf, and their mages will join the human army, which will make things more troublesome for us." A female scarlet demon emperor commented.

"She is right." Yshoy said, "Also, I don't like the fact that my people are being sacrificed uselessly. So, we need to change our tactics."

Vigil tapped his throne's armrest with his index finger before saying, "I also don't like this... But what can we do? It's our superiors' order after all."

"Just what the fuck are they thinking?" Yshoy frowned before saying, "As long as we kill the humans and maintain an advantage over them, they shouldn't complain, right? After

all, these self-sacrificial tactics are there only to make the humans fear us more and give us the upper hand."

Vigil's eyes flickered, but he didn't say anything. He could understand why he was dissatisfied by this. If he were in his place, he would be dissatisfied too.

But the problem was... He was no longer sure if what Yshoy said was true because there seemed to be a hidden layer to everything.

'Just what are those tribes planning? Is it all just to take back the human continent, or is there something deeper that we can't see?' Vigil thought. If the latter was true, then things were troublesome because even they, the peak emperors, weren't aware of whatever it was. Meaning, they might be used to further those stronger tribes' goals.

Just as he was thinking this, a voice sounded from outside the building.

"My lords, may I enter? I would like to talk to you about something very important... for your tribes."

The voice belonged to Ashroth.

The demon emperors raised their brows in dissatisfaction while Yshoy grunted, "This kid is looking down on us too much. He came here despite me explicitly stating no one is allowed to come near this place."

Vigil and others also frowned. But then Vigil sighed and said, "Let's hear him. Maybe it is really something important."

"You think so?" Yshoy almost scoffed before waving his hand, causing the doors to open.

Ashroth was alone this time. Entering the hall, he gave the emperors a respectful bow before looking at Vigil, who he thought was the more sensible and tolerant person, and said, "My lord, may I ask you to completely isolate this hall, please?"

Vigil raised an eyebrow in surprise, not expecting this request because he was sure Ashroth knew there were already isolation formations in place.

"This better be worth our time; otherwise, you won't be getting out of here without punishment, unlike last time." Vigil said in a calm tone before his Aura Sphere enveloped the room.

"You can speak now." He said,

Ashroth nodded, though he became a little nervous.

After taking a deep breath, he asked, "If you don't mind, can the monarchs spy on us now, I mean without you knowing about it?"

Every emperor's gaze flickered with surprise at his words. Even they were not sure if some monarchs were keeping watch over everything, but he seemed sure of it.

As if understanding what they were thinking, Ashroth smiled wryly, "Lord Emperors are overestimating me. I don't know if the Monarchs are watching over us. I just want to make sure no one other than you all hears what I say."

Vigil thought for a moment and said, "No one below the high stage of the Monarch realm should be able to penetrate my Aura Sphere without alerting me."

"I understand." Ashroth nodded, taking a pause to put his thoughts in order before speaking.

"My Lords, due to some reasons, I was imprisoned for a long time in my tribe. There, I was alone and had nothing to do but to cultivate and think. So, I did just that. I cultivated and thought and thought."

"I could have gone stupid from all the thinking I did, but fortunately I did not." He chuckled a little as he said this.

Yshoy became impatient and wanted to interrupt him, but Vigil gestured to him to wait, oddly interested in hearing his story.

Chapter 709: Ashroth's Suspicions [Bonus]

Ashroth nodded at Vigil as he continued, "At first I was just angry at everything and everyone, but then slowly my thought process changed and I started thinking why. Everything that had happened to me or around me, why did it happen?"

"And this changed my perspective. I was no longer as angry at everyone. Then, I was released, and from that day, I have been hearing about the war our demon race was going to wage on the human continent and reclaim our land."

"I might have been overthinking things, but I started questioning everything. I got some answers, but most of my questions remained unanswered."

"Then I joined the army and came here to the human continent, and I watched how everything progressed; I found it all... strange." Saying this, he paused for a moment before continuing, "While we all, the lower-ranking tribes, want nothing but to conquer the territory and win the war, those above us don't seem to share the same thought;

otherwise, we would've captured all the kingdoms, including Green Leaf, several days ago."

While Yshoy and others frowned, Vigil's eyes flickered, and he asked, "What makes you think that?" "First, we attacked several months before the humans expected us to, saying we wanted to catch them off guard and not let them set up the war temple and make other preparations, but instead of focusing on rapidly conquering the kingdoms, what we did was we started massacring the people, be they ordinary people or mages, and destroying the cities."

"Of course, some might think it was all part of the process, but I disagree. If we really wanted to conquer the kingdoms, we would've attacked their most powerful cities, their capitals, first, which we did not."

"Second, the war rules. I find them very odd. They seemed to be created in a way that makes sure the war extends as much as possible."

"Third, your decisions. I understand you failed to stop the human emperors from establishing the war temple, but there was no need to order a retreat. Our side was way more powerful than the humans' side. If you hadn't ordered retreat, all human mages would've been killed."

As he listed out the reasons, Yshoy's and others' expressions started shifting. If he had found these things odd, they also had, but never paid them much heed because... they were doing everything according to their orders. If they hadn't, it was true they would've been successful on several fronts, but they would have disobeyed their superiors.

Ashroth wasn't done yet.

Taking a small pause, he said, "The fourth and most strange thing that made me come to you is the fact that the human alliance hadn't set up war temples in the kingdoms that fell."

Seeing the emperors didn't react much, he changed his words, "Let me rephrase that. The human alliance didn't even try to set up the war temples in those kingdoms."

Boom!

Suddenly, it was as if he was hit by something and staggered back.

"How do you know this?" Vigil asked, his tone harsh, harsher than Yshoy's usual tone. Yshoy and other emperors also stared at him.

They hadn't gotten any news about exactly what transpired in those kingdoms. They were only told that because most of the stronger human mages left for the Green Leaf and the empires, the human side became weak, which was the cause of their downfall.

Ashroth hesitated for a moment before saying, "It's my aunt. She has her people spread around and is keeping tabs on everything. She told me this. Even though the human alliance had sent their emperors there too, they didn't try to set up the war temples."

The hall was silent for several seconds that followed his words before Vigil said, "You can leave now."

"But my lord, I'm not fini—" Ashroth began to say, but Vigil had already retracted his aura sphere. So, he just bowed toward everyone and walked out, his expression gradually turning solemn.

The reason he told them all this wasn't because he wanted to help them or anything but because he wanted to confirm his guesses, and seeing their reactions to his words, he knew he might not be right about everything, but one thing he became certain of... This time war wasn't going to be the same as the previous time, just as people were saying from the beginning.

'How troublesome!' He thought. 'It seems I need to ask Aunt Beille to find some way to inform my father to be careful.'

Inside the main hall, Yshoy glanced at Vigil, who seemed to be in deep thought, and asked, "What are you thinking?"

Vigil didn't respond for a while. When he did, he didn't answer his question and instead said, "Let's do what you were saying. Tell your people not to self-detonate. Also, tell them when they attack the human armies, do it in large numbers and make sure not to get surrounded. Flee if need be."

Yshoy's and everyone else's expressions changed at his words.

"What the fuck are you saying, Vigil? Flee?! You are telling them to flee like cowards?!" Yshoy shouted. "We are the proud demons, not those pitiful beings that need to resort to such tactics just to survive."

Vigil looked at him and then at other emperors, including the ones from his tribe; and saw that all wore the same expressions as Yshoy.

Seeing this, he could only sigh helplessly, 'How amazing! They knew even if someone found everything suspicious, it wouldn't change much because of our stupid pride and impulsive behaviors.'

Coughing lightly, he said, "I meant to say retreat, not flee. Retreat if need be."

...

In the war temple, Wyomin was standing in front of Verana, a stern expression on her face. "Lady Verana, did you know this was going to happen?"

Verana sighed and nodded.

"And you allowed it?" Wyomin questioned, her tone carrying a hint of disappointment.

"What could I have done? Although I hold a slightly elevated status in the alliance than you all, I am not the one who makes decisions." Verana said before adding,

"Moreover, no matter how cruel it seems, I believe it was a necessary sacrifice. After all, just to save a few small kingdoms, we can't risk losing the entire continent."

{Castle Bonus---> (1/3) Thank you Fluffy231 for the gift!}

Chapter 710: Hatched [Bonus]

A while ago, when Max announced his name, Overlord...

In the underground place where the supreme mage who had hijacked Max's system was recovering...

Crack!

A faint cracking noise echoed, the origin of which was a golden black egg the size of a soccer ball.

Crack!

The egg trembled, and a small crack appeared on its shell.

Crack! Crack!

A moment later, it trembled a little more violently, and more cracks appeared. This continued for several minutes, when all of a sudden...

Pop!

A small golden snake head popped out from the top. It was very small, the size of a newborn child's palm, and the pristine covering of small golden scales and its deep black eyes made it look very adorable. The snakehead flicked around, looking at the surroundings with curiosity flickering in its eyes.

It then started wiggling its body, and a few moments later, it managed to leave the egg's confines.

Si~

As its small red tongue flicked, it made a faint noise and turned around to look at the egg, in which it had been until now, and its eyes shone with intense hunger.

Crunch!

Immediately, it started nibbling at the small pieces of shell around it that broke off when it forced its way out of the egg and soon swallowed all of them. However, they were far from enough to sate its hunger, so it slithered to the egg and started eating it too.

Crunch! Crunch! Crunch!

After a long time, it ate all of it and hissed in satisfaction.

Then it looked around and noticed pieces of flesh and blood lying on the center of the platform, not far from it.

Si~

Its tongue flicked the air, and immediately, its eye lit up with an intense desire.

Coiling its foot-long body, it leaped toward the center of the platform.

Coming in front of the biggest piece of flesh, it was about to start eating, but right when it came into contact with the flesh, it froze, its eyes flashing with dread.

Pulling back a little, it tilted its head and looked at the flesh as if to ascertain it was dangerous or not. But all it could see was a delicious piece of meat, and it immediately bit down on it. Though the pressure fell on its tiny body again, it ignored it and quickly devoured the piece of flesh.

Burp~

Though it didn't make the exact burping sound, its satisfied expression and slightly protruding belly conveyed the same.

A few moments later, its eyes became drowsy and it fell asleep.

Shua!

As the flesh, which it did not know belonged to a supreme mage, was digested, its body was covered in a golden black light.

...

"What do you mean?" Wyomin asked, her brows knit together into a deep frown. "How could saving those kingdoms make us lose the entire continent?"

Verana shook her head. "I don't know how, but when I protested their decision, my elders told me this."

After a pause, she added, "But know this: there are things that we aren't aware of or maybe can't comprehend are at the play here. So, let's just do our duty and hope this war finishes soon."

Wyomin nodded and left. After she entered her chambers, her eyes narrowed. She was suddenly feeling uneasy.

Then she took out her communication crystal and sent Max a message.

...

Max had just arrived in front of Martha's formation house, where Lily and others were cultivating, and was thinking if he should message them, which would interrupt their cultivation, or wait for Martha to return when his communication crystal buzzed; Wyomin had sent him a message.

[Try to increase your strength as much as you can in the shortest time possible. Also, can you come sooner to inject your energy into my branch?]

His gaze flickered in thought when he heard this.

Just a short while ago she had told him not to worry, like everything was under control, and now she was showing such urgency as if something could go wrong at any moment.

'She also doesn't know what's going on?' He realized,

Taking a breath, he closed his eyes. 'Strength. As long as I'm strong enough, no matter what happens, I won't need to worry about anything.' He muttered in his heart. He could see, unlike the time when he just got the system, his desire to become stronger was growing day by day... or maybe it would be more accurate to say the world itself was forcing him to become stronger. [Come out.] He sent Lily, Emily, and Sera the message, and just a few moments later, the trio emerged from the formation house.

"What is it, Max?" Emily asked, seeing he was a little distracted.

"Nothing." Max shook his head before saying, "Let's go. We are going to rent a training room in the temple."

"But young master, it costs too much. Why don't we just cultivate in the formation house? There are special formations to aid our cultivation—" Lily said, wanting to save his merits, knowing he must have already spent quite a bit on buying those countermeasures.

"There is no need to worry about anything. Let's go." Max interrupted her and led them to the war temple.

On the way, they ran into Martha, Pauline, and others.

"Where are you going? To buy those countermeasures? Don't go if you don't have at least 50,000 merits." Pauline said, looking a bit glum.

"No. I have already bought it. We are going to rent a training room in the temple." Max said before looking at Martha and Kriss, "If you have enough merits, you should do the same."

Saying this, he led them away, not wanting to waste more time.

Pauline became even more glum and stomped her feet. "Does he think we have unlimited merits? How infuriating!"

While she readied to return to her formation house, Martha and Kriss hesitated, and almost simultaneously, they said, "I'm going to rent a training room, too."

The duo nodded at each other before Martha looked at her companions and Kriss at Pauline.

"If you want, I can pay for your room."

However, both Martha's companions and Pauline declined their goodwill and returned to their formation houses to cultivate while Martha and Kriss went after Max's group.

Soon, they caught up to Max, and Martha asked, "Do you know something?"

{Castle Bonus---> (2/3) Thank you Fluffy231 for the gift!}

Chapter 711: Expensive [Bonus]

"What is there to know? All nearby kingdoms fell, and now the Green Leaf would be under even more pressure. So, I just want to improve as much as I can."

Max casually said before asking, "Can't you feel the air is thick with tension now, more than before?"

Martha looked at him silently for a moment before nodding. "You are right. It's not the time to think about saving the merits."

Max nodded.

They soon arrived in the transference hall and found the formations leading to the training rooms.

Since Alton wasn't there to lead them, they needed to pay war merits before they could use the formations.

The training rooms also had grades, which Max realized after reading the etchings. However, unlike most of the things, they weren't divided into nine but just five, from Grade One to Grade Five.

Previously, the room Alton took him to was a grade three training room. Since he had already felt the thick and pure mana in the room, best for Lily and others to cultivate, he decided to rent it, but when he saw how much it cost, he immediately backtracked.

[Grade 3 Training Room]

[Rent For One Day: 10,000 Merits]

[Rent? (Yes/No)]

Currently, he had 39,500 merits left, not enough for even four days. Even if Lily or someone else had 500 left, just four days wouldn't be long enough of a period for a good cultivation session.

Then under his women's gaze, he awkwardly walked toward the Grade 2 room and checked its price.

[Grade 2 Training Room]

[Rent For One Day: 4000]

[Rent? (Yes/No)]

Since he was checking, he checked the price of the Grade One room, too.

[Grade 1 Training Room]

[Rent For One Day: 1500]

[Rent? (Yes/No)]

"Ahem, let's rent a grade two room. It should be good enough for our needs." He said, glancing at Lily, Emily, and Sera.

"Just one will be enough for you four?" Martha spoke up before them, "Sir Max, maybe you don't know these rooms are designed for one individual to cultivate. If you four cultivate in there, the effects wouldn't be too much better than cultivating in the formation house with high-grade mana stones."

After a pause, she said, "If you don't have enough merits, I can lend you some."

"I can lend some too." Kriss also chimed in. After lending Pauline half, he had 60,000 left, and because he didn't buy any countermeasure for the core detonation, he still had them. As for why he didn't buy them, well... only he could answer this.

Max declined their good intentions with a smile, "Thank you, but you don't need to."

He then glanced at Lily and Sera with a meaningful gaze and said, "Just one room would be enough for us."

Lily and Sera lowered their heads to hide their blushing faces and muttered in their hearts, 'Scoundrel!'

Though Max didn't look at Emily, her heartbeat increased because she also understood what he meant.

'He... he wants to have... s-sex with me too?' She felt her mind go blank. It wasn't that she was averse to the idea; she just felt it was just too fast.

Though a storm of emotions raged in her heart, her expression remained the same.

While Kriss seemed oblivious, or maybe acted, Martha raised her brows when she saw Lily and Sera's reaction to his words.

Then suddenly thinking of something, she looked at Max in surprise before a hint of something that could very well be described as disgust flashed in her eyes.

"Okay. Have it your way." Saying this, she walked to another formation that led to a grade two training room, paid the merits, and vanished.

After nodding at him, Kriss also went to a grade two room.

"Come, ladies. We should go too." Max smiled at the trio before stepping inside the formation. Fortunately for him, the teleportation space was wide enough for them to squeeze into.

After paying merits for a week, he hugged Lily and Emily's waist, pulling them into him, and had Sera hug him from the front.

Shua!

Mana surged out from beneath the formation and into the formation nodes. Zoom~

When he saw the formation etchings flicker, he, for a moment, thought the teleportation would fail. But fortunately for them, that didn't happen, and in the next moment, they found themselves standing in a room similar to the one he went with Alton, just smaller in size.

'As expected, mana concentration is low. here compared to the grade three room.' He thought after sending the mana.

"Well, ladies. We are here." Max said, releasing his hold on Emily and Lily's shapely waist a little reluctantly.

Lily and Emily moved away from him and started looking around the room, but Sera stayed there, hugging him.

Max smiled and was about to pat her back when he suddenly realized the reason she didn't let go of him wasn't because she was reluctant as he thought but because... she was unconscious.

Worried, he scanned her with his bloodline sense, and when he saw there was nothing wrong with her, he sighed in relief. Swoosh!

Then with a wave of his hand, he brought out the bed and made her lie on it.

Lily and Emily looked over when they noticed him take out the bed. At first they blushed, thinking he was in too much of a hurry, but then they saw unconscious Sera and became worried.

"What happened?" Lily asked,

"There is nothing to worry about. She just couldn't handle the sudden shift in space." Max said, easing their worries. There were many people who would feel nauseous when experiencing teleportation for the first time, and some would fall unconscious just like her.

As Max injected some of the Nascent energy into her body, she quickly regained consciousness and then...

Blergh!

She vomited.

Emily reacted in time and prevented her from making a mess.

After a while, Sera calmed down and looked at them apologetically, "Sorry, I didn't know this would happen."

"There is nothing to be sorry about. It could happen to anyone." Emily shook her head, and Max and Lily nodded in agreement, making her feel a little better. Though she was still feeling embarrassed.

Right then,

"Sera, why don't you go over there, cultivate and recover while we three get busy?" Max said, pointing to the platform in the corner of the room, large enough for one person to sit on. ---

{Castle Bonus---> (3/3) Thank you Fluffy231 for the gift!}

Chapter 712: Magical Sensations, Deepening Love

For a moment, Sera didn't understand what he meant, but when she did, she pouted her lips and glared at him, "You are so bad."

Max lowered his face toward hers, until there was just a few inches' gap between them, and looking into her eyes, he said in a husky, desire-filled voice, "If you feel you are ready, then stay and join us. I'm sure I would enjoy that."

"Hmph! I'm sure you will." Sera harrumphed but in a soft voice, her face reddening as she imagined all three of them doing it with him at the same time.

Max grinned. "Move. Let me get up." She said, gently pushing him away. She then sat up and got down from the bed. Glancing at bashful Lily and Emily, who stood there with an expressionless look on her face, she smiled, "Enjoy, you two. But don't be too selfish. Call me when you are done, okay?"

"Mm. I will." Lily nodded, feeling embarrassed at her words, especially because Emily, who she always respected, was standing beside her.

Emily, on the other hand, acted as though she didn't hear her.

Sera didn't mind it. Walking to the cultivation platform, she sat down. Immediately, she felt a gush of pure mana, almost as pure and concentrated as the mana from the mana crystal, envelop her, trying to enter her body.

'No wonder these rooms are expensive. Cultivating here is almost effortless.' She thought, easily absorbing some of the mana. She then glanced at Max, who had pulled Lily to the bed and was about to kiss her, and said, "My lord, please cast an isolation barrier. I don't want to get distracted."

"Okay, my lady." Max smiled and waved his hand, creating a barrier that surrounded the bed and Emily standing beside it.

Max then leaned down and kissed Lily, locking lips with her for a few minutes.

When they broke the kiss, Emily coughed, attracting their attention.

"Max... I'm also going to cultivate. You can call me when you are done with Lily." Emily said, "Open the barrier."

Max stood up from the bed and walked over to her. Gently grabbing her hands in his, he looked into her eyes and asked, "You are not ready?"

He could feel she was uncomfortable; that's why he started kissing Lily, hoping she would calm down a little after seeing them make out. But it backfired because she became even more uncomfortable.

"That's not it." Emily shook her head. "I just... don't feel comfortable with the idea of someone else being present when we... do that."

Max nodded, "I understand."

He then glanced at Lily, and before he could say anything, she smiled, "Young master. I will go and cultivate with sister Sera."

Max smiled gratefully. He went over and kissed her affectionately. After that he gave her two mana crystals, "Use these if the room's mana is not enough."

"Okay." Nodding, Lily smiled at Emily and walked out of the opening he created for her in the barrier.

After the opening closed, Emily frowned, "I should have gone out, not her."

Max came over and stood in front of her, his height making her raise her head to look at his face.

"It was her choice. Don't worry about it." He said. Emily was about to retort when he suddenly wrapped his hand around her waist and pulled her into his embrace before placing his lips on hers.

Boom!

Emily's eyes widened in surprise. She clearly had not expected him to suddenly kiss her.

Then, she became upset because this wasn't how she had expected her first kiss to be. She wanted it to be gentle and affectionate, not this sudden and somewhat forceful, but no matter how hard she tried to become angry, she could not.

As his lips moved and kissed hers, her mind was becoming overwhelmed, and she felt strength leave her body.

So, she sighed in her heart in resignation, put her hands around his back for support, and slowly started to reciprocate the kiss.

Initially, she was clumsy, having no idea how she should go about it, but soon got used to it.

'This feels... nice.' She thought, feeling his warmth against her body, his strong hand wrapping around her waist, and his love and desire for her through the kiss.

Slowly, she became lost in the sensations.

Max, on the other hand, was feeling something he couldn't even begin to describe in words. He felt a strange sense of excitement and a mixture of several other feelings. It was completely magical, and he absolutely loved it.

He had felt the same, though it was not as pronounced, when he kissed Anna for the first time and slept while cuddling her.

'If I'm feeling like this when we are just kissing, how amazing would it feel when we have sex?' Just the thought sent shivers down his spine and made him feel all tingly and excited.

Though, however excited he was, he didn't rush, wanting to give her the best and most memorable first time.

Slowly, his kiss became slow and passionate.

Everything seemed to vanish around them. Apart from the sound of their hearts beating against each other and their rough breathing, they couldn't hear anything, and apart from each other's heat and the soft touch of each other's lips, they couldn't feel anything. No, that was not right. They could feel something else too. They could feel the affection and love they had for each other slowly transforming and taking a new and stronger form.

Unbeknownst to them, as they became lost in sensations, Emily's bloodline started stirring, and a faint golden halo covered her body.

On the other hand, deep within his bloodline space, dominated by the pink expanse, a faint, golden flame slowly lit up. It tried to expand but couldn't push the pink energy away.

...

Ha!

After what seemed like a long time, they reluctantly pulled away, breaking the kiss.

Ha~

Both of their breathings were rough and hot.

Emily's originally thin, lotus petal-like pink lips had now become puffy, and her face was flushed a beautiful shade of red, making her look incredibly attractive.

He was about to attack her lips again when he noticed her golden eyes and the rapidly disappearing faint golden halo around her.

Chapter 713: Kiss me more~

'What is that?' He thought as he enveloped her with his bloodline sense, but for the first time, it failed him as he was not able to feel anything.

"Oh?" He raised his eyebrows in surprise.

"What is it, Max?" Emily asked, her voice deeper than usual, borderline sultry, which sent shivers down his spine and made his steel-hard cock throb in his robes.

He didn't want to ruin the mood, and also because he could tell whatever it was happening with her bloodline due to their intimacy, it was only going to be beneficial for her, he leaned in, and before capturing her lips, he muttered a soft, "Nothing you should be concerned about."

With her lips sealed with his, and her mind focusing on the sweet sensations of his lips, even if she wanted to ask what he was talking about, she could not.

Unlike before, while kissing her lips, he started using his tongue more, and when she opened her mouth slightly to reciprocate, he slithered his tongue inside her mouth.

"Mmf~"

Emily froze for a moment, not understanding how she was supposed to react to his intrusion.

'Is this also a part of kissing?' She thought and slowly started moving her tongue to meet his. Their tongues had touched each other while they were kissing just a moment ago too, but this time the complete focus was on them, and she immediately felt a deeper sense of intimacy and affection being conveyed through them.

As they kissed, Max's hands travelled down Emily's back and onto her buttocks. Given how fit and athletic her body was, and she didn't have an ass as pronounced as Rima's, Belen's, or even Sera's and Lily's, he had thought she would have a tight and somewhat flat ass, but when he felt it, he realized how wrong he was.

Sure, her buttocks weren't as supple, but they were soft and perky and felt quite nice as he squeezed them.

"Mmf~"

Emily's breath hitched when she felt him feeling her backside, and despite trying her best not to feel shy about it, she couldn't help it and squirmed a little.

Immediately, she felt Max's hand pause, which made her worry, and she scolded herself in her mind, 'Stupid, why are you acting like a prude? What if he stop— liiee!'

She hadn't even completed the thought yet when she felt him dig his finger in her cheeks and knead them.

"Ah~"

She moaned softly, feeling a different kind of sensation.

Max couldn't wait any longer. His hands went lower, on her thighs, and he lifted her.

Emily was surprised and hurriedly wrapped her hands around his neck and her legs around his waist, hugging him like a koala, not wanting to fall.

However...

In this position, her crotch was pressed against his, and she could feel his hot, hard, and thick tool poking her mound.

Then as Max started walking toward the bed, it started rubbing against her, making her feel a soft, tingly sensation.

However, suddenly, he pressed her lower body on his tightly and slowly moved her up, causing his thick manhood to grind against her mound and then her pussy lips. Though both had clothes on...

Ahn~

She felt an electric, pleasurable sensation course through her, making her inhale a cold breath and moan into his kiss.

Oh~

Max also groaned softly, feeling the heat, softness, and shape of her pussy lips on his cock. It almost drove him mad.

Hurriedly moving over to the bed, he lay her down and broke the kiss. But when he tried to pull away from her to take off his clothes... Emily didn't let go.

"What is it, Em?" He asked, looking down at her. He had tried to read her emotions, but to his surprise and shock, once again, he failed. And this made him realize that what the Garfield ancestors said about how strong their bloodline would be if they awakened it was true.

It should be known that even king mages, two full cultivation realms above him, couldn't sense his bloodline sense' scan, but he had been failing to scan her after she activated her bloodline. This was even more surprising and made him believe the prowess told of in the ancestors tales because he had a nagging feeling that this was just a side effect, not one of the main abilities of her bloodline.

Immediately throwing these thoughts to the back of his mind, he focused on the woman below him.

Emily turned her head to the side, her face blushing as she said, "I... I want to kiss a little more before we do that."

Max's lips curled up in a smile, and with a hand, he made her look at him before saying, "Your wish is my command, my lady."

Ba-Dum!

Emily's heart throbbed at his words, and a small, happy smile appeared on her face. She then nodded lightly and muttered in an almost inaudible voice, "Mm. ...and."

"Hm? What was that?" Max was about to kiss her when he heard her muttering and looked at her in surprise. He wasn't sure if what he heard was correct, so he asked her to repeat it.

However...

Emily glared at him, or what seemed like a glare, and shook her head, "N-Nothing. I didn't say anything."

Max narrowed his eyes slightly, and she immediately flinched, timidly saying, "Don't ask... please."

Though he really wanted to confirm if what he heard was right, hearing her pleading tone, he smiled, "Okay. I won't."

Then he swooped down and placed his lips on hers and started kissing her.

'So the oppression or dominance her bloodline gave her really doesn't work on me.' He thought. When she talked to Lily and Sera after her bloodline awakening, he had noticed that she had easily subdued them. After that, he started paying her more attention and noticed that even when she hadn't activated her bloodline ability, the people around her would have a feeling of suppression, no matter how minuscule it was.

However, it seemed he was immune to that suppression.

...

The more they kissed, the more passionate and excited Emily became. And her excitement excited him even more. But every time he tried to pull away, wanting to proceed further, she would look at him with a pleading gaze, full of desire and love. His heart would melt and he would indulge her.

However, after a while, he realized he couldn't let this continue, and finally, despite her protests and pleas, he pulled away and took off his clothes before undressing her.

Chapter 714: It would feel even better if...

"Hey, Em." Max called out, looking at Emily, who had covered her face with her hands, not able to look at him due to her embarrassment.

Max looked at her naked form from head to toe, his eyes glinting with appreciation. She was a piece of art. Her slender figure, her perky breasts that weren't too large or too small, the pink, erect nipples, slim waist, long, shapely legs, and last but not least, her tight and puffy pink lips between her legs, everything was perfect. "You don't need to feel embarrassed." He said, "You are beautiful."

Seeing Emily didn't move her hands away, he let out an exasperated sigh. Then, suddenly, his eyes flashed with a mischievous glint.

Swoosh!

In a swift movement, he parted her legs and positioned himself between them before leaning over her pussy and giving her tight and puffy folds a long lick.

"Wha~ What are you doing?" Emily shivered and moaned, feeling his hot breath and wet tongue on her untouched place. Simultaneously, she tried to sit up and move away, but he held her thighs, not letting her move.

He then looked up at her to see her looking at him from between her fingers.

"Since you feel too shy and embarrassed to move your hands away or even respond to me, I thought I would stop wasting time and proceed with things." He grinned before giving her outer labia a long but teasing lick while looking into her eyes.

Emily blushed furiously, her heart thumping loudly in her chest.

She had thought she wouldn't feel any shame, especially after kissing him for over half an hour, but the moment he undressed her, she realized she had overestimated herself. She felt so embarrassed to show him her naked body and private places that she wanted to stop and leave the barrier. Only the thought that it would make him unhappy stopped her.

However, now he was...

"You... Mm~ You are not supposed to lick that place." She said, biting her lower lip to stop herself from moaning out loud.

"Oh? So, what am I supposed to do?" He asked before parting her tight outer labia with his fingers and giving her inner, pink, and already wet flesh a lick.

Nnggh~

As his tongue stimulated her sensitive pleasure nerves, giving her a completely different kind of pleasure from what she got from kissing or hugging him, not to mention, it was a lot more intense. She failed to suppress herself and let out a loud, pleasure-filled moan.

Seeing her twitching in pleasure, he grinned, "If just a lick has made you like this, how are you going to take what's coming?"

"W-What's coming?" She asked, her trembling voice thick with nervous anticipation.

"I'll tell you after you show me your face." He said, blowing a cold breath on her wetness, making her shiver and moan.

"S-Stop~"

"Move your hands." He said in a stern tone.

"O-Okay. Don't be angry. I will do it." Emily hurriedly removed her hands and raised her head to look at him to see if he really got angry.

Max nodded in satisfaction, and as he slowly started kissing and licking her folds, making her shiver and moan in pleasure, he said, "You didn't answer me."

"What answer~"

"I asked if I'm not supposed to lick this delicious pussy of yours, what else am I supposed to do?" He asked,

"I... don't know~" She moaned, breathless. The pleasure, the tingling sensation he was making her feel, was too much for her to keep her composure, and she was slowly losing her mind.

"What do you mean you don't know?" Max said as he plunged his tongue in her small hole and rubbed her now engorged clit with his thumb.

Immediately, she stiffened before her body violently jerked. Her eyes rolled up, her neck bent backwards so much it seemed it would break, and her hands clenched the bedsheet tightly as intense waves of pleasure shot through her body.

"Ahhhhnnnnngggg~"

Then with a loud, throaty moan, she came, releasing a large amount of her fluids in his mouth.

Slurp!

Max drank all of it and then licked his lips, murmuring, "It's not bad."

Emily was experiencing intense pleasure, but she still heard him and looked at him, wide-eyed, "You... ha~ drank that~?"

Max lay beside her, watching her squirm like a fish out of water with a big grin on his face. "Yeah. I did. I can't expect you to do the same without doing it myself, can I?"

"What?!"

"You mean... you want, hm~ me to..." She looked at him with an incredulous look on her face. She clearly hadn't expected this.

"Yes." Max nodded before narrowing his eyes slightly, though there was still a smile on his face. "Why? You don't want to?"

Emily hesitated. Then she looked away from him and muttered, "It's not that. I—I don't know how."

"I would have been surprised if you did." Max chuckled, "Don't worry. I will teach you. Also..."

He added after a pause, "...If you don't want to, you don't have to. We can just move on to the main course."

Saying this, he crossed his fingers and put his hands behind his head before closing his eyes, waiting for her to recover.

Seeing he wasn't expecting her to respond immediately, she enjoyed the afterglow of the first orgasm of her life in silence.

After a while, she sat up and moved between his legs.

Max opened his eyes, his lips curling up in a satisfied smile. "Good girl." He said,

When she heard this, she strangely felt happy and bent down before gingerly grabbing his thick, veiny cock pointing toward the ceiling.

"It's very hot." She murmured, "And hard too." She said, squeezing it.

Oh~

Max took a deep breath.

"Ah, sorry. Did I squeeze it too hard?" Emily hurriedly asked, releasing her grip. She looked completely clueless, and he strangely found this charming.

"Nah, it was good, though there is no need to squeeze it. Just gently move your hand up and down." He said before looking at her lips, "I would feel even better if you used your mouth too."

Chapter 715: Talented Emily

Gulp!

Emily looked at him, then at his bulging cock, and gulped nervously.

"I-It won't fit in my mouth." She said, Immediately, her eyes widened at how perverted it sounded in her head. Then she blushed furiously in embarrassment.

Max's lips curled up as he said, "It will if you try hard enough. Remember, the place it will go is smaller than your mouth, but it will still—"

"Don't Say That!" She hurriedly leaned forward and placed her hand on his mouth, stopping him from speaking.

Max was amused and thought, 'Who could have thought that cold and indifferent girl wouldn't act like an innocent, virgin girl in this situation?'

Moving her hand away, he said, "Alright, I won't speak. You start working. We are waiting."

Emily almost asked what he meant by we when she glanced at his throbbing erection and blushed, 'Pervert.'

...

A moment later, she was leaning between his legs, her soft hand wrapped around the base of his cock, slowly moving up and down as she brought her face closer and hesitantly opened her mouth.

"Give it a kiss." Max said right when she was about to take the tip in her mouth.

She shot him a glare before gently placing her lips on the tip for a soft kiss.

It was just a normal kiss, and the stimulus wasn't great, but he felt an electric sensation shoot through his body when he saw the scene and felt her lips, almost making him groan in pleasure.

Emily noticed his expression and felt a surge of confidence. 'I make him feel good too.'

Then she parted her lips and opened her mouth wide before lowering her head and taking the thick glans in.

"Oh~ that's nice, Em." Max moaned, feeling her lips wrap around him and her warm and moist tongue slither over the tip.

Her lips curling in a smile, she started to lick and suck on it with enthusiasm. As she heard his moans of pleasure, she became more and more confident and also found out where she should lick and how she should suck to give him the most pleasure.

Max was feeling so great that just a minute in, he felt like cumming but suppressed the urge, wanting to feel more.

Then he extended his hand and put it on her head. Though he didn't force her down on his cock, Emily understood what he wanted and slowly lowered her head, taking more of him inside.

Slurp! Slurp! Slurp!

"Damn~ You are doing amazing, Em." He groaned, his head flicking back in pleasure. In just a few short minutes, she had improved a lot. She was using all of her mouth and making him lose his mind.

If he didn't know better, he would've thought she was quite experienced and that she was acting clueless before.

'She is a natural... or maybe all mage women are talented in this regard.' He thought, remembering Rima, who had improved as fast as her while giving him the first blowjob of her life.

'Nah, the latter is true since Lily, Leticia, and others didn't improve as much on their first time.' He thought, trying to distract himself because he was almost reaching his limit.

Suddenly, a thought crossed his mind.

'Maybe it's genetics. Rima's mother had many lovers, as she told me, so maybe Rima had inherited her talent. Then... Esther should be talented in this regard. I wonder...

He hurriedly shook the thought out of his mind.

Then suddenly, his eyes widened and he let out a loud groan.

"Ohhh~"

Emily had forced his complete length inside her hand, and he felt her throat muscles constrict around him, sending overwhelming jolts of pleasure through his body, which finally tipped off the scale.

However, right then, he felt Emily try to move her head up.

Swoosh!

"Stay there!" He hurriedly pressed her down, forcing her to deep throat him and then,

Arghhhhhhh~

With a loud, guttural groan, he climaxed and shot ropes after ropes of his thick milkshake down her throat.

Mmmff!

Emily gagged, and her eyes bulged as she started struggling to move up.

When he was almost done, he finally noticed her struggle and let her move up. But even then, he didn't let her take his cock out of her mouth, not wanting to waste his pure yang energy-rich liquid.

Pop!

Gulp!

Ha! Cough! Cough!

After he shot the last drop in her mouth, he released her head. Emily immediately moved up, causing his cock to slide out of her mouth with a wet popping sound.

Max had thought she would cough out some of his liquid, but to his surprise, Emily suppressed her urge to cough or breathe to gulp all the cum down. Only then did she breathe and start coughing.

After she calmed down, she shot him a glare and angrily said, "I almost died there."

Seeing she had become angry, he suppressed his urge to tease her and sat up before hugging her, "I'm sorry, babe. You just made me feel too good, and I couldn't control myself."

His words alleviated her anger a little, so did the hug.

"Hmph! You should've given me a warning at least." She harrumphed, pushing him away.

Max put on an apologetic expression and muttered, "I'm sorry about that. I forgot you aren't like Lily or Sera, as it was your first time. I'll be careful from now—"

"Are you trying to provoke me by saying that?" Emily interrupted him, seeing through his intentions.

In response, Max hurriedly shook his head, "No, absolutely not."

After he coaxed her for a while, she was no longer angry. Seeing this, Max said, "By the way, Em. If you were so uncomfortable. There was no need to push yourself and drink that. You could've coughed it out and breathed a little earlier. Did you like it that much?"

Immediately, he felt her become angry out of embarrassment, "You dare tease me? It seems you no longer fear me, huh."

Chapter 716: Happy Tears

Swoosh!

Max suddenly leaned forward, startling her.

He then put his hand on her cheek and gently caressed it as he grinned, "You are so lovely. How could someone fear you?"

"You..." She felt dissatisfied that he wasn't taking her seriously but also felt good upon hearing his words, making her feel conflicted and unable to decide how she should react. So, instead, she snorted and pouted her lips.

"How cute!" He pulled her cheeks and gently kissed her, immediately making her recoil. "What are you doing?!"

"Kissing you?" He said,

"Don't. I just did that... I'm not clean." She firmly shook her head.

"So what?" Max asked, leaning forward.

Emily, however, pushed him away, "No. Please..." She pleaded,

"Sigh. Alright." Max sighed in defeat and then pointed at his cock, "Since you are not comfortable kissing me above, how about down there? It still needs a bit more of your attention."

Emily looked down at his cock and noticed it was stained with cum. Without saying anything, she leaned down and started cleaning it. In a few seconds, she had lapped away all the juices.

She then looked up and with a red face asked, "Want me to do it again?"

"Oh? You like doing it now?" Max asked, smiling.

"N-No. I don't like it; I just thought since you are still hard, you would want me to do it again." She hurriedly denied it, but from her expression, he could tell that just like she liked kissing, she had come to like going down on him too.

"You are full of surprises, aren't you?" He grinned, making her embarrassed. However, just as her embarrassment started turning into anger, he said, "I would love for you to do it again, but I plan to do something else now, something more important."

"W-What?" Emily asked in nervous anticipation.

"How about I show you?" Saying this, he pushed her back onto her back. Then lifted her legs and placed them on his shoulders before moving toward her and rubbing his cock on her wet, tightly closed, puffy labia.

Mm~

Emily let out a soft moan, her heart racing once again.

Placing the tip on her narrow, virgin entrance, he looked her in the eyes and asked in a husky voice, "Ready?"

Emily clenched the bedsheet and closed her eyes before nodding, "Um."

Seeing her act like this, he called out, "Hey, Em." "Hm?"

"Open your eyes." He said,

Emily did and looked at him, "What is—Nnggh~"

While she was speaking, Max thrust his waist forward, and his cockhead parted her folds and slipped inside her tight cave, making her moan.

He also groaned in pleasure, feeling her insides clench around his cockhead as if trying to stop him from entering further.

"This..." While enjoying the tightness and heat of her pussy, he couldn't help but feel surprised because he could feel a thin, familiar layer pressed against the tip. He had thought even though she was a virgin, given how much she trained and fought, her hymen would've broken naturally. But it was not...

'What a pleasant surprise!' He grinned. Though it didn't really make any difference, the feeling of 'taking' virginity was different, and he liked it.

He waited for her to relax, but even after half a minute, she did not. Not only that, her entire body had become stiff.

Sighing, he leaned forward and took one of her pink nipples in his mouth and started to suck and tease it while one of his hands started squeezing and kneading her other breast while also rubbing her bud. At the same time, his other hand went down to her crotch and started rubbing her clitoris, making her gasp.

"Relax, babe. No need to be so tense."

As she felt the pleasure from her clit and breasts, she started relaxing. First the rest of her body relaxed and then her pussy.

"I'm sorry. I... feel a strange sense of trepidation." Emily muttered,

Max raised his brows at her words and then shook his head. "It's normal to feel that. No need to worry about it." Saying this, he left her breasts and clit and moved up, cupping her face in his hands, "It's alright, okay?"

"Mm." "Now, you might feel some pain. So, get ready."

"Wait a moment—"

Max, however, did not. As soon as he finished speaking, he thrust his hips forward, causing his thick cock to stretch out her tight canal and move forward while claiming her virginity.

"Ahhnnggg~"

Emily groaned in a mixture of pleasure and pain, her insides clamping down on his shaft.

"Max, be gentle. It... It feels so full." Emily incoherently muttered through gritted teeth. Her eyes tightly closed, her head tilting backwards while her fingers dug into the bedsheets, poking holes into them as she tried to adjust and savor the feeling.

A moment later, tears appeared in the corner of her eyes, which Max, waiting for her to recover, noticed and worriedly asked, "Hey, Em. What is it? Why are you crying?"

Emily bit her lower lip before she opened her eyes and looked at him, a content and happy look in her eyes, "I'm happy. I officially became your woman."

Max smiled wryly hearing this. He then leaned forward and kissed her teary eyes while wiping her tears. "Stupid girl, you were already my woman when we confessed our feelings to each other."

"I know." Emily nodded. She knew this, but she was also worried that they might not be able to consummate their relationship seeing how much danger they, especially Max, were in.

Now that they had done it, she was relieved.

Max didn't know what was going on in her mind, so he just embraced her.

After a while, Emily patted his back and said, "You can move now."

Without wasting any time, he immediately propped himself up on his hands and slowly pulled his cock out until only the tip was left, and then, as slowly and gently as possible, he pushed it back again.

Nhngg~

Chapter 717: Resonance

Nnnng~

As his thick cock stretched her insides, hitting all the pleasure points and exploring her depths, Emily trembled, and her insides clenched around his cock, causing both her and Max to feel amazing and moan in pleasure.

Thump! Thump!

Max went gentle and slow at first, letting her adjust while savoring the taste of her, but as he felt more and more pleasure, he couldn't hold back and increased his pace.

"Ahh! You feel amazing, Em!" He groaned, his cock throbbing inside her.

"Ahn~ Nnggh~ Don't speak, little Max, Mm~" Emily moaned, her eyes rolling up in her skull due to the intense pleasure.

'It feels even more amazing than cultivation.' She thought, clenching her insides to feel more pleasure.

Max's cock throbbed when he heard her call him 'little Max,' and before he knew it, he was thrusting in and out of her with wild abandon, "Ha~ Elder Sister... Em, you feel amazing! Your pussy feels amazing. I could fuck you all day long. Oh god~"

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Squelch! Squelch! Squelch!

"Ahhn~ Yes~ It feels soo~ good." Emily moaned out loud, her tongue hanging out of her mouth. Each thrust was sending her electric jolts of pleasure, making her lose her mind.

"Open your mouth!" He ordered, and Emily immediately complied.

Swoosh!

His fire elemental mana surged out of him and cleaned her mouth and then his of their residual fluids. Then he leaned forward, his waist rapidly and strongly moving, and started kissing her, plunging his tongue into her mouth.

As they both gave in to the lust, their bloodlines stirred once again. The faint golden halo appeared above Emily's skin while in Max's bloodline space; the golden flame burned a little brighter. Unfortunately, it still couldn't move the pink energy away.

But a few minutes later, when Emily climaxed with a loud moan, a change happened. The pink energy whirled, and some of it entered into the small flame, causing it to expand and burn more brightly.

Max didn't stop or slow down when she climaxed; instead, his thrusts became harder and rougher. Why?

Because he had realized while Emily liked it when he did it gently, she loved it when he was forceful and rough with her.

Ahhnnnnngggg~

As if to prove him right, her first orgasm hadn't properly ended when she climaxed again, harder this time, and it left her whimpering in ecstasy.

Arghhh!

Max groaned, feeling her slick insides tightly wrapped around him, milking him.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Squelch! Squelch! Squelch!

After ten or so strokes, he felt his orgasm build up, and his cock throbbed inside her. Emily felt it and wrapped her hands around his back and her legs around his waist as if to brace herself. Then, she tightened her muscles even more.

Arrrghhhhhh!

Max raised his head, his eyes glazed as he let out a beastly groan, and with a strong thrust, he forced himself inside her to the utmost limit and filled her womb.

He came with such intensity that his entire body stiffened, and when his climax ended, he felt his legs tremble.

Nnnnggggg~

Just then, Emily, feeling his hot liquid fill her up, cried out and climaxed again.

"Oh damn!" Max groaned, feeling her vice grip around him.

Not wanting to ruin her pleasure, he stayed put, and after he felt she had come down from the high of pleasure, he let his drained body fall on top of her, heaving deep breaths.

While they both rested, embracing each other, Emily's golden halo intensified and expanded, covering Max too.

At the same time, in his bloodline space, little by little, more of the pink energy was poured into the golden flame, causing it to grow more and more.

When they both finished climaxing, the injection of energy stopped, but by that time, the golden flame had expanded dozens of times from its initial tiny size and was way brighter. Also, it now had created a zone for itself, around a foot in radius.

Though it was negligible compared to the space the pink energy, or rather, the Lust Overlord's Bloodline occupied, it was still its independent space.

Max, resting his face between Emily's breasts, suddenly felt a resonance with Emily that jolted him back to his senses. The first thing he noticed was that he was covered in her golden halo, which was much brighter than before.

The second thing he noticed was that the resonance he felt with Emily wasn't because of the link his Lust Overlord bloodline created with his women but because of something else, something familiar.

His brows raised, he scanned his body with his bloodline sense and noticed a faint golden flicker in his blood. Immediately, his eyes widened in surprise. 'I also have the Garfield bloodline.'

'Wait. I have never heard that someone having two bloodlines. Then how can I have two?' His brows furrowed in contemplation.

It was widely known that even if both the father and mother had bloodlines, their child would only inherit one of them. In most cases, it would be the stronger of the two, and in some minority of cases, the more suitable one, even if it was the weaker, though it rarely happened.

'Maybe it's because the system gave me the Lust Overlord Bloodline while I inherited the Garfield one?' He mused,

If he could see his Bloodline Space now, he wouldn't have thought this because... Apart from the Lust Overlord Bloodline and Garfield, or rather the Imperial Bloodline, there was a presence of a third bloodline, a tiny, almost non-existent violet spark.

Suddenly, he felt a hand caress his hair, which pulled him out of his thoughts. And right then he heard Emily ask, "Little Max, what are you thinking about?"

Max noticed the golden halo covering them had already vanished. So, he asked, "Did you see that golden halo?"

"What?" Emily raised her brows in confusion.

Max sighed, realizing she hadn't seen it and said, "See if there is any change in your bloodline."

"Oh? Okay." Nodding, Emily closed her eyes. After a moment, she opened them, her golden eyes flashing with surprise.

Chapter 718: A Seven Tiered Bloodline

Max smiled and asked, "What is it?"

Emily couldn't control her excitement and almost shouted out as she hugged him, "It's amazing, little Max. Although not by much, my bloodline seems to have become purer and stronger. Moreover, the second ability of my bloodline seems to be awakening now. No wonder your women want to spend as much private time with you as they can."

"I think if it strengthens at this rate, after we have sex eight to ten times, my second ability will awaken." "That's good." Max patted her back, not too surprised by her words. When he had scanned her body—when she had deactivated her bloodline—he had already felt her bloodline wasn't at its full potential. So, it didn't come as a surprise that after absorbing the Nascent Energy, it became stronger.

If he, however, knew just how much potential her bloodline had and that Emily had awakened it at its initial level due to the concentration of it being very thin in her body, he would've been shocked.

Imperial Bloodline was a very high-level bloodline and was among the best of the best in the world. It was divided into seven tiers, tier-1 being the weakest and tier-7 the strongest. Also, each tier had a corresponding bloodline ability, meaning it had seven bloodline abilities.

Just this fact was something so ridiculous that even someone like Wyomin, Alton, or Verana, who all had quite powerful bloodlines, would have a hard time believing it.

Ordinarily, bloodlines had one or two abilities. Even the Williams' bloodline had just two abilities, and very few members could awaken the second. Only some rare and high-

grade bloodlines had more than two abilities; Alton's Rothchild Bloodline was among these, as it had three abilities.

They didn't know if anyone had a bloodline that had more than three abilities in the entirety of the central plains. Though they had heard rumors that the elusive demon race—Devils' Paragons—had four bloodline abilities.

It should be known that just creating a bloodline was a tall task for Supreme Mages because it was just too complicated a matter and took a lot of their time and energy.

So if they wanted to add a special ability on top of that, it would become even trickier and would take a lot of time, hundreds or maybe thousands of years sometimes, just to add a decent ability in their bloodline, not to mention several kinds of preparations.

No matter how long a supreme mage's lifespan was, he wouldn't want to spend a significant portion on it, especially knowing that after a few generations, if no talented descendent was born or something bad happened, which in the magic world was a normal thing, their bloodline would thin out if not lost entirely.

So, it was difficult for most people to imagine someone possessing a bloodline that had more than two abilities, not to mention seven.

...

Seeing he wasn't shocked or even surprised, Emily added, "Not only that, I can feel just two abilities isn't the end. I could awaken more in the future as my bloodline strengthened."

Max only had a superficial knowledge of the bloodlines, so he didn't understand the significance of multiple bloodline abilities. Moreover, because he already had several bloodline abilities and was going to have even more as he unlocked more bloodline locks, he didn't find having multiple abilities anything impressive.

Therefore, he didn't have any exaggerated reaction like she expected him to have. Emily frowned but then seemed to realize what the problem was and asked, "You don't know much about the bloodlines, do you?"

"No." Max calmly admitted it.

Emily nodded in understanding and then said, "I also don't know much, but I know very rare bloodlines and high-grade ones have more than two bloodline abilities. Do you know what this means? This means our Garfield bloodline is also a very high-leveled bloodline."

"Yeah. I suspected this much when I couldn't scan you." Max nodded calmly. He then was about to change the topic and say that they should go for another round if she

wasn't going to digest the Nascent Energy inside her, but before he could, she raised her brows.

"Scan me? What do you mean?"

Sigh!

He sighed, realizing she didn't know about his bloodline sense, and slowly told her everything about it.

After hearing him, Emily stared at him blankly for a few seconds before saying, "So... You are saying you already have three bloodline abilities."

"First, that extraordinarily powerful finger attack. Second, this amazing, common-sense-defying bloodline sense, and third, even more ridiculous, the ability to create this incredible energy that I have inside me right now? Is that right?"

Max nodded.

Sigh!

This time Emily sighed, "No wonder you don't find having three bloodline abilities anything amazing. Though I should have expected it."

The thought, 'Those who already have something don't understand its real worth,' came to her mind, and she sighed again.

Max smiled wryly at her words.

Then seeing she seemed to be feeling a little down, he asked, "This second ability, can you feel what it can do?"

She had already told him, Lily, and Sera about her first ability, Overdrive, as she named it. It enhanced her focus and made her stronger as she fought. The more she fought, the stronger she would become.

Emily shook her head. "No. I don't. But I have a faint feeling that it wouldn't directly help me increase my battle power."

"So, a support-type ability, huh. Just as I thought." Max muttered.

Seeing her look at him with a questioning gaze, he told her about the golden halo he saw and that he had felt a bloodline resonance with her.

"I feel you will be able to use this second ability to boost your companions' battle power, or at the very least, mine since I had the resonance." He said,

Emily's eyes gleamed brightly when she heard this. If what he said was true, then this was a very useful ability.

'I'll be able to help him and be with him on the battlefield.' She thought, feeling excited. But then she clenched her fists. 'But to do that, I have to increase my cultivation base. Otherwise he wouldn't allow me to fight alongside him.'

As soon as she thought this, she immediately pushed him off her and sat up before saying, "I'm going to cultivate and digest this energy you gave me."

She then noticed he was still hard as a rock. Hesitating a little, she added, "You can call Lily over if you can't wait for me to finish. Or better yet, cultivate with me. You also need to digest the energy, right?"

Hearing her last sentence, Max hurriedly said, "No. I can store the Nascent Energy in my dantian and use it later. So, I don't need to cultivate immediately unlike you. So, you go ahead and cultivate. I will call Lily."

Emily narrowed her eyes and muttered, "It would have been good if I could do the same."

Without Max informing her, she could tell she needed to digest the Nascent Energy as soon as possible; otherwise, some of it would get absorbed into her body automatically while the rest would leave her.

"You might be able to in the future." Max said. He had thought about absorbing all of the Nascent Energy from her and giving it to her later, but he immediately realized she wouldn't be able to use it herself to increase her cultivation after that for some reason and would need him to help her, which would waste a lot of time. And since digesting it immediately was for the best, he dropped the idea.

"Alright. Cast an isolation barrier around me and call her." Emily said before going down the bed, taking out a cultivation mattress and sitting down on it cross-legged.

Chapter 719: A Fruitful Cultivation Session [1]

After enveloping her in an isolation barrier, he opened the barrier around the bed and looked at Sera and Lily.

When he saw, unlike Sera, who was engrossed in cultivation, Lily was just meditating, he sighed in relief and sent her a mental message.

Immediately, Lily opened her eyes and saw him beckoning her over with a smile on his face and intense desire in his eyes. She felt her body heat up, and a beautiful crimson glow appeared on her cheeks.

Rising to her feet, she tiptoed to him, trying her best not to make any sound and disturb Sera's cultivation.

Zoom!

After she arrived beside the bed, the barrier closed silently, and Max pulled Lily on the bed and into his embrace.

As her body mashed against his, her breasts flattened against his broad chest, and as he dug his fingers into the soft flesh of her ass, pushing her against his throbbing erection, Lily's breath hitched.

She could tell Max, considering he didn't seem to be influenced by his bloodline, was a little too excited right now.

She looked to the side and saw an isolation barrier beside the bed.

Max, noticing her gaze, grinned, "She is cultivating. Why? You want her to join?"

"Ah, no. It's not that." Lily blushed and was about to explain herself when Max chuckled, "I know. I was just joking."

"Mou, you are being so mean, young master." Lily pouted her lips and gave him a sullen look, which made him smile even more, and then suddenly, he leaned his face in and captured her lips for a deep, passionate kiss.

Ha~

When he pulled back, Lily was left breathless, her face an enchanting rosy color and her deep black eyes flashing with love, happiness, satisfaction, and a growing hint of desire.

Looking into her eyes and feeling her emotions with his bloodline sense, Max felt his heart melt. His hands stopped kneading and feeling up her ass and came above, one around her waist and the other one around her shoulders, and hugged her tightly as he said, "I love you, my sweet Lily."

Ba-Dum! Ba-Dum!

Lily's heart fluttered wildly, her emotions surging like a gentle wave. Her expression softened, radiating warmth and tenderness, while a blissful smile lit up her beautiful face. Overcome with affection, she wrapped her arms around his back, her voice

trembling with emotion as she whispered while looking at him with moist eyes. "I love you too, young master... so much."

Saying this, she buried her face in his chest, inhaling his manly scent, which heated her body up.

Max didn't do this and savored this feeling for a while. After that, he started undressing her slowly.

As her naked body was gradually revealed to him, even though he had seen it many times before, he felt a heat ignited in his loins.

"You are... beautiful." He said, looking her up and down. Her tender skin, a little larger than C cup breasts, toned and sexy abdomen, her narrow waist and wide hips, long legs, and thick thighs. Everything about her was perfect and sexy. Seeing her, he felt like a virgin all over again and remembered the day he first saw her and made love to her.

Gulp!

Feeling his admiring yet hungry gaze and seeing his throbbing erection that was oozing droplets of translucent love liquid, she gulped, feeling like a trapped rabbit in front of a big, bad, and hungry wolf.

Swoosh!

In one fluid motion, Max pushed her onto her back, grabbed her legs, placing them on his shoulders, and put his cock on her entrance.

Given how beautiful the moment was between them just now, he really wanted to go slow and be gentle with her; he really did, but he couldn't suppress his surging lust.

"Kya~ Young master..." Lily yelped, but her expression told him she wasn't even a bit surprised. Not only that, she had a look of anticipation on her face, her breathing turning a little ragged, and her pussy wet, ready to take him in.

How could he control himself after noticing all this? Schlick!

So, he pushed his waist forward and plunged his cock deep into her slick, tight, and hot depths.

Ahhnnggg~

Hngg~

Both of them gasped in pleasure, their eyes closing to savor the moment.

Max then hugged her legs with his left hand, pulling her into him, and with the other hand, he grabbed her ass, lifting it slightly, and started moving.

Schlick! Schlick! Schlick!

Thwop! Thwop! Thwop!

Ahng~ Nngh~ Hngg~

Soon, the isolation barrier was filled with sensual sounds of their flesh slapping, his cock thrusting into her wet cave, and their pleased moans.

A few minutes later,

"Ahhhhnnngggg~ I'm cumming, young masterrr~" Lily's pussy clenched around his cock, and her body arched up, her head flicking backwards while her eyes rolled up in intense pleasure.

Max slowed down slightly but didn't stop, knowing she liked it that way when she came, and let her ride her orgasm.

Thud! After her orgasm ended and she fell back onto the bed, he flipped her over, and knowing she must be feeling a little weak, he grabbed her by the waist and continued fucking her with long and hard strokes.

Suddenly, his gaze flicked over to the isolation barrier inside which Emily was cultivating.

'That was fast.' He thought, sensing she was finished cultivating. Then his lips curled up in a teasing smile, and he made an opening in the barrier so she could hear and see him and Lily.

Emily had just finished assimilating the Nascent Energy and was pleasantly surprised to notice that not only did it increase her cultivation level a little—something which should've taken her at least half a month of serious cultivation to do—it also purified her mana and slightly strengthened her mana core.

'He called it Nascent Energy, right? It's really amazing.' She thought in excitement. 'If I do it with him for the next few days, several times a day, I'll reach the peak of the Three Star realm.'

Chapter 720: AFCS, Claiming all of her [2]

As soon as this thought appeared in her mind, she blushed like a little girl, feeling embarrassed. But then she chided herself,

'He is my man now. There is nothing wrong with wanting to do it with him. So, there is no need to be embarrassed about it.'

'Moreover, he would like me more if I did that—'

Thwop! Thwop! Thwop!

Ahng~ Hnngg~ Nnnggg~ She was just thinking all this when suddenly she heard the wet slapping sounds and moans, and her eyes snapped open.

Seeing Lily on her hands and knees in front of him, his thick cock moving in and out of her, and seeing her face twisted in pleasure, she felt heat between her legs.

Then, suddenly, her eyes widened, 'Did I look the same when we were doing it?'

'Wait, that's not important.'

Her eyes narrowed at Max, who seemed oblivious to her presence, and she gritted her teeth. 'This guy... Why is he showing me this? Doesn't he think I'll join them if I watch them? Wishful thinking!'

She wanted to tell him to close the barrier, but when she opened her mouth, no words came out, and her eyes were glued to the pair.

After a moment, she thought, 'There is no harm in watching. I can learn what he likes and will be able to make him feel good.'

...

Max laughed in his heart when he noticed with his bloodline sense that she was watching them in a daze.

Though he knew just this might not be enough to make her comfortable enough to join them, this would at least put the thought in her mind and lower her inhibitions.

He then focused his gaze on Lily before him and his lips curled up.

Just like Emily and Sera, she wasn't comfortable with the thought of having sex with someone else present, but the moment she realized Emily was watching them, her insides clenched him tightly, increasing the pleasure for both of them, and her moans became louder.

Thwop! Thwop! Thwop!

Ahng~ Ohn~ Nngghh~

After a while, Max felt her body slowly stiffening and her pussy tightly wrapped around him. Knowing she was going to climax again, he stopped holding back and started thrusting harder and faster, each time his mushroomhead ramming against her cervix, making her moan hysterically.

After a while, Max felt her body slowly stiffening and her pussy tightly wrapped around him. Knowing she was going to climax again, he stopped holding back and started thrusting harder and faster, each time his mushroomhead ramming against her cervix, making her moan hysterically.

"Ahhhhhhhhhh~ Young master~" "Argh! Lily!"

With a loud moan, her body spasmed, and her insides squeezed hard as she climaxed hard. Feeling this, Max also let out a loud groan and ejaculated inside her, letting her pussy squeeze out all of his cum.

Thud!

Once they finished, Lily fell forward, and because he could see she was in no condition to care about anything at this moment, including his yang energy-rich seed spilling out of her, he also fell forward, on top of her back, with his cock still lodged deep inside her, keeping all the fluids inside her.

Ha! Huff! Ha!

Both heaved deep breaths as they enjoyed the afterglow.

On the other side, Emily was also heaving deep but silent breaths, not wanting them to hear her. Watching their passionate coupling, she had become excited and for the first time had touched herself for pleasure. Unfortunately, she didn't feel as good as he made her feel, so she had stopped, which increased her frustration.

Just when she was thinking Max would let Lily cultivate and would do it with her, Max pulled out of Lily and, with his mana, created a seal to keep his semen inside her and then pulled Lily back on her elbows and knees.

'He... What's he doing? Why isn't he letting her cultivate?' Emily frowned, almost about to shout, but held herself back, not wanting Lily to know she had watched everything.

"Ah~ Young master... Oohhh~" Lily was also surprised. However, before she could say anything, her eyes widened and she gasped when she felt him push his finger into her... other hole.

"Wha-What are you doing, young master?!" She asked in a slightly raised tone, uncomfortable and embarrassed.

Max pushed his finger in a little more and started to move in and out of her slowly as he said, "I'll claim this hole of yours too and make you completely mine."

Lily hurriedly shook her head in panic. "Ah, no, young master. There is no need to do it. I'm already completely yours."

"Oh? Does this mean you don't want me here?" Max asked, his tone a little hurt as though her words had made him sad.

"N-No. I didn't mean— Ohhhhh~" Lily started to explain, but right then he put another finger in while using his mana to lubricate her hole, causing her to stop speaking.

Emily watched this, wide-eyed and with a pale face. She looked almost horrified. 'He... wants to... That's too... perverted.'

Max licked his lips, feeling the incredible tightness around his fingers, his cock already rock hard and throbbing in anticipation.

'Should I...?' Thinking for a moment, he used some of his bloodline energy, and just as he expected, it loosened her quite a bit, enough for him to enter without too much difficulty. Also, it made sure she wouldn't get hurt in the process, though she would feel some pain.

He then grabbed his cock and put the mushroomhead on her rosebud. "Alright. I'm going in, baby. Try to relax as much as you can."

"No, young master, wait... Ahhhhh!" She tried to stop him by trying to move to the side, but he had already locked her in place.

He knew if he tried, he could make her calm down and make her agree, but his throbbing cock and blazing lust didn't afford him the luxury, and he pushed forward.

Ahhhhhh!

Arggh!

Lily cried out in pain when his thick cockhead entered her anal ring, while Max cried in pleasure, feeling her incredible tightness enveloping him. He then pushed forward until he was halfway inside her.

Ahhhhhh!

"Fuck!" He groaned, feeling her insides clamp on him with almost crushing pressure.

"Shh, relax, Lily." He said as his hand went below and started rubbing her clit. At the same time, he used more of his bloodline energy to relax and loosen up her muscles.