

Strongest Mage with the Lust system

- Chapter 738: 748

Towering Presence

Chapter 738: Towering Presence

After seeing everyone had died, he flew toward another group. The Howler demon king's eyes flashed when he saw this, and he also started killing people left and right, trying to find Max.

"Ahhh, my lord. Don't kill me. I'm from your—"

"Ahhh, how dare you attack us, howler?! Nooo—"

The demons' cries, filled with anger and despair, filled the air. Humans, seeing the demons were also being killed, didn't feel as bad when they were killed.

When the Five Star human mages in the distance noticed the ongoing massacre, their expressions turned solemn, and they looked up to where the human kings were fighting. The scene caused their expression to go pale because at least one-tenth of the human kings were either dead or were about to die.

'This is bad!' They thought. Once the demon kings finished the human kings and descended onto the battlefield, everyone, including them, would be massacred.

...

Max had already escaped and was out of the rampaging demon kings' divine senses' range. As he watched them massacre the fleeing people, he had an emotionless expression on his face, but the depths of his eyes were blazing with fury and a hint of guilt.

Though he knew most of them would have died anyway, the fact they were dying right now because of him weighed on his heart.

'I'll avenge you all.' He vowed in his heart before turning around and leaving.

A while later, he joined a group of Three Star mages. With the mask, he had concealed his cultivation base. Anyone who couldn't see through his mask's illusion would now see him as a high-stage Three Star mage.

He did this because he feared the demon kings would start targeting the early-stage Four Star mages when they didn't find him. He wanted to show his cultivation base in the Five Star realm; unfortunately, the mask could only show lower than his original cultivation base, not higher.

He fought with the group, making sure to spend as much time against his opponents as he could while secretly absorbing mana from one of his last three mana crystals to recover his bloodline energy and mana.

Fights continued, people kept dying, and soon two hours passed.

Suddenly...

BOOOM!

A loud explosion shook the battlefield.

Immediately, everyone's heads flicked upward and looked where the kings were fighting when all the human mages' expressions turned gloomy while the demons revealed victorious, gleeful smiles.

Why?

Because just now, the explosion was the result of a human king mage's mana core explosion. He had sacrificed his life to kill his enemy. Although he succeeded, the morale of the remaining six human mages fell to an all-time low.

A king mage from the Williams family looked down at himself. He was seriously injured, having lost a hand and leg while his abdomen had a gaping wound. Worse, the demon energy was constantly trying to corrode his organs and mana core.

He gritted his teeth and swept his gaze across over thirty demon kings, most of whom were just watching them fight desperately to survive with amused looks in their eyes.

From the beginning of the fight, they were being toyed with because the number of the demon kings was triple that of the human kings.

'If I'm going to die, I should take a few of them with me.' He thought, his gaze becoming determined.

As soon as he reversed the mana flow and started to ignite his mana to explode his core, several gazes, filling with mockery and derision, landed on him. And then,

Bang!

A figure flickered into existence in front of him and punched his chest, breaking more of his ribs and interrupting the core explosion.

"Want to follow that coward's lead? Do you think we will let you?" The horned demon king in front of him sneered at him.

The Williams king mage coughed out several mouthfuls of blood and pieces of his internal organs. With his mana circulation interrupted, he was barely able to keep himself from falling down.

Despite his condition, however, he gave the demon a venomous look and spat out, "You think you have won, don't you? How laughable! Each of you will die dog deaths."

"Heh, sure. Unfortunately, you won't be alive to see it happening." The demon king sneered and moved toward him, wanting to kill him for good.

Right then, however,

Swoosh!

BANG!

A figure appeared in front of the Williams king mage out of nowhere as if it was teleported and punched the scarlet demon king, who threw his own punch in retaliation, but his hand blasted into bits before he was thrown back, his demonic energy reversing and rampaging throughout his body.

"He will see you all die; I promise you that." An indifferent voice sounded.

The Williams king mage looked at the back view of the person who just saved him and immediately fell to his knees, tears welling up in his eyes as he shouted, "Welcome, your majesty. And apologies for my shameful display."

This person who saved him was none other than the current king of the Green Leaf Kingdom, King Azaroth William, a peak King rank mage.

As he stood there, looking at the numerous demon kings in front of him with an indifferent look, his strong presence bore down on everyone. The demon kings' expression became serious, feeling the genuine threat coming from him. Although he was just a peak King like many of the demon kings here, they felt as if they were facing an Emperor realm being.

They knew they could no longer be playful and had to take things seriously, or his words he spoke just now would come to pass. The half-dead Williams king would watch them die.

High in the sky, inside the isolation barrier, Lady Verana, Tristen, Alton, and others sighed in relief when they saw him. Although they didn't show it, they were very tense seeing almost all of the human kings were dead.

"He should have come sooner." Tristen said in an irritated tone, but his expression told everyone he was happy.

"We should be grateful he came at all." Alton said, causing Tristen to harrumph. He wanted to say it was his duty to come since it was his kingdom they were fighting for, but did not when he remembered people like Azaroth were above morality and responsibility, especially in these trying times. They would put their own survival above everyone else's.

Completely opposite to the human emperors, the demon emperors' expressions darkened. Although they couldn't tell exactly how strong Azaroth was since they couldn't use their divine senses, they knew he was a threat, a very big one at that.

...

On the battlefield, the gloomy human mages' expressions brightened when they saw Azaroth. However, apart from those who had an inkling about Azaroth's strength or had heard the rumors, others once again became gloomy because he was just one person. After all, no matter how strong he was, he would be helpless in front of so many demon kings.

In the entire battlefield, only two people became completely relaxed, showing they believed he would be able to handle them, and these two were his younger sister, Martha, who was aware of her brother's prowess, and the other one was Max.

'Now, I won't have to worry about the king mages, at least not for a while.' He thought, his gaze flickering.

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Chapter 739: Aura Domain

He was itching to start slaughtering the demons, but seeing the two demon kings were still looking for him, he decided to wait until they joined the battle against Azaroth.

'Don't disappoint me, Azaroth.' He muttered in his heart, looking up at Azaroth, floating in front of the demon kings with his hands behind his back.

A peak demon king from the Abyssal Howler tribe growled and bared its fang at Azaroth before rushing at him, unable to control his impulse.

Swoosh!

Right when he was some distance away from him, he activated his bloodline ability, plunging the area around him and Azaroth in darkness.

Pss! Pss! Pss!

Ahhhhh!

A moment later, there was sharp piercing sounds of something cutting through the air and flesh followed by a horrified scream. The demon kings grew solemn when they heard it because it belonged to the howler demon king.

When the darkness receded a moment later, they saw the howler demon, floating in front of Azaroth, his body riddled with many holes as though something sharp had cut through him. One such hole was in the center of his forehead, which had killed him. And a horrified expression was frozen on his face.

As for Azaroth, he was standing in the same place, in the same relaxed position with his hands behind his back. The only difference was that there were several green leaflets floating around him, all of them stained with blood that belonged to the howler demon king.

Swoosh!

Azaroth then waved his hand, and the howler demon king's dead body flew toward the Williams king mage. "Dig out his demon core and store the corpse. A corpse of a demon king is quite valuable."

The Williams king mage hurriedly did as ordered while the demon kings' narrowed their eyes, rage flashing within them.

"Angry? Then why aren't you attacking me?" Azaroth asked with a smile that was not exactly a smile on his face.

A peak Scarlet King Mage slowly flew out of the group and said, "Half of you, go down and massacre the humans while the rest of us will take care of him."

The demon kings' furrowed their brows at his words, not liking the fact he was acting like their leader. They, however, didn't hesitate to do as he said.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Over a dozen demon kings from all five tribes started flying downwards while the rest rushed toward Azaroth, their aura field manifesting and demonic spells activating.

Azaroth frowned seeing this. He then glanced down at the human army that was starting to lose their minds seeing so many demon kings rush down.

"Don't lose heart, people. I won't allow any more demon kings to attack you. So, go all out and bleed them." His voice resounded throughout the battlefield.

Then, as everyone—be it the human mages or the demons down on the battlefield or the human and demon kings or the emperors above—wondered how he was going to stop the demon kings, Azaroth unfolded his hands and slowly raised them in front of him.

Boom! His aura burst out, and the demon kings rushing toward him slowed down when they felt it, their hearts skipping a beat because his aura had exceeded the limits of the King Realm.

Azaroth continued to ignore them and slowly brought his palms closer.

Shua! Shua!

As his palms came closer, the aura flowing out of him started to recede and converge between them.

The closer his palms came, the more horrifying his presence became. Then after a while,

Tap!

His palms finally touched, and his aura that had completely vanished converged between his palms, burst out, and covered everything, including the demon kings in front of him and those rushing down.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The demon kings felt as if they had run into a wall. Then the invisible wall started shrinking, and within a few moments, it shrank until it formed a sphere of around half a mile in radius with Azaroth as the center.

Everything happened too quickly for the demon kings to react. In fact, even if it had happened slowly, they wouldn't have been able to react because all of them were dazed. Only after Azaroth spoke did they snap back to their senses.

"Now, shall we start the battle?"

...

While the demon kings were in a daze, and everyone below, except Martha, was confused. And the emperors, both humans and demons, had shocked expressions on their faces.

"Incredible!"

"He hasn't transformed his aura field into an aura sphere, but his aura sphere into an aura domain. What a frightening man he is!" Tristen muttered, not able to believe what he was seeing.

Alton and others nodded in agreement, their eyes opened wide in shock. After they recovered, they completely relaxed. If they still had any doubt whether Azaroth would be able to handle all the demon kings alone earlier, now they had none.

Just like mana, aura could be controlled better to do several things and enhance one's battle power.

While mana control's stages before the superior mana control were kind of blurred, the aura's stages were clearly defined in four stages.

The first stage was [Aura Formation], where a mage simply formed their aura. It was the easiest, and most in the Four Star realm could achieve this. With aura, a mage could suppress those weaker than him, and if the target was way weaker, he could kill them too.

The second stage was [Aura Field], where the mage established a field of aura that he could use to attack, defend, suppress, or increase his battle power by a few folds. Unlike the Aura formation, it was quite difficult to form an aura field.

Then came the [Aura Sphere]. It was a stronger, way stronger, version of an aura field. On the day he saved Ella and Ellie Riggallon, when he was unable to fight that demon prince, Nix, he had used his bloodline power to forcibly form and manipulate the nascent version of an aura sphere, completely immobilizing him before killing him.

Normally, only emperors and above existences were able to reach this stage. Anyone who could form an aura sphere below the emperor realm was considered a genius in the field of aura manipulation.

The last was the [Aura Domain]. It was similar to the aura sphere but was powerful beyond comprehension. Once someone was trapped within it, as long as they weren't several times more powerful than the owner of the domain and could overpower him or had some special method to render the domain useless, they would be completely helpless.

For example, if a Four Star mage had formed an aura domain, he could kill a king rank expert just by relying on his domain.

Given how difficult it was to form an aura field and aura sphere, only top monarch realm experts and Supreme Mages were able to form an aura Domain.

This was why the emperors, both humans and demons, were shocked to see Azaroth use an aura Domain.

Even Verana, Tristen, and Alton, who had received the secret information about him and the Williams family from Central Plain Alliance before coming here, were shocked because, according to the information, he was only suspected to have taken a step forward on the aura path. So, they had thought he had formed his aura sphere.

'No wonder those old people chose to sacrifice all the kingdoms but not the Green Leaf.' Lady Verana thought, taking in a cold breath.

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Chapter 740: A Coward? [Bonus]

On the other side, Vigil, Yshoy, Luen, and others had grim expressions on their faces. However, none of them moved and silently watched everything.

The moment Azaroth had revealed his domain, they had lost the slight advantage they had. Earlier, if they wanted to kill Max, the battle would have broken out, and both sides would have suffered equally. But now, with Azaroth's addition, they knew their side would suffer more losses and might even be completely annihilated.

...

On the ground, apart from Martha, almost no one knew Azaroth had employed his aura domain, including Max. They all thought he had used his aura sphere to stop and contain the demon kings.

While the humans sighed in relief and started fighting with newfound hope, the demons became enraged, and someone shouted.

"So what if our kings can't come down right now? We are more than enough to slaughter all these ants."

Boom!

Bang!

Boom!

Immediately, the battles became even more violent, and the number of humans falling each moment increased.

Just as the demon had said, they still had a massive number advantage and could easily kill all the humans. It was just a matter of time.

Not to mention...

Max glanced in the direction the two demon kings were, his expression solemn. 'There are still those two.'

With those two here, he wouldn't be able to go all out, killing the demons, gaining war merits, and helping the human side have an easier time.

Just when he was worrying about it, his eyes narrowed because he saw an old man, in golden brocade robes similar to Azaroth's, flying in the direction of the rampaging demon kings.

He was far from him, so he couldn't gauge his cultivation level, but his eyes lit up because he hadn't seen this old man, who should be from the Williams family based on his clothing, in Martha's group. This meant he came with Azaroth, and seeing how he was flying toward them without any fear, he should be a king mage too.

Right at that instant, he also noticed several more people, all dressed in similar clothes to Azaroth, had appeared throughout the battlefield where the strongest demons were. He watched them and realized although they weren't king mages, they were very strong, almost as strong as Martha.

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Their addition made the situation a little easier for humans, but they were still at an overwhelming disadvantage.

He wasn't sure exactly how many, but upwards of fifty thousand, nearing one hundred thousand, people had died in these two hours. This number was almost three-tenths of total human mages. This meant if Azaroth couldn't kill the demon kings soon and help them, in just over five hours, all humans would be dead if things proceeded as they were.

Max took a deep breath and watched as the old man arrived before the demon kings and immediately attacked.

To Max's surprise, in just a few moments, he completely and effortlessly dominated them before blasting them into smithereens.

Then with a wave of his hand, he stored their demon cores and turned around before looking in his direction for a brief moment.

Then, after sweeping his gaze across the battlefield, he flew up and entered Azaroth's domain.

Max frowned at this, thinking he should have killed a few thousand demons at the very least before going up. It was not like Azaroth needed...

Just as this thought crossed his mind, he noticed the domain was no longer transparent and had become opaque, which made him frown.

'Is something wrong?'

After a moment, he exhaled deeply and took off his mask. Then his figure flashed around, and a few moments later, all the Three Star demons were lying on the ground, dead.

Swoosh!

Then, Fire Wings materialized on his back, and he disappeared from the place, leaving the group of stunned Three Star mages.

"He... is a coward." Someone spat out in disgust. If Max had heard this, he would have staggered on his feet. But he wouldn't have been angry because if he was in this guy's place and realized someone stronger was hiding amongst them, he would have also thought he was a cowardly person.

"I don't think he is." A female mage muttered, her eyes flashing.

"If he is not a coward, then what is he?" The one who spoke first asked angrily.

"If I'm not wrong, he was one of the Kingslayer duo everyone was talking about earlier." The female mage said.

"So what if he was? He is still a... Wait!" Suddenly his eyes widened and his expression became dark, "Wasn't it him who lured those two demon kings toward that large group so he could escape?"

Although they were far from the place where the crowd Max sacrificed to escape was, they had still noticed that event.

"Not only is he a cowardly man, he is also very ruthless."

The female mage frowned, "What would you have done if you were in his place? Let the demon kings kill you?"

...

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Shing!

Puchi!

Max had taken out the Thunder Sword and was rapidly killing every demon he came across, be they Three Star or Five Star demons.

On the battlefield, he didn't need to worry about not having enough Death Energy which he was using to kill them. The only thing worrying him was that, albeit slowly, his Nascent Energy was being used to protect his mana veins, and sometimes, he had to use his mana and bloodline energy too. Although he still had two and a half mana crystals and quite a bit of mana stones left, he knew they wouldn't last him the remaining twenty-eight hours.

...

Soon five hours passed, and Max had used one third of his Nascent Energy. He had also completely exhausted his mana and bloodline energy one time and had to recover them using the mana crystals.

Ha! Huff! Hah!

Currently, he was standing amongst over a hundred demon corpses, heaving deep breaths. Although he only had a dozen or so slightly tough battles, the continuous blitz fighting for five hours was starting to take a toll on him. If not for his peak-level two [Barbarian God Physique], he would have been too exhausted to fight by now and had to take a rest.

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Chapter 741: Even Bigger Threat

After catching his breath, he was about to move again when Leo, who had met him three hours earlier, spoke up, "Overlord, please rest for a little while. I know you can continue for a few hours more, but you shouldn't push yourself to the limits."

"Yes, sir Overlord. Please rest for a while." Another voice sounded, and this belonged to little Ruo's paternal grandfather, Juan Ming, who was surprisingly still alive and without injuries when he came across him an hour ago. Since then, he had been following him too.

Max frowned. He didn't really want to stop because massacring the demons was making his blood boil, and he was enjoying it quite a bit.

"Maybe I really need to rest a little." He nodded. He had already realized this was his yet-to-awaken Garfield Bloodline influencing him, and although it was easily manageable, he didn't like it. So, he decided to rest and recover from it. Additionally, he needed to check something too.

Swoosh!

Leo immediately rushed over, cleared the corpses... by storing them in his spatial ring, and took out a chair for him. It was covered with the hide of some furry beast's hide and seemed quite comfortable.

"Please have a seat, Overlord." He said. After Max sat down, he took out a small table, some spirit fruits, and spirit wine.

"Here, Overlord. Although they aren't high-grade products, they are still good, very delicious, and will be able to help you recover a little."

Max stared at him silently before shaking his head and picking up the glass of wine Leo just poured him.

"You sit down too." He said after taking a sip.

Leo's expression brightened, and he immediately took out another chair for himself. This one was a normal, wooden chair. "Thank you, Overlord. I'm honored to have a drink with your esteemed—"

"Quit the flattery. It's annoying." Max glared at him. He was tired and needed rest and some quiet. Leo immediately shut his mouth and silently drank wine with him.

Juan, standing at some distance, chuckled inwardly at Leo's blatant bootlicking. But the look on his face said he wouldn't miss the chance to bootlick if he got one.

...

In the distance, many people—both demons and humans—watched Max relax and leisurely drink wine, appearing as though he wasn't sitting in the center of the battlefield but in his backyard. While the human mages, except for hostile forces like the Seidel family's group, looked at him with bright eyes, strangely feeling good, the demons were enraged seeing his complete and utter disregard for them. However, they could only seethe in their hearts, not daring to do anything about it.

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but in his backyard. While the human mages, except for hostile forces like the Seidel family's group, looked at him with bright eyes, strangely feeling good, the demons were enraged seeing his complete and utter disregard for them. However, they could only seethe in their hearts, not daring to do anything about it.

How could they?

In just the last half an hour, they had watched him slaughter hundreds of Five Star demons, dozens of whom were at the high stage and peak of the Five Star.

It was mostly due to him that the center of the battlefield, which should be the most chaotic, was the calmest.

In the distance, Martha's group also watched him relax. Martha and her female companion's eyes, like every other female who was watching Max, shone with fascination. Right now, he looked irresistible to them.

...

Max's attention was focused inside his dantian, which the Death Energy had completely filled. Because of it, he was starting to have a hard time accessing his mana core and the Nascent Energy.

Even more troublesome, his bloodline was constantly refining more death energy of the demons he just killed.

'What a headache!' He sighed. He couldn't expand his dantian, nor could he store the Death Energy elsewhere in his body as it would be dangerous.

Suddenly, his eyes lit up as he thought of something.

'What if I condense it into a solid form like the mana crystals?' He wondered. His mana core was a solid object, so it wouldn't be a problem if he stored more solid objects... right?

He was unsure and a little worried, but, 'It's worth a try,' he thought, closed his eyes, and started compressing the Death Energy. Although it was very difficult, with his bloodline sense's help, he was able to manage it.

'Mm?' Leo raised his brows in surprise, 'He is cultivating? Seriously?'

Then he shook his head and smiled bitterly, 'If I were as strong as him, I would be this carefree too.'

He then glanced around, seeing the number of the demons around them was increasing and the battles, which had stopped because of Max's violent massacre, started erupting again. However, everyone was making sure not to disturb Max too much.

He then raised his head and looked at Azaroth's Aura Domain, 'What's happening in there? Seeing how strong King Azaroth was, he should have dealt with all the demons by now, especially since he had seven human king mages to help him.'

He wasn't the only one who was wondering about this; almost everyone else was too.

High in the sky, inside the isolation barrier, both human and demon emperors had solemn expressions on their faces as they watched the ongoing battle within Azaroth's aura domain.

After the domain turned opaque, unable to restrain themselves, they had unanimously decided to use their divine sense to watch what was happening inside.

As they had expected, in just half an hour, Azaroth had completely dominated all the demon kings. But strangely enough, he didn't kill any of them. Instead, he removed the suppression of his domain from them and asked them to fight him. Essentially, he was using his domain just to contain the demon kings so they wouldn't massacre the human army.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Thud! Thwack!

Boom!

Psshh!

Currently, over a dozen demon kings were ganging up on Azaroth while the rest kept the seven human kings in check. His originally neat robes had turned into rags, and he was supporting several injuries that had turned him into a bloodied figure.

However, he had an excited look on his face and seemed full of energy while the demon kings were huffing in exhaustion. They had tried their best to take advantage of his arrogance to kill him, but they were only able to leave minor injuries on him.

After a few hours, frustrated, a howler demon king had tried to self-detonate to kill him, but Azaroth immediately froze him with his domain's suppression. He didn't kill him; instead, he cut off his limbs, inflicted several more injuries, and destroyed his mana core before throwing him to the side to suffer.

After that, no one tried to self-detonate and continued fighting in turns in hopes of exhausting and killing him, even though they knew their hope wouldn't be realized

unless the emperors attacked his domain from outside, the chances of which happening were almost negligible.

[This human needs to be killed.] Matriarch Luen spoke to the demon emperors through her divine sense.

It was one thing if he dominated all the demon kings using his domain, but for the last few hours, he was fighting without its assistance and was still dominating them. And the fact that they couldn't see through why he was able to do this made him an even bigger threat.

Vigil's gaze flickered, a hint of helplessness flashing deep within his eyes. He knew his scarlet demon tribe had lost the last chance of becoming the lord of the Green Leaf's territory along with the Devil Horned tribe.

[Are you going to ask them for help?] He asked after a moment.

[Yes. We have no other choice.]

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Chapter 742: Killing Intent

[We have no other choice.] There was a hint of helplessness in her tone. She then shifted her gaze away from Azaroth to Max relaxing in the center of the battlefield. [We need to kill these variables if we want to survive, and we have to do it before their reinforcements from the Central Plains arrive.]

[Alright. Let's ask them then.] Vigil nodded, prompting Luen to ask, [Are you not going to ask that blockhead, Yshoy?]

[I already have, and he has agreed.] Vigil nodded.

Luen looked at him, an impressed glint in her eyes.

Vigil just smiled when he noticed this. Although Yshoy had a short fuse, he was by no means stupid. So, he also knew he had no choice but to agree; otherwise, his people would just die in vain. Worse, his entire tribe might be annihilated or be reduced to slaves.

...

Time passed, and for the next half an hour, Max continued compressing the Death Energy. He was about to succeed in turning a significant portion of it into the solid state when he felt a hostile gaze, full of killing intent and intense hatred, land on him.

'Hmm?' Though it disappeared almost instantly, he felt very uncomfortable. He tried to focus on compressing the Death Energy again but couldn't, which made his expression dark.

'What the fuck is wrong with these bloodlines? Why are they always affecting my emotions?' He thought, annoyed. If not for his Garfield Bloodline affecting him and making him feel as though he was a supreme being who could not be insulted, slighted, or even spoken to rudely, let alone being subjected to a such hatred filled killing intent, he would have just ignored it and would have continued doing what he was doing. However, now he wasn't able to focus at all and just wanted to find this person and kill him.

'Did Emily also suffer from this?' He thought back to the few days before she awakened her bloodline and realized that apart from her emotions that had become messy, she didn't exhibit any other abnormality in her behavior.

'My damn luck!' He clicked his tongue in irritation.

If he knew about the Imperial Bloodline, or even a little more about the bloodlines in general, he would have realized why Emily didn't have such strong behavioral changes like him.

A moment later, he opened his eyes and looked in the direction he felt the killing intent came from.

Leo had already noticed his expression becoming unpleasant, but because he still had his eyes closed, he thought there might be something wrong with his cultivation that made him react like that.

However, seeing him open his eyes and look away as though he was searching for someone, he realized the problem was something else and asked.

"Is something wrong, Sir Overlord?"

Max didn't answer and instead said, "I'll be back in a while."

Swoosh!

Saying this, he stood up and rushed away.

...

Swoosh!

Noticing Max coming their way, the demons abandoned their battles and fled while human mages looked at him in excitement.

'He is going to continue the slaughter.'

However, when they saw him stop, close his eyes before moving away, ignoring the fleeing demons and even the ones who didn't flee because of their pride, they frowned.

'What is he doing?'

While the crowd was confused by his actions, and Max was searching for the person to whom the killing intent belonged, the said person was a mile away from him, looking at him with an emotionless expression.

"Kingslayer? Heh! Just wait, you plebeian. I'll give you a life worse than death." Muttering this, he touched his chest where the wound was yet to heal, his expression darkening in rage. Then, he turned around and flew in the direction of the War Temple.

This man was none other than Oliver. When he had recovered enough and left the underground cave, he ran into a group of early-stage Four Star demons, and from them, he found out he wasn't far from the battlefield and that the war temple was already established there.

Since his injuries hadn't healed completely because of the very difficult-to-remove pinkish energy from his body, he decided to go to the battlefield, get a merit plate, and kill some demons to gain enough merits to buy better healing medicine.

He had just arrived a while ago, and while scanning the battlefield to assess the situation, he found Max sitting in the center of the battlefield, relaxing. Immediately, he lost control of his emotions and wanted to rush over and kill him. But then he picked up the conversations about him and realized he had become a lot stronger than before. Although he didn't want to believe it, when he heard the same from several people and saw hundreds of corpses of Five Star demons, from early stage or peak, he had no choice but to accept he was no longer Max's match, especially when he had yet to recover completely.

Then he heard reinforcements from the central plains were going to arrive and became excited because the chances were high that the people from the Ice Sovereign Mountain would also come. At that time, provided Max didn't die until then, he would be able to exact his revenge even if Max had become stronger than him.

At that moment, he had unconsciously revealed his murderous intent, but realizing his mistake, he immediately escaped.

...

A few seconds after he started looking around, he noticed the Seidel family's group, and his eyes narrowed, 'Was it them?'

He was about to rush over and kill them but suddenly felt the person he was looking for wasn't from their group and stopped.

'If it wasn't them or the demons, who else could it be?' He furrowed his brows in thought. 'It isn't Count Wiley or someone from the Arasia and Dalton family since they are fighting somewhere else.'

The reason he was sure the killing intent didn't belong to a demon was because until now, he had felt thousands of demons' killing intents, but none of them were filled with hatred even though he had slaughtered so many of them.

Realizing, unless this person showed himself, he wouldn't be able to find out who it was, he rubbed his forehead in frustration before his gaze flickered.

'Since I can't kill him, I shall kill someone else to calm my urges.'

Swoosh!

Strongest Mage with the Lust system

Chapter 743: Grandfather-in Law?

Seated on the chair with a glass of wine in his hand, Leo was calmly sipping the wine, or at least was pretending to be calm, because in reality, he was frightened out of his wits, feeling several hostile gazes on him.

'Please return quickly, Overlord.' He was constantly praying in his heart, worried the owner of these hostile gazes would throw caution to the wind and attack him.

He secretly glanced at the old man who had been tagging along with them and noticed he was standing there with his eyes closed. At a glance, he seemed perfectly calm, but Leo noticed his pale face and his occasional trembles.

Seeing this, his lips curled up slightly, and he asked via his divine sense, [Scared, old man?]

Juan opened his eyes and honestly nodded.

[Don't be. They know we are Sir Overlord's companions. They wouldn't dare attack us unless... they have lost their mind.] Leo said, trying to comfort him and himself too, but the latter part of his words made him gulp and nervously glance around.

Given the current situation, the chances were very high that the demons, famous for their violence and rashness, would really lose their minds and attack.

Swoosh!

Right then, he heard someone rushing in their direction and cursed, 'Fuck! I jinxed myself.'

Just then, he heard Juan sigh in relief before saying in a teasing tone, "Don't be scared, young sir. It's the Overlord."

Right as he said this, Leo had noticed Max rushing over and sighed in relief. Then he glared at the old man before turning to Max.

Swoosh!

"You are back, sir—"

Before he could speak, Max appeared before him and placed a finger on his forehead.

"Find this man for me. You have half an hour." Max ordered as he removed his finger before rushing away toward the nearest group of demons with the Thunder sword in his hand.

Leo looked at the image that had appeared in his mind before glancing at Max with a hint of excitement in his eyes.

'Finally...!' He thought. Max trusting him with this task meant he had accepted him, which relieved and excited him.

He was about to rush away but stopped and stored the table and chairs. Then, before he could fly away, Juan Ming spoke up, "Young sir, please take me with you; otherwise, I will be dead by the time you and Sir Overlord return."

Leo narrowed his eyes at him, "Can you be any more shameless, old man? I don't know you, nor did it seem the Overlord knows you. So, why do I have to carry you? Not forcing you to leave our side; all this side was already generous enough."

When they met Juan Ming, Max had completely ignored him, but noticing the old man seemed to know Max personally, he gestured to him to follow along. When he saw Max didn't object, his suspicion became stronger. However, until now, Max hadn't spoken a word to him, which made him realize he didn't care about this old man. Since this was the case, he wasn't going to go out of his way to help him.

'Also, how dare he tease me?' He scoffed in his heart before saying to himself, 'Of course, this isn't the reason why I don't want to take him with me. I'm not someone who holds grudges for such small things. Not at all.'

He was about to leave when he heard the old man say, "He knows me. It's just that he doesn't have a good impression of me."

Leo looked at him as though he was looking at someone stupid, "That doesn't help your case at all, old man."

Saying this, he channeled his mana and took off to the sky. However, before he could fly away, he heard him say, "I might become Overlord's grandfather-in-law in the future."

Swoosh!

Leo immediately landed in front of him and stared into his eyes with a stern look on his face while his divine sense enveloped him. "I'll kill you if you lie. Now, repeat what you just said."

Old man Juan gulped at his words but gritted his teeth and said, "I'm not sure if I'll really become his grandfather-in-law, but I know my granddaughter is under his care. So, we still have that connection."

Leo stared at him in silence for a few moments. He could tell the old man hadn't lied. "Come then." Saying this, he grabbed him by his shoulder and flew up.

Swoosh!

He could feel several hostile gazes were still on him, but he ignored them and activated his bloodline ability, which had evolved when Max fixed his bloodline.

Immediately, his presence completely vanished, and the same was true for old man Juan, who he had covered in his bloodline energy.

"Whoa! I can really use it on other people too." He exclaimed in excitement.

Before evolving, it could only alter his aura and mana signature, but now, it could also perfectly hide his presence, and his experiment proved he could use it on other people too.

Old man Juan looked at him in shock. If Leo wasn't holding him, he wouldn't even know someone was beside him.

"How marvelous!" He muttered in astonishment, and a trace of envy could be seen in the depths of his eyes.

'It would have been amazing if my family also had a bloodline inheritance.' He lamented.

Leo grinned when he heard him.

...

Swoosh!

Ahh!

Raaa!

Max was fighting a group of ten Five Star demons. After a while, he killed them all and felt his irritation at not finding the person responsible for that killing intent abate a little.

However...

"Hmm?" He raised his brows when he absorbed the death energy of the demons he killed, and it started getting refined and being channeled into his mana core. Because he had compressed a significant portion of the Death Energy in his dantian and had made a conscious effort to not let it disperse even when he was looking for the person or now when he fought, there was some space in his dantian. So, he didn't feel any discomfort when a bit of Death Energy that his bloodline finished refining just now entered his dantian.

However, he could tell there was not enough room for all the new Death Energy of the ten demons.

He glanced around and saw all the demons were trying to keep their distance from him and seemed ready to flee just like these ten had tried when he approached them.

Nodding to himself, he sat down right there, not even bothering to clear the area of corpses, and started circulating his bloodline energy throughout his body, but more toward his heart and brain.

After a while, he felt his irritation subside a little more—not enough to let him comfortably focus on compressing the Death Energy, but enough if he forced himself, and he did exactly that.

Martha's group was fighting some distance away, but they could see what Max was doing.

Seeing him sit down cross-legged with a look of concentration on his face, Martha frowned, realizing there was something wrong with him.

She then glanced at the demons in his vicinity and noticed they had realized this as well and seemed to be entertaining the thought of disturbing his cultivation and possibly harming him even at the cost of their lives.

Slash!

With a powerful slash, she beheaded the demon she was fighting and ordered, "Let's go. We are moving to the center."

Strongest Mage with the Lust system

Chapter 744: Eight Leaves

Swoosh!

As soon as she said this, she flew away, not even bothering to ask for their opinions.

Armand, Jonas, Elder Bajj, and other Five Star mages from the three families didn't hesitate to follow her.

Unlike them, however, the surviving Three and Four Star mages were a little hesitant because even when they were fighting away from the center of the battlefield, several of their companions were still dying. If they entered the center of the battlefield, even with Max there, the danger would be a lot higher, and most of them might die.

However, seeing how all their Five Star mages had already left, they had no choice but to clench their jaws and follow them.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Seeing over thirty Five Star mages and over five hundred Three and Four Star mages appear around Max, the demons entertaining the thought of attacking him dropped the idea and started fighting other human mages.

"See, you all were scared uselessly. They don't even dare to attack us with Sir Max present." Devon laughed before flopping down on the ground. "Take this chance to rest and recover. Who knows if we will get another chance like this?"

As soon as he said this, several angry gazes landed on him. In response, Devon smiled wryly and muttered under his breath, "Tsk! These nobles are really weak-willed. I would be surprised if even one-tenth are alive by the time this battle ends."

Slap!

Just then, a slap landed on the back of his head, and Heena scolded him, "Can't you keep your mouth shut?!"

Devon grinned and looked up at the people around him who supported ugly expressions on their faces. "Heh, I apologize for speaking my mind, oh fearless noble lords."

Slap!

Heena slapped him again, exasperated. 'You will get us killed for sure.'

While the Three and Four Star mages fumed in anger, the Five Star mages couldn't help but shake their heads. While they knew these people needed to hear this, they were surprised to realize they needed to hear the same too because just like them, they were also scared.

Jonas glanced at them, smiled, and spoke through the divine sense, [It's normal to feel scared. Even I am feeling scared deep down, and I am sure Sir Armand and even Princess Martha feel the same too.]

As he said this, Armand and Martha nodded their heads, agreeing with him.

He then continued, [Everyone feels scared when put in a dangerous situation. Even those kings, emperors, and higher realm beings feel it too. They just don't let their fear overwhelm them and instead use it to fuel their determination and temper their hearts. You can do the same too.]

Hearing his words, the Five Star mages nodded and looked at him gratefully. Then one of them spoke to the Three and Four Star mages, [You should be grateful to him instead of looking at him with such anger because he is trying to help you realize your shortcomings that might help you survive this ordeal and come out of it stronger...]

After he finished speaking, the Three and Four Star mages nodded at Devon even though many of them didn't feel like doing it.

They then sat down and started resting and recovering.

...

On the other hand, Max was focused on condensing the Death Energy. The more he condensed it, the harder it became. But he had to condense it even more if he wanted to turn it into a Death Energy Stone like the mana stone, let alone a Death Energy Crystal, which he had already realized was impossible for him to make, at least not without increasing his affinity with the Death Energy a lot more and gaining a better control over it.

'No wonder I haven't heard of anyone making mana stones. It's just too difficult.' He thought. He felt even those with superior mana control might have a hard time condensing their mana into mana stones. As for those who had reached the Law Stage, they might have an easier time doing it, but why would they waste their time creating mana stones? He wouldn't be attempting this either if not for his unique situation.

Soon, half an hour passed, and he could feel he was about to condense the portion of Death Energy into a finger-sized stone.

Just then, however, he heard Leo's voice, "I've found him, Overlord."

He wanted to ignore him and continue, but suddenly that urge flared again, making him frown and stop.

When he opened his eyes, Leo was flying over with old man Juan with an apologetic look on his face.

Swoosh!

Tap!

After he landed in front of him, he said, "I'm sorry, Overlord. I didn't notice you were cultivating."

Max shook his head and ordered, "Take me where he is."

"Yes, Overlord." Leo sighed in relief seeing he wasn't angry and offered him his hand. Max looked at his outstretched hand and frowned.

"If we fly, we'll reach there sooner." Leo smiled sheepishly.

"Okay." Max nodded and grabbed his hand. Before they flew away, he nodded at Martha and others, "I'll be back soon. Be alert. The demons will probably attack you guys."

The expressions of everyone fell when they heard this, and few voices of protest sounded.

"Where are you going, Sir Max?"

"We can all go together..."

"Silence!" Martha shouted, silencing the crowd before nodding at Max, "Just return as soon as you can."

Max nodded, and Leo flew into the sky with him.

Swoosh!

Just as Max had said, as soon as Max and Leo disappeared in the distance, the several groups of demons rushed toward them.

Seeing this, Martha's gaze turned chilly. "You think we are helpless without him, huh?"

She withdrew her sword, circulated her mana, and released her aura and gradually turned into an aura field. She didn't stop there and proceeded to activate her bloodline.

Shua~ Shua~ Shua~

Eight two-inch-long and wide leaves materialized around her, spinning gently but radiating a very powerful, and sharp aura.

This was the first time she was using her bloodline since she entered the battlefield. When Armand, Jonas, and their companions saw this, their eyes flashed with excitement before they also entered into their battle states.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system

Chapter 745: Lord Max Save Us

Just a few minutes later, Max and Leo reached their destination.

"Either your ancestor was a world-class thief or he was a top assassin." Max commented. If not for Leo using his bloodline ability, they wouldn't have been able to arrive here so swiftly and without having any battle along the way.

Leo grinned, "Yeah. I think the same."

He then pointed ahead with his finger, "There he is."

Max looked where he pointed and saw Count Wiley fighting alongside the people from the Dalton and Arasia families.

He raised his brows when he noticed their condition. Almost all of them were injured and were barely able to defend themselves. If not for the fact there were only five Five Star demons, with the strongest being a high-stage Five Star demon attacking them, they would have been massacred by now.

"Hmm? Another Five Star mage had fallen?" Leo commented, noticing there was one less Five Star mage in the Arasia family's group. "At this rate, they can only last for two more hours at best."

Max nodded in agreement.

Leo then looked at him and asked, "Who is he? Your enemy, Overlord?"

"Yes." Max nodded, his eyes blazing with intense killing intent.

Leo was surprised and couldn't help but say, "He is just a Four Star mage. How come you haven't killed him already?"

Then, realizing he might have spoken out of turn, he hurriedly apologized.

Max shook his head, not minding it, and said, "Because I only saw him the day before we left the capital city. I couldn't kill him there because he had the protection of the Arasia family. And after leaving the city, Sir Alton and Lady Wyomin prohibited us from attacking each other. So, I couldn't risk dying just to kill him."

Hearing this, Leo nodded before hesitantly saying, "Overlord, in my opinion, you shouldn't kill him because there are still chances the emperors will punish you for it. Besides, he will die soon as he is already having difficulty defending himself. So, there is no need to take the risk."

Max listened calmly before saying, "He needs to die in my hands."

...

Dean was fighting along with Count Wiley and his other family members with a dark expression on his face.

Even though his opponents were in the Four Star realm, because he was starting to run out of stamina, he was having difficulty fighting, due to which, in just the last half an hour, he had gained several more injuries, a few of which were quite serious, further decreasing his battle power.

Therefore, to save himself, he had been trying to get closer to the Arasia family's mages, hoping they would take some of the pressure off him. However, each time he tried, they would move away from him and sometimes would try to direct their opponents toward his group instead.

'Fuck! I shouldn't have been greedy and come here.' He regretted his decision to come to the battlefield. He wanted to use the War Temple's resources to break through to the Five Star realm. Everything was going smoothly, and he only needed a little more merit points, but to his misfortune, the other kingdoms fell, and the more demon tribes joined the demon side, pushing them into a hopeless situation.

When King Azaroth had arrived and captured all of the demon kings, his hope was reignited again, but unfortunately, he was taking a lot of time, and it didn't seem he would be able to come help them anytime soon, if he could at all.

Then he remembered his plans for Max and couldn't help but smile bitterly and shake his head, 'How much I had overestimated myself! How stupid!'

From the beginning, he knew the chances of their plans working were very low, but after Max showed his true strength by fighting the demon king, he knew they wouldn't be able to do anything to him.

Only the Seidel and Arasia family, with their king mages, had hope of capturing him, but now...

He smirked, remembering the scene of king mages from both families getting ripped apart and being burned into ashes.

'If my Dalton family could survive this war, we would be as strong as these so-called strongest noble families.'

Shing!

Puchi!

Suddenly, a howler demon slashed at his shoulder, causing blood to erupt out and making him wince in the pain.

"Die, you bastard!" He shouted in anger and activated his metal magic spell.

Swoosh!

In just a few moments, a half-meter-long, inch-thick metal spear materialized in front of him and pierced the howler demon's head, killing him, before continuing onwards and piercing another demon and a human mage from his family, but he didn't even look his way, making the man shimmer in rage.

"You bastard, Dean—Ahhhhhhh!"

Fwoosh!

He shouted at him, but his shout turned into a painful scream when a peak Four Star Ashen demon snuck up to him and placed his hand on top of his head, causing him to erupt in flames.

Dean was just catching his breath when from the corner of his eye, he noticed two figures flying in their direction. For a moment, he thought more Five Star demons were joining, which made him despair, but when he turned to look at them and saw one of the two was Max, his eyes lit up and he shouted at the top of his lungs,

"Lord Max, please save us!"

Be it humans or demons, everyone looked over when they heard his shout. The demons didn't recognize him instantly because they were from the three newly joined tribes and had been fighting here, far away from the center of the battlefield, so they only became a little solemn, but the human mages, be they Arasias, Daltons, or independent mages—especially those who recognized him—became excited, and a ray of hope blazed in their hearts.

Unlike them, however, Count Wiley's face turned deathly pale, and despair gripped his heart. He knew he was done for. Even if Dean and others had tried to save him, they

wouldn't have been able to, not to mention they seemed more than happy to give him to him if he asked.

Immediately, he took out his [Witch Destruction Talisman] and glared at Max, who was looking at him.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system

Chapter 746: Fiora Arasia

"Lord Max, please help us."

Max was caught off guard by the sudden shout, and when he saw who it was who had shouted, he became surprised, as this guy was the same one who was planning to act against him with Count Wiley.

Now, however, he was asking for his help without any hesitation or shame in his voice.

In just a moment, he understood why this was so.

'He thinks I don't know the Dalton family was also planning to hunt me down. And though he might be aware of that guy's—James—parents going to kill me at the Cloud Academy, he might want to brush it off as personal enmity. Additionally, he is also relying on the fact that we, as humans, are on the same side and should help each other.'

He couldn't help but feel some respect for his thick skin.

But then he proceeded to ignore him and focused his gaze on Count Wiley, who had gone deathly pale and was looking at him with dread in his eyes and... a black talisman in his hand.

"Hmm?" His eyes narrowed when he sensed the complex and powerful—though subdued since it wasn't activated—fluctuations emitting from the talisman and realized he had to be careful.

A high-stage Five Star female mage from the Arasia family, seeing he was focused on Count Wiley and had no intention of helping them, spoke to him via her divine sense, [You are Max, right? That little girl Flavia's... friend?]

Hearing this, Max raised his eyebrows and shifted his gaze to her.

[I know you don't have a good impression of our family, and I completely understand that. If I were in your place, I would be angry too.]

After a pause, she continued, [Still, I, Fiora Arasia, request you, as Flavia's grandaunt, to help us. If you do, when and if you come to our family to take Flavia away, I'll do my best to ensure everything goes smoothly.] The lady offered.

Max was silent for a moment before he asked through his bloodline sense, [How was she when you left the capital?]

Fiora's pupils constricted in surprise, seeing he could talk telepathically when he didn't have divine sense. However, her surprise quickly subsided when she considered he was able to completely dominate the Five Star realm beings and could fight Kings when he was just an early-stage Four Star mage, something even more shocking than being able to talk telepathically. After all, she had heard of a few instances where those in the Four Star realm had somehow developed a nascent divine sense or were able to communicate telepathically through some other means.

[Regrettably, she was locked up when I left.] She knew telling the truth would only anger him, but she didn't want to lie.

Max's eyes narrowed when he heard this. [It was her stepmother, right?]

Fiora nodded while sighing in her heart. She knew Flavia's stepmother was done for the moment she nodded. Still...

She swept her gaze across her family members and thought, 'Her sacrifice is well worth it if it can save their lives.'

Max nodded. He had already expected something like this.

He then asked, [Can you affect your king mages' decision?]

Hearing this, a bitter smile appeared on Fiora's face: [We only have one king mage left at home. So, even if I can't affect her decision, she'll have no choice but to drop her ideas about you when she finds out how strong you are.]

Max's lips curled up. [Then isn't your offer worthless?]

Fiora raised her brows. [Would you rather take her away with her father and elders' permission or without? I'm sure Flavia, despite how she had been treated in the family due to her stepmother's influence, would prefer the former.]

Max thought for a moment and nodded. When Flavia told him about her family, he had realized she loved her father and didn't blame him much because he was helpless in front of his wife. Fiora's eyes flashed with delight, and she immediately shouted, "Help Sir Max kill these bastards!"

Max glanced at Count Wiley before shifting his gaze to the five Five Star demons.

With a thought, the Thunder Sword appeared in his hand as he released Leo's hand. Swoosh!

As he started falling, fiery wings appeared on his back and flapped. Swoosh!

He shot toward the demons like a shooting star, a bit of Death Energy already coating the sword's blade.

Count Wiley and Dean's eyes flickered when they saw him take out the sword. Dean instinctively glanced at Count Wiley to confirm if it was the same sword, and Count Wiley nodded.

A flicker of greed had just lit up in his heart when he saw Max behead a mid-stage Five Star demon in what seemed like an effortless stroke, and it was immediately extinguished. Then, he watched as Max single-handedly slaughtered the rest of the Five Star demons; even the high-stage Five Star demon couldn't put up a decent fight and thoroughly dismissed the idea of getting the thunder sword.

Count Wiley clenched the talisman tightly, and gritting his teeth, he took out a communication crystal, different from the normal ones. This one had the longest range and was able to transmit the messages to the faraway central plains.

Even when he was sure Max had the Thunder Sword, he hadn't informed the person of the Thunder Family who tasked him to find it because he planned to get it before informing him since informing him when he hadn't acquired it wouldn't be as useful as he would get less rewards.

Now, however, he knew his fate was sealed. Even his [Witch's Destruction Talisman] wouldn't be able to save him. So, the rewards no longer mattered. Right now, he only wanted to cause Max as much trouble as he could and ensure if the demons failed to kill him, the Thunder family would kill him.

Swoosh!

Max's bloodline sense was focused on him even though he was fighting the demons. Therefore, he immediately noticed this and realized what he wanted to do.

Swoosh!

His wings flapped, and he shot in his direction.

[Strongest Mage with the Lust system](#)

Chapter 747: Shortsighted

Count Wiley was unaware of his bloodline sense. So, he was shocked to see him react as soon as he took out the communication crystal. He instinctively wanted to escape but stopped himself and sneered, "You are dead, boy."

"Lord, Xander, the thunder sword is..."

Shing!

Unfortunately for him, before he could finish the message, the thunder sword pierced his forehead, immediately killing him.

Swoosh!

A moment later, Max appeared beside him and withdrew the sword, his expression dark.

Although Wiley couldn't tell everything, he knew just the few words he had spoken would be more than enough for this Xander person to realize Wiley had found, or at least learn the whereabouts of, the Thunder Sword.

Given how badly the Thunder family wanted the Thunder Sword, he would definitely come to the Green Leaf. At that time, it wouldn't be difficult for him to find out he has it since many had seen him use it.

He glared at the Wiley's corpse that was about to fall and slashed again, beheading him. He didn't stop and continued slashing.

Shing! Kacha! Slash!

Only after he had thoroughly dismembered it did he stop and feel his anger abate a little.

"Fuck!" He shouted, letting out his frustration.

He then glanced at Dean, his gaze cold, which made him shudder in fear. Immediately, he bowed and shouted, "Thank you for saving us, Lord Max. We'll be eternally grateful to you."

Max walked over to him with slow steps.

Dean felt his heart clench, noticing him coming near him. 'He wants to kill me too. Fuck you, Wiley!' He cursed, his heart filled with terror. He wanted to flee, but knew it would be futile and would only make him die faster. So, gritting his teeth, he kept his head low, hoping he would spare him after seeing his submission.

"That pig, Rael... He is your son, right?" Max asked, his voice cold. He really wanted to kill him to vent his frustration, but he had already felt a powerful gaze lock onto him when he killed Wiley and knew he could not kill any more humans.

"Huh?" Dean was startled. He knew Max had killed nephew James, and his parents had tried to kill Max but failed when the king mage descended. He didn't know Max had enmity with his son Rael too.

"I asked you something." Max repeated, releasing his aura and pressing it down upon him. Even though his cultivation realm was lower than Dean's, his aura was stronger.

Dean immediately snapped back to his senses and nodded, "Yes, Lord Max. He is my son. I apologize if he had somehow offended you. I'll be sure to teach him a lesson on your—"

Max was in no mood to hear his bullshit and interrupted him, "By the time I return to the Capitol city, he should have broken his engagement with Flavia. Also, he must apologize when he does so. You can choose to ignore me, but do so only if you have King Mages in your family."

Leaving this threat, he nodded at Fiora before walking back to Leo and flying away.

A while later, Fiora's group killed all the remaining demons.

Fiora swept her gaze across her family members, and when she saw how many were alive and how injured they were, she sighed before telling them to heal and recover.

She then glanced at Dean, who seemed to be deep in thought as he looked at Count Wiley's corpse.

"You, come here." She called him over.

Dean promptly went over and respectfully said, "Yes, Elder Fiora."

"Tell me whatever you know about him." She ordered. She had left the city several days before Max arrived in the city and everything happened.

The only reason she knew about his relationship with Flavia was because when she found out her family wanted to capture him or kill him for his bloodline, she had asked for his information, and because she was a high-ranking elder in the family and somewhat related to Flavia, they had informed her Max was also suspected to be the same person who Flavia had gotten closer to in the cloud academy. It was only suspected because Flavia had refused to verify it. Therefore, she had tried her luck when she brought up Flavia earlier, and fortunately, he was the same person. This was why she hadn't hesitated to sacrifice Flavia's stepmother.

Now, since they might become relatives, she wanted to know everything she could about him.

Dean didn't hesitate and told her everything he knew about him. The only thing he didn't mention was the Thunder Sword.

Fiora dismissed him after hearing everything and sighed. 'How shortsighted!'

She knew the damage was already done, and even if her family happily allowed Flavia to be with him, their relationship wouldn't become good. At best, he would stop seeing them as enemies.

'If they hadn't been so blind, our chances of survival would have increased.' She gritted her teeth. She regretted the fact that that woman was running her family and not someone sensible like Mike.

...

Boom!

Swoosh!

Bang!

Rumble!

When Max and Leo were still some distance away from the center of the battlefield, they heard the sounds of battle that came from there and knew the demons had attacked Martha and others.

Without Max saying anything, Leo increased his speed. Though he would have a hard time maintaining his bloodline ability activated, and it would become unstable, he didn't care as they weren't far from their destination.

When they neared the area and got a clear view of the ongoing battle, they couldn't help but become surprised by what they saw.

They had expected Martha's group to be in a similar state as the Arasia and Dalton families' group had been because, despite the fact that the demons should've attacked them less than ten minutes ago—far less time than the prolonged battle Arasia and Dalton families' group had fought for before they went there—the number and average strength of the demons surrounding the center of the battlefield was a few levels higher.

Contrary to their expectations, however, the group was holding themselves well, even though the number of demons attacking them was almost double that of them.

Then their eyes were drawn to the main character there, Martha.

"How strong!"

Leo exclaimed, a hint of envy flashing in his eyes as he watched her use her bloodline ability to massacre the demons while simultaneously helping the human mages.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system

Chapter 748: BOOOM

"It's indeed quite powerful." Max nodded in agreement.

Every time the leaves shot forward and attacked the demons, they would be as strong as the all-out attack of a high-stage Five Star mage. Coupled with their speed, which was almost too fast for even the peak Five Star demons to react properly, they were deadly weapons and would pierce through the skulls of the demons she targeted.

When one leaf wasn't enough to kill a demon in one strike, she would use two or three. She rarely had to use four leaves to attack a single demon.

However...

"Let's go." He urged Leo to increase his speed. Although Martha was showing the strength nearing the absolute peak of the Five Star realm, it was clearly taking a lot out of her because her face was becoming increasingly pale, the veins in her neck and forehead had swelled and were throbbing as though they would burst at any moment, and her body was trembling. Her fists were clenched so tightly that her nails had pierced her palms, and blood was dripping down her hands.

He suspected if she continued at this rate, she wouldn't last even a minute more.

Swoosh!

Leo stopped caring about maintaining his bloodline ability entirely and flew forward at his fastest speed.

Rumble!

The moment he had spoken, he had started circulating his mana and bloodline energy and slowly pulled out some of the Death Energy. Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle! By the time they were just two hundred meters away from the large group fighting, he had cast the [Death Rain] and conjured over a hundred one-foot-long fire arrows that burned the air.

Then, with a thought, all of them flew forward and rained down on the over eight hundred-strong demon group.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Pak! Pak! Pak! "Ahhh!"

"Argh! He is back."

Because he had conjured almost double the amount he could comfortably manage, they weren't too strong, even with the Death Energy in the mix. Still, as they rained down on the Three and Four Star demons, everyone struck met their end. Those who didn't instantly die from having their heads pierced died from being engulfed in the fire that erupted when the arrows touched their bodies. No matter how hard they tried, they weren't able to extinguish it.

The demons instantly noticed Max and panicked. However, because they were already engaged in the battle, none tried to flee.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

"Kill as many humans as you can. We'll buy you time." Several high-stage and peak Five Star demons shouted at their fellow demons and flew up to block Max.

Max, who had already conjured another batch of fire arrows, sighed, knowing he had wasted his energies. Still, since he had conjured them, he shot them toward the strong lineup of Five Star demons.

Swoosh!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

As he had expected, the demons easily countered them mid-flight, causing them to explode without causing any damage.

Max sighed again and then suddenly activated the Phoenix Wings and shot forward, the Thunder Sword appearing in his hand.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The demons were ready and immediately attacked him with their demonic spells, trying to keep him away from them.

Shing! Shing! Shing!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Thunder Sword, coated with Death Energy, flashed around, destroying spell after spell.

Unfortunately, though, they were able to slow him down.

Sigh!

He sighed in disappointment. Then, his wings flapped, and he shot down toward the center of the ongoing battles.

"Stop him!"

The demons immediately reacted. They knew even though he was stronger than them, he still was a Four Star mage and therefore lacked something they had—the ability to fly. With his fiery wings, he could only stay afloat for so much time without sacrificing a significant portion of his battle power. So, they wanted to keep him in the air. That way, not only would he not be able to kill their companions, but they might also get the chance to kill, or at least severely injure, him.

However... they didn't have much hope because many had tried this tactic before them, but everyone had failed.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

They all unleashed their most powerful demonic spells at an angle that ensured, if he dodged, the attacks would rain down on the human mages below.

Max noticed all this with his bloodline sense, and his expression darkened, anger bubbling in his heart.

If these were unknown people, he would have dodged without a second thought, something he had done before and didn't feel any guilt for because they were fighting in a war. If they weren't careful or were weak enough to be killed in crossfire, it was their fault.

Though it sounded harsh and cold even, it was the truth. He could not and would not sacrifice himself to make sure no one got injured because of him. He had realized this fact.

However...

These people weren't unknown. He had fought alongside them, helped them expel the dreamwave, and they had also come to help him when he was cultivating earlier. This meant he couldn't let them die.

Gritting his teeth, he turned around, covered the sword blade with Death Energy, and met their attacks head-on.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Swoosh!

Thanks to the Death Energy, though it wasn't difficult for him to destroy them, the resulting shockwaves made him curse in anger.

If he had been on the ground, they wouldn't have been enough to push him even a step back, but because he was in the sky, they threw him completely off balance and caused him to freefall. He tried his best to flap his wings and stabilize but wasn't able to.

The demons' eyes lit up. Though they had felt he would likely choose to face their attacks instead of dodging and rushing down since the humans below seemed to be his people, or at least had some connection with him as they had come to protect him, they weren't too sure because if they were in his place, and if the people below weren't extremely close to them, they would have dodged, no questions asked.

So, seeing him choosing to face them, they became excited and flashed beside him.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

By the time he managed to destroy the last of the attacks, several more attacks, equally as powerful as the ones he had just barely managed to defend against, were raining down upon him from all sides.

'Fuck!'

BOOOM!

...

After Max killed more than a hundred Three and Four Star demons with the first volley of [Death Rain] and more than a dozen high-stage and peak Five Star demons left the battles to stop him, the pressure the human side was under lessened significantly even with the demons now fighting more ferociously than before.

Martha also relaxed a little, but she had already pushed herself to her limits and was completely drained. But seeing Max facing so many strong demons alone, she forced herself to hold her ground and continue fighting.

However, just a few moments later, she noticed Armand, Elder Bajj, and others were looking up with pale faces even as they fought and looked up, only to see Max shooting down toward them with over a dozen of fearsome demonic spells chasing after him.

She was just about to order everyone to retreat when she saw Max forcibly turn around and destroy each spell.

While she heard many around her sigh in relief, her, Armand's, and others' expressions fell because they could see Max wouldn't be able to defend himself now.

In the next moment, their fears came true as all the demons appeared around him and attacked before he was even able to catch his breath.

BOOOM!

Ahhhhh!

Several people, both humans and demons, right below the explosion were turned into minced meat before they could even react, and several more were seriously injured.

Martha's and other Five Star mages and demons' gazes, however, were focused on the dense cloud of mess of energy, the result of several powerful demonic spells exploding simultaneously.

Slowly, the energy started thinning out, and everyone held their breaths. Both sides were equally nervous, though for completely opposite reasons.

Human mages were worried because they feared Max might not be able to survive such a powerful explosion, while the demons were worried that he might.

Not only them; even the emperors high in the sky had diverted their attention from Azaroth's battle to the mess of demonic energy, wanting to see what became of Max.

Moments passed, and the demonic energy became thinner.

Right before the last bits of energy from the center vanished...

Swoosh!

A figure shot out from it toward a peak Five Star demon, and before it could react...

BANG!!

Its head exploded into a mess of gore and blood.

The demons' eyes widened while humans sighed in relief.

Max was alive.

However...

When they got a clear view of him, their expression fell while the demons' eyes lit up with excitement.

Max was alive, true, but he was completely unrecognizable. His skin, or rather flesh because there was no skin left on his body, was blackened from the demonic energy. In some places, such as his head, face, arms, and shins, his white bones with a bit of pink shade could be seen clearly. He looked like a corpse that was about to fall apart.

'How is he still alive?' This thought appeared in everyone's minds, but before they could think anything else or react, they saw the bits of charred flesh around his mouth move up as though in a grin before his mouth opened and he said while raising his bony right hand.

"It's my turn, right? Let's see if you all can survive."

At the same time, his voice sounded in Martha, Jonas, and other Five Star mages' heads, [Protect yourselves.]

Swoosh!

As soon as he spoke, his figure, that was previously freefalling, vanished from everyone's sight.