Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1001: I Told You[1,293 words]

Thud!

Max withdrew his hand and Nie Zhanhen, who had a horrified look frozen on his face, fell to his knees, then he thudded to the side, not making any sound or movement.

Both Nie Zhanhui, who was standing behind him, and Nie Haoshuo, who had been standing behind Nie Zhanhen, stared at their unmoving companion on the ground and a chill seeped in their heart.

Nie Haoshuo stiffly raised his head and looked at Max, who stared back at him expressionlessly and asked in a daze, "You... killed him?"

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Almost as soon as the words left his mouth, he shot back, his hand reaching out towards Haolong on the ground, while Nie Zhanhui also moved at the same time but he didn't rush towards Max, instead... he rushed toward Nie Xiaolu sitting on the porch.

The scene of Nie Zhanhen being killed in one strike had terrified them. Knowing Max wouldn't spare them and they were strong enough to resist him, they instantly decided to take Nie Haolong and Nie Xiaolu hostage.

Unfortunately for them...

Swoosh!

Just as Nie Haoshuo had raised his head, Max had lunged towards him because he had noticed his pupils dilate in Haolong's direction.

Thus just as Nie Haoshuo reached down to grab Haolong who wasn't laying far from him, Max appeared next to him and...

Bang!

"Gahhh!"

He kneed him in the abdomen, knocking the air out of his lungs and causing his eyes to almost pop out.

Thud!

Swoosh!

Even as Nie Haoshuo fell to the ground, clutching his stomach while trying not to pass out from the pain, Max turned on his heels and shot toward Nie Zhanhui who was just over ten meters away from Xiaolu and less than five meters away from him.

Nie Zhanhui heard his nephew grunt in pain and excitement surged through him.

'Yes, Shou'er, keep him busy for a few moments.' He shouted in his mind as he pushed his speed to the limits. Once he got his hands on Xiaolu, he would be safe and might even be able to kill this Gu bastard.

A ruthless glint flashed in his eyes.

While Nie Zhanhen wasn't his biological brother, because he was the son of his uncle and was similar in age, they grew up together and had a bond no weaker than that of blood siblings. So how could he not be enraged seeing him be killed in front of him and how could he not want to avenge him?

Swoosh!

However, when he had only crossed half the distance between him and Xiaolu, he heard a sound behind him and a chill ran down his spine.

Without hesitation, he threw himself to the side. His plan was simple, he was more vulnerable with his back facing him, so he wanted to turn around.

Unfortunately...

Bang! Crack!

When his feet had just left the ground and his body was shifting sideways, a fist whistled over and smashed into the back of his neck. The powerful impact instant snapped his spinal cord and before he even fell to the ground, he had died.

Thud!

His corpse smashed into the ground a moment later and Max stopped himself after taking a few steps, coming face to face with Xiaolu, who was staring at him wide-eyed.

He glanced back at Nie Haoshuo who was still convulsing on the ground and asked, "How do you want him to die?"

"No..." Nie Xiaolu snapped back to her senses and hurriedly shook her head, "He is the patriarch's son. If you kill him, the family won't let you off—"

"If I don't kill him, won't they still do the same?" He said. Immediately Nie Xiaolu's gaze immediately landed on two elders' corpses and she fell silent.

"So tell me, how do you want him to die?" Max asked again.

"I... don't know." Nie Xiaolu shook her head.

"I understand." Max nodded then he turned around and walked away.

"Ahhrggh! Please... don't kill me..." Nie Haoshuo forgot the crippling pain shooting throughout his body when he saw Max walk over with his blurry vision.

Max stepped past him without even looking at him and crouched beside Nie Haolong before placing his fingers on his neck to feel his pulse.

Phew!

A few moments later, he exhaled in relief. While it was extremely faint, he still had the pulse. But then his brows furrowed because Haolong needed urgent treatment or he would surely die.

Taking a breath, he stood up and walked over to Nie Haoshuo.

"You are very lucky that I can't afford to waste time on you." He said as he crouched beside him.

"Thank—" Nie Haoshuo felt intense relief wash over him when he heard this and opened his mouth to thank him while inwardly thinking he would definitely take revenge, but then he felt Gu Chen raise his hand, his fingers straight and joined together.

Ba-Dum!

His heart skipped a beat as a premonition arose in his heart. The next second, he saw Max stab his hand downwards, then felt his fingers, hard as iron, pierce his neck.

Puchi!

Blood burst out and sprayed on Max's face but he ignored it and stabbed his neck three more times until he was decapitated.

"I told you..." He murmured as he stood up while staring down at Nie Haoshuo's corpse, "I would tear your head off."

Right then...

"What happened here?" A voice rang out. Max and Nie Xiaolu turned toward the person who just spoke—Zhou Yue.

Nie Xiaolu gulped her saliva, not able to speak after watching the gruesome sight.

"We need to leave." said Max, not answering her quest.

Zhou Yue swept her gaze across the courtyard, seeing the corpses and her bloody and unconscious son and immediately nodded, "Okay."

Not long after, Max—his face now clean off blood—walked out of the house while carrying Nie Haolong. Zhou Yue and Nie Xiaolu followed him, supporting each other. They didn't take anything with them... there was nothing dear to them in the house.

When they approached the estate's gate, the guards' duo frowned, wanting to stop them but when Max shot them a murderous look, they stiffened and didn't dare do anything but watch them leave.

"Something bad has happened." The guard whose nose Nie Haolong had broken earlier muttered, his heart palpitating. The other guard was also feeling uneasy.

They had seen Nie Haoshuo going to Nie Haolong's house with two elders. They didn't return but Gu Chen had left with Nie Haolong's family.

Seeing Nie Xiaolu's injured shoulder and blood on Gu Chen's robes, it wasn't hard to imagine what had happened.

"Should we... inform the family?" the injured guard asked.

"You think we can do that after letting them leave?" the other guard murmured, his face scrunched up in frustration.

"Then what do we do?" The injured one anxiously asked.

"We have to inform them that we weren't involved in whatever had happened so they wouldn't blame us. But we can no longer appear before them..." said the other guard, then he let out a deep breath, "Thankfully the Nie family looked down on us and didn't let us bring our family here. Otherwise it would have been difficult for us to escape without being noticed..."

...

An hour later, a Nie family member returned from the outer market. When he didn’t see the guards, he frowned but then noticed a parchment nailed into the wall right next to the lantern.

Curious, he walked over and read it. Instantly, his pupils constricted and he hurried to Nie Haolong’s house where he saw Nie Haoshuo and others’ corpses and his heart trembled.

"What ruthlessness!" He growled in rage. A moment later, he hurriedly away to inform the family.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1002: Urgency[1,243 words]

"HOW DARE HE?!!!" An enraged shout rang out from the Patriarch’s Residence and echoed across the entire Nie estate.

The Nie family member, standing before the Patriarch Nie trembled, afraid that the Patriarch might strike him dead in his rage. So he kept his chin stuck to his chest and his eyes on the floor.

Swoosh!

The next second, he heaved a sigh of relief because Patriarch Nie ignored him completely and rushed out of the residence.

But right then, Patriarch’s wives, the youngest son and his two daughters rushed into the hall and began asking him what had happened, what had made the Patriarch so angry.

Gulp!

The man gulped nervously, especially when he met the First Lady, Nie Haoshuo’s mother’s gaze.

...

It hadn’t been much time since the night had fallen, so let alone the cultivators who were used to cultivating late into the night, even the ordinary people hadn’t fallen asleep yet and those who had, they woke up from the shout and their expressions became solemn.

Something significant had happened and it wasn’t good.

While the lower ranking family members and servants began feeling uneasy because if a storm swept through the family, they would be first to suffer, the authority figures of the family—Elders at the peak of Muscle Refinement and Blood Condensation realm immediately rushed to the Patriarch's residence.

Swoosh!

However, when they arrived, they saw Patriarch Nie's family surrounding a man.

"What happened? Where is the Patriarch?" Asked the first elder, a peak Blood Condensation realm cultivator.

He was in his late fifties and already had greying hair. Because he was already past his prime, he no longer had the hope of breaking into the Bone Tempering realm, something he desperately wanted all his life. This made him quite temperamental and more often than not, he supported a stern expression on his face.

In the family, there might be people who weren't afraid of the Patriarch but there wasn't anyone who wasn't afraid of him because they didn't know what could trigger him.

There was one exception, though.

"First Elder..." Nie Haolong's youngest sister, Nie Xiaowan, burst into tears when she saw him and rushed towards him before throwing herself into his arms.

The first elder carefully caught her and lifted her up on his arm.

"What's wrong, Wan'er?" He asked, his tone soft and his always stern face filled with concern.

He had three sons, but no daughter. When Nie Xiaowan was born, the Patriarch had made him her godfather and he unwillingly accepted.

But as years passed and he began spending time with her since the Patriarch was always busy with family matters or his cultivation, he slowly came to like her and began treating her as though she was his own daughter. When something bothered her, he would always find some way to make her happy and seeing her smile, he would feel better.

Now that she was sobbing uncontrollably against his chest, he felt his heart clench and he inwardly swore to return the smile to her face, no matter what.

"First Elder, wah! That uncle... he says someone killed my eldest brother. Wah!" Nie Xiaowan cried harder as she told him.

The First Elder and everyone else's pupils constricted when they heard this.

"You, tell us what happened in detail." The Second Elder, a woman in her late forties, ordered the man.

"Yes, Second Elder." The man nodded and slowly told them about the missing gatekeepers, the latter and the scene he saw in Nie Haolong's house.

"Nie Haolong..." Everyone frowned in confusion. Then they realized who he was talking about and their expressions darkened.

"I told you all to eradicate those scourges or at least expel them. But you..." The First Elder's temper flared and he stared at Nie Zhanfeng in the crowd, "...you stopped us and forced the family to keep them. Now see what has happened."

Nie Zhanfeng sighed inwardly but his expression didn't falter under everyone's angry gazes and he calmly said, "It would be best not to talk about the past or some uncomfortable truths would be mentioned and I'm sure none of you will like it. So let's just focus on what has happened and find a way to resolve it."

"What's there to think about?! Everyone involved in Haoshuo and the elders' deaths must be killed." The First Elder snapped.

Nie Zhanfeng frowned and said, "Shouldn't we at least go and see the crime scene before passing out the judgment?"

Before the Elders could respond, a bone chilling voice sounded from behind.

"No need."

Swoosh!

Everyone turned around and what they saw made their pupils constrict, then made their expressions darken.

The Patriarch was walking into the hall carrying a headless corpse of Nie Haoshuo in his arms. The reason they knew it was Nie Haoshuo's was because the brutally severed head was sitting on the corpse's abdomen.

Step! Step! Step!

The patriarch walked in step by step until he reached the middle of the hall and placed his eldest son's corpse on the ground.

"My son and the two elders have been killed in cold blood by Gu Chen, Nie Haolong, Nie Xiaolu and Nie Zhansen's widow." He stated as his bloodshot eyes swept across everyone,

"In the morning, we would go to the City Lord's mansion, report the crime and then... take revenge."

"If the Gu Family dares to shelter the murderers, we'll destroy the entire Gu Family." The patriarch announced and his words made everyone's expression turn solemn. Some even felt some hesitation because this would definitely result in some losses. But it was clear the patriarch was thoroughly enraged and wouldn't listen.

As if to confirm their suspicion, his gaze stopped on Nie Zhanfeng, "*Any* of you who dares question my decision this time or try to shield the murderers in any manner will be a traitor of the family and *my* foremost enemy who I would not spare, no matter the cost."

Nie Zhanfeng had wanted to appeal to listen to Nie Haolong's side before deciding the punishment but hearing this, he could only sigh and drop the thought.

'Brother Zhansen... I can no longer protect your family. Forgive me.' He lamented.

...

In the Gu Estate, Max ignored his family and elders' questions and asked his mother to have Nie Haolong treated and Nie Xiaolu and Zhou Yue settled. Then he immediately left and headed towards the Tie Xiong trio's houses, his face expressionless.

Because the City Lord mansion didn't entertain the *civilian matters* after the nightfall and the Nie Family could come for revenge before making an official report to the mansion, he knew he only had time until the sunrise.

If he hadn't reached Bone Tempering realm by then, he, Haolong, Xiaolu, Zhou Yue and even his entire Gu Family would be slaughtered.

While moving through the streets at a fast speed, he summoned his status screen and clicked the (+) symbol behind his cultivation. By the time he reached his first of three targets' house, his cultivation had increased by one layer and stabilized properly.

[Cultivation: Blood Condensation, 5th Layer]

[Lust Points: 60,000]

'13,30,000 Lust Points...'

He calculated the points he needed to reach the Bone Tempering realm and took a deep breath, 'I can do this... I have to do this.'

With that, he put his hand on the house's door and pushed.

Crack!

With an audible crack, the lock snapped and the door opened.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1003: I’m No Hypocrite[1,308 words]

A/N: Reader’s discretion is advised.

- - -

Tonight, Tie Xiong was having a hard time sleeping.

It wasn’t just because he had returned home early and thus was trying to sleep early but also because his jaw was broken and the pain was keeping him up. Apart from this, he was also seething with rage because the reputation he had built so painstakingly was ruined today.

’I wish the Liu and Song families would give you a painful death.’ He sneered when he remembered how both families had summoned him and his companions and asked about Gu Chen.

"But it wouldn’t feel as satisfying..." He murmured under his breath. He really wanted to kill Gu Chen with his own hands, unfortunately though, he wasn’t his match. Thus, he had to be satisfied with the fact that he would be killed soon.

After feeling the sadistic pleasure at the thought of him dying a painful death, he frowned as he recalled what *the Chubby* had told him.

’That cowardly fatty. Why did he give him our correct addresses?’ He instinctively gnashed his teeth in anger and felt a sharp pain as a result.

’Damn that bastard! I have to suffer this pain for several days.’ He raged in silence for a while before his mind refocused on the previous thought and he sneered, ’He should be too busy hiding from the possible assassinations from the Liu and Song families to come trouble us. Still though, it would have been better if I had stayed outside for a few days—’

Crack!

Right as this thought crossed his mind, he heard a crisp cracking sound and his heart skipped a beat because he knew this sound was of the wooden lock breaking.

He hurriedly got out of his bed and ignoring the pain in his jaws, he opened his mouth, "Who is—"

Creak!

Before he finished, the door to his room was pushed open and black figure appeared before him and he heard, "If you don't want yourself and your family to die, keep quiet. If not, shout as much as you want."

These words were spoken in a very calm tone and precisely because of that, Tie Xiong felt a chill run down his spine.

"Who are you?" He asked in a low voice.

"Oh?! You don't recognise my voice?"

Tie Xiong's eyes widened and his heart skipped another beat because he finally recognised the voice. How could he not when he was just thinking about him?

"Y-Young Master, I'm—"

"Tie Xiong, you bastard. Who did you invite so late in the night?" An angry voice interrupted him and Max's eyes flashed in the darkness of the house.

"Is it your mother?" He asked.

"Y-Yes, Young Master. Just give me a moment. I'll tell her not to disturb us." Tie Xiong hurriedly said and was about to get down from his coat when he heard Max say, "No need. Let her come."

'Hm?' Tie Xiong realized this Gu Chen likely intended to use his mother to coerce him and expression darkened, though it wasn't visible in the darkness,

Right then, he heard his mother's footsteps coming closer.

Thud!

"Young Master, please—" He hurriedly got down the coat and fell to his knees.

"One more word from you and you won't see the tomorrow sun. If you doubt my words, try speaking again." Max cut him off, his voice low but cold.

Then he ignored him and looked to the side where he saw a middle-aged woman walking over with a small lantern in her hand, her brows furrowed in displeasure.

When the lantern’s light illuminated Max, she was about to scold him but then her eyes narrowed when she noticed his clothes—the expensive robes with some blood stains on his lapel--and deep wariness appeared on her face.

She quickly walked over and bowed deeply while saying, "Young Master, if you my unworthy son has somehow offended you, I plead you to be magnanimous and forgive him."

Max’s gaze swept over her. She wasn’t beautiful but wasn’t ugly either, though she was a bit chubby and a head shorter than him in height. Currently dressed in a worm out, loose nighty type dress, she gave off the same mature charm that ordinary married women in poor areas on earth did.

His eyes flickered with a hint of hesitation and he asked, "Who else is in your family?"

Tie Zhongli shivered but she didn’t dare lie. "I have a younger daughter too. She is sleeping right now, Young Master. Please forgive us. Don’t—"

"Your son dared to lay his filthy eyes on my dear sister and was planning to force himself on her. This much is more than enough for me to kill him. But now that you have seen me, I’ll have to silence you too." Max coldly cut her off, "You have just three breaths of time to decide whether you are going to bring your daughter here or want to die alongside your son."

Tie Zhongli shivered more violently when she heard him. She didn’t doubt that he would do what he said. After all, he was clearly someone from a cultivation family and people like them were worth nothing in their eyes.

The thought of using the City Lord’s name crossed her mind but seeing how he had come here at night, he clearly had made sure he wouldn’t be caught in the investigation, which she believed was unlikely to take place.

While the City Lord mansion tried to maintain the law and order, more often than not, the officers ignored when servant class people like them were killed or disappeared. Even if someone complained about it, it was of no use because unlike the cultivation families, they weren’t permanent citizens of the city. So it was too much of a *useless* hassle for them to investigate such case.

"One breath..."

Max’s cold voice snapped her out of her despairing thoughts and she raised her and looked inside the room and saw Tie Xiong sitting on his knees, his head lowered.

"You bastard! See what you have done. Are you happy now?" she growled as she stood up.

Tie Xiong didn’t dare to speak, afraid that Gu Chen would really kill him and he didn’t dare meet his mother’s eyes because what he wouldn’t be able to endure what he would see in them.

"You!!" Tie Zhongli seethed in rage when Tie Xiong didn’t react but then she heard Max say ’Two Breaths’ and she took a deep breath.

"Please wait, Young Master. I’ll... bring her." She said through gritted teeth before walking back to her room.

She didn’t want her daughter’s purity to be lost because it would be too difficult to get her married, but her desire to live was stronger.

Ba-Dum!

Suddenly her heart skipped a beat and she stopped in her tracks before she turned around and asked with a pale face, "Y-Young Master... you wouldn’t kill us after... right?"

"You won’t believe no matter what I say, but yeah, I won’t kill you. Now hurry up and bring her. I don’t have time to waste." Max expressionlessly said. He wasn’t a villain and therefore wasn’t feeling good about what he was about to do but he had no choice.

’Fuck, I’m no hypocrite. It’s not about choice but because I want to complete the quest and earn Lust Points while doing so.’ He told himself and his slightly wavering mental state immediately stabilized.

As Tie Zhongli went to bring her daughter, he thought of something and asked, "How old is your younger sister?"

When Tie Xiong didn’t answer, a disgusted look appeared on Max’s face and he said, "You can speak just this one time."

Tie Xiong trembled in rage and slowly raised his head, glaring at him with his bloodshot eyes.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1004: Grinding for Lust Points; Ambush[1,461 words]

Over an hour later, Max left Tie Xiong’s house.

[Lust Points: 60,000→135,000]

’75,000 Lust Points...’ He nodded in satisfaction upon checking his status screen.

He hadn’t expected to receive this many Lust Points from Tie Xiong’s mother and sister because both of them were just mortals.

But he wasn’t too surprised either because it had been nearly two decades since Tie Xiong’s father passed away which made Tie Zhongli accumulate a significant amount of Pure Yin. As for his younger sister, she was a virgin so it only made sense her Pure Yin was stronger.

With a thought, he summoned the quest screen but was left disappointed when he didn’t see the progress bar.

Still, he believed he had punished Tie Xiong quite harshly.

He recalled Tie Xiong’s expressions and how he almost had a mental breakdown when he forced him to watch as he fucked his mother and sister. Of course, since he didn’t really like to force himself on the women, he had used his Charm to arouse them and make them *want* him.

When he was done with them, the mother and daughter pair was completely starstruck and remained glued to him.

’It’s good. Now If I feel like it, I can fuck them again.’ He thought, not knowing there was a dark, sadistic smile on his face.

As he headed towards the dark-skinned guy’s house, he clicked (+) symbol on his cultivation.

[Do you wish you use 130,000 Lust Points to increase your cultivation to Blood Condensation, 6th Layer? (Yes)/(No)]

He clicked ’yes’ and felt his blood throughout his body heat up. This sensation lasted for a while and when it disappeared, the slight exhaustion he was feeling after working for one hour had vanished without a trace and he was filled with a lot more energy than before. He felt as if he could do anything he wanted at the moment.

Not only that...

He touched his chest and biceps—he had gained a bit more muscle mass—and nodded in satisfaction.

[Cultivation: Blood Condensation, 6th Layer]

[Lust Points: 5000]

'Let's see if I can get the 205,000 Lust Points I need for the next cultivation increase from them.' He thought and finally arrived before the dark-skinned man's house.

Unlike when he entered Tie Xiong's house and was unaware how many people were there in his family, this time he knew, thanks to Tie Xiong who told him whatever he asked after being 'tortured' for over an hour.

The dark-skinned man was called He Ming. Just like Tie Xiong, his family also belonged in the servant class. Apart from him, there were three members in his family, his mother, He Qing, elder brother, He Jun and his sister-in-law, He Lan.

Just like He Ming, his elder brother was also a Skin Refinement cultivator, though two minor realms higher than him. As for his mother and sister-in-law, both were mortals which wasn't surprising. After all, it was already quite good for a servant class family to have produced two cultivators.

He Ming wasn't formally employed, so he did whatever work he could find with Tie Xiong and the Chubby guy, Song Min. But his elder brother, He Jun, was employed and worked at a meat shop in the market.

As for his mother and sister-in-law... both of them used to work as maids in a merchant family but because that merchant had recently suffered a significant loss, he fired them, so they were currently unemployed and were looking for work.

Unfortunately, it was difficult for mortals to find work because even though the servant class people weren't permanent members of the city, their number was overwhelming which made the competition for jobs quite intense too.

Therefore, for the maid and servant jobs in the cultivation families—one of the very few options of employment for women—unless the women were young, beautiful or quite skilled at what they did, the chances of them getting the maid or servant's job were very low.

Taking a breath, Max glanced around and seeing there was no one nearby, he stepped forward and pushed the door inwards, which resulted in the wooden lock being snapping and the door opening.

As he stepped inside and closed the door behind him, a sleepy voice sounded.

"Husband, you came early today?"

The one speaking was He Ming's sister-in-law, He Lan.

’So He Jun hasn’t returned yet. That’s good I guess.’ Max thought. Tie Xiong had told him that He Jun usually came after midnight because he had to dress the wild beast carcasses so they could be supplied to the restaurants early in the morning.

"Let’s start, shall we?" He muttered under his breath and entered one of the three small rooms where he found a middle-aged woman sleeping.

He slapped her cheek lightly and woke her up. Before she could scream or say anything, he gave her a threatening look and told her to keep quiet which she did.

Soon he gathered the trio—He Qing, the mother, He Lan, the sister-in-law and He Ming, the main culprit—in one room.

He Ming’s dark face had turned pale white and he was trembling in terror as he looked at Max. His mother and sister-in-law were also terrified, not knowing what this stranger wanted to do to them.

"I don’t have time to waste." began Max, "He Ming offended me and I’m here for revenge..."

...

An hour later, he left the house, his brows slightly furrowed because he had received significantly less Lust Points from He Qing and He Lan, just over fifty thousand.

’I hope *Song Min’s*[1] family doesn’t disappoint me.’ He thought. Unlike Tie Xiong and He Ming’s families, there were three women in Song Min’s, the chubby guy, family. One was his mother, another his widowed aunt and the last his elder sister.

Since his sister wasn’t married, he hoped she was a virgin because then she would give him more Lust Points along with Song Min’s widowed aunt, who should also have a significant accumulation of Pure Yin energy.

’It would have been good if they were cultivators.’ He shook his head at the thought and hurried toward Song Min’s house.

"Hm?"

When he entered the street wherein was Song Min’s house, his footsteps suddenly paused and his eyes flickered.

The next moment...

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two cloaked figures suddenly emerged from the shadows of the houses and rushed toward him. One had a dagger in their hand while the other wore iron knuckles.

Max watched them rush over calmly when they entered his range and were about to attack him, the corner of his lips curled up, "Your families are quite ruthless and wise I say to send two early Blood Condensation realm cultivators to kill a mere mid-stage Muscle Refinement cultivator. Unfortunately for you guys... I'm a bit stronger now."

The clocked figures' eyes narrowed when they heard him and saw how at ease he was.

Immediately, their eyes swept the area around them even as they attacked. Clearly, they had ignored the last bit he said and thought he had brought someone along to be so relaxed at this moment.

Shua!

Feeling a bit underestimated, he pursed his lips and took a step forward. With a slight shift of his body, he dodged the dagger strike to his chest, letting it whistled past him, then he extended his hand and...

Pat!

He caught the wrist of the iron knuckled figure and saw their pupils constrict.

Swoosh!

Without even a split second's delay, the figure punched towards his face with their free hand.

Max inwardly nodded seeing this. This guy was a seasoned fighter.

Unfortunately...

Bang!

Max shifted his stance and hurled the figure overhead before slamming them on the stone-paved ground, hard.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The stone tiles and several of the figure's bones cracked upon the impact. Max wanted to once again slap him on the ground but realized the man had already died.

"Quite fragile for a Blood Condensation cultivator, no?" He raised his brows before glancing at the dagger-wielder, who was about to attack him again after failing the first time, but when they saw how easily he had killed their companion...

Swoosh!

The dagger-wielder turned on their heels and began rushing out of the street.

"How coldhearted are you!" Max chuckled as he gave chase and caught up just a few seconds later, "You should accompany your companion on the way to hell."

As he said this, Max reached out and grabbed the back of the figure's neck.

"No—!"

Crack!

The figure let out a terrified shout, knowing what was about to happen, but the next moment, it was cut short when Max snapped their neck.

- Even though he is also surnamed Song, he doesn't belong to the Song family, Gu family's enemy.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1005: Pragmatic Family[1,078 words]

Thud!

Max released his grip and let the dead body fall to the ground before he swept his gaze across the street.

When he noticed that there weren't any more attackers and the slight commotion their battle had made didn't attract anyone's attention, he relaxed, then ignored the corpses and arrived before Song Min's house.

Just as he was about to push open the door...

Creak!

It opened on its own which surprised him, but then he saw Song Min who showed an obsequious smile that hid his unease and fear and realized he had seen him kill the cloaked duo and knowing he was here for him, he opened the door on his own.

"W-Welcome My Lord..." Song Min bowed.

Max stared down at him and said, "You must be disappointed, aren't you?"

Though Song Min was just a minor character, he was quite sharp and thus he immediately understood what Max meant and it made him tremble in fear.

Thud!

He fell to his knees and hurriedly said, "I hold no ill intention in my heart towards you, My Lord. When the Liu and Song families forcefully took us to their families and interrogated us, I didn't intend to tell them anything but... they threatened to kill me and my family, My Lord. I had no choice. Please give me just one chance to prove my loyalty to you."

Max sneered inwardly. Wasn't this guy being ridiculous by talking about loyalty? Was there anything between them to begin with?

Still, he didn't expose him as his words had given him an excuse.

"You want to prove your loyalty, huh? Alright, I'm giving you a chance. Go convince your mother, aunt and elder sister to satisfy me. If you do that, not only would I not blame you for this assassination attempt, I'll also won't punish you too harshly for your offense towards my younger sister." He said, his face expressionless.

He had expected him to react how Tie Xiong and He Ming had, in fact, his reaction should have been even more *vibrant* because while he had forced them, he was asking him to offer his family's women to him willingly.

But his expectations shattered when he saw Song Min's eyes light up, saw him nod vigorously and say, "Thank you, My Lord, thank you very much. I won't disappoint you."

Saying this, he stood up and went inside the house, leaving Max staring at his back in a daze.

'This guy... he is too dangerous.' A hint of murderous intent flashed in his eyes. Someone like him who valued his life more than everything else was capable of doing anything to preserve his life and this made him dangerous.

Fortunately, he never planned to keep him close, so it didn't concern him much.

He closed the door and waited in the dark living room.

Tap! Tap! Tap!

Just ten minutes later, he heard multiple footsteps coming towards him.

"I didn't fail you, My Lord." Song Min came bouncing over with a lantern in hand and a wide smile on his face.

Max ignored him and looked behind him at the three women following him.

Seeing this, Song Min raised the lantern towards them so Max could see them properly.

'Oh?' Max became a little surprised when he saw them. He had expected both his mother and aunt to look similar to Tie Xiong's and He Ming's mothers, but they were more beautiful and their figures were also better with not too much excess fat on their bellies or faces. As for his elder sister, she was also more beautiful than Tie Xiong's younger sister and He Ming's sister-in-law.

There was another thing that surprised him and it was the fact that none of the three looked... forced or reluctant. In fact, they seemed to be filled with nervous excitement and anticipation.

'I see. They are also the pragmatic type.' He thought to himself and nodded in satisfaction. It was better this way as they would try to please him better on the bed at least.

"You all ready?" He asked.

The three women lowered their heads before shyly nodding.

"Good. One of you lead us to a room." He ordered. Song Min's mother, Song Haishao, took the lead. Taking the lantern from Song Min, she said, "Please follow me, My Lord."

Song Min watched them leave before he exhaled in relief.

Phew!

'I'm safe for now.' He thought.

Right then, he heard the sound of footsteps and his brows scrunched up.

"I can't believe you would willingly sell your mother, aunt and blood sister." said the middle-aged man with a disgusted look on his face.

"Did I force them?" Song Min unashamedly stared at his father.

"You tempted them. Is that any better than forcing them?" His father snarled, though he kept his voice low.

"You make it sound awful, old man. I only told them that Young Master is a Blood Condensation realm cultivator with a bright future ahead of him and he is interested in them. They wanted a better life, so they took the opportunity. Moreover... you didn't really try to stop them." Song Min sneered.

His father opened his mouth to retort but nothing came out. This made Song Min shake his head and sigh inwardly, 'What a hypocrite!'

...

Just as Max expected, since they were willing to serve him, the trio was doing their best to please him.

He lay on the wooden bed no bigger than a normal coat with hands crossed behind his head and watched Song Min's elder sister, Song Haixin, bounce on his cock as her dear mother and aunt held one of her hands and supported her.

This illicit scene thrilled him and made his cock throb inside Song Haixin just deflowered pussy.

"Ahhng~" Song Haixin moaned aloud while struggling to keep her breathing even but the pleasure shooting through her body and the physical exertion made it difficult.

Song Haishao, Song Min's mother, and Song Haiyan, his widowed aunt, silently gulped their saliva as they watched her.

The moment they had undressed him and saw his semi-hard cock, they knew it would give them pleasure they never experienced before. When Song Haiyan sucked him to full erection, this belief became stronger.

Now seeing Haixin lose her mind when barely two minutes had passed since she began, they were becoming increasingly impatient for their turn, wanting to experience the pleasure she was feeling too.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1006: Loyalty; Caught Cheating?[1,252 words]

Creak!

One and half an hour later, Max walked out of the room.

Swoosh!

Song Min jumped to his feet when he heard the sound of the door opening and stared at him, suddenly feeling nervous again.

Though he had told him he would forgive him after he convinced his mother, aunt and sister to sleep with him, he didn't dare believe him completely because he knew how fickle these people of cultivation families could be, especially when the other party was weaker than them.

As for his father, he had already returned to his room, not wanting to listen to his wife's and daughter's moans.

"My Lord..." Song Min awkwardly greeted him, not knowing what else to say. While he didn't mind that Max had fucked his mother, aunt and sister, he wasn't shameless enough to ask him whether he enjoyed himself... or could he?

He opened his mouth but saw Max looking at him and held back whatever he was about to say.

"I would have killed you if not for your *mother* and *sister* pleading on your behalf." said Max before walking past him.

Right when he was about to open the door, he added, "The moment you give me a chance to doubt your *loyalty* will be the moment you die, always keep it in your mind."

"I would never dare forget it, My Lord." Song Min hurriedly said with a deep bow. As for what he would not forget, only he knew it.

Max didn't care for it. Strength was counter to everything and he was stronger than him and would only become more stronger. As for what petty schemes he might concoct, he just needed to pay him a little bit attention and he wouldn't be able to do anything.

When he walked out of the house, Max appeared calm and casual but he was very alert. But when he sensed no movement in the street, he relaxed just a tiny bit.

'It seems they only sent those two.' He thought. It made sense. To them, he was just a middle stage Muscle Refinement cultivator. Sending two Blood Condensation cultivators was already them being extra cautious and thorough. Why would they bother to send any more?

His lips curled up and he glanced at the two corpses, still lying on the street. 'Their expressions should be worth watching when they find their corpses in the morning.'

After feeling the dark satisfaction for a moment, he stopped thinking about them and summoned his status screen with a thought.

Name: Gu Chen (Maxwell Garfield)]

[Age: 19]

[Cultivation: Blood Condensation, 6th Layer]

[Bloodline: Lust Overlord Bloodline (Second Lock Opened)]

[Skills: Basic Martial Arts]

[Harem: 0]

[Lust Points: 57000→172,000]

’Hm?’ His brows furrowed when he didn’t see the (+) symbol behind his cultivation. Then his gaze came down to the Lust Points.

’38,000 short...’ He thought and for a moment, he had the urge to return and fuck Song Min’s mother, aunt or sister or maybe all three of them. That would surely give him the required points and he could increase his cultivation to the Seventh Layer.

However, this was just an impulsive thought and he stopped himself. It was already approaching midnight, so he didn’t have much time until the sunrise. Rather than wasting over an hour with these mortal women and getting scrapes for Lust Points, he would be more well off investing his time with his family’s women or Zhou Yue and Nie Xiaolu.

With this thought, he hurried back to Gu Family’s Estate. On the way, he didn’t encounter any trouble and arrived just a short while later.

"Third Young Master..." The two Gu Family members acting as gatekeepers greeted him and hurriedly informed, "First Lady and others have been worried about you. Young Miss Lan’er had been waiting here for you for quite a while. She only left half an hour ago because Mistress Gu Ruolan had asked her to."

"I see. Thank you." Max nodded and entered the estate.

After he left, the gatekeepers looked at each other and one of them sighed. "The Third Young Master is truly reckless. The family has undergone such a big change today... he should have been with his family but... sigh."

The other gatekeeper shook his head, "He just recovered. So it is natural that he wanted to go out for a bit."

"That’s also true..."

...

Max had gone several hundred meters away but because he was now a Blood Condensation realm cultivator, his senses were a lot sharper so he heard their words and raised his brows in question, ’Family has undergone changes? What happened?’

But he didn’t really care about what might have happened, what he truly cared about was the fact whether whatever had happened had affected his family somehow and whether they were safe.

Swoosh!

He increased his speed and arrived at his family’s residence a short while later and saw Lan’er sitting in a chair at the entrance, her head resting against the wall as she dozed off.

His footsteps were light, but they were enough to rouse her from her sleep.

When she saw him, her face lit up and she sprang up from the chair and threw herself into his arms. "Big Brother!"

Max caught her and affectionately creased her long hair and back and was about to say something when...

Swoosh!

Gu Lan’er pushed herself out of his embrace and took several steps back, a disgusted look on her face. Then as he watched her, her eyes welled up with tears.

"What’s wrong Lan’er?" He asked, concerned, as he took a step towards her.

Gu Lan’er retreated more and pointed a trembling finger at him, "You... You have other women’s scent on you. Why..."

’Fuck!’ Max cursed inwardly.

He hadn’t taken a bath at Song Min’s place because the facilities weren’t good enough there, and had thought that he would take one at his home, only then would he meet anyone. But the gatekeepers’ words made him a little anxious and he forgot about the scent he was wearing.

The chances were he would have remembered taking the bath when he arrived but he ran into Lan’er right at the entrance... Now he had to explain things to her in a way that didn’t hurt her.

One might wonder why she was reacting so strongly when she knew how his inheritance worked.

Max knew why. It was because he had told her that he needed to sex with women he was *close with*.

Any woman, especially someone who loved the man like Gu Lan'er loved him, would have the desire to be his only woman. This was true on earth and this was true in the magic world or this world even though it wasn't uncommon for a man to have multiple women.

But since all the women he was close with were family, she must have convinced herself to not mind it and accept it without much resistance.

But now he had so many unfamiliar scents on him... How could she accept them too? Moreover, the fact that he was close to other women besides his family must have hurt her too.

"Let me go wash up, then I'll explain everything, alright?" He gently said.

Though Gu Lan'er wanted to hear his explanation right at that moment, she also didn't want to smell these other women on him, so she nodded.

- - -

A/N: Chapters will be uploaded after reset from now on. (GMT +8). Also, kindly read the author's thought below.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1007: Shocking Gu Lan[1,245 words]

By the time Max returned after taking a bath and ridding off the mixed scents of Zhou Yue, Tie Zhongli and others, Gu Lan had calmed down and was sitting in her chair, lost in thoughts.

When she saw him walk over, she looked at him, her face turning void of any expressions.

Max inwardly sighed and stopped three steps away from her and silence reigned between them.

After a few moments, he broke the silence.

"Lan'er... Did you talk to Nie Xiaolu or her mother?" He asked.

Gu Lan frowned slightly before she shook her head, "No. Only mother and Aunt Ruolan talked to them."

"They didn't tell you anything after talking to them, huh?" Max muttered, then nodded in understanding. They didn't want to worry them.

"Is something wrong?" Gu Lan asked, realizing something from his words.

"Yes," Max nodded and told her everything that happened in the Nie Family.

"...the Nie family would come knocking the first thing in the morning and they would want the family to hand, Nie siblings, their mother and me, the killer of their patriarch's son and the two elders."

Gu Lan could no longer keep her face expressionless and her brows furrowed in worry. At the same time, a hint of understanding dawned on her, but she didn't say anything, wanting to hear it from his mouth.

"Nie Haolong is my best friend. I would never hand him and his family over to the Nie Family now that I have brought them here. As for myself, even if I want to surrender to them, I doubt you, elder brother, Mother and others would accept it. So the only solution left is we fight them." He explained.

After a pause, he continued, "To fight them, we need a Bone Tempering realm cultivator otherwise we would be at their mercy. In the entire family, only I have hope of reaching the Bone Tempering, thanks to my inheritance, before they arrive.

This was why I seized the opportunity and did *it* with some women outside. Because I wasn't close with them, I didn't get as many boosts in my cultivation but one of them had a special Yin Constitution, and I can be considered rather close with her, so the feedback from my cultivation art was rather big when I did it with her and as a result, now... I'm in the Blood Condensation realm."

Gu Lan wanted to ask him what *opportunity* it was and who this woman with a special constitution who he was also *close with* was, but when she heard his latest words, her mind shook.

"Wh-What?" She asked, her eyes wide in disbelief.

Seeing her reaction, Max inwardly sighed in relief and let a small, proud smile appear on his face as he said, "You heard right, my sweet sister. I'm now a Blood Condensation realm cultivator and not a weak one."

Ba-Dum! Ba-Dum!

Gu Lan’s heart began racing. Trying to take a deep breath but failing, she asked, "Which layer?"

"Do you really want to know?" He asked, a teasing look in his eyes.

After seeing how she had the mind to get angry at him and let him wash up first, he knew his family was alright. Since this was the case, he relaxed, not caring what might have happened.

"Don’t tease me." Gu Lan jumped off the chair and glared at him with her hands resting on the side of her hips, trying to look fierce but looking cute instead.

"Alright, alright. I won’t tease you." Max raised his hands in surrender, then his tone became teasing once again as he said, "But I don’t want to tell you so easily either."

"You..." Gu Lan stared at him with her eyes wide as if she couldn’t believe him. But seeing Max only shrugged and had no intention of telling her, she gnashed her jaws and said, "What would make you tell me?"

Max’s smile widened when he heard this and leaned his face down a little and pointed at his lips, "A kiss would suffice."

"Hmph, pervert!" Gu Lan snorted but then she quickly looked around, stood on her toes and kissed him.

Swoosh!

Max wanted to grab her and deepen the kiss but Gu Lan was faster. The moment their lips touched, she retreated.

After avoiding getting caught and seeing the defeated look on his face, she grinned proudly and said, "Now tell me."

"That wasn’t fair." Max grumbled, of course he was only acting to help her forget her earlier anger completely.

"Heh, and you trying to tease *your sweet younger sister* is fair when she is too curious and excited to wait?" Gu Lan shot back.

’Damn, she already got my weakness.’ Max thought when he heard her stress the words ’your sweet younger sister’ and felt himself harden in response.

"Alright, you win." Said Max, then he revealed, "I’ve reached the 6th Layer."

Gu Lan was struck dumb.

He had recovered in the morning and had no cultivation level to speak of. But now at midnight, he had become a Blood Condensation realm cultivator of the sixth layer, just three minor realms away from reaching the Bone Tempering realm.

"Third Brother... Your cultivation art is incredible." Gu Lan muttered, too shaken to call him 'Big Brother' like he preferred her to.

"It indeed is." Max nodded, fully agreeing with her. The Lust Overlord Bloodline was truly monstrous in this aspect.

Gu Lan got lost in thought for a short while. When she came to, she stepped forward and grabbed his hand, pressing it against her chest, between her soft breasts. Then she looked up at him and softly asked, her gaze hopeful, "Big Brother... If we do it until the morning, can you reach the Bone Tempering realm?"

Max shook his head, his expression serious, "I doubt your Pure Yin energy has recovered fully. So it probably would be difficult for me to increase my cultivation realm by even a single layer."

Gu Lan pursed her lips and worry filled her eyes. Then she asked, "The stronger the woman's cultivation, the stronger feedback your cultivation art will give, right?"

"Yes." Max nodded, his eyes flashing.

Could it be...

"Then..." She took a deep breath, "Let's go to mother's room."

Ba-Dum!

Max's heart skipped a beat and heat pooled in his lower body, causing his cock to become rock-hard in a second.

...

A short while later, they arrived before their mother's room.

"Did you talk to mother about this?" Max asked, his voice unconsciously low and filled with his surging desire.

Gu Lan felt uncomfortable in her heart when she saw this but having already accepted the fact that he wouldn't be just her man, she ignored it completely and calmly said, "Yes. She found out I had lost my virginity when she saw me and interrogated me. So I told her you were the one who I did it with and she instantly became angry. She even almost hit me."

Max nodded, not finding it strange.

"But then I told her about the legacy you received and how your cultivation art works. Then she relaxed but even then, I could see she hadn't accepted it completely but then something happened which made her accept it. In fact, I could see it also affected her enough that if you went to her now, she wouldn't refuse you... *probably*."

The corner of Max's lips twitched at her 'probably'.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1008: The Safest and Warmest Embrace[1,202 words]

The corner of Max's lips twitched at her 'probably', but he didn't pay it much attention because from her words, he could tell his mother had *shed* most of her conservative thinking since she accepted his and Gu Lan's relationship.

Now that the threat of the Nie family was looming over them and she was aware of it, the chances were extremely high that she really wouldn't *refuse* him.

Gulp!

He audibly gulped his saliva at the thought, his little brother throbbing inside his robes, almost about to burst from excitement.

Suddenly he felt slightly prickling pain on his side and realized Gu Lan was pinching him, an envious look on her pretty face.

He hurriedly composed himself but it was of no use as she snorted in dissatisfaction, "After getting mother, you are going to forget me completely, aren't you?"

"Of course not." Max hurriedly shook his head while feeling surreal because the fact he was about to have sex with their mother wasn't rattling her even a bit. Even if it was, it was very slight.

Seeing she was still wearing the same expression, he leaned down and whispered in her ear, his hot breathing tickling her, "How can I forget my sweetest younger sister who makes feel so good and let out such *sweet* moan when I fuck her."

Gu Lan's eyes widened and her face flushed red when she heard him. "You, don't talk nonsense!" She scolded furiously.

Max chuckled, relieved that it was effective and she was no longer feeling down.

Right then...

Creak!

The door of their mother's room opened and Zhao Ziyan appeared, dressed in a loose, silk night robe.

Gulp!

Max unconsciously gulped again when he saw the soft fabric flowing down her large and supple breasts, then her toned belly, and thick and juicy thighs.

His eyes then flicked up to her face and he saw her rosy lips, baby-soft, fair cheeks and her hypnotic dark eyes filled with motherly charm that were now staring at him...

He suddenly snapped back to his senses, his face turning slightly crimson at getting caught staring at her.

At the same time, his heart was beating uncharacteristically fast, really fast and a strange nervousness had sapped his mighty Blood Condensation strength, making him feel as he was just as helpless before her as he was when he was just a small kid.

'What's happening to me?' He thought, completely puzzled because what was happening was happening for the first time. It was completely different from what he felt earlier when he was facing Nie Xiaolu but it made him feel equally, if not more, helpless because he was losing control, something he didn't really like. But again, he couldn't find himself becoming angry or even a hint dissatisfied at her.

"What are you two doing here?" Zhao Ziyan asked, her silken motherly voice making his heart shake.

"I... We..." He opened his mouth while trying to find a safe place to look at, but neither did he find the safe place nor was he able to say anything.

Beside him, Gu Lan stared at him in astonishment.

Was this guy was the same as the her perverted third brother who *took her* like a beast, confident, unrelenting and unashamed, had fucked their second sister-in-law and was just drooling at the thought of doing it with their mother? He really was but looking at his nervous, stuttering display, she was having a hard time believing it.

Zhao Ziyan raised her brows seeing his nervous state, then glanced at Gu Lan, who understood what her mother's look meant and nodded.

"You go sleep now." Zhao Ziyan told her and Gu Lan reluctantly left, but not before giving him a look which Max didn't notice, making her exasperated.

After she left, Zhao Ziyan grabbed his hand and pulled him into her room before closing the door shut and locking it.

She then looked at him and sternly said, "You are a man, Chen'er. Act like one and tell me what you are here for."

He was supposed to reach the Bone Tempering realm and lead the family. So she could not allow him to remain this nervous and shy guy. The position of family head needed not only high enough cultivation to deter the enemies but also a confident and decisive personality. This was why she was being so stern.

At the same time, she felt guilty. 'Sigh, if Rong'er wasn't injured, this heavy responsibility wouldn't have fallen on Chen'er.'

In her eyes, he was still a kid, who should be protected and cared for, especially since he had just recovered after suffering at death's door for half an year. So suddenly expecting him to become a mature person and lead the family was a bit too much.

'Damn it!' Hearing her words, Max felt his self esteem shatter into pieces and he cursed himself for acting like this. But no matter how much he cursed himself and how much he tried to regain his composure, he simply couldn't.

'Where are you, Garfield Bloodline?!' He roared in his heart. Only it could save his crumbling self esteem at the moment, but unfortunately, after absorbing the *golden fruit*'s energy, it seemed to have disappeared and didn't get triggered no matter how much he called it.

"Mother... I..." He opened his mouth after he felt Zhao Ziyan stare at him for too long. He tried his best to sound as calm as possible but his voice still trembled.

'Fuck it.' He roared and just wanted to jump her and began kissing her but he suddenly realized his body wasn't listening to him. Not only that, his previously raging libido and the Lust Overlord Bloodline had also fallen silent at some point. 'Just great.' He groaned.

Zhao Ziyan sighed. After seeing him struggling so much, her motherly instincts kicked in and she could no longer act all cold and stern.

"Come here, Chen'er." She gently pulled him in her embrace and began to caress the back of his head and his back comfortingly.

"It’s alright. No need to be all shy and nervous. I already know everything about your cultivation art. No need to view it in a bad way just because of how it works. Instead, see how good it is, able to let you rapidly become stronger. Once you are strong enough, our family will be safe. So it is the best thing that could happen to us." she softly explained, clearly misunderstanding the situation.

A few moments earlier...

When she pulled Max into her embrace, his mind briefly blanked out and a shiver ran down his spine. Then he came to his senses and as he felt her warmth, he found himself slowly calming down. His trembling slowly stopped and the nervousness in his heart eased up though it continued to gallop like a horse.

Ha!

He slowly took a deep breath, and her fragrance he inhaled had another calming effect on his mind. All the chaotic thoughts disappeared, his body relaxed and he felt very peaceful. He even felt as if he could let go of everything if he could just enjoy her warm embrace a little longer.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1009: A Mother’s Embrace (Ko-fi Bonus)[1,047 words]

’So this is what everyone feels when they are with their mother, huh?’ He thought, trying to recall his memories with his mother on earth and the mother in the magic world but came empty handed, everything was just too blurry.

After a while, he slowly pulled back and stared at Zhao Ziyan’s face which he felt was the most beautiful and said, his voice full of sincere emotions, "I love you, Mom."

Zhao Ziyan heaved a sigh of relief in her heart upon seeing him calm down and a smile bloomed on her sweet face. Gently caressing his face, she said, "I love you too, son."

She then asked, "So, what are you here for—mmphh~"

Before she could complete her sentence, however, Max cupped her face, leaned forward and sealed her delicious rosy lips with his own, muffling her words.

Zhao Ziyan’s eyes widened in shock, her mind went blank, her heartbeat slowed to a crawl and she stopped breathing for a few seconds when she felt his lips on hers. Then she snapped back to her senses and was about to pull away because she wasn’t really ready for this even though she knew she had to do it to help him become stronger.

However, just as she put her palms on his chest to push him away, she felt him pry open her lips and teeth, already loose from the shock, with his tongue which then slithered inside her mouth and wrapped around her tongue.

"Mm~" She let out a squeaky, soft moan and leaned against his chest as her legs gave out on her. She tried to beat his chest to let him know she wanted him to stop but her hands seemed to have been glued to his chest.

In the end, helpless, she had no choice but to close her eyes and let her son kiss her however he wanted.

'Where did he learn to kiss like this? It feels... strangely good.' She thought. She only knew of the forehead, cheek or normal lip kiss, not this one where they had to put their tongue inside their partner's mouth.

If someone had told her about it before, she would have definitely thought it would be too gross. But now that her son had his tongue inside her mouth and was kissing and sucking on her tongue like thirsty beast, she found herself liking it.

'Damn it. She is way too delicious!' Max groaned inwardly, finding himself getting addicted to kissing her. The more he kissed and sucked her juicy saliva, the more he wanted it. Moreover, her apparent submission was also exciting him more and more.

His lustful fire, that had strangely gone out earlier, was now blazing with incomparable fierceness and his Lust Overlord Bloodline was also heating up and rumbling in his veins, sending hot blood to his brain and cock, arousing him more and more.

His cock was already hard as a thousand tempered Iron and was throbbing painfully inside the confines of his robes.

To give it some relief, Max removed his right hand from her face and let it go down to her wide, supple ass and grabbed a handful of it. Then he pressed her lower body against his, letting his throbbing cock press flat against her soft belly.

"Mhm~" He let out a satisfied moan when his hot, throbbing length pressed against her motherly softness and he felt her incredibly soft ass cheeks in his hand—with just some slight force, his fingers had sunk into her softness.

'How amazing would it feel when I fuck her from behind? How beautifully would her ass ripple with each thrust Arrghhh~!' He growled with need when he thought this, suddenly impatient to bend her over and take her with long, hard and rapid thrusts.

Unable to endure the thrill coursing through him, he roughly kneaded her ass cheek and bit her lower lip tightly.

"Mm~" Zhao Ziyan felt herself getting wet for the first time in years when she felt his fingers roughly handle her ass, triggering her pleasure nerves in her backhole and vagina. Before she could feel bad about it or enjoy it, she felt a stinging pain on her lip and her face scrunched up.

’Hm~ He is too excited...’ She thought, suddenly feeling nervous.

Despite almost losing her mind to the pleasurable sensation of being kissed, practically devoured, by him, she had *felt* and *taken note* of his hot thing pressing into her belly, constantly throbbing with need and had realized he was a lot bigger than his father. It had both aroused and excited her but now she was worrying whether he would ruin her completely in her uncontrolled excited state.

’...It wouldn’t be bad.’ She found herself thinking, heat pooling in her vagina.

Max suddenly tasted blood and the lustful haze covering his mind cleared.

Pah!

He broke the kiss and hurriedly pulled back. When he saw his mother’s lower lip bleeding, his heart clenched.

"Mother... I’m sorry. I got a little too excited—" He began to apologize when Zhao Ziyan looked up at him with her glazed eyes, put a finger over his lips and huskily said, "Shhh. No need to apologize son. I understand. Don’t worry about me and let yourself go completely. I’m a peak Blood Condensation cultivator. I can... take it~"

Snap!

The string of his rationality snapped when he heard her and saw the burning desire to be taken with reckless abandon in her eyes.

"Mother~!" An animalistic growl rumbled in his throat and he smashed his lips against her and began devouring her lips, tongue, saliva and blood.

"Mm~" Zhao Ziyan let out a satisfied moan and closed her eyes as her arms wrapped around his neck and she completely relaxed her body against his.

Ripppp~!

A crisp ripping noise filled the room when grabbed the back of her silken night robe and ripped it off her body, leaving some bruises on her milky white, large motherly breasts and shoulder blades.

’Yess~’ Zhao Ziyan hissed in pain and inhaled sharply as she savored the pain and the shameful but thrilling feeling to herself getting exposed to her son.

- - -

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Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1010: True Heavenly Bliss (Ko-fi Bonus)[1,339 words]

[A/N: You can see Zhao Ziyan's reference picture (you should see it before reading the Chapter for more enjoyment) on my Kofi page, simply search Blizzard54k on the website. Don't forget to follow the page as I will be giving you updates about Chapters and other stuff.]

- - -

As her nightdress was peeled away, Zhao Ziyan was left only in her panty-like cloth. Under Max's fingers, her skin felt incredibly soft and smooth.

"Mm~ Hmm~ Muah~"

While continuing to exchange saliva with her and feeling her now naked ass cheeks directly with his right hand, he lowered his left one from her face and grasped her right breast in his palm. It was so squishy that his entire palm sank into it.

"Mm~" Hearing his mother's erotic moan, Max began squeezing and kneading without restraint, savoring the sensation properly while making her moan in his ear each of which thrilled him.

Pah~!

After a while, he broke the kiss and pulled away.

Zhao Ziyan opened her eyes, revealing the glazed and an euphoric look within them and looked at him with a look on his face that asked, 'Why did you stop?'

An hungry grin appeared on Max's face which matched the hungry look in his eyes and without saying this, he suddenly lifted her with both of his hands under her thick thighs.

"Ah~" Zhao Ziyan let out a yelp in surprise and pasted her breasts against his chest tighter, wrapped her arms around his shoulders and his legs around his waist to make sure she wouldn't fall.

When Max began moving towards the bed, she murmured while looking in his eyes, a hint of embarrassment and concern in hers, "Let me down, Chen'er. Don't force yourself. I'm heavy. I'll walk—"

"You are light as a feather, Mother." Max interrupted her with a kiss on her neck which made Zhao Ziyan inhale sharply.

She then kissed his forehead and smiled, "What a sweet mouth you got. But I know I'm heavy, you don't need to lie to me."

Though she sounded nonchalant and was even smiling, he noticed she was truly conscious about her weight. It also made sense, after all, compared to other female cultivators, most of whom could be said to have the perfect figures, she was indeed a bit... chubby.

It wasn't because she didn't take care of her, but because of some congenital condition which made losing weight an impossibility for her.

When she was a child, she was quite chubby and plump but at that time, her parents didn't think much about it but as she grew up and maintained her plump figure, her parents had doctors check her up and found out about her congenital condition and that it was almost impossible to cure.

She became conscious of her body and stopped going out of the house, not wanting to feel people's weird and mocking gazes on her.

Then she got married to his father, who after realizing her insecurities, tried to help find a cure for her condition but failed. In the end, he could only console her and tell her that it didn't matter to him whether she was slim or not and that he liked her as she was. Moreover, if she didn't want people to give her weird looks, she should increase her cultivation. When she became strong enough, no one would dare judge her.

She took these words to heart and apart from taking care of her children, she spent most of her time cultivating. As a result of her hard work, she was now one of few Peak Blood Condensation cultivators of the Gu Family.

Thanks to her status and cultivation, people did indeed stop judging her based on her appearance, but her insecurities about her weight had never truly disappeared from her heart.

Recalling this information, Max smiled and suddenly snuggled his face in the valley of breasts and inhaled deeply which made Zhao Ziyan blush lightly and smile indulgently.

Max looked at her and asked, "Mother, can you feel my thing pressing on your lower belly?"

Zhao Ziyan's eyes widened at the question and she blushed in shame, but nodded, "...Mm."

"You should be able to feel how badly it wants to *enter* you, right?" He said somewhat teasingly, then giving her no chance to feel embarrassed, he added, "Do you know why it is so?"

"Hm, why?" she curiously asked.

"It's because I'm head over heels for you right now and it includes your body too." He seriously said, "If your body wasn't so soft and plump like it is now, I might not have liked it as much."

Zhao Ziyan stared into his eyes, trying to see whether he was just trying to make her feel better but when she found nothing but sincerity in them, a beautiful smile appeared on her face and she touched his nose with hers before chuckling, "You are such a sweet talker."

"I say nothing but the truth." Max solemnly swore which made her giggle like a child which only made her more attractive in his eyes.

As they conversed, they arrived before the bed and Max slowly leaned over it, letting his mother's back gently touch the mattress.

Zhao Ziyan continued staring in his eyes with overflowing love in hers and her hands and legs remained wrapped around him.

Max leaned down and kissed her deeply for half a minute before he stopped and looked at her. Seeing she showed no sign of releasing him, he said, "Can you let me go for a moment, mother? I need to take off my clothes so I—"

"No!" Zhao Ziyan cut him off and hugged him even tighter, snuggling in the crook on his neck.

While Max found her antics very adorable and wouldn't have minded hugging her for a while, he was just too aroused to wait any more.

"Alright." He said and pressed his upper body on hers while keeping his hips a few inches above her body, though it was difficult doing so since her legs were wrapped around his waist tightly.

He then loosened his robe with one hand and took out his burning hot cock, throbbing with need, his glans already covered with a massive amount of precum which was something very uncharacteristic for him. This again went on to show just how irresistible she was to him.

When he tugged at her panty-like cloth and pulled it to the side, his fingers brushed against her very swollen labia and Zhao Ziyan felt an electric sensation shoot up her spine which made her let out an erotic moan, "Mmhn~!"

Slowly, Max caressed her puffy labia with his thumb which made her moan in his ear and her body to shiver.

"Mm~ You are so wet for me mother." Max growled with deep hunger, his overwhelming desire to be inside her rapidly clouding his mind.

Hiss!

Zhao Ziyan hugged his neck even tighter and inhaled sharply when she heard his unashamed erotic words and felt the tip of his thumb rub the already incredibly wet entrance of her sacred cave.

Grabbing his cock, he stroked it one, twice and thrice before he put the glans on her wet and silky entrance which twitched in response to his heat.

Ba-Dum!

Ba-Dum!!

Ba-Dum!!!

Zhao Ziyan held her breath. Her body stiffened. And her heart began beating louder and louder, thudding against her ribcage.

"Mom... I'm entering... you~" Max whispered in her ear and let his waist drop which forced his cock, perfectly aligned to her waiting pussy, to slide into her depths.

"Ohhhh mother~!!!" Not caring whether anyone would hear him, Max groaned out loud when he felt her soft, warm and wet insides embraced his entire length with the gentleness of a mother.

"Chen'er~!" Zhao Ziyan bit his shoulder blade, her back arching up as intense jolts of pleasure hit her nerves, overloading her entire being with incredible, taboo pleasure.

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Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1011: True Heavenly Bliss [2][1,224 words]

The mother and son both held their breaths as they enjoyed this thrilling, mindnumbing heavenly bliss.

Ha! Ha! Ha!

After they recovered, both of them heaved heavy breaths as if they had already run a marathon.

"*Mother*... I want to see your face as we make love." whispered Max into her ear.

"Mm~" Zhao Ziyan hummed dreamily in response as she stopped biting his shoulder. Then with some bashfulness, she rested her head on the bed, right below his face.

Her beautiful face, her fair baby-smooth skin, had gained an alluring scarlet hue and was glistening with a hint of perspiration. The combination of the two added with the hint of bashfulness as she hesitantly looked him in the eyes made her look incredibly attractive to Max.

"You are beautiful, Mother." said Max, his voice a whisper.

A small smile curled at the corner of her lips when she heard it. Unwrapping her arms from around his neck, she gently touched his face and emotionally said, "You are also very beautiful, my precious son. I always thought among your siblings, you were the more delicate and therefore needed my protection, especially after you fell ill. But now... look at you, you have grown up into this confident man. I'm very... happy."

"I'm glad." Max said, touching her forehead with his, "I was afraid I had made you unhappy and uncomfortable."

Zhao Ziyan lifted her face a little and pecked his lips before saying with a teasing undertone in her voice, "I'm not unhappy, but I am a bit uncomfortable... down there."

"Oh? Why?" Max asked, acting clueless.

Zhao Ziyan averted his gaze and murmured, "Because your thing... It's too big and thick. It's stretching me at the seams."

Throb!

"Mhm~"

Max’s cock throbbed inside her and the friction sent a jolt of pleasure shooting up her body, causing her let out a moan.

She looked at him with mock anger and softly chided, "You naughty boy. Don’t tease your mother like this~"

’What a vixen!’ He groaned as his cock once again throbbed in excitement. She knew how irresistible she was to him and was taking full advantage of it, teasing him like that.

’She really wants to be taken wildly.’ He thought and the next second, he pushed himself on his elbows, raising his torso over her.

Then maintaining eye contact with her, he slowly pulled his hips upwards, causing his cock slide out of her motherly, snug vagina excruciatingly slowly which resulted in all of her pleasure points getting stimulated and the pleasure made her moan and writhe under him.

"Nngh~ Son~ Don’t tease me like this, Ahn~" Zhao Ziyan said, arching her head backwards which raised her neck above the mattress.

Max kissed and nibbled on her neck and huskily asked, "Then what should I do, Mother?"

Zhao Ziyan glared at him with her glistening eyes. Max met her gaze, giving her a confused look which made Zhao Ziyan purse her lips.

She was hesitant to say it out loud out of embarrassment but the burning pleasure coursing through her body made her bite her lip and say, "...Do it, thrust your cock inside me, faster!!"

Max’s breathing hitched, then the fire of his desires and lust blazed fiercely within him and he growled, "As you say, Mother~!"

As soon as he spoke, he pushed his hips down with force.

Squelch!

Thwop!

"Nnnggh~!"

His cock bottomed out inside her and their thighs slapped together, creating the erotic wet slapping sound that echoed in the room.

"Arghh! Yes, Mother~ Grip my cock tightly like that!" Max growled in pleasure when he felt her soft insides constrict around his length.

Zhao Ziyan didn’t respond and just moaned because her mind had become overloaded with pleasure.

Thwop! Squelch! Thwop! Squelch! Thwop! Squelch!

Max’s hips moved up and down in a fast rhythm and he drove his hungry cock into her welcoming depths again and again.

The pleasure he was getting from the sexual act itself wasn’t much higher than what he felt when he fucked his younger sister, Gu Lan, in the day. But the thrill he was feeling because he was fucking his mother enhanced this pleasure countless folds and it overwhelmed him completely.

"Angghhhhh, Mom!!! Take it!"

Because of this, barely a minute after he began fucking her pussy he reached the climax and his cum erupted out of his cock with so much force that he felt some pain but it was nothing compared to the pleasure he felt as rope after rope of his hot and thick cum shot into her womb.

Under him, Zhao Ziyan’s breath hitched when he ruthlessly drove his cock into her deepest depths and she felt it suddenly throb violently and become thicker, stretching her to her limits. Then the next moment, her vision turned white when she felt a burning hot liquid fill womb.

’Chen’er... he filled me with his seed~’ She let out a silent moan as she shuddered and orgasmed.

...

Ha! Ha! Ha!

A short while later, Max was powerlessly lying on top of her, his face sandwiched between her fluffy breasts as they both heaved deep breaths.

Zhao Ziyan’s eyes were closed and a peaceful and vibrant expression was on her face—she looked like a freshly watered flower—as she affectionately caressed his head, moving her fingers through his hair.

"That was incredible, Mother!" Max said after a moment before he opened his mouth and bit her breast tightly, leaving a large bite mark on it.

"Mm~" Zhao Ziyan eyelids twitched ever so slightly.slightly due to pain. Then she nodded in agreement, her voice a bit hoarse from lingering pleasure, "It indeed was."

While enjoying the tingling sensation in her pussy, caused by his occasionally twitching cock, obviously still inside her, she opened her eyes and asked, "Chen’er, have you already entered the Blood Condensation realm?"

Max looked at her from between her breasts and smiled, "Yes, Mother. I wanted to tell you earlier, but didn’t get the opportunity."

Zhao Ziyan’s eyes lit up, then she said, "Check how much feedback you got from your cultivation art now."

"Not yet, mother..." Max shook his head. Then as Zhao Ziyan frowned in confusion, he rolled down from her body, stood up and got down the bed before grabbing her leg and pulling her to the edge.

He then lifted her, turned her around so her back was facing him and let her stand on her feet before pushing her upper back forward.

Zhao Ziyan realized what he wanted and her vagina throbbed in anticipation.

Then as good a mother as she was, she cooperated well with and bent down until her elbows were resting on the bed and pushed her hips towards him, presenting her wide ass to him.

Slap!

Max slapped her ass cheek hard and watched it ripple beautifully, then rapidly redden.

"Ahn~" Zhao Ziyan moaned and pushed her ass out more, as if wanting to get spanked again.

Max’s lips curled. How could he disappoint his sweet mother?

Thus, he raised his hand and

Slap!

Another crisp slapping sound echoed and her other cheek also became red.

Then he grabbed his cock, still hard as a rock and drenched in the mixture of their cum, with one hand and gripping her fleshy cheek with the other, he rubbed it in the crack of her ass.

Mm~

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1012: True Heavenly Bliss [3][1,096 words]

When he saw her puckered, pink asshole twitch, the urge to shove his cock into it appeared but he held back.

’I’ll enjoy you soon.’ He thought as he rubbed his glans on it a few times which made his mother stiffen.

’Don’t tell me he wants to put it in there...?’ She thought, her heart racing. ’He shouldn’t put it there, but if he wants, I’ll let him...’

Just as she was telling herself that she would allow him if he wanted it, she felt him remove his cock from the crack of her ass and align to her vagina’s entrance.

For a moment, she didn’t know whether she was relieved or disappointed and she didn’t get the chance to think about it any longer either because right then Max had thrust his hips forward and drove his cock deep inside her pussy.

Thwop!

"Nngh~"

Max watched her ass cheeks ripple when his thighs slammed into her and the sight was as, if not more, beautiful as he had imagined.

"Mother, reach back with your hands." Max ordered.

Zhao Ziyan didn’t question him and did as he asked. Nodding in satisfaction at his mother’s obedience, he grabbed her hands. Now no matter how hard he fucked into her, she would stay in place.

"Mother, I won’t stop until I’m completely drained. So prepare yourself." Max warned and instantly felt her inside clamp around his cock tighter.

"Chen’er... Mother won’t complain or tell you to stop. So do me however long you want and however you want~" Zhao Ziyan murmured, her voice full of desire mixed with bashfulness.

A small smile bloomed on her face when she felt her Max grip her wrist tighter and heard him let out a beast-like growl. Her words... as she expected had the intended effects on her sweet son.

Max took a deep breath, pulled his hips back and then thrust forward with all his might.

Thwop!

Squelch!

"Ahng~"

His cockhead slammed into her cervix and the impact sent a jolt of pleasure mixed with a hint of pain coursing throughout her body. Her breath hitched and she shuddered, having reached a minor orgasm.

'My son is... amazing.' she thought and closed her eyes, wanting to fully savor this orgasmic bliss, but she forgot she had awakened the beast within Max, who wasn't going to give her any break.

Thowp! Thwop! Thwop!

Squlech! Squlech! Squelch!

"Nngh~ Mmnh~ Ahnn~"

Thus began a marathon of carnal pleasure enhanced by their familial love for each other.

Half an hour later...

Thwop! Slap! Thwop!

Squelch! Squelch!

Zhao Ziyan's body was glistening with sweat, her ass had become so red from the repeated slap and the impact of his thrusts that she might start bleeding.

The same was true for her pussy which was already swollen red. Her face was also red because she wasn't able to breathe properly and her glassy eyes were brimming with tears. As for her hands that he was constantly pulling towards him, they had gotten tired, in fact, this was true for her entire being.

Despite all this, however, not only did she not plead him to stop, there was also a big, satisfied smile on her face. Clearly, she was enjoying this *'punishing love'* of her beloved son.

An hour later...

She was lying her back, Max's hand pressing her legs on either side of her head and he fucked her with brutal stokes, his waist moving like a piledriver. At this time, Zhao Ziyan had begun regretting her decision to provoke him because she was finding it hard to endure this pounding.

Two hours since they began...

Zhao Ziyan didn't know how many times she had climaxed. Despite having a cultivation at the peak of Blood Condensation realm, she felt completely drained. Now not to mention resisting, she couldn't speak *even if* she wanted.

This was right, despite her condition, she still wasn't willing to ask her son to stop. There were three reasons behind it.

First, she had promised she wouldn't ask him to stop.

Second, while she could no longer endure and her consciousness was on the verge of blanking out, she didn't want this pleasure to stop. It was too addicting.

Third, she had noticed that every time her son filled her womb with his cum, she would feel her Blood Condensation cultivation becoming more refined and slowly but steadily increasing.

"Mom~!" Suddenly she heard Max growl. Knowing he was about to climax again, she forced her eyes open and murmured softly, "Yes, son. Let it out. Fill me up... with your seed."

"Arrghhh~!" Max made one last thrust and pushed his cock into her deepest place. Then his body stiffened and he groaned loudly as his cock began to pulsate violently and filled her womb to brim.

"Oh~!" Several seconds later, he raised his head and took a deep breath. Then he released her legs and fell on top of her.

Pat!

Both the mother and son were drenched in sweat and were incredibly exhausted. So when he stopped and lay on top of her, Zhao Ziyan's eyes fluttered close.

The same happened to Max when he finally relaxed over two hours of intense physical exertion and lay on his mother's soft body. But unlike her, he forcefully stopped himself from falling asleep simply because he couldn't afford to.

After resting for a while and regulating his breathing, he opened his eyes and forced himself off his mother's body. Seeing her lying under him, covered in sweat, so exhausted, so vulnerable, so sweet... he leaned his head down and kissed her forehead.

Then he sat back and looked at her swollen red pussy, still filled with his semi-hard cock and with some of his thick cum trickling out.

The sight was incredibly erotic. If he still had some energy left, he had no doubt that he would have instantly gotten hard and not caring whether she was sleeping, he would have taken her again.

Pop~!

Unfortunately or fortunately, he was drained so he pulled his cock out.

Immediately, his cum began pouring out of her pussy.

His brows furrowed. He had worked so hard to fill her, how could he let this damned gravity force it out of her?

So, he took a pillow, lifted her ass a little and put it under. Then he lowered her ass and adjusted the pillow a little. Seeing it had stopped pouring out, he nodded in satisfaction.

He then lay beside her on his back and willed the status screen to appear.

Ba-Dum!

The next moment, his eyes flashed with a pleasantly surprised glint and his heart began racing.

Chapter 1013: Strength Increases; What's Wrong, Mother?

Ba-Dum!

When Max saw his status screen and saw how many Lust Points he had, excitement mixed with surprise surged into his heart.

[Name: Gu Chen (Maxwell Garfield)]

[Age: 19]

[Cultivation: Blood Condensation, 6th Layer] (+)

[Bloodline: Lust Overlord Bloodline (Second Lock Opened)]

[Skills: Basic Martial Arts]

[Harem: 0]

[Lust Points: 172,000→1.6 Million]

"Over 1.4 Million..." He murmured after a while. He hadn't expected he could get so many points from his mother after doing it just four times.

'Maybe it's because she is a peak Blood Condensation realm cultivator...' This was the only possible reason he could think of why he got so many points from her. As for how correct it was, he would only know after having sex with other Blood Condensation realm women.

As he stopped thinking about why, excitement once again flared inside him. He clenched his fists, his eyes shining. 'Let's reach the Bone Tempering realm.'

Not wasting any time, he clicked on the (+) symbol on the cultivation section three times in a row.

[Do you want to use 2,10,000 Lust Points to increase your cultivation to Blood Condensation, 7th Layer? (Yes)/(No)]

'Yes.'

...

[Do you want to use 3,40,000 Lust Points to increase your cultivation to Blood Condensation, 8th Layer? (Yes)/(No)]

'Yes.'

...

[Do you want to use 5,50,000 Lust Points to increase your cultivation to Blood Condensation, 9th Layer? (Yes)/(No)]

'Yes.'

...

[Cultivation: Blood Condensation, 9th Layer] (+)

[Lust Points: 4,00,000]

Hu~!

Ten minutes later, when the blood throughout his body began to cool off, he let out a deep breath and closed his eyes to feel the changes in his body, though there was no need to do so because he could clearly feel his strength practically bursting out of him and an exuberant energy flowing through his veins which wiped out his exhaustion and refreshed him completely.

Opening his eyes, he clenched his fists tightly as his lips uncontrollably curled up into a massive grin.

Since Max was a Five Star Mage which as the system told him is comparable to the Sky Ascension realm of this world, he logically shouldn't become by the mere fact that he was about to reach become a Bone Tempering realm cultivator, which might be a lot weaker than an ordinary Four Star mage in terms of strength.

After all, once you have tasted the best cuisines of the luxury restaurants, you would no longer feel excited about eating normal dishes, however tasty they might be.

But Max was excited because now that he was about to reach the Bone Tempering realm, the pressure that had been weighing on his mind since he woke up as Gu Chen was finally about to disappear.

As a Bone Tempering realm cultivator, he no longer needed to be fear the Liu, Song and the newly offended Nie family.

Taking a deep breath, he once again clicked the (+) symbol behind his cultivation.

[Do you want to use 1,00,000 Lust Points to increase your cultivation to Bone Tempering, 1st Layer? (Yes)/(No)]

Max softly sighed in relief upon seeing the Lust Points required weren't more than he had expected and clicked 'Yes'.

The next moment, he regretted doing so.

Because after he had reached Blood Condensation, Fourth Layer, he didn't feel any pain or discomfort of any kind, he forgot to prepare himself for what was possible.

So, entirely unprepared, he was hit with a pain at least a hundred times more intense than what he felt when he increased his cultivation to the Ninth Layer of Muscle Refinement. He was feeling as if someone was hammering his bones.

"Argghh!" His eyes bulged out and his body convulsed and a pained grunt escaped his lips which he forcefully shut a moment later and glanced at Zhao Ziyan beside him. Seeing her brows furrowing a little, he forced himself to become completely still, not wanting her to wake up and then worry about him.

As for the pain... after he had recovered completely thanks to his breakthroughs in the Blood Condensation realm, he was able to better utilize his will and endure it. If he was prepared, even his brows wouldn't have as much as twitched earlier.

When Zhao Ziyan didn't hear anything again, her brows smoothened out and she once again entered deep sleep.

Max relaxed and focused on resisting the pain.

A minute later, it finally disappeared. Ignoring the sweat covering him, he looked at his status screen.

[Cultivation: Bone Tempering, 1st Layer] (+)

'Finally.' He thought and glanced at his mother, 'She would be happy when I give her the good news...'

In the past two hours, even though she was completely lost in pleasure he was giving her, he had noticed she seemed a bit distracted and worried. Without asking, he knew it was because of the imminent threat of the Nie family.

How would they deal with them?

This thought must have been consuming her mind since she found out about what he had done from Nie Xiaolu and her mother, Zhou Yue.

Now she no longer needed to worry about it.

Suddenly a thought crossed his mind and he frowned.

'Both Liu Bashan and Song Heiran are in the third layer of Bone Tempering. Since the Nie family isn't any weaker, patriarch Nie should be around the third layer too.' This thought was like the bucket of cold water on the fire of his excitement.

The next moment, he clicked the (+) symbol on his cultivation once again. Less than two minutes later, his cultivation had risen to the Second Layer of Bone Tempering.

[Cultivation: Bone Tempering, 2nd Layer]

[Lust Points: 2,00,000]

However...

’It’s still not enough. I need to be at the third layer at least to ensure nothing goes wrong.’ He thought, then glanced at the status screen.

"Just 1,00,000 Lust Points more..." He murmured and turned to his mother. If he did it with her just one more time, he could easily reach the third layer.

However...

He decided against doing it with her since she was thoroughly spent and got down the bed.

’No worries, there are more women who can help me.’ He thought as he dressed in his clothes, stained with his sweat and their love fluids, and moved to walk out of the room.

But right then...

"Chen’er... What?!!"

Zhao Ziyan’s sleepy voice sounded which turned into an exclamation of shock the next moment.

Swoosh!

Max turned around and rushed over to her, "What’s wrong, Mother?"

Chapter 1014: Only You Are Fit to Lead the Family, Son

Zhao Ziyan looked up at him, her pupils trembling with emotions.

"Chen’er... I..." She gulped her saliva as Max waited, feeling anxious. Then she revealed, "I... broke through."

"Oh!" Max exhaled in relief.

"You... Why aren’t you surprised?" Zhao Ziyan asked.

Max sat beside her, leaned in and kissed her cheek before saying with a small smile, "Because it’s nothing surprising, Mother."

"Why?" Zhao Ziyan asked, perplexed.

How was it not surprising?

She was already in her late forties, about to turn fifty in a few years. By this age, a person's Vital Qi had started weakening which made it almost impossible to progress in their cultivation, of course, unless they were a Sky Ascension realm cultivator as the cultivator of this realm possessed a 500 years lifespan and their Vital Qi was very abundant.

This was why, when Patriarch Gu died, neither she, nor the three Elders were considered to be the potential candidates to be nurtured into a Bone Tempering cultivator.

But now, she had suddenly and soundlessly reached the Bone Tempering realm. If this wasn't surprising, what was?

Suddenly she recalled feeling her cultivation becoming more refined and slowly increasing every time he came inside her. And seeing how he wasn't surprised by her breakthrough, she reached a conclusion.

"Your cultivation art... it helps the other person too?" She asked.

"Yes." Max nodded, "It does."

"No wonder Lan'er was cultivating when I returned home. But because her cultivation is low, she mustn't have gotten any noticeable feedback and didn't realize it. This was why she didn't tell me about it." She murmured, then shook her head, "No, she must have realized it and wanted to tell me about it too but was interrupted by that commotion."

Max's eyes sharpened, 'What commotion, Mother?"

Zhao Ziyan looked at him, her dark eyes glinting with increasing intensity.

Swoosh!

Instead of answering him, she suddenly grabbed his hand and pulled him over her and softly said, "Chen'er... My Son... I want you to make love to me."

Max's eyes grew fiery and his semi-hard cock sprang back to life.

Swoosh!

In an instant, he had disrobed himself and had placed his cock on the entrance of her twitching vagina.

"Brace yourself, Mother."

Thwop!

Before he finished speaking, he had already thrust his waist down, driving his cock into her maternal and hot depths.

"Ahngg~ Yes, Chen’er~" Zhao Ziyan moaned as her hands gripped his back tightly, her nails digging into his flesh.

...

Half an hour later, Max climaxed inside her and lay on top of her, kissing her deeply. Zhao Ziyan returned the kiss with equal intensity, her pussy occasionally convulsing around his length still inside her, massaging it.

Pah~!

A few minutes later, Max broke the kiss and a sting of glistening saliva stretched between the mother and son. Zhao Ziyan extended her sweet, red tongue and licked it which broke it.

Both of them stared into each other’s eyes, both seeing the desire of continuing to enjoy each other’s warmth in them.

"Mother..." Max said as he got on his hands and slowly pulled back his hips, withdrawing his cock. "Tell me what happened in the family today." He ordered before thrusting his length back inside her.

Thwop!

Squlech!

"Nngh~" Zhao Ziyan bit her lip as she breathed in. Then as she enjoyed her son’s love, she slowly told him about the First Elder, Gu Lichen’s betrayal and how he had Gu Wencheng, who helped her out at the shop, sell it to the Liu family.

"...Elder Brother let that traitor leave, huh?" Max murmured, a dark, murderous look flashing in his eyes.

Zhao Ziyan gently touched his cheek and caressed it with her thumb, "He had no choice. The first elder was the strongest among us. If we had tried to stop him, we would have suffered severely even if we were able to subdue him in the end."

"I don’t blame, Elder Brother, mother." Max said, then asked, "So has he taken refuge in the Liu family?"

"I’m not sure. We didn’t try to find out." Zhao Ziyan answered.

"I see." Max nodded as he thrust inside her and held it there for a few seconds to savor her warmth.

"Mm~" Zhao Ziyan let out a soft moan, then she asked, "What are you thinking?"

"Thinking about how I should punish him for betraying the family." Max responded, slowly rotating his hips and grinding on her pussy.

Zhao Ziyan’s eyes gleamed and she smiled in satisfaction, though only she knew whether it was because of his cock or his words.

"Punish him however you want when you have officially taken the command of the family." She said and watched his expression.

Max looked at her, "You want me to become the family leader?"

"Yes," Nodded Zhao Ziyan, "Rong’er hasn’t recovered and is still in the Blood Condensation. So he isn’t fit to lead the family but you are. No one will object when they find out you have reached the Bone Tempering."

"Ah, you already know, mother?" Max exclaimed, "And here I wanted to surprise you."

Zhao Ziyan’s lips curled up, "My senses have become sharper after reaching the Bone Tempering. But even if they hadn’t, given how *closely I’m feeling you*, there is no way I wouldn’t have noticed it."

She then cupped his face and lifted her head off the bed, looking in his eyes with a burning look in hers, "And I’m very surprised and *satisfied* by it."

Hotly whispering these words, she pasted her lips on his and kissed him deeply.

Max responded and kissed her back fiercely while inwardly thinking, ’She is amazing!’

He didn’t know whether it was because she hadn’t done it in a long time, was innately so sexual woman or the taboo aspect of their relation thrilled her, she was filled with insatiable hunger just like him and he really liked it.

While kissing her and slowly fucking her pussy, he changed their positions—he lay down on the bed and she came on top. Without his prompting, she began to move her hips up and down and occasionally in circles.

A while later, when they both became breathless, she broke the kiss and straightened her back with her palms resting on his chest.

Then she looked at him and said something which stunned him.

Chapter 1015: Having Children?; Gu Ruolan’s Decision

"Chen’er..." Zhao Ziyan spoke.

"Yes, Mother?" Max asked.

"You shoot your seeds inside me every time. Is this the requirement of your Cultivation Art or... you want to impregnate me?"

Buzz!

Max’s mind buzzed when he heard her and his heartbeat picked up.

Gulping down his saliva, he looked into her eyes and asked, "What if I want to impregnate you, Mother? Would you let me?"

Zhao Ziyan bit her lower lip and a bashful, deliciously submissive look appeared in her eyes and she whispered, "If it’s what you really want... I won’t refuse. But you need to become a Sky Ascension realm cultivator first as only then our *offsprings* wouldn’t have any congenital deficiency and... no one will dare point fingers at us."

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

Max’s heart was beating so loudly that he could hear his heartbeats.

Whenever the topic of having children arose with Rima, Lily and others or it even came to his mind, he would always feel a little reluctant as if he wasn’t ready to have children yet.

The same was true even now. When he had sex with his second sister-in-law, Gu Lan or Nie Haolong’s mother, the thought that they might get pregnant faintly arose in his mind but he immediately squashed it and told himself it wouldn’t happen because all his sperm was used in the making of Nascent Energy.

He, however, didn’t know if it was true. So clearly, he wasn’t ready yet.

But when he heard Zhao Ziyan’s softly spoken words, the desire to breed her arose in his heart and mind uncontrollably. Then he heard her latter words and took a deep breath, a determined look appearing on his face.

"Alright, Mother. Then let’s have children when I reach Sky Ascension realm." He solemnly stated.

Ba-Dum!

This time Zhao Ziyan's heart skipped a beat and her eyes widened a little. She hadn't expected him to want it.

Argh! You like the idea, huh, mother?" Max grinned when he felt her inside squeeze his cock tightly and pulsate as if in excitement.

Zhao Ziyan blushed in embarrassment but hummed in agreement, "Mm."

'This woman...' Max swallowed hard when he saw her expression—it was too tempting, too hard to resist.

Thwop! Thwop! Thwop!

Too excited to continue the slow sex, Max began thrusting faster and harder, showing just how excited she made him.

Squelch! Squelch! Squelch!

"Nnnggh~ Ahnggh~ Ohnn~"

Zhao Ziyan threw her head back, her eyes rolled up and throaty moans escaped her lips when the pleasure suddenly intensified.

As Max fucked her with increasingly harder and brutal strokes, she began losing her mind. Her thick, juicy legs wrapped around him as if her body instinctively knew while she was willing, her body wouldn't be able to endure this rough pounding so it wanted to control the intensity of his strokes.

Unfortunately, while she had become stronger, Max was even stronger and her grip on his waist didn't make much difference.

...

In her room, Gu Lan shifted restlessly in her sleep, her brows furrowed. She seemed to feel that someone was *snatching* what was *hers*.

...

In the main family's compounds, there were three residences at the center and they belonged to the late Patriarch Gu, Zhao Ziyan and Gu Ruolan.

As Gu Rong and others' residences, they were quite some distance away from them.

This arrangement came into being because the Gu family was just a minor cultivation family and therefore couldn't afford sound proofing formations in bed chambers for privacy like more well off families. But since the husband and wives needed privacy, mostly because they couldn't let their children hear them at night, their residences were built a little far from theirs.

So when Max and Zhao Ziyan lost themselves in pleasure and began to moan and groan without caring about anything else, in the residence not far from Zhao Ziyan's, Gu Ruolan, who hadn't fallen asleep, heard them.

Instantly, she became angry. How could Zhao Ziyan betray their husband?

So in her anger, she came out of her room to confront her and whoever she was with, but when she came closer and heard the words *'Chen'er'*, *'My Son',* and *'Mother',* she became stunned and froze in place.

She couldn't believe her ears. Zhao Ziyan was doing it with her own son?

She immediately realized Gu Chen had gone to her and told her about his Cultivation Art and under the threat of Nie Family's imminent revenge, Zhao Ziyan had agreed and was now trying to help him increase his strength as much as possible.

After standing in front of her residence, she thought, 'Unless he can reach Bone Tempering before the morning, it'll all be of no use.'

Then she returned to her residence.

She tried to plug her ears and tried to sleep but it didn't work because she was still able to hear their sensual moans.

And what made her extremely uncomfortable was the fact that she was no longer feeling angry at Zhao Ziyan. It made her feel very guilty because it meant she had *accepted* Zhao Ziyan and Gu Chen's relationship and somewhere in her heart, she had also made up her mind to agree to *help* him too.

As minutes turned into hours, the discomfort she was feeling slowly eased up and she had prepared herself to agree for real.

Then she began to wait for Gu Chen to leave Zhao Ziyan's residence so she could tell him she was ready to do whatever needed to help him become stronger and stabilize the family.

However...

'Are they beasts? Why aren't they getting tired?' She thought, her brows furrowed in displeasure but the envy and anticipation was clear in her eyes.

Suddenly, the moans stopped and her ears perked up.

’They finally stopped.’ She thought and was about to get up from the bed, but after hesitating for a bit, she decided to wait for a bit longer. After all, Gu Chen wouldn’t leave the residence without cleaning himself.

Her thighs unconsciously rubbed together as she waited. A while later, she was about to get up and walk out of her residence when the moans began again.

"..."

She froze mid-motion and blankly stared at the ceiling.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1016: Nie Zhulong; The Judicial Officer[1,268 words]

The next day... At the sunrise...

Rumble!

A group of the Nie Family’s strongest people, led by their patriarch, headed out of the Nie Estate.

People had already gotten the wind of what happened last night, so there were many already gathered on the way from the Nie family estate to the Judicial Office of the outer region.

As they watched the Nie family march out with a dark look on their faces, the crowd erupted into an excited commotion. They didn’t care about who had died or whether the Nie family would destroy the Gu family, they only cared about watching a good spectacle.

To this end, they didn’t forget to say some inflammatory things such as:

"How dare a mere Gu kid kill the Young Master Nie?! Does he not fear the Nie family?"

"The Nie family has to teach the Gu family a painful lesson or people would begin to take them lightly."

"Still, the Nie family is too cowardly. If that Gu kid had killed any other family’s young master, they wouldn’t have waited until the morning to get revenge, nor would they have been going to ask Judicial Officer’s permission."

"What are you saying? If they had attacked the Gu family without his permission, they would have been punished?"

"What punished? They could have just paid some Silver as compensation. But heh, it seems the Nie family is too greedy. They didn't want to pay any money and instead chose to wait. Young Master Nie and those two elders must be ashamed of being the members of the Nie Family..."

...

Patriarch Nie and others' expressions turned darker when they heard these comments and the fury boiling in their chests blazed even hotter.

Soon they arrived before the Judicial Office.

"Halt!" The guards stopped them.

The Nie family's procession stopped.

"I'm Nie Zhulong. I need to meet with the Judicial Officer to inform him of a grave crime committed against my family." Patriarch Nie informed them, his imposing aura of the Bone Tempering flaring outwards.

The guards were merely early Blood Condensation cultivators but they didn't get intimidated and indifferently stared at him. Seeing this, Nie Zhulong's expression mellowed out a bit and his posture became a bit less imposing.

The guards nodded and stepped aside, "Go in."

Nie Zhulong entered the building while the first elder and others stayed out.

The guards looked at the first elder and asked, "I heard your Young Master and two elders were killed?"

A cold glint flashed in the First Elder's eyes. They clearly knew who they were, but they still forced their patriarch to introduce and humble himself.

Still, he dared not not answer because not only did they had the backing of the Judicial Officer and thus the City Lord Mansion's, they themselves were from cultivation families, more powerful than theirs.

"Yes, it happened." He grunted.

"Hm? Speak like a human being. I didn't understand what you said." One of the duo said, raising his brows at him.

"You!" The first elder's temper flared but before he could say anything, the second elders placed her hand on his shoulder, "Calm down."

She then looked at the guards and said in a clear and loud voice, "That's correct. Our young master and the two elders were murdered last night by someone from the Gu family. Also, may I know if you are from the Zeng family? I heard one of your peak Blood Condensation elders was *killed* recently. My condolences! If you don't mind me asking, how did he die?"

Instantly, the Zeng family's guy's face darkened and he snorted coldly in lieu of answering.

The crowd around them stirred and began whispering among themselves.

"Hey, why don't I know the Zeng family's lost an Peak Blood Condensation Elder?"

"It's because they suppressed the news. I'm surprised the Nie family knows about it."

"They suppressed it, why?"

"Hehe, that's the interesting part. He had tried infiltrating the Mi Family to steal something from the Patriarch Mi, thinking he would get unnoticed because the Mi family is busy trying to move up into the Middle City and he had bribed some servants there. But he ended up getting caught and Patriarch Mi executed him on the spot."

"He deserved it then."

"Yeah, he did. But does anyone know what he wanted to steal?"

"No idea, maybe we should ask this dog of the Judicial Officer..."

"Shhh, keep quiet, he might bite you."

"Haha!..."

...

The Zeng family guy's face turned ugly and he glared at the Second Elder, "Good, good. I'll remember you."

The Second Elder acted as though she hadn't heard him.

...

Inside the building, Nie Zhulong entered the Judicial Officer's office after passing through several checkpoints.

The Judicial Officer was a man with a sallow complexion, sunken eyes and drooping shoulders. Anyone who saw him would think he was sick but he wasn't. The reason behind it was something very few people knew and they were too afraid to speak of it recklessly.

"Greetings, Respected Judicial Officer." Nie Zhulong bowed with respect.

The Judicial Officer raised his head from the document he was reading and looked at him, "You are the Nie family's leader?"

"Yes, Milord." Nie Zhulong secretly gulped, feeling a bit uneasy.

He had heard a rumor that one should do one's best to not get noticed by the Judicial Officer. He didn't know whether it was because no one was really innocent and had committed some crime or other or because of some other reasons entirely...

"Hmm." The judicial officer thoughtfully hummed and said, "I heard what happened. Tell me what you are here for."

Nie Zhulong took a deep breath and ignoring his unease, he said, "I want Milord's permission to exact revenge and kill the murderers of my son and elders."

"I see." The Judicial Officer hummed, then asked with interest, "And what about that *Golden Book*? What are your thoughts about it?"

Ba-Dum!

Nie Zhulong's heart skipped a beat.

"I-I have no thoughts about it, Milord." He said, dipping his head lower.

"Oh, think again." He heard the Judicial Officer's voice and gritted his teeth, "I would give it to Milord for granting me the favor of exacting revenge for my son."

"Hmm." The Judicial Officer hummed softly, then said, "That Gu family... it should not be annihilated before the time granted by the City Lord Mansion is over. You understand what I mean?"

"I do, Milord." Nie Zhulong nodded. A short while later, he walked out of the office, his eyes glinting with a much denser murderous intent than when he had seen his son's decapitated corpse.

'Gu Family... You truly deserve death...'

...

Tap! Tap! Tap!

After Nie Zhulong left, the Judicial Officer tapped the table for a while, deep in thought.

He then asked, "Are you sure that the Golden Book is a Sky Ascension level treasure?"

A shadowy figure materialized behind him and a hoarse voice sounded, "Yes. Why? You have thoughts about it?"

The Judicial Officer took a deep breath and shook his head, "No. I just want you to do what you promised me when I give you that book."

Then his expression hardened, "If you dare renege, I will destroy you no matter what price I have to pay."

"Heh." The shadowy figure scoffed but said, "Don't worry. I'm not like you lowly humans who goes back on their words without a second thought."

As these words sounded in the Judicial Officer's ears, the shadowy figure disappeared without a trace.

"Lowly humans, huh?" The Judicial Officer muttered under his breath.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1017: Traceless[1,006 words]

Max and Zhao Ziyan, both filled with passion for each other, didn't sleep until late in the morning.

Despite this, Max woke up before the sunrise, having slept barely for an hour.

He entered the washroom, freshened up and bathed. Because his clothes were already ruined and there weren't any in his mother's room, he simply wrapped a towel around his lower body and walked out of the washroom and sat on the bed.

"System, show me my status screen." He murmured under his breath.

[Name: Gu Chen (Maxwell Garfield)]

[Age: 19]

[Cultivation: Bone Tempering, 2nd Layer] (+)

[Bloodline: Lust Overlord Bloodline (Second Lock Opened)]

[Skills: Basic Martial Arts]

[Harem: 0]

[Lust Points: 2,00,000→1 Million]

...

He couldn't help but nod in satisfaction when he saw his Lust Points. With this many points, he could easily reach the 4th Layer of Bone Tempering. At that time, even if Liu Bashan, Song Heiran and Nie Zhulong, the patriarch of three families joined forces, they still wouldn't be his match.

He didn't hurry to increase his cultivation, though. Instead, he summoned the Quest screen.

[Quest: Punish the trio.]

[Reward: Based on the severity of punishment.]

[Note: Killing or permanent crippling would result in Quest failure.]

[Quest Status: Completed!]

"Where's my reward. system?" Max asked and immediately a system screen unfolded before him.

[Congratulations for successfully completing the quest!]

[Reward generating...!]

[You have received one instance of System's help.]

...

[Host, you can only use this reward to extract the technique from your soul as discussed earlier.] The system prompted immediately after the reward was granted.

"Yes, I know. Don’t worry about it." Max nodded, then said, "Alright, let’s not waste any time and extract the technique. I have a feeling that it’s best I cultivate it as soon as possible."

[You want to utilize the One Instance of System’s help to extract the technique from your soul? (Yes)/(No)] The system immediately flashed him with the prompt, as if also wanting to have him use up the reward as soon as possible.

Max inwardly shook his head. Did it not believe him at all?

’Yes’ he clicked and braced for the pain. But to his relief, it never came. Instead, a progress bar appeared before him.

[Extracting the technique... 1%... 2%... 3%...]

’Hmm, it’s taking time?’ He thought in surprise. He knew the system was incredibly powerful and thus had believed it wouldn’t take more than a moment for it to extract the technique, especially because it also resided in his soul.

’It seems that person is really powerful...’ His eyes flickered with thought.

Seconds passed... Right when one minute was about to be up, the progress bar finally reached 100% and he realized he had a technique in his mind.

[Traceless]

This was the name of the technique, simple but it perfectly conveyed what it could do—it could make the user completely traceless from Spirit Sense, Soul Sense, Aura detection, Physical Senses and even the more esoteric things such as *Karma* and *Destiny*.

Hu!

Max sucked in a cold breath. This technique... it was simply heaven defying.

As an avid reader of fiction novels, he had an idea what kind of forces Karma and Destiny could be. Thus, he also knew it was impossible to hide from them, unless you were a god or some similar entity.

’Don’t tell me that person is such an existence?’ He thought, his mind whirling with all kinds of thoughts.

Right then, a blinding light flashed in his eyes, interrupting his thought process. When he was finally able to see again, he saw a simple system screen in front of him.

[Host, some things are too far apart from you and you shouldn’t contemplate them. The system can’t save you every time.]

Reading this, Max frowned. What was the big deal? Wasn't he just thinking—

Suddenly his pupils constricted when he realized he was bleeding from his seven orifices.

'What the fuck!' He shouted in his mind, incredulous. Then he asked, "I used to think all kinds of things, including what I was thinking just now, when I hadn't even become a mage. Nothing happened at that time. Why did it affect me this time?"

[Mortals are protected.] came the system's simple answer.

Max went to the washroom again and cleaned the blood from his eyes, nose, ears and mouth, his heart trembling with lingering fear.

He sat cross-legged, closed his eyes and began to meditate.

A long while later, he finally calmed down and trained his mind to not think about what he shouldn't think about.

Right then, a system screen flashed before his eyes.

[A new quest has been issued!]

[Quest: Protect the Gu Family from incoming trouble.]

[Reward: One Instance of Heightened Comprehension.]

[Note: The host should have 1 Million Lust Points to use this reward.]

A small smile appeared on Max's face when he saw this.

"Thanks system." He muttered, feeling grateful.

The [Traceless] technique was complex to the point that it was completely incomprehensible to him. The only reason he knew he could make him undetectable or that it was divided into multiple levels was because of the introductory information he received.

Seeing the information, he knew it would be extremely difficult for him to comprehend even its first level. So the system's reward of Heightened Comprehension came at the right time. Seeing it needed 1 Million Lust Points, it would surely increase his comprehension significantly, then it might be possible for him to comprehend it... right?

Shaking his head, he tapped the (+) symbol behind his cultivation section and chose to increase his cultivation.

...

Bang! Crash! Thud!

"Wahh!" "Arghhhh!"

...

A commotion from outside woke Zhao Ziyan up.

"Hm?" For a moment, she frowned in confusion, but then her heart sank and a realization dawned on her.

She hurriedly sat up and looked beside her. When she didn't see her son, she became anxious.

Swoosh!

Hurriedly jumping down the bed, she was about to rush out of the room when she realized she was naked and covered in the proofs of her lovemaking with her son.

"Damn it!" She cursed.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1018: Nie Family Comes Knocking[1,119 words]

Gritting her teeth, she took a fresh dress from her cupboard and rushed into the washroom. Barely half a minute later, she came out fully dressed and rushed out of her room.

"Please don't be impulsive, Chen'er." She muttered under her breath.

While he had indeed broken through to the Bone Refinement realm, because he hadn't trained enough, hadn't learned any combat technique and wasn't used to such strength, he wouldn't be able to utilize his strength properly.

Currently, even an experienced Blood Condensation realm cultivator might be able to defeat him with ease. If he clashed with the Patriarch Nie...

She shook her head, not wanting to think of the consequences.

Bang!

When Gu Ruolan rushed out of her residence, she saw Zhao Ziyan rushing away.

She tried to catch up to her but realized she was way too slow compared to her.

For a moment, she thought she wasn't running at her top speed so she tried to push herself to run faster but when she failed to do so, realisation flashed in her eyes.

It wasn't that she was running slower but Zhai Ziyan was running much faster.

'She... When did she become so much faster?' She couldn't help but think, surprised.

While Zhao Ziyan was at the peak of Blood Condensation realm, she wasn't much behind with her cultivation at seventh layer of Blood Condensation. Moreover, unlike Zhao Ziyan, she was proficient in her movement technique so she was as fast as her.

But seeing she couldn't catch up to her and was instead lagging behind, she couldn't hold back her surprise.

'Has she finally mastered her Chasing Wind technique?' She thought but then frowned because it shouldn't be possible since she had been too busy to even cultivate properly for the past two and a half years.

Ba-Dum!

Suddenly her heart skipped a beat as a thought crossed her mind,

'Has she broken through to the Bone Tempering?' She found it even harder to believe. If she could break through, she would have done it much earlier.

'Wait!' Her pupils constricted as another thought crossed her mind. Then her heart began to beat faster.

'Is it possible that Chen'er's cultivation art can also help his partner become stronger?'

In her life, she ever only loved two things—-one was her late husband and the other was the Cultivation.

She loved her late husband because he had done her a great kindness by saving her and her family from being sold as slaves and loved the cultivation because she didn't want to remain weak whose life others could decide at whim, just like it was about to happen when her late husband saved them.

Since she had already decided to agree to Gu Chen's request for whatever reason, she couldn't help but become excited and filled with anticipation.

Though she was younger than Zhao Ziyan and her Vital Qi hadn't begun declining yet, it was only a matter of time before it did. She even doubted she could reach the peak of

Blood Condensation by then because the Gu family could no longer support her cultivation.

But if her conjecture was correct, then...

She unconsciously clenched her fists, her eyes shining brightly.

...

Just a short bit before the commotion erupted, Max had left Zhao Ziyan's residence and ran into his third sister, Gu Yinyin, who immediately raised her brows and curiously asked, "You went to meet mother or the second mother?" Not giving him the chance to accept or deny, she asked, "So early in the morning, why?"

"To give them some good news. Unfortunately, they were sleeping, so I couldn't." Max answered with a calm smile.

"Oh?" Gu Yinyin hummed in surprise but before she could ask anything, Max looked at her deeply and said, "You seem worried, Third Sister. Is it because of the First Elder's betrayal?"

Gu Yinyin's expression fell at the question and she sighed, "Yes. His betrayal had worsened thr Family's situation. I took a walk around the estate yesterday and saw everyone is more anxious now and some..."

She closed her eyes to conceal the glint of pain as she said, "Some are even thinking of leaving the family."

Max wasn't surprised. It was only natural for people to become scared and lose confidence when things become so bad. In fact, he was surprised by the fact that people hadn't left the family until now.

"Third Sister, everything will get better very soon. So don't worry too much. This expression doesn't suit your pretty face." Max said with a carefree laugh as he softly pinched her cheek.

Gu Yinyin looked at him in surprise. She knew her brother wasn't stupid or uncaring. So there must be some reason behind his confidence. Remembering how he said he had went to deliver some good news to their mothers, she opened her mouth.

"Third Brother—"

Bang!

"Aaahh!"

Before she could say anything, however, the sound of an impact followed by a pained scream echoed.

Max’s expression changed and he rushed toward the estate gate.

Swoosh!

"Third Brother, wait!" Gu Yinyin shouted out and ran after him but became astonished when the distance between them rapidly increased.

"This... How..." She stopped in her tracks and stared at his disappearing figure, unable to believe what she was seeing.

Swoosh!

Right then, Gu Lan ran over and seeing Gu Yinyin standing there with a dazed look on her face, she asked, "Third Sister, what’s wrong? What was that scream?"

"Huh, I don’t know. It came from the gate." Gu Yinyin snapped back to her senses and began running, "Third Brother has rushed over there. I’ll go see what’s happening, you go alert Mother and the Elders."

Gu Lan nodded and was about to rush away when she saw her mother, who shouted at them as she zoomed past them, "Go, stay with Rong’er and your sisters-in-law. Don’t come out unless I or Chen’er calls you."

Swoosh!

Both sisters felt their hearts drop when they heard this. Clearly Something bad was happening. They wanted to follow, not wanting to leave their brother and mother alone to deal with the situation but they couldn’t disobey their mother either.

"Let’s go and inform the Elders and others." Gu Yinyin quickly said and they rushed in the direction of the Elders’ residences.

...

Max arrived at the estate’s entrance and over two dozen men, headed by Nie Zhulong and their Blood Condensation Elders, marching inside.

Max ignored everyone and his gaze landed on the two corpses by the gate—they were the Gu family members who were on the guard duty.

"Who killed them?" He asked, his voice devoid of any emotion, as his dark gaze swept over the crowd.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1019: Unexpected[1,279 words]

"Hm?" Nie Zhulong’s brows furrowed slightly because when he met Max’s gaze, he felt a bit uneasy.

Just as he wanted to stop and ask who he was, heard one of his Blood Condensation Elders growl angrily, "He is that Bastard Gu Chen, Patriarch. Let me go kill him."

Nie Zhulong’s expression darkened with murderous rage.

"You stay put. I’ll kill him myself." He said and began walking toward Max with slow steps.

"You little bastard. How dare you—" He began but the next moment, his expression turned ugly because...

Swoosh!

Max ignored him completely and suddenly rushed past him.

Furious, he turned on his heels and reached out to grab him but Max casually swung his hand. The next moment, his pupils constricted because his hand was easily slapped away.

’Bone Tempering!’ He was shocked into disbelief, but he couldn’t remain dazed for long and hurriedly shouted at the Elders behind him who were moving to stop Max, "Watch out!"

Unfortunately, his warning came a second too late.

Bang! Crack!

Slap!

"Ahhh!"

Thud!

Max punched the first Elder in the chest and his ribs snapped under the force, then he slapped the second Elder, whose vision blanked out and she was sent staggering to the side before falling flat on the ground.

He then shoved the others out of his way and captured a man who had bloodstains on his robes.

Then he dragged him out of the crowd under the Blood Condensation Elders' fearful gazes. After seeing how easily he dealt with the First Elder, the strongest among them except their patriarch, and the Second Elder, who they didn't know whether she was still alive, they didn't dare stop him, much less attack.

Nie Zhulong also stayed put and just watched him with a dark look on his face.

Swoosh!

Zhao Ziyan arrived and seeing her son was safe, she sighed in relief. Then she swept her gaze across Nie Zhulong and others, her expression turning cold.

"Patriarch Nie—" She opened her mouth, but Nie Zhulong ignored her and his family Elders' confused gazes which were silently asking him why he was just standing there and not attacking Max. He fixed his eyes on him and asked, "You have reached the Bone Tempering realm?"

"What?!!" The Nie family's people and the crowd that had entered the Gu Family estate after them exclaimed in shock.

...

"What?!" The Second and Third Elder, Gu Ruolan and a few other Elders in the Blood condensation realm had arrived just in time to hear Nie Zhulong's words and they also mirrored everyone else's expressions.

The only difference between them, the Nie family's people and the crowd that came to watch the show was that unlike the latter, who became wary and afraid, the Gu family's people became happy, excited and relieved after their initial shock.

...

As everyone awaited Max's response with much anticipation, Max fixed looked at the man in his hand and asked, "You killed them?"

Nie Zhulong's expression turned uglier upon being so blatantly ignored, but he still didn't lose his mind in anger because the memory of their brief exchange was still fresh in his mind.

The man in Max's hand trembled in fear under his gaze.

"I-I..." He stuttered, too afraid to admit but it was already more than enough for Max.

Crack!

He clenched his fingers and snapped his neck. The terrified look remained frozen on his face as Max released his grip on his neck and his dead body thudded to the ground.

Max then once again looked at Nie Family's people and asked, "Who else was involved?"

While Nie Family's people gnashed their teeth in hatred as they glared at him while also feeling a bit afraid, the onlookers stared at him in amazement.

In the distance, some people from the Song and Liu families watched this scene with grave looks on their faces.

They had come here to watch the Nie Family crippling the Gu family, but what they were witnessing was something they hadn't expected at all.

...

"Enough!" Nie Zhulong shouted, not able to endure anymore.

"You are so angry just because we killed some lowly members of your family..." He said as he began walking toward Max, "You killed *my* son and two of our elders, who were on the verge of reaching the Blood Condensation realm. Imagine how angry we must be... How angry I must be!"

Max finally looked at him. The moment their eyes met, Nie Zhulong's steps unconsciously slowed as he once again felt the same unease.

"What about it?" Max casually asked.

Nie Zhulong stared at him for a moment, then his gaze flicked to Zhao Ziyan standing beside him, staring at him like tigress waiting for the opportunity to lunge and tear her prey apart.

His eyes flickered before he shifted his gaze back to Max and said, "If you willingly take one of my strikes, no matter the outcome, I'll leave with harming even another blade of grass in this place."

Boom!

His words were completely unexpected to everyone including Max. While Max and most of the others in Blood Condensation didn't overreact, the weaker members of the Nie family murmured in protest.

"Patriarch's letting him go so easily? That's unacceptable."

The next instant, the First Elder, who was standing on his feet with someone's support, shot them a glare and let out a low growl, "Shut up!"

Though dissatisfied, the Nie family members shut up, but the same wasn't true for the crowd of onlookers. They were buzzing with discussion. Some were showing their disbelief, some had began to mock Nie Zhulong for being a cowardly man while the others, the smarter ones, were staring between Nie Zhulong, Max and the First and Second Elders with thoughtful looks on their faces.

"How humiliating!" A young Muscle Refinement man of Nie Family gnashed his jaws when he heard all these comments.

"If I knew Patriarch was going to act like this, I would have never come along."

Several other young men and women nodded in agreement while the older ones sighed, already aware of the reason why Nie Zhulong, who was the angriest of them all, was practically letting go of the matter.

Max regarded Nie Zhulong for a moment, then he opened his mouth but right then, a cold grunt echoed from behind the crowd.

"Hmph! How can you forget this matter so easily, Brother Zhulong? He is a lawless person, a complete scourge. If you show mercy to him today, who knows how many people he will harm tomorrow. It's best to eliminate him today for once and all and save all those innocent victims."

The faces of Zhao Ziyan, Gu Ruolan and others of the Nie family fell when they heard this voice while the crowd looked over with curious and anticipatory looks on their faces.

"It's the Liu and Song families." Someone shouted and the crowd burst in another round of discussion.

Max's expression didn't even flicker, nor did he look over at the new arrivals. Instead, he continued looking at Nie Zhulong whose eyes were flickering with deep consideration.

Nie Zhulong noticed this and took a deep breath.

"I don't want unrelated people to take advantage of my family. So we'll settle this matter at a later date."

Saying this, he turned around and ignoring the group of several people led by two strongly built middle aged men, he waved his hand at his family members and ordered, "Let’s go."

The crowd was struck dumb.

The younger Nie family members were struck dumb and the same was true for Gu family elders and the newly arrived group.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1020: Show’s Over, Get Lost[1,048 words]

Swoosh!

"Nie Zhulong! What’s the meaning of this?!" Shouted Liu Bashan as he intercepted him. Beside him, Liu Song Heiran had an unpleasant look on his face as he stared at him.

Nie Zhulong glanced at them and sneered, "Exactly what you heard me say. Now move out of the way."

With that, he led his family out of the Gu Estate.

"What a cowardly turtle!" Liu Bashan raged while the crowd of onlookers gave the retreating Nie family mocking looks. But those who were a bit smarter looked impressed while their gazes also held a hint of wariness.

Someone who could control their emotions like Nie Zhulong was a very scary person, someone who shouldn’t be made into an enemy and if he does become one, he should be killed immediately to prevent future troubles.

"That Gu Kid has made a mistake by creating enmity with him." Someone commented.

"Agreed, but I doubt Nie Zhulong would do something anytime soon, if at all." Someone else expressed their opinion.

"Oh? What makes you say that?"

"Because he has seen that he isn't Gu Chen's match. Unless he has the confidence to eliminate Gu Chen, he isn't likely to make any move as it will only put him into a disadvantageous situation."

Hearing this conversation, someone nearby exclaimed, "You mean that Gu Chen has really reached the Bone Tempering realm?"

His voice attracted everyone's attention and everyone looked at the duo who were conversing. The duo cursed the man, then without saying anything, they slipped away, not wanting to offend a young Bone Tempering cultivator who has the potential to reach the Marrow Cleansing realm in the future.

...

Max watched the Nie family leave in silence. He had the urge to kill Nie Zhulong but he held back knowing it might create a lot of trouble for him if he did so. After all, unlike Nie Zhulong who had the reason to barge into his family to kill him, he didn't have any. So the chances were high the Judicial Officer and maybe even the City Lord mansion would target him.

Of course, given his potential, their aim wouldn't be to kill him but to use this chance to coerce him into serving the City Lord's family, something he wasn't willing to do.

He shifted his gaze to Liu Bashan and Song Heiran. Putting his hands behind his back, he casually walked towards them and greeted them with a smile that held no warmth, "Uncle Liu, Uncle Song, long time no see."

Zhao Ziyan followed beside him, her sharp eyes fixed on the duo. The second, third and other Blood Condensation Elders followed them, completely alert and murderous looks on their faces. If Liu and Song families tried anything, they would go all out.

Previously they could only endure no matter how Liu and Song families bullied them, but now that Third Master had become a Bone Tempering cultivator who even Nie Zhulong was clearly wary of, they were going to endure no longer.

The disappointed crowd of onlookers became excited once again. While the matter with the Nie family was new, the enmity between the Gu family and Liu and Song families was an old matter and there was a lot of bad blood between them.

"Let's hope Patriarch Liu and Patriarch Song aren't cowardly turtles like Nie Zhulong." Someone suddenly shouted. A few others immediately shouted out their agreements and made a few more inflammatory comments.

Liu Bashan and Song Heiran acted as though they didn't hear anything. Song Heiran looked Max up and down and said, "It has been a long time, indeed. The last time I saw you, you were just a Skin Refinement cultivator, but now you have already reached our level. Congratulations!"

Liu Bashan forced an ugly smile on his face and also said, "Congratulations nephew! I'm thrilled to hear it. Now your family doesn't need to leave the city."

Then he immediately followed with a burning question, "But I'm curious... How did you reach the Bone Tempering realm just a day after you recovered from your *incurable* illness that was about to *kill* you?"

Zhao Ziyan and Gu Ruolan's expressions darkened, along with the rest of Gu family Elders, though curiosity flickered in some of their eyes.

As for the crowd of onlookers, all of them instantly focused on Max, a significant portion of them feeling greed arise in their hearts. If they could learn the method he used... maybe they could also reach Bone Tempering. Heck, just reaching the Blood Condensation realm would be enough.

Max stared at them with a widening smile and said, "It's a secret, Uncle Liu. But if I get a chance, I'll definitely tell you."

Liu Bashan and Song Heiran had a premonition when they heard his words and their expressions turned dark.

They stared at him in silence, murderous intent flickering in their eyes that they didn't bother to hide.

While Zhao Ziyan and others became wary and more alert, Max stood there, looking as relaxed as before. The only change was in his smile that had become amused and a bit anticipatory. It was as if he couldn't wait for them to attack him...

Thump!

Song Heiran's heart skipped a beat and he took a deep breath.

"There is no real need to tell us, Nephew. We are alreadymore than happy to see that you have recovered and reached the Bone Tempering realm." He forced a smile, then said, "Alright. Now excuse me. I have some things to do."

Liu Bashan was about to propose to him to attack Max and eliminate him, so when he saw him turn around and leave, his brows furrowed in displeasure. Then he gave Max a cold look, snorted and also turned around and left, though he did so while gnashing his jaws.

...

Phew!

Zhao Ziyan and Gu Ruolan immediately breathed in relief and relaxed. The Elders behind them also relaxed.

Third Elder, Gu Lishu, couldn’t control his curiosity and stepped forward but before he could say anything, Second Elder stopped him and said while glancing at the crowd of onlookers, "Let’s see these uninvited guests out first."

Elder Gu Lishu glared at the crowd and shouted, "Planning to stay for tea? Show’s over. Get lost!"

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1021: Patriarch Gu Chen[1,039 words]

After the crowd left, the third Elder began eagerly, "Now Third Young Master—"

However, he was again interrupted.

"Third Elder, let’s first give them a burial. Then we’ll talk." Zhao Ziyan said. At her words, everyone’s gazes shifted to the corpses of two of their family members.

Soon, the family had gathered and they gave the duo a burial as their family members mourned their death, especially their mothers who were crying their hearts out.

Max silently took this scene in. When the burial was over, he glanced at his mother, who immediately understood what he meant and gestured toward two young men who brought the corpse of the Nie family’s man who had killed the duo and threw it in front of the duo’s family.

"He is the murderer of brother Ziwei and Zishan. The Third Young Master killed him and avenged their deaths. You can... take your anger out on him if you want." One of them said,

The mothers glared at the corpse with venom in their eyes, but then they shook their heads. The young men silently took the corpse away.

The mothers, followed by their families, came over to Max and bowed, "Thank you for avenging our sons, Third Young Master."

"...I'm sorry. I couldn't save them." Max dipped his head low in response, genuinely feeling guilty.

After he left his mother's residence in the morning, he wanted to get dressed in fresh robes in his residence and then tell the people guarding to retreat the moment they saw the Nie family come. However, he stopped when he ran into Gu Yinyin. If he hadn't, he would have been able to save them.

The mothers of the deceased duo pursed their lips, tearing welling up in their eyes again at his words. They wanted to blame him, curse him, especially after finding out the reason the Nie family came was because he had killed their people last night.

But they had heard the rumours that he had reached the Bone Tempering realm so they didn't dare. Moreover, after seeing he had killed their sons' murderer, they felt some of their resentment settle.

'I won't let anyone else die because of my negligence again.' Max silently swore.

...

An hour later, Zhao Ziyan led all the Blood Condensation Elders and arrived before the Patriarch's residence. Gu Rong, his wife and every else in the main family were also present.

Under everyone's emotional gazes, she walked up to the door. Then she swept her gaze across everyone present and said, "This residence has been closed for long enough."

Everyone's eyes lit up.

Bang!

The next moment, she punched and the iron lock snapped. She then pushed open the door.

"Everyone come in." She said and with Max took the lead and entered the residence.

The Elders and Gu Chen's family were unable to hold back the excitement from showing on their faces as they also entered.

A short while later, Max and Zhao Ziyan were standing in the main hall while the Elders sitting in their seats on both sides of the hall.

Zhao Ziyan looked at them and announced, "You all should have already understood this but yes, my son, Gu Chen has reached the Bone Tempering realm."

Ba-Dum!

Everyone’s heart thudded in their chest.

Then, Gu Ruolan, the Second and the third Elder stood up simultaneously and shouted, their voices trembling with emotions, "Congratulations, Third Young Master!"

Everyone else also stood up and echoed, "Congratulations, Third Young Master!"

Gu Lan and Gu Yinyin were most excited, their beautiful faces were red with happiness and tears of joy and relief were welling up in their eyes.

They were the daughters of the family patriarch. They shouldn’t have had to worry about anything else and should have enjoyed their life, enjoyed the respect and adoration of masses but for the past two years, they had been worried, they had struggled hard, they had endured the contempt, mockery and attacks.

Now finally all this was going to end, so they naturally couldn’t help but show their emotions on their faces.

Gu Rong was also very happy and the same was true for everyone else. And a few elders who had thought about leaving the family yesterday couldn’t help but thank their stars that they hadn’t for whatever reasons.

’First Elder... you must be regretting your decision now, right?’ They thought.

Max’s second sister-in-law, Li Xiaomin, stared at him in a daze and unconsciously bit her lower lip.

Max humbly bowed lightly, "Thank you everyone."

Zhao Ziyan then raised her hand and everyone calmed down.

"Those who wants Gu Chen to become the family leader and lead the family, raise your hands." She said as she raised her hand.

Swoosh!

Everyone’s hands went up.

Zhao Ziyan nodded in satisfaction and announced, "From this moment onwards, Gu Chen is the family leader!"

"Congratulations, Patriarch!" Everyone echoed as they bowed down with respect. Zhao Ziyan did the same.

She then walked over to her seat and told Max, "Please take your seat. Patriarch!"

Max, however, acted as though he didn't hear her and continued staring at everyone, feeling a strange but extremely pleasant feeling arising in his heart which became stronger with each moment.

A few seconds later...

Rumble!

His heart throbbed powerfully and his blood thrummed in his veins.

Surprise flickered in his eyes because just now, the Garfield Bloodline that had vanished without a trace suddenly appeared and underwent a rapid awakening.

"...Patriarch?" Zhao Ziyan's voice snapped him back to his senses.

He turned to her.

Zhao Ziyan's eyes flickered when their gazes met because for a brief moment, she saw his father's shadow in him.

"...Take your seat, Patriarch!" She repeated softly.

Max nodded and walked over to the main seat before slowly and gracefully sitting in it. Then he swept his gaze across them.

This time, not just her but everyone else also saw the old patriarch's shadow in him. He was radiating the same grace and the same solemn, imposing and pleasant vibe.

Gu Ruolan's eyes became vacant for a few moments.

"Everyone, take your seats." Max gestured with his hand.

After everyone took their seats, he began, his voice sounding majestic, "From this moment..."

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1022: Won't Bow Down to Anyone[1,083 words]

"From this moment on, we are a *sovereign family*. We won't bow down to *anyone*, no matter who it is." His majestic voice echoed in the hall and made everyone's heart throb with a feeling they couldn't accurately describe but it was a positive one.

"Yes, Patriarch!" Everyone shouted out their agreement.

Zhao Ziyan, Gu Ruolan, the Second and the Third Elder's eyes flickered with a hint of confusion.

Why did his words affect them so much and why were they... suddenly feeling respect towards him?

"We'll wait for a day. If the Song and Liu families don't retreat from our river territory, we'll take it back by force." Max continued, "Also, Third Elder..."

"Yes, Patriarch." Gu Lishu immediately stood up and awaited his orders.

"Find out where Gu Lichen is and give him a message from me. He has just one chance. Return the Spirit Weapon Refining Shop to the family within three days and I will allow his family to return and will punish just him. If he doesn't, they will all be executed." Max calmly stated.

Save for the people of the main family, everyone else's heart trembled when they heard these words.

"Patriarch..." Gu Lishu opened his mouth but then he saw the look on Max's face and dipped his head into a bow, "Understood, Patriarch."

"Good." Max nodded in satisfaction and stood up.

Seeing this, one Elder in the middle stages of the Blood Condensation realm hurriedly asked, "Patriarch, now that Nie family is also our enemy. What if they join forces with the Song and Liu family?"

Everyone looked at him. This was indeed something they should be careful about.

Max glanced at him and calmly said, "They are no longer a threat. If they join forces and try to oppress us, it will only give me the opportunity to eliminate them for once and all."

Thump!

The Elder's hearts skipped a beat when they heard this. The next moment, they were filled with excitement, joy and pride and also... astonishment.

Max waited to let their emotions settle before he asked, "Anything else, anyone?"

The Elders looked at him with some hesitation. Zhao Ziyan glanced at them, then asked Max, "Patriarch, everyone should be curious about how you managed to reach the Bone Tempering realm in just a single day and they will surely try different methods to find out. This matter is very important and poses an existential threat to our family. How should we deal with it?"

Max nodded in acknowledgement. This was indeed a significant matter. Not to mention the independent cultivators and minor cultivation families for whom the Bone Tempering realm was the supreme, their goal, even the stronger families with Marrow Cleansing cultivators at the helm or even the City Lord would want to know how he did it.

While the independent cultivators and the minor families could be easily dealt with, the Marrow Cleansing families and especially the City Lord could not.

After a moment, he said, "You all need not worry about it. I'll deal with it."

Everyone felt a bit uneasy but they nodded. Then Max dismissed the assembly and everyone filed out of the residence, leaving only his family behind.

Swoosh!

Gu Lan rushed over and threw herself into Max's arms, "Big Brother!"

Max caught her and smiled indulgently, "So you liked the surprise?" He asked.

Gu Lan pouted her lips, "Hmph. You should have told me first. How mean."

Max chuckled and stroked her head, "I'll remember to tell you first from now on, alright?"

Gu Lan nodded solemnly, then burst into giggles, "Alright then, I'll forgive you."

"Third Brother, you can't just favor Lan'er." Gu Yinyin walked over, "You have to tell me too."

Max smiled, "Alright. I'll inform you two first if I break through again."

Zhao Ziyan and Gu Ruolan smiled as they watched them.

"Third Brother..." Gu Rong, standing with his wife, Shui Wuhen's help, spoke up. Gu Lan and Gu Yinyin stopped talking.

"It was indeed a very good surprise." Gu Rong said, then his expression turned serious as he said, "But you should have hidden your cultivation for a few months at least. At that time, it wouldn't have been as big of a deal as it is now."

Max looked at him for a moment, then asked, "How would we have dealt with the Nie Family if I hadn’t done that?"

Seeing Max’s smile recede and the atmosphere become tense, Shui Wuhen’s heart tightened. She didn’t want their relationship to grow sour because of this minor matter and she squeezed Gu Rong’s hand, silently telling him to gently handle the matter.

Gu Rong frowned in thought for a moment, then nodded, "Indeed, it would have been nearly impossible to settle the matter."

Shui Wuhen sighed in relief in her heart, but then she heard her husband say, "But why did you kill that Young Master Nie and their Elders in the first place? Did you not know doing so will make things more troublesome for the family?"

At this moment, not just Shui Wuhen but everyone also became uneasy.

Max brows furrowed and he took a deeper look at him. When he saw Gu Rong was just worried and frustrated but not jealous, he expression smoothened and he said, "They had almost killed Nie Haolong and had come to kill his sister and mother too. Seeing me there, they also attacked me. In that situation, there was no other choice but to kill them."

"No choice?! Those three are more—" Gu Rong shouted, becoming angry. But Max interrupted him, his face expressionless, "It would be better that you stay calm, Elder Brother, lest you say something that might hurt our relationship."

Gu Rong stared at him for a few moments. Then he took a breath and nodded, "Thank you, Third Brother and Sorry."

Saying this, he turned around. The anxious Shui Wuhen gave Max an apologetic look, then helped Gu Rong out of the hall.

After they left, Gu Ruolan said, "Chen’er, don’t take his words to heart, okay? He is just worried for the family and because he is completely helpless due to his condition, he isn’t able to control his emotions as well."

"Don’t worry, Second Mother. I understand." Max nodded in understanding.

"Alright, excuse me now. I need to go visit Nie Haolong." Said Max and stepped out of the residence and his calm expression slowly turned solemn when he looked at the system screen before him.

Chapter 1023: Targeted; Another Way To Become Stronger

[Host, you have been targeted.] This notification had appeared around the time they were burying the deceased duo. This was expected, so he didn't think much about it.

However, when all the Elders bowed to him and called him 'Patriarch' and his Garfield Bloodline awakened, another notification had appeared and this notification was the one that made him solemn.

[A new quest has been issued.]

[The host has become the target of some powerful people, who will attack the Gu family tonight.]

[Quest: Survive the night!]

[Rewards: A clue about the Death Law.]

...

"System, how strong should I be to survive this attack?" Max directly asked while keeping his rage suppressed.

People were targeting him? Who did they think he was, some weakling they could kill at will? If so, he would show them just who they were messing with.

Max was aware the Garfield Bloodline was affecting him, making him more angry than he should be at the moment but he didn't mind because the angrier he was the better.

[Given the fact that you neither have a combat technique nor a Spirit Weapon, your cultivation should be at Second Layer of Marrow Cleansing realm. But just alone wouldn't be enough. You need to cultivate the [Imperial Sovereign Sutra] too. If you have some of the Imperial Qi and your cultivation is at Marrow Cleansing, Second Layer, you should survive just fine.] The System explained.

"Got it." Nodded Max. He knew how hard raising his cultivation to the Marrow Cleansing before the nightfall was going to be while also cultivating the Imperial Sovereign Sutra, but he would do it.

[Cultivation: Bone Tempering, 2nd Layer→Bone Tempering, 4th Layer]

[Lust Points: 1 Million→2,00,000]

’13.1 Million…’ Max’s eyelids twitched when he calculated the amount he needed to just reach the Bone Tempering, Ninth Layer.

’I can’t just rely on the Lust Points to increase my cultivation.’ His eyes flickered. He had reached the same decision in the Magic World when the points he required to improve his cultivation level became increasingly steeper.

Right then, another system message flashed before him.

[Host, don’t forget not just Lust Points can increase your cultivation… Kill Points can too.]

Max’s footsteps halted and his eyes flickered with a hint of relief, but the next moment, he frowned, "If I can get the Kill Points, why didn’t I get any when I killed those two Blood Condensation assassins, Nie Haoshuo and others?"

[That’s because within the Chaos Dream Realm, the system is forbidden from extracting the Death Energy from the humans.] Answered system.

"Who forbade you? That remnant thought from my bloodline?" asked Max, his mind whirling as he tried to think about the implications of it.

[Yes, host.]

"He doesn’t want me to kill the human of the Chaos Dream Realm?" Max asked, "Why?"

[You’ll have to find this out on your own, host.] Responded the system before falling silent.

Almost immediately, Max stopped thinking about it as this matter wasn’t important at the moment.

…

Twenty minutes later, Max left the Gu Estate, carrying a large red saber. After the system mentioned the Kill Points, he immediately changed his plans and instead of spending time with Zhou Yue and Nie Xiaolu, he just checked up on them along with Nie Haolong before returning and telling his mother that he was going out of the city, to the forest to hunt some Spirit Beasts.

Zhao Ziyan instantly became worried and tried to persuade him against it but when he remained steadfast on his decision, she relented and offered to go along with him but Max rejected it. So in the end, she brought out his late father’s Red Saber and gave it to him.

It was a Low Grade Spirit Artifact that his mother had crafted for his father. Because she had used the best materials and put a significant amount of effort, it was best among the Low Grade Spirit Artifacts and it had accompanied his father in several battles.

Though Max had never used a saber, it was better than using his hands so he accepted it.

When he left the Gu Estate and headed toward the city gates, several people shifted in the shadows.

Max took note of the number and realized it was as the system had said. He had become a target for several people.

'Let's see how many come after me into the forest.' He thought, his eyes glinting.

...

"He left the city?" Liu Bashan's eyes lit up when he got the news.

Immediately, he donned a cloak and left his family's estate and headed for the Song Family. When he arrived there and was about to grab someone to deliver a message to Song Heiran and invite him out, he saw an unassuming figure in coarse hemp clothing sitting in the corner and his lips curled up.

He walked over and chuckled, "And here I thought you had given up after how you left earlier."

This figure was Song Heiran. He stood up and solemnly said, "I left because I was worried we alone wouldn't be that boy's match. Even if I was wrong, we still wouldn't have been able to kill him because Madam Gu has also reached the Bone Tempering realm. Moreover, even if we had somehow killed them, we would have become everyone's target as everyone would have thought that we had gotten that boy's secret."

Liu Bashan frowned, "I agree that we would have become the target, but what makes you think that boy is stronger than us? Moreover, how can you tell that Madam Gu has reached the Bone Tempering realm?"

"It's up to you whether to believe me or not." Song Heiran said in lieu of explaining his reasoning, he then began walking away.

Seeing he wasn't moving toward the City Gates, Liu Bashan asked in confusion, "Where are we going?"

"To gather a few friends."

His answer made Liu Bashan pause and he decided to become a bit vigilant.

But he didn't know no amount of vigilance would help him now that he had decided to go after Max.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1024: Truth of First Elder’s Betrayal[1,285 words]

"This Young Master, are you going to the forest to hunt? Hire my carriage for the journey, I’ll only charge 20 Copper Coins."

"20 Coppers, huh? Do you think the Young Master is stupid? Come Young Master, I’ll only charge 15 Coppers and my carriage is better than his."

"Just 10 Coppers Young Master but you’ll have to share the carriage with other people..."

When Max walked out of the city gates, several people immediately rushed up to him. Their ferocity had made Max almost swing his saber at them, thinking they were going to attack him, but then he realized they were the carriage pullers and transported the people to forest and from forest to the city.

Max was about to select the 10 Copper Carriage because he only had just one silver coin which his mother had given him for the expenses.

For a Bone Tempering cultivator, a Patriarch of a cultivation at that, to have just one silver coin was quite embarrassing but their family’s financial situation didn’t allow him to take more. Besides, he wasn’t going to spend much anyway.

"Third Young Master... Please wait." Suddenly a shout echoed and Max paused. When he glanced over, he saw a young man who looked a bit familiar running over.

The young man was dressed in ordinary clothes and looked quite rough from his appearance. He forced his way into the crowd of carriage pullers and said, "Third Young Master, it’s me, Gu Wenfeng. Come with me. I’ll take you to the forest."

"Wenfeng..." Max muttered then his eyes flashed with recognition. At the same time, his brows raised slightly.

"Alright." He said after a moment.

All the carriage pullers gave the Gu Wenfeng ugly looks before they retreated and began waiting for someone else to come out.

Max followed Gu Wenfeng to his carriage. Then he looked at him and asked, "Aren't you Gu Lichen's descendant?"

Thud!

Gu Wenfeng immediately dropped to his knees and cried out, "Patriarch, please forgive us. Although I don't feel good saying this, whatever happened was because of Gu Wencheng and my Grandfather. We never wanted to leave the family.."

Max's expression remained the same, "But you did leave, didn't you?"

Gu Wenfeng lowered his gaze and nodded, "We did, Patriarch."

Then he paused for a moment before looking up and saying resolutely, "I'm not asking you to forgive us and take us back into the family. I only ask that you don't blame all of us because we never wanted to leave... but we had no choice."

"No choice, huh?" Max stared down at him, "You could have just refused to stay back, couldn't you have? Or were you worried that without your grandfather, the Gu family wouldn't treat you all well?"

Gu Wenfeng didn't respond for quite a while. Then he gritted his teeth and said, "If we hadn't left, my grandmother would have died."

"What do you mean?" Asked Max, his brows furrowing.

"Do you remember how my grandfather had gotten injured not long after the late Patriarch passed away?" asked Gu Wenfeng.

Max's eyes flashed as he answered, "Yes. He was ambushed by Liu family when he had taken your grandmother to her birth village for a visit."

"Grandfather said he had sensed something amiss before they ambushed him and thus managed to return alive and without many injuries but that's not what happened." Gu Wenfeng said.

After a pause, he continued with hatred clear in his eyes, "Yesterday my father and uncles who were very dissatisfied with his decision had an argument with him. Maybe grandfather was no longer able to keep this secret hidden, he revealed what happened that day..."

As Max heard him, his expression slowly darkened and dense murderous intent began to pool deep in his eyes. At the same time, the Garfield Bloodline began stirring, multiplying his rage.

It turned out that Gu Lichen hadn't noticed anything amiss and was surrounded by the Liu family's people along with his wife. Because he needed to keep his wife safe and the Liu family had sent three Peak Blood Condensation Elders, they were easily subdued.

Fortunately or unfortunately, the Liu family didn't plan to kill them and just wanted to control him. They, however, knew he would die before betraying the family, so they fed his wife a strange poison.

The Liu family told him she would die within a month after suffering extreme pain if she isn't given antidotes on a monthly basis. Since Gu Lichen loved his wife too much to see it happen, he was forced to agree.

"...their first demand was that he wouldn't act against the Liu family no matter what they did and the second thing they wanted was for him to give them the Spirit Weapon Refining Shop and Madam Gu's crafting techniques."

Gu Wenfeng continued, "This was why grandfather had Gu Wencheng help Madam Gu in the shop and learn from her. At the same time he located the deed, however, he wasn't going to give it to them and was only putting the appearance that he was obeying them.

But how could he have known that Gu Wencheng, thinking grandfather was dissatisfied with the family coupled with the fact that Madam Gu never officially accepted him as her disciple and passed on her real crafting techniques, had begun harboring resentment toward the main family. He suddenly stole the shop's deed and took it to the Liu family.

Grandfather was angry but he couldn't do anything. Moreover, maybe Gu Wencheng had told the Liu family that grandfather had never wanted to give them the shop's deed, they were angry and told grandfather that he needed to break off his relations with the Gu family along with his entire family or they would stop giving him antidotes.

After betraying the family, he also had no face left to continue staying so he left."

After a moment's silence, Max asked, "Where are you guys living now? At Liu estate?"

Gu Wenfeng stared at him, trying to see what he was feeling after hearing the truth but couldn't tell.

Then he heard the question and his face darkened, "No." He spat out, his face a mask of hatred.

"Oh? Why?" Max asked, surprised. Since the Liu family had gone to such lengths to control him and now that he had betrayed the Gu family, logically, they should have taken him in. He was a peak Blood Condensation cultivator after all, a great asset for them. But they hadn't done so which was quite baffling.

"It’s because of my grandmother." answered Gu Wenfeng before explaining, "After she was poisoned, even though Grandfather gave her the antidotes, she began falling unconscious and began to get weaker. She was unconscious almost the entire month recently."

’No wonder she has rarely appeared in public in the past year.’ Max mused while Gu Wenfeng continued.

"Clearly despite the antidotes, the poison was still affecting her. When we left the family, she was conscious and told Grandfather that the poison had spread throughout her body and her death was inevitable.

And she no longer wanted to continue living like this and making everyone else suffer along with her, so she requested him to not remain the Liu family’s puppet. Grandfather agreed but how could he be willing to let her die after sacrificing so much. So after settling us into an inn in the upper city, he went to the Liu family to ask for the permanent antidote of the poison. He was going to tell them that he would willingly serve them in exchange. However..."

"He never returned." Max finished the sentence for him.

"Yes." Gu Wenfeng nodded with difficulty.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1025: Dark Valley[1,276 words]

Max was silent for a while before he asked, "Did you go to Liu family to ask about him?"

"My father did." Gu Wenfeng nodded, "But he was turned away from the gates. We also went to the Judicial Office to file a complaint but they refused to register it and said we should wait for a few days. If he doesn’t return even then, they might consider registering the complaint."

Max nodded in understanding, then looked at him curiously, "So much has happened, why did you come to work?"

Any normal person, after they had betrayed their family and their strongest pillar had been possibly killed, would want to stay at home where they would be safe. But this guy had come out to work like usual, acting as if nothing had happened.

Gu Wenfeng forced a smile, "To earn money."

Max fell silent. He knew the First Elder hadn’t taken any money when he left and after finding out how he was under the Liu family’s control, he shouldn’t have gotten any

money by *selling* the Spirit Weapon Repairing shop to them either. This made it so that the First Elder's family didn't have enough money to live in an Inn in the Upper City without any worry.

Max considered it for a while, then he told him, "Go, tell your father and uncles that they can return to the Gu family."

Thud!

Gu Wenfeng's eyes widened and immediately slammed his forehead on the ground before Max's feet, "T-Thank you, Patriarch! Thank you very much!"

"Get up now." Max said when he saw he was about to slam his forehead again. While the ground wasn't concrete, it was still quite hard and it would injure him.

Gu Wenfeng rose to his feet, trembling and looking very emotional. He, however, didn't leave to give his family the news.

"Patriarch, I'll first escort you to the forest." He said.

Max thought for a moment before he nodded, "Alright."

...

On the way, Gu Wenfeng asked, "Patriarch, where are you going to hunt?"

This forest not far from the Red City was quite large and was home to several types of spirit beasts, weak and strong. So the people had divided it into different zones based on the difficulty.

"Dark Valley." Answered Max calmly but it made Gu Wenfeng's heart skip a beat and he hurriedly said, "Patriarch, you are going hunting... after a long time. Also, since you have just broken through, you must not be able to control your strength as efficiently. So, why don't you reconsider? The Dark Valley is too dangerous. Even those families in the Upper City don't usually go there."

A small smile appeared on Max's face when he heard the concern in his voice and saw how he was careful with his words, trying not to offend him.

"Thank you for your concern, but I'm going there." He said in a tone that brooked no further argument.

Gu Wenfeng went silent. Half an hour later, they arrived at the periphery of the forest and the carriage stopped.

There were many other carriage pullers, several stalls that sold different things to the cultivators going to hunt, or were purchasing their hauls. There were several injured cultivators too.

Max got out with his saber and swept his gaze across the area, taking in the scenery.

Then he glanced at Gu Wenfeng, covered in sweat after pulling the carriage, and said, "Go now. Come back to pick me up before the sunset."

Saying this, he began to walk away toward the forest.

Gu Wenfeng hurriedly said, "Please be careful, Patriarch."

Max waved his hand in acknowledgement before he vanished behind the trees.

Several people nearby were surprised.

"Patriarch? That kid was a Bone Tempering cultivator?"

"Nah, only those Marrow Refining families in the Upper City or the City Lord's noble family can produce such young Bone Tempering realm cultivators, but none can become their Patriarch. Maybe he is the son of some Patriarch?" Someone ventured a guess.

"You are right, but that guy called him Patriarch, not *Young Master* or *Young Patriarch*." Someone pointed out.

"I know that carriage puller. He is from the Gu family that lost their Patriarch two years ago in the beast tide." Someone recognised Gu Wenfeng, who knowing they were going to interrogate him, hurriedly rushed away with his carriage.

The people cursed him for a few moments before they began to discuss animatedly whether Max had indeed reached the Bone Tempering realm.

Not long after, they suddenly noticed a group of five cloaked figures rushing over from the direction of the city.

Immediately, the crowd fell silent because the figures' speed and the intimidating aura they were excluding told them they were authentic Bone Tempering realm cultivators.

Swoosh!

A moment later, they sped into the forest and vanished.

"They were Bone Tempering realm cultivators, right?" Someone murmured and broke the silence.

"They were. But what's going on, why were they hiding their identities?"

As the crowd began to speculate, some of the people who were from the Upper City had already rushed toward the city to inform their respective families of the movement while some entered the forest to tail them.

No one found it surprising because it was very rare for Five Bone Tempering realm cultivators to enter the forest at the same time, that too while concealing their identities.

"Hey, what if that earlier guy from the Gu family was indeed a Bone Tempering realm cultivator and these five have gone after him?" Someone suddenly speculated, their voice filled with excitement as if they had cracked *the secret*.

Several people's eyes flashed but none dared to comment. After all, what if it was true? Wouldn't they become those five's targets? Though it was unlikely to happen, they didn't dare risk it.

...

Swoosh! Swoosh!

After entering the forest, following Gu Chen's memories, he rushed in the direction of the arguably most dangerous part of this forest, the Dark Valley.

It wasn't called a valley because it was situated between mountains or hills but because a large area of the forest was sunken, forming a large pit. Because it was quite deep and the trees that grew at its periphery had black trunks and when they shed their leaves, they also were black, people began to call it Dark Valley.

It was rumored that it was home to some strange beasts, the weakest of which were Tier 3 Beasts, as strong as Blood Condensation realm cultivators. Those who had ventured into its depths and were fortunate to come out alive had even said that there were countless Tier 4 and even Tier 5 beasts residing there.

Not many believed this, after all Tier 5 beasts were as strong as the Marrow Cleansing realm cultivators. How could someone survive after coming face to face with them?

But whether people believed that there were Tier 5 beasts in there or not, the City Lord mansion had issued an advisory, stating that unless one was a Bone Tempering realm cultivator, they shouldn't enter the Dark Valley. This told people it was indeed a very dangerous place.

People, of course, also secretly complained that since it was so, why hadn't the City Lord cleansed it. After all, being so close to the city, it was a constant and huge threat for them. If they came out one day and suddenly attacked the city, it would be a disaster.

...

"That little bastard's going to the Dark Valley? Has he noticed us?" Liu Bashan, one of the five cloaked figures tracking Max, frowned when he realized where Max was headed to.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1026: Killing Liu Bashan; Fleeing?[1,077 words]

Song Heiran's eyes flashed, "This might indeed be the case. He is perhaps planning to deal with us with the help of those dreadful beasts in the Valley."

"Heh, that little bastard overestimates himself." Liu Bashan chuckled mockingly.

Song Heiran glanced at the people beside him and couldn't help but think what Liu Bashan said made sense.

"That's too reckless of him." The person at the back commented, "He could die before we reach him."

Swoosh!

As soon as he said this, he flashed to the front of the group and raced away. None of the four was surprised because this person was the strongest of them.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

They also increased their speeds to stay with him.

A short while later, they reached the Dark Valley and immediately everyone frowned because... they saw Max standing at the entrance of the valley, his saber casually slung over his shoulder.

Swoosh!

They came to a stop twenty meters away from him. This distance was just right for them to attack or retreat at a moment's notice.

Max glanced at them and asked, "Uncle Liu, Uncle Song, what a coincidence. Were you also entering the Dark Valley to hunt?"

"Heh, little bastard. Don't try to act oblivious." Liu Bashan chuckled darkly as he removed the mask from his face.

Max ignored him and glanced at Song Heiran, "Uncle Song, can you introduce these three first to me first? I think I don't know anyone else apart from you two, oh and Patriarch Nie, enough for them to come for me."

Song Heiran stared at him, his brows furrowed in thought.

"What are you planning?" He asked after a moment.

"Me? Nothing. I just want to test my strength against some beasts." Max shook his head, then his tone changed as he eyed them, "Though I won't mind killing some of the *greedy beasts* either."

"You insolent boy! How dare you curse us?!" Liu Bashan growled as he took out two knuckle braces and wore them.

"Eh? When did I curse you? I was just talking about those greedy beasts." Max said with an innocent expression on his face. Then he asked, "Don't tell me you think of yourself as a beast too? If so, hah, I have to say, you overestimate yourself. You are nothing more than a Lowly, Back-stabbing, Disgusting Worm."

Max coldly spat on the ground as he finished speaking.

"Die you bastard!" Liu Bashan's face turned as dark as the bottom of a wok and he lost his mind. Shouting in rage, he rushed toward him, his muscles flexed as he clenched his fist and activated his Combat Technique [Enraged Bull Smash].

Song Heiran frowned and opened his mouth to call to stop him but a hand was placed on his shoulder and he heard, "Let him test the boy's strength."

Song Heiran brows knit together, but he eventually nodded.

The corner of Max's lips curled up in disdain, "Since you are in so much hurry to die, let me fulfill your wish."

He grabbed the saber, took a breath and then shot forward.

Swoosh!

Since Liu Bashan was also running toward him, he arrived before him instantly.

"Die!" Liu Bashan roared and threw his punch at Max's head.

Shua!

Before he had thrown the punch, Max was already lowering his stance, so he easily dodged it. Then the next second, he swung the saber horizontally at Liu Bashan's torso with all his might.

Thump!

Liu Bashan's heart skipped a beat when he failed to hit him and chills ran down his spine when he saw Max swing the saber.

Shing!

"Save—" He began shouting but it was cut short when the sharp saber cut into his chest and came out from his back.

Swoosh!

Max came to a stop a meter behind him and causally jerked the saber, flicking off the blood on it.

He then looked at Song Heiran and others, just over ten meters away from him while they stared back at him with grim looks in their eyes.

'Hm?' He suddenly noticed one of them didn't look so grim. In fact, the look in his eyes was quite... indifferent?

Thud!

Right then, Liu Bashan fell to his knees and his upper half slid to the ground and his lower half followed. Blood bursted out from the two halves in ending streams and quickly made a large puddle around them.

"Uncle Song, how about you introduce your new friend to me now?" Max broke the heavy silence that had built between them, his tone casual as if what he had done was nothing significant.

Song Heiran's heart was quivering with terror as he stared at his closest ally's dead body.

When he heard Max's voice, his breathing hitched and the moment he saw his face with that same casual expression on it, he thought that he should have invited more help appeared in his mind.

Then his fear gave way to uncontrollable murderous intent and he glanced at the man beside him who had stopped him from stopping Liu Bashan, and hurriedly said, "Patriarch Mi, help me kill him. You can have whatever he has on him."

Patriarch Mi glanced at him with narrowed eyes, clearly displeased that he had disclosed his identity but it didn't matter.

"Don't worry. Since I—"

Swoosh!

Just as he began speaking, he saw Max who was standing there, looking brazenly confident just a moment earlier, had spun on his heels and jumped into the Dark Valley.

He was stunned for a split second, then his expression rapidly darkened and he slapped Song Heiran.

Slap!

"Bastard!"

Swoosh!

The next moment, he rushed after Max and jumped into the valley.

The duo beside Song Heiran gave him ugly looks when they realized why Max had suddenly fled before they also rushed away.

Song Heiran stood there, clutching his cheek, however he wasn't angry. Instead, a ruthless smile appeared on his face.

"You little shit, you are done for." He growled under his breath. Then after hesitating for a bit, he also jumped into the valley after casting a glance at Liu Bashan's corpse. However, unlike Patriarch Mi and the other two who were rushing after Max at their top speed, he was moving very slowly.

Clearly, he didn't intend to get involved in the battle. Both Liu Bashan and he were in the Third Layer Bone Tempering. After seeing Max killing him with such ease, he had become afraid.

Chapter 1027: Becoming Aware; Earning Kill Points

Growl!

Max hadn’t travelled even 500 meters when he heard a beastly growl from ahead. He glanced behind him and saw they had yet to come down, so he pushed his speed to the limits while making sure his footsteps weren’t making too much noise. He circled the area where the beast was, then came on the same route he was before.

A few moments later, he once again heard the beast growl along with the sound of something rushing toward him.

Max relaxed a bit because they would surely enter the beast’s territory and it would give him a few more moments of time to increase the distance between them.

However, right as this thought crossed his mind...

"Grrr!"

Thud!

A pained growl sounded from behind him along with the sound of a heavy object falling. He immediately knew the beast had been killed.

’Was it a Tier 3 Beast?’ He thought and felt like a fool.

Suddenly, the thought of hiding somewhere and killing the ones lagging behind crossed his mind. Hiding would be easy because the visibility was extremely bad in the valley but then he looked behind him and saw a figure rushing toward him like a bullet train.

Since he was already locked onto, he dropped the idea and continued running.

’Patriarch Mi...’ He thought and his expression became solemn. This man was the reason he had to flee inside the valley.

With his cultivation at the Fourth Layer of Bone Tempering, he wouldn’t be at a disadvantage against those in the Fifth Layer as long as he didn’t let them use their combat techniques.

Patriarch Mi, however, was at the Seventh Layer of Bone Tempering. Though he was rumored to have broken through just recently, he was way too strong for him.

’This motherfucker... How did Song and Liu manage to invite someone like him?’ He thought, feeling the urge to curse.

Then his attention shifted to the Garfield Bloodline stirring in resistance within him, clearly not liking the fact that he was fleeing.

"Calm down, damn it!" He growled and pressed down on it with his will. His eyes lit up the next moment because it had significantly calmed down.

"Stop, boy. If you rouse some Late Tier 4 Beast, you would die without a doubt." Suddenly Patriarch Mi, who was rapidly closing the distance between them shouted.

Max's eyes flashed and he pushed his speed to the peak as he shouted back, "Wouldn't I die even if I stop?"

"No, I won't kill you as long as you tell me how you reached the Bone Tempering realm so quickly and hand over the Golden Book you got from that Nie family's kid."

Max's pupils constricted when he heard this and his heart felt heavy.

He wouldn't have reacted like this if Patriarch Mi was just after his secret because it was natural for everyone to covet it. However, the Golden Book... he shouldn't even know—

Suddenly he remembered the three guys who were chasing Nie Haolong had claimed to be from the Mi family.

'No wonder he knows about it.' He immediately relaxed because this indicated that Patriarch Mi, unlike what he had just speculated, wasn't the underling of *the powers* the system had told him had *noticed him* when he had inherited the [Imperial Sovereign Sutra].

After all, if those powers had people even in the lower city, they certainly had people in the middle and upper city and perhaps even the City Lord would be their person. If it was so, it would have been extremely difficult for him to survive. So it was a really good thing Patriarch Mi wasn't related to them.

Growl!

Right then he heard a growl in his front-left. When he focused his gaze, he saw an around three-meter tall, horse-like beast slowly standing up, its predatory eyes fixed on him.

Though it had a horse's body, its legs ended in large, gleaming claws and four wolf-like fangs were on its mouth.

'What abomination is that?!' He thought, aware that this type of beasts weren't common.

Swoosh!

Right then, the beast rushed towards him.

Max tightened his grip on the saber. After suddenly becoming aware of the danger of those powers, he had already stopped thinking about taking it easy or letting Patriarch Mi and others get tangled with the beast so he could escape.

No, he was going to slay them, earn the Kill Points and hopefully become strong enough to face, if not kill, Patriarch Mi.

Behind him, Patriarch Mi also noticed the beast.

'A Tier four beast.' His eyes lit up and he relaxed, no longer rushing as fast as before.

However, the next moment, his expression froze because he saw Max directly rush up to the beast, narrowly dodge the claw strike that could have easily torn his jugular, and slice off the Horse-like beast's neck in a single swing.

Thud!

The beast thudded to the ground, followed by its neck.

[You have killed an early-stage Tier 4 Dark Attributed Beast.]

[You have gained +400,000 Kill Points.]

'This... is amazing!' Max was caught off guard when he saw how many Kill Points he got. If he remembered correctly, killing an early stage Four Star mage or a demon usually only gave him around 40,000 to 50,000 Kill Points. But now, he got 400,000 by killing a beast of the similar realm.

Swoosh!

The moment he finished swinging the saber, he began rushing away once again. At the same time, he asked the system, "System, have you recovered?"

[No, host. The system is as it was before it went dormant.] answered the system and Max's eyes flickered.

'Indeed, this is happening because I'm within the Chaos Dream Realm. Also, its Dark Attribute must have something to do with it too.' He thought, taking note of how the system mentioned its attribute.

Since the points, be it the Lust Points or the Kill Points, he was getting in this realm were inconsistent with the number he got back in the Magic World, he stopped comparing them.

...

Just a short bit later, he came across another horse-like beast but it was just over two meters tall.

Swoosh!

His eyes blazing, he rushed at it...

Shing~!

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1028: Bloodline Ability: Overdrive[1,213 words]

Shing!

His saber flashed and the beast was decapitated.

Thud!

By the time it fell to the ground, he had also rushed away. But the slight delay had allowed Patriarch Nie to close the distance between them a bit more. Now he was just 350 meters away from him.

Max didn't mind it. In fact, he wasn't even thinking about it as his shining eyes focused on the system screen that showed the notifications.

[You have killed an early-stage Tier 4 Dark Attributed Beast.]

[You have gained +300,000 Kill Points.]

With a thought, his status screen appeared before him.

[Cultivation: Bone Tempering, 4th Layer] (+)

[Lust Points: 200,000]

[Kill Points: 700,000]

Without wasting even a moment, he clicked the (+) symbol.

[Do you want to use 100,000 Lust Points and 700,000 Kill Points to increase your cultivation to Bone Tempering, 5th Layer? (Yes)/(No)]

’Yes’ he clicked yes and pain exploded throughout his body.

"Argh!" He growled and because he had to continue running while enduring it, his eyes became bloodshot.

As if it wasn’t enough, he heard the beastly growls followed by footsteps rushing in his direction from the side.

Glancing over, he saw two horse-like beasts rushing over, their dark eyes filled with dense murderous intent as if he had killed their family members, which the last two beasts were most likely.

Both of these beasts were well over three meters, meaning they were stronger than the last two beasts he killed. And since they were two, the fight wasn’t going to be easy.

This was precisely what Patriarch Mi thought and began pushing himself to run faster so he could save him. After all, if Max died, he might not get either of the things he wanted from him.

However, suddenly...

"Come on, you lowly beasts!" Max let out a loud growl that reverberated throughout the area and his eyes became filled with incomparable madness and a hint of regal authority.

Ba-Dum! Ba-Dum!

His muscles compressed, his breathing became sharper and his heart began to beat faster, pumping more blood to provide him with more energy to use while his mind grew calmer despite his hyper excited state.

He had activated the bloodline ability of his Garfield Bloodline: Overdrive.

Swoosh!

Bang!

Max met the beasts head on and slashed towards one of their necks. The saber was significantly faster than before but before it could touch the beast’s neck, the other one slapped its clawed legs at it and the impact made him lose balance while the beast’s claws cracked.

The first beast, who Max had almost killed, became more enraged and taking advantage of him being off balance, opened it maw wide and bit at his head.

Katcha!

Max saw its sharp teeth just half a foot away from his face but it didn't scare him. His hand moved and the saber came from an impossible anger and stabbed through its jaw, coming out from the top.

Unfortunately, because its mouth was long like a horse, he missed its brain and the beast didn't die.

While the beast neighed in pain, Max noticed the other beast swiping its claw at the back of his neck.

He could have let go of the saber and easily dodged it, but a ruthless glint flashed in his eyes. He raised his shoulders, covering the back of his neck with his iron-hard muscles then planted his feet beneath the first beast, grabbed the saber's hilt with both hands and pushed in the direction of its head.

Puchi!

A second beast's claw tore through his shoulder muscles, but the pain it caused was nothing in front of what he was already feeling because of his cultivation leveling up.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The saber tore through the first beast's mouth, then slashed through the middle of its head, then neck before coming out.

Max stared into its eyes as the signs of life vanished from them.

Next moment, he completely ignored it and spun on his heels, his dark, emotionless gaze fixing on the second beast who was in the midst of stretching its neck out to bite him into two.

"Stupid beast!" His voice rumbled as his muscles, starting from the upper back to his wrist tightened and he swung the saber with all his might.

Crack!

The blade clashed with its teeth which broke instantly, then the saber's blade cut into its jaws, slicing off half of its mouth.

Clang!

Bang!

He slashed again, this time to decapitate it but the beast raised its front legs up and swiped both its claws at the saber. The sound of metal striking against metal echoed and the saber slowed down significantly.

Max saw a hint of joy flash in the beast’s eyes and he sneered.

The next moment.

Crunch! Bang!

Its touch claws snapped and the strength Max had put into the saber propelled it forward.

Katcha!

The saber flashed through its neck and a crisp sound of blade slicing through the flesh and bone echoed. A moment later, the beast’s neck slid down its body and thudded to the ground.

Almost at the same time, the Patriarch Mi arrived and the pain Max was feeling vanished as his cultivation entered the 5th layer.

Holding the saber dripping with dark blood of the beast in his right hand, Max slowly turned towards Patriarch Mi, who now had a solemn look in his eyes, and touched his ripped upper back with his left hand.

Glancing at his blood, he glanced at the now-dead beast and his lips curved up in a condescending and said, "After injuring me, you should be proud in the afterlife."

He then shifted his gaze to Patriarch Mi and took a strong step toward him.

Crunch!

His feet stepped on a rock which broke into pieces.

"You are Mi family’s head, huh? Want me to hand over my secret and the Golden Book, is that right?" He asked.

Patriarch Mi’s eyes narrowed. While he was taller than Max, at this moment, he felt as if Max was looking down upon him.

"Speak!" Max snapped when he didn’t respond immediately.

Patriarch Mi felt a rush of rage and he also took a step forward, "You insolent brat! Killing a few fourth tier beasts doesn’t give you the right—"

"Shut your trap, you old bastard!" Max's cold shout interrupted him and the next moment, he shot toward him, his saber raised overhead, gripped with both hands.

Rage burned through Patriarch Mi but before it could erupt, he saw Max attack and became stifled.

Gritting his teeth, he took out an iron mace out of nowhere and met the incoming saber with it.

Clanggg!

The moment their weapons collided, however, his heart skipped a beat because the strength behind the saber strike was a lot more than he had expected. And because he had launched a hasty block, he wasn't able to output as much power.

'How can he be so powerful?!' He inwardly cried out in disbelief but didn't forget to put more strength into his mace to properly block the saber.

Right then, he suddenly felt much of the force behind the saber vanish.

Immediately, his danger sense flared but before he could react...

Bang!

A hard kick struck his abdomen and sent him staggering back.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1029: Rampage [1][1,246 words]

His expression dark, he quickly regained his balance while trying not to throw up blood and got ready to defend against Max's follow up strikes.

To his surprise, however, none came.

When he saw Max had vanished into the distance, his expression became incomparably ugly.

He didn't rush to chase him, however, and instead waited in place.

A short while later...

Swoosh! Swoosh!

His two companions arrived. Seeing the corpses of the dark beasts, their expressions hardened because they could tell Patriarch Mi hadn't killed them because if he had, their heads would have been smashed.

"...Did the boy kill them, Patriarch Mi?" One of them asked.

Patriarch Mi frowned in impatience but since he needed their help, he responded, "Yes. He is unexpectedly quite strong."

The duo's expressions fluctuated. When Max had split Liu Bashan into two, they had already felt some fear but they had told themselves that he had killed him so easily because Liu Bashan had been too reckless and it had given them the courage to continue to chase him.

But seeing these two beast corpses, they knew even if they were fully alert, they still wouldn't be his match.

Patriarch Mi could tell what they were thinking, so he said, "...Individually, neither of you is his match. I doubt you will still be on the backfoot even if you were to face him together."

As the duo's expressions became grimmer, he added, "However, I can kill him. But he is too slippary. So I need your assistance. After I deal with him, I'll... share the benefits with you two."

The duo's eyes gleamed. After exchanging a glance between them, they said, "Patriarch Mi, we can help you, but you have to swear a Dao Oath that you wouldn't harm us after dealing with the boy."

Patriarch Mi gave them a look but he didn't show much dissatisfaction, having already expected this. He then swore an oath.

"Let's go now. We can't let him go too deep into the valley." Patriarch Mi said.

"We aren't waiting for Song Heiran?" One the two asked.

Patriarch Mi sneered, "That coward, I doubt he has the guts to even enter the valley."

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The trio shot into the direction Max had left.

...

Crack!

Not long after they vanished, a figure appeared before the beast corpses.

"They think I'm cowardly, huh?" The figure, who was none other than Song Heiran murmured under his breath. He wasn't made of clay, so he felt humiliated and angry at such disrespect, but... he valued his life a lot more than his ego.

Therefore... After staring at the corpses for a short while, he turned around and decisively left the valley, no longer wanting to follow and watch Max die with his own eyes.

'If that greedy bastard returns, it means the boy has died, if not...' He didn't finish the thought, 'Let's just hope he can kill him otherwise, my days will be numbered.'

...

Swoosh!

Max's expression was cold as he shot towards the depths of the valley. He didn't like the fact that he had to flee again but he had no choice. He still wasn't strong enough to face Patriarch Mi.

'Just you wait, I'll definitely make you beg for mercy on your knees before I slaughter you.' He swore.

Right then, he sensed some movement ahead and his senses focused.

A moment later, he saw the origin of the movement and he slammed his feet into the ground and came to a screeching halt, his expression turning incomparably solemn.

He had expected more beasts to appear before him and he would have welcomed their presence because they were his kill points.

However... he hadn't expected so many to appear at the same time.

His gaze swept across the herd of horse-like beasts, all of whom were well over three meters tall and one of them was over four meters.

"Seven..." He counted the number as his grip on the saber tightened.

The next moment, his eyes gleamed with madness and he unconsciously licked his lips, "Six early-stage Tier 4 and one Mid-stage Tier 4... More than enough for me to reach 6th Layer."

Khiiiii! Grrrr~

As if the beasts didn't like the look on his face, they neigh-growled in anger, then rushed toward him furiously with the mid-stage, Tier 4 beast leading them.

Bang!

Not wanting to stay passive, Max shot off towards them, the ground exploding beneath his feet.

Just a few seconds later, Max was less than ten meters away from the mid-stage Tier 4 beast. It was then he suddenly slammed his feet on the ground, lowered his stance before he suddenly jumped.

Because both parties were rushing towards each other very fast and Max's jump had been instant, before the mid-stage beast could react, Max was already above him.

The beast growled and its neck shot upwards to bite him but it was a bit too late as Max's saber was already chopping down at its head.

BANG!!!

Crack! Crack!

The saber slammed into its hard head and Max felt the impact in his hands. The next moment, two cracking noises sounded, one was crisp, the sound of the beast's skull breaking and the other was very faint and it made Max frown because it was the saber cracking.

Grrrrool!

The beast roared in pain and flung its head back which sent Max flying to the back of the herd.

Thud!

A moment later, he landed on the ground, feeling a sting in his shins from the impact. Ignoring it, however, he looked at his saber and saw a crack running horizontally near the tip.

For a moment, he thought how could the best quality weapon among the Low Grade Spirit Weapons be so brittle, then he realized it wasn't that the blade was brittle, what it struck was just too damn hard.

'That damned beast. Why did it have to move its head?' He raged, but then he caught himself and a bitter smile appeared on his face.

He was becoming a bit too unreasonable under the influence of the Garfield Bloodline. But lowkey, he didn't dislike it because the feeling of genuinely considering everyone beneath himself was... quite good.

Shaking his head, he glanced at the herd and saw the mid-stage beast staggering and thrashing its head around while the other beasts stared at it, seemingly in concern.

"Oye, I don't have time to waste on your lot." He shouted, attracting the herd's attention.

Swoosh!

As they turned around, Max had arrived next to the weakest of the beast and swung his saber vertically from below.

Katcah!

Shing!

A wet sound echoed as the saber cut through its fleshy neck followed by a metallic sound caused by the saber cutting through its neck bone.

Swoosh!

The next moment, blood spilled as the saber came out from the top and the beast's neck flew in the air.

[You have killed an early-stage Tier 4 Dark Attributed Beast.]

[You have gained +400,000 Kill Points.]

...

[Lust Points: 100,000]

[Kill Points: 400,000]

...

'Nice.' His eyes gleamed with glee, then he hurled himself over the collapsing beast.

Swoosh!

Puchi!

A large claw slashed the dead beast's back, sending the flesh and blood flying. It missed his neck by just an inch. If he had reacted even a split second later than he did, he would have died.

Ba-Dum!

His heart throbbed violently in his chest but it wasn't because of the fear but... *maddened excitement*.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1030: Rampage [2][1,192 words]

Max fixed his predatory gaze on the beast that *sneak attacked* him.

SWOOSH—!

He then rushed towards it in a beeline, weaving through the other beasts. The beasts weren't going to just let him go unharmed, especially after he had seriously injured their leader who was still thrashing its head around. They attacked him furiously.

In his stimulated state induced by the Overdrive, he no longer cared whether he would be injured, his eyes fixed upon the beast.

Still, he hadn't completely lost his mind so he did his best to dodge the attacks. Thanks to his heightened reaction time, he was quite successful too, unfortunately though, because he was rushing towards them, it was inevitable that he would be hit—several attacks landed on him and ripped deep wounds all over his body, causing hot blood to pour out in streams.

Bang!

When he arrived before his target, his entire body was covered in blood but there was only increasing madness in his eyes which had gained a golden tint.

"Let me return the favor." He said with a wide smile on his face before he put himself in a spot where the beasts couldn't attack him immediately and swung the saber.

SHING—!

Dark blood and a horse neck flew in the air.

[You have killed an early-stage Tier 4 Dark Attributed Beast.]

[You have gained +450,000 Kill Points.]

...

[Lust Points: 100,000]

[Kill Points: 400,000→850,000]

...

"Haaa!" Max exhaled deeply and watched the beast collapse with dark satisfaction burning in his chest. At the same time, he also felt his Garfield Bloodline stir as if it was cheering in joy.

'Oh?' Suddenly he felt a vague tug in his mind but before he could investigate it, the remaining five beasts lunged at him.

"Come on!" He bellowed before meeting them head on.

Immediately...

Ripp!

One of the beasts' claws tore through the back of his upper robe while also tearing a long wound on his back. If Max hadn't thrown himself forward, he would have met the same fate as Liu Bashan.

However, this injury was worth it because the next instant...

SHING—!

His saber had beheaded the second beast.

[You have killed an early-stage Tier 4 Dark Attributed beast.]

[You have gained +410,000 Kill Points.]

...

[Lust Points: 100,000]

[Kill Points: 850,000→1,260,000]

…

Swoosh!

Bang!

Instantly after the kill, Max threw himself to the side and slammed against one of the beasts.

Bang!

Just a split second later, two large claws landed where he had been, causing the ground there to explode.

Ba-Dum! Ba-Dum!

His heart beating violently, he stabbed the saber into the beast's belly before he let it go and rolled to the side.

Slam!

Just a moment later, another beast slammed its head where he had been. Since he had moved out of the in time, the beast's thick head slammed into the saber hilt and drove it into the earlier beast's belly, making it let out a pained neigh.

'That wasn't a smart move.' Max pursed his lips, regretting leaving the saber behind just to inflict some meaningless injuries on the beast.

Excluding the mid-stage beast that was now sprawled out to the side, occasionally twitching, there were four beasts still alive. Without the saber, especially because he had accumulated significant injuries, it was going to be extremely difficult for him to deal with them.

Swoosh!

The thought only lasted for a split second before he charged out of their encirclement and glanced at his status screen.

The (+) symbol behind his cultivation had appeared. Just as he was about to click it, another system message flashed before him.

[You have killed a mid-stage Tier 4 Dark Attributed beast.]

[You have gained +730,000 Kill Points.]

[Kill Points: 1,260,000→1,990,000]

Max’s eyes flicked to the mid-stage Tier 4 beast, his lips curving into a grin, "You couldn’t have died at a better time."

Instantly he clicked the (+) symbol and selected the option to use only Kill Points.

The next moment, 1.3 million Kill Points were deducted and he staggered as his body convulsed which made him frown.

He then realized what had happened. Because the Garfield Bloodline’s ability, Overdrive, was active and at a deeper level at that, he didn’t feel the pain brought by the increase in his cultivation realm but it was there, burning in every part of his being. So he was naturally affected.

Growl-!

Swoosh!

The momentary pause allowed the beasts to catch up and the ones in lead immediately slammed their claws at the top of his head, wanting to smash him into a meat patty.

Fortunately, he reacted in time and jumped to the side.

BANG!

"Grrrrawwlll!"

The beasts growled in rage when they hit nothing but the ground, then they lunged at him, their large mouths opened wide to rip him into shreds.

Max rolled to the side, dodging three of them but it put him right in front of the fourth beast’s wide maw.

"Screw off!" He snorted in disdain as he reached out, grabbed its upper and lower jaws and exerted all his strength.

Crunch!

The beast’s mouth slammed shut and the impact broke several of its teeth.

Swoosh!

Max then rolled to the side again before he jumped to his feet and rushed away.

The beasts chased after him, overwhelming murderous intent swirling in their dark eyes.

A short while later, Max suddenly stopped in his tracks, turned around and grabbed one of the beasts by its neck with both hands. Then he exerted force, hurled it overhead before slamming it on the one other beast.

BANG!!!

CRACK!

Max’s cultivation had smoothly advanced to the 6th Layer of Bone Tempering and though the increase was of just one layer, he had become significantly stronger, so the impact of the beasts smashing against each other was very powerful.

The ground under them caved half a foot and the sound of their spines and rib cages snapping echoed in the area.

The other two beasts had stopped in place for a momentand stared at their companions, whimpering in pain, with a hint of fear in their eyes.

Max noticed the intent to escape appear in them too, but then their gazes landed on him and it vanished, replaced by wild rage.

He casually reached out and grabbed the hilt of the saber sticking out from the beast at the bottom and muttered, "You lowly animals dare to get angry at me?!"

"You really want to die."

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

The moment these words left his mouth, he and the two beasts rushed at each other.

...

In the distance, Patriarch Mi stood with his two companions, watching this scene playing out with grim looks on their faces.

"He... has he lost his mind?" One of them asked, seeing Max’s bloody figure rampaging and slaying one beast after another.

At this moment, he was even having a hard time believing that Max was a human.

This ferociousness and ruthlessness...

Gulp!

He gulped and muttered uneasily, "He is definitely possessed by a *demon*."

Patriarch Mi and the other person’s expressions turned grimmer.

"...That should be the case." Patriarch Mi hesitantly said after a while, "This also explains why he suddenly reached the Bone Tempering."

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1031: Patriarch Mi’s Gruesome End[1,055 words]

"Then are we... still going to face him?" The other of the two asked, his voice trembling with fear. He had lost his will to face Max and the same was true for his companion.

"Of course, we are." Patriarch Mi said firmly, though a hint of hesitation flickered in his eyes.

"Have you lost your mind to greed, Patriarch Mi? Didn’t you see he just killed a mid-stage Tier 4 beast? I doubt you would have been able to do it." The man snapped, then he turned around to leave, "Go ahead if you want to die, I’m leaving."

Each of the beasts Max killed *soeasily* was stronger than him. If even after seeing that, he still continued to target him, he would be the stupidest person alive.

The other person also shifted, as if to follow him out while Patriarch Mi’s brows furrowed tightly and he was about to stop them.

Right at that instant...

"You three rats, come over here." A cold but calm voice reached their ears.

They looked over and saw Max had finished killing the last of the seven beasts and was now standing amidst the corpses with the bloody saber with its tip broken resting on his shoulder and he was looking in their direction.

Swoosh!

Instantly, the duo burst into sprints and began rushing away, their hearts beating with fear.

Patriarch Mi’s expression darkened. He then looked at Max and saw how injured he was and how his chest was heaving, showing he was significantly tired after the battles he had went through, his eyes lit up and the small desire to retreat vanished.

"Boy, I have to say you are strong." He said as he began walking over, then his tone changed, "However, you are far too arrogant and it will be your undoing."

Max’s lips slowly curled up into a smirk and he said, "I would have you repeat these words in a while."

Patriarch Mi’s expression darkened. He then sighed, "Truly, you are far too insolent. It seems your parents didn’t teach you any manners."

The calm and casual expression vanished from Max’s face at these words.

"I have decided." He said.

"You want me to ask what you have decided? You truly overestimate yourself." Patriarch Mi said, his lips curving into a satisfied grin when he saw his infuriatingly casual expression vanish.

The distance between them had shortened to just 200 meters now and though the visibility in the valley was very poor, with their cultivation they could see each other’s faces quite clearly.

Max stared into his eyes and said, "It’s important that you ask, old man. Or you will surely regret it."

The small bit of glee Patriarch Mi was feeling vanished instantly when he heard these words.

"I have decided something too." He said through greeted teeth. He didn’t know when was the last time he was so infuriated.

"Tell me, I want to know." Max said as he also began walking towards him.

"I’m going to tear off your hateful mouth before killing you. Then I’ll go to your family and kill that wretched woman who gave birth to you and everyone else related to you." Patriarch Mi said then he suddenly rushed towards him. Arriving before him within a few moments, he smashed his mace towards Max’s shoulder.

The next moment, however, his eyes almost popped out of their sockets because...

Pat!

Instead of trying to parry the attack with his saber, Max had raised his free hand and casually caught the mace.

"I only wanted to give you a painful death, but your words changed my mind." Max slowly said as he stared at him with dark murderous rage swirling in his golden eyes, "Now I will torture you so much that you'll be begging for death but I would not grant it to you. Then I'll go to your family, will cripple your male progeny and enslave the females so they could slowly pay for your blasphemous words."

Ba-Dum!

Patriarch Mi's heart skipped a beat and regret uncontrollably arose in his heart. He, however, wasn't regretting cursing Max's mother or threatening to kill his family but the fact that he let his greed consume him and he didn't retreat earlier.

"You... How can you be so strong—" He quivered in terror.

Bang!

A ruthless kick to his lower abdomen was Max's response.

Patriarch Mi's eyes bulged out in pain but a hint of excitement also flashed within them as he released his grip on the mace and was sent flying.

Thud!

Swoosh!

The moment he landed on the ground, ignoring the pain, he spun on his heels and began rushing away.

However...

Swoosh!

Max, who had already seen through him, instantly caught up to him.

Extending his hand, he gripped the back of his neck and the next moment...

BANG!

He slammed him face-first on the ground.

When he felt his jaws shatter and his skull crack, his boiling rage was soothed a little.

"Arggghhhh!" Patriarch Mi screamed.

Max released his neck and stood up, placing his foot on his back. Then he raised his swords and slashed twice.

Shlick! Shlick!

"Arggghhhhhhh~!" Patriarch Mi scream was even more painful this time. How could it not when his legs were cut off?

"Hm?" Max frowned in thought then stabbed the saber on the ground beside him. He then bent down and grabbed Patriarch Mi's left hand.

"I'm going to rip off your fingers one by one now, then I'll rip your hand from your shoulder. Make sure to feel every bit of pain properly, alright?" He said and the screaming Patriarch Mi's eyes widened in horror and he began to thrash wildly. However it was of no use as Max's foot on his back was firmly keeping him in place.

"Alright. I'm beginning." Max said after his thrashing settled a little.

Crack! Ripp!

"Arrgghhhh!"

Patriarch Mi's scream tore through the silent Dark Valley.

...

Half an hour later, Max left the place and headed deeper into the valley.

Not long after he left, a three meter tall horse beast walked over.

Crunch!

It stepped on an eyeball and crushed it into paste, then it looked in the direction Max had left. After making sure he wasn't coming back, it began munching on Patriarch Mi's severely mutilated corpse.

Chapter 1032: How Garfield Bloodline Generates Bloodline Energy

Tap! Tap! Tap!

The sound of footsteps echoed in the silent and dark valley as Max walked deeper. Unlike before, he wasn't rushing not only because he was quite injured but also because his bloodline ability, Overdrive, was going to end soon.

Since this was his first time using it and the usage duration had been quite long, he didn't know if there would be any backlash.

His gaze swept across the area, when he didn't see any movement nearby, he summoned his system screen.

[Name: Gu Chen (Maxwell Garfield)]

[Age: 19]

[Cultivation: Bone Tempering, 6th Layer→BoneTempering, 7th Layer]

[Bloodline: Lust Overlord Bloodline (Second Lock Opened)]

[Skills: Basic Martial Arts]

[Harem: 0]

[Lust Points: 100,000]

[Kill Points: 2.3 Million→200,000]

After he increased his cultivation to 6th layer, he had 690,000 Kill Points left. Then he killed the remaining four beasts and the Kill Points rose to 2.3 Million.

Afterwards, he used 2.1 Million to increase his cultivation by another layer while *talking* with Patriarch Mi, reaching the 7th Layer of Bone Tempering, the same realm as Patriarch Mi. This was the reason why he completely dominated him.

'8.9 Million to reach the Ninth Layer, then a Million to break through to the First Layer of Marrow Cleansing and another two millions to reach the Second Layer...' He mentally calculated and realized he needed 12.9 Million Kill Points to reach the realm the system told him he needed to if he wanted to survive the night's assault.

Of course, he hadn't forgotten that it was merely one of the two conditions. Another condition was to cultivate the [Imperial Sovereign Sutra] and have some Imperial Qi in his body.

Thinking this, he couldn't help but ask the system how this Imperial Qi would help him. He doubted he could use it since it was going to be a completely unfamiliar type of energy. The system, however, acted as though it didn't hear his question and didn't respond.

'Right, what was that tug I felt in my mind?' He suddenly remembered and was about to focus his thought in his mind but right then, his bloodline ability, Overdrive, was deactivated and a sensation of weakness washed over him.

The sensation was so strong that he staggered on his feet and the saber on his shoulder felt as if it weighed a mountain.

The next moment, however, a warm current circulated within him and the weakness vanished like it never existed in the first place.

"What was that?" He muttered to himself, confused.

Right then, a system screen popped into existence before his eyes.

[Host, you already know the Bloodline Abilities run on the bloodline energy. If there is no bloodline energy, the abilities simply wouldn't work in normal cases.]

[But in some bloodlines, more often than not, the abilities can be used even if one doesn't have enough bloodline energy. However, afterwards, the bloodline would backlash and would drain the person to replenish itself. In more severe cases, the backlash would even kill the person, so using a bloodline ability isn't advisable if one doesn't have enough bloodline energy.]

Max's expression turned solemn reading this because he had activated the Overdrive even though he didn't have any—

Before he could finish the thought, he read more of the content and his eyes flickered in thought.

[This situation doesn't happen with higher grade bloodline, unless the bloodline ability is a sacrificial one. Your bloodline can be considered a higher grade one by either of the worlds, so you can't activate your bloodline abilities if you don't have enough bloodline energy.]

[Now you need to know that the requirement of bloodline energy generation differs upon the basis of the nature of the bloodline. Your bloodline is an Imperial one, even if the nascent form of one. So any act that increases your authority directly or indirectly contributes to the bloodline energy generation.

Therefore, when your bloodline awakened and all the elder figures of the Gu family accepted you as their lord, you generated some Bloodline Energy. Then Patriarch Mi provoked you, trying to undermine your authority. So when you killed him, you generated

some bloodline energy. The same happened when you killed the beast that had attacked you from behind and provoked you.

This was why your ability lasted for so long and you didn't face any backlash.]

"...no wonder I felt it stir each time." Max muttered in realization, recalling the times the system mentioned he generated bloodline energy. Then he frowned in dissatisfaction. If he had been able to use his Bloodline or Divine Sense, he wouldn't have needed the system to tell him all this.

"System, how long would it take for the Lust Overlord Bloodline to recover enough for me to use the Bloodline Sense?" He asked.

[You should be able to use it when you break through to the Sky Ascension Realm.] Answered the system.

"Sky Ascension realm again." Max clicked his tongue.

[You can do it before reaching the Sky Ascension realm too. You just need to have sex more often as it will allow the bloodline to recover faster.] The system stated.

Max's eyes lit up. "You could have said this earlier. By the way, how many times a day should I do it and for how long?"

[The number of times and duration vary based on the level of the yin energy of your partner. If you were to do it with a peak Blood Condensation realm cultivator like Zhao Ziyan, you would need to do it ten times daily for three months.] Answered the system.

"..."

Max's excited expression froze, then he shook his head, "Never mind."

While the activity was very enjoyable and he *felt* he could do it all day if the women were Zhao Ziyan, Gu Lan and others. He *knew* he wouldn't be able to do it so many times and daily, nor was it healthy to do so even for a mage or cultivator.

Moreover, three months was a lot of time. He might be able to reach the Golden Core or maybe higher realm if he focused on slaughtering the beasts and gathering the Kill Points.

Furthermore, he had a feeling that if he just focused on having sex and enjoying himself, he might not be able to unlock the third bloodline lock and would fail the trial.

If that happened, would he be able to return to the magic world? He didn't know, nor did he want to find out.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1033: Feline Dark Beasts[1,531 words]

Done talking to the system, Max was about to check why he had felt that vague tug in his mind when suddenly he heard a low growl.

Grrr~

He instantly became alert and looked in the distance where he saw two gleaming orbs. These were obviously not any orbs but the eyes of some beast that he wasn't able to see because its body was reflecting all light.

Thump!

His heart skipped a beat as a foreboding feeling arose in his heart. As if to confirm his fears, he suddenly became aware of several other gazes fixed on him from all sides—he was surrounded.

Before he could react...

SWOOSH—!

Several dark shadows lunged at him.

...

Red City... Gu Family...

Zhao Ziyan and Gu Ruolan were sitting in Zhao Ziyan's courtyard. Zhao Ziyan was casually sipping tea while looking at Gu Ruolan, who sat there with the tea cup in her hand and her gaze unfocused in thought.

After a while, Gu Ruolan finally looked at Zhao Ziyan and asked, "Elder Sister... have you broken through to the Bone Tempering realm?"

"Oh? You noticed?" Zhao Ziyan asked, genuinely surprised. She had thought Gu Ruolan had come here to talk about her new relationship with her son.

’But knowing her, it’s better this way.’ She thought. Moreover, it wasn’t like she was going to keep it a secret forever. The only reason she hadn’t revealed it earlier was because she didn’t want to undermine her son’s authority.

"Yeah." Gu Ruolan nodded, then she fixed her eyes on her tea cup and softly asked, "Elder Sister... you were with Chen’er last night, right?"

"Yes." Zhao Ziyan put her cup down and calmly nodded.

Gu Ruolan noticed the moment but kept her eyes fixed on her cup as she asked further, "Did you break through because of that?"

Zhao Ziyan lifted her hand, wanting to reach out and grab hers and tell her it was alright but after a thought, she didn’t and just said, "That’s right. His cultivation art is beneficial for the other person too."

Having her conjecture confirmed, Gu Ruolan nodded slightly. Then she sipped the tea in silence. Zhao Ziyan didn’t say anything and picked up her cup again.

A short while later, Gu Ruolan had finished her cup and stood up to leave. Zhao Ziyan moved to escort her out of the courtyard.

Just as Gu Ruolan was about to step out, she paused, her back facing Zhao Ziyan, and she asked, "...Would you mind if I..."

"I won’t. I will be happy instead." Zhao Ziyan smiled.

Then as Gu Ruolan began walking away, she added with a hint of teasing in her voice, "It’s not like he would leave you alone even if I minded. Moreover, I can’t handle him alone... That boy... he is too vigorous."

Gu Ruolan’s steps faltered and her face turned red when she heard this. Then while grumbling ’Shameless’ under her breath, she fled to her residence.

Zhao Ziyan watched her enter her residence. Then her smile receded and she muttered, "It’s better you start living for yourself, Ruolan."

...

SHING—!

SHLICK! SHLICK! SHLICK!

Max’s saber flashed around him and one dark feline beast after another slashed into two.

When these beasts had lunged at him, he had swung the saber in a wide sweep, easily slaying two beasts. Instantly, all his wariness had vanished because while these beasts were very stealthy and seemed to be quite numerous, their bodies were quite fragile when compared to the horse beasts.

This had also made him wonder why these beasts could occupy this deeper region of the valley while the horse beasts were in the outer region.

He got the answer just a moment later when their claws, though smaller in size compared to the horse beasts', tore deep wounds in his back and legs and his saber clashed with them, producing a metallic ringing sound and fire sparks—their claws were extremely sharp and sturdy. They were also faster than the horse beasts.

Fortunately, their speed didn't inconvenience him too much because he was able to react in time and swing the saber whenever anyone lunged at him.

SHLICK!

THUD!

A while later, he cleaved the last of them into two and heaved a deep breath. At the same time, his brows knitted together.

'Why didn't they flee?' He wondered. From Gu Chen's memories, he was aware that the beasts in this Dark Valley were very ferocious and once they targeted someone, they wouldn't stop until they killed them or the person left the valley.

This behaviour, however, wasn't normal. After all, be it a human or a beast, everyone felt fear and would instinctively flee when they didn't have any chance of surviving against their opponent.

When he was fighting the horse beasts earlier, he had noticed that they had become afraid and clearly wanted to flee, but in the end, their rage consumed them and they ended up staying and dying.

Unlike them, however, these feline beasts didn't get as angry even after he had killed a majority of their group. They had also realized that he was too strong for them to handle. But despite that, they continued to hurl themselves at him.

'Is something really wrong with this place?' He thought, looking deeper into the valley. The Dark Attribute was quite rare but the valley had so much of it that all the beasts had mutated and turned into Dark Attribute Beasts.

A moment later, he stopped thinking about it and summoned his status screen. He had killed over two dozen beasts and while he found them quite weak, most of them were nearing the peak of Tier 3 while quite a few of them were at Early-Stage Tier 4.

[Kill Points: 200,000→2.8 Million]

Seeing he had gained 2.6 Million Kill Points from this group, he couldn't help but nod in satisfaction. He just needed to kill two more Early Stage Tier 4 beasts and he would have enough Kill Points to increase his cultivation to 8th Layer of Bone Tempering.

= = =

As the adrenaline receded, he became aware of the pain flaring throughout his body. While the beasts weren't much of a threat, they were many and despite his efforts to dodge their strikes, some had landed on his body. As a result, he now supported a lot more injuries.

Fortunately, though, except for a few, none of them was too serious, and most of them had already stopped bleeding as the immense vitality of a cultivator in the 7th Layer of the Bone Tempering Realm worked its magic.

'This cultivation system is also quite good.' He murmured under his breath as he began to head deeper into the valley.

He hadn't walked even half a mile when he heard faint movements around him—he was once again surrounded.

He suppressed the hint of irritation rising in his heart and clenched the saber's hilt before letting out a low growl, "Let's not waste our time, shall we? Come!"

SWOOSH—!

Almost immediately, beasts lunged at him.

SHING—!

Max was fully alert as he swung the saber and split a beast on his right and moved around rapidly, dodging the other beasts' strikes.

A few moments later, he found out the number of the beasts in this group and how many were at the Early-Stage Tier 4.

'Over twenty and seven are in the early-stage of Tier 4.' He relaxed a little and shifted his focus into killing them.

SHING—!

SHLICK! SHLICK! SHLICK!

His figure became a blur as he moved between them and killed one after another.

Shua!

Haa~!

Just a few minutes later, he finished the last of them and came to a stop, exhaling a tired breath.

He found a rock to sit on and summoned the status panel. It was time to level up.

[Name: Gu Chen (Maxwell Garfield)]

[Age: 19]

[Cultivation: Bone Tempering, 7nd Layer] (+)

[Bloodline: Lust Overlord Bloodline (Second Lock Opened)]

[Skills: Basic Martial Arts]

[Harem: 0]

[Lust Points: 2.8 Million→6.25 Million]

"A nice haul!" A happy smile appeared on his bloody face. Then he took a deep breath and prepared himself for the pain.

'It would have been good if I could activate the Overdrive.' He wistfully thought, then clicked the (+) symbol.

[Do you want to use 3.4 Million Kill Points to increase your cultivation to Bone Tempering, 8th Layer? (Yes)/(No)]

'Yes' he clicked and gritted his teeth.

...

A short while later...

Phew~!

Pain vanished and he exhaled deeply, feeling refreshed and more powerful.

[Cultivation: Bone Tempering, 8th Layer]

[Lust Points: 100,000]

[Kill Points: 2.85 Million]

"Let’s continue." He stood up, his eyes blazing with a renewed vigor.

He continued deeper and after travelling for over a mile, he found himself surrounded by another group of these dark feline beasts. This time, however, they didn’t creep up to him silently but openly. And the reason for their confidence was the two beasts leading them.

SWOOSH—!

’Mid-Stage Tier 4...’ A faint smile appeared on his lips and without any hesitation, he shot towards them.

When he had closed half the distance between them, suddenly he felt a presence behind him and chills ran down his spine.

The next moment...

Psshh!

Blood sprayed.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1034: Nie Zhulong’s Regret[1,206 words]

Song Heiran came out of the forest, his figure still hidden beneath the dark cloak. After casting a brief glance back at the forest, he headed back to the Red City.

"Hey, isn’t that one of *those* Bone Tempering realm cultivators?" One of the gatekeepers commented when they saw him arrive before the city gates. Just like everyone else, he had been curious when a group of five Bone Tempering, wearing cloaks to hide their identities, left the city in a rush.

"Seems so. Let’s see who it is." Another gatekeeper muttered. While they weren’t allowed to stop anyone from leaving the city whenever and however they liked, they could stop and inspect the identities of those who entered.

Their commander heard them and shook his head.

"Halt, sir. Show us your identity if you—" The gatekeeper called out to stop him. Song Heiran, however, didn't stop. He just flashed a metal insignia, imprinted upon which was a golden tree surrounded by arcs of lightning bolts—this was the insignia of the noble Chu Family—City Lord's family.

The gatekeeper's excited expression froze when he saw it and disappointment colored his features. He then bowed and said, "Welcome, distinguished guest."

Song Heiran didn't even glance at him as his figure flashed into the city before disappearing into the crowded streets.

A short while later, he had returned to his family's estate and summoned an Elder.

"Dispatch people to keep a watch over the city gates. I want to know when that boy, Gu Chen, returns... if at all." He ordered.

"Yes, Patriarch." The Elder bowed without asking any questions and left.

"I hope... you perish there boy.' Song Heiran murmured, an uneasy look on his face.

Right then, the sound of hurried footsteps sounded and a servant rushed into the hall.

"Patriarch, someone from the Judicial Office is here to meet you." He informed.

Song Heiran's brows knitted together tightly in thought. What did the Judicial Office want from him?

A moment later, he said, "Bring them in."

The servants bowed and left. Soon, he returned with a man in the official robes of the City Lord's mansion.

Song Heiran couldn't mask his surprise when he saw him. Then he shot up from his seat and walked over to him before giving him a respectful, cupped fist salute with a bow, "Mr. Wang... Forgive me for my poor reception. If I knew it was you, I would have come to receive you personally."

He then gestured toward a nearby seat, "Please take a seat. I'll have someone bring you tea—"

"No need for all that, Patriarch Song." Mr. Wang interrupted him, "I'm here on Sir Judicial Officer's orders."

Song Heiran glanced at the servant who immediately retreated from the hall, closing the door after him.

"Please tell me what instructions the Lord Judicial Officer has for me." He said, his expression solemn.

Mr. Wang stared at him for a moment, then asked, "Is Gu Chen dead?"

"Huh?" Song Heiran was momentarily stunned, clearly not having expected him to ask this. But he quickly regained his composure and shook his head, "I'm not sure, Mr. Wang. He had entered the Dark Valley. Patriarch Mi, Patriarch Xing and Patriarch Gong chased him into the valley but I returned."

"Why?" Mr. Wang asked.

Song Heiran took a breath and revealed, "Because that boy turned out to be way too strong. He killed Patriarch Liu in one exchange. So I was worried that I would have the same fate if I continued chasing him."

Mr. Wang stared at him for a moment, as if trying to see any hint of falsehood in his eyes. Then he asked, "Why did you all go after him? I want to hear the *true* reason."

Song Heiran's eyes flashed and he honestly said, "You know our relations with the Gu family haven't been good for the past two and half years. That boy, being a Bone Tempering realm cultivator, is a threat to us. So we—Patriarch Liu and myself—were just trying to eliminate this threat. As for Patriarch Mi and others, I had invited them by promising his secrets of his rapid rise in cultivation."

"...I see." Mr. Wang said after a moment. He then turned around and directly left.

Song Heiran didn't mind it and just stood there, deep in thought.

When Patriarch Mi had sought him out when they were about to leave the city to kill Gu Chen and offered to come with them, he had already felt something amiss but didn't pay it much heed because he only wanted him to die.

'It seems the boy really carries some secret.' He mused, his lips curving up into a faint smile.

He didn't feel any greed or regret that he wouldn't be able to get his hands on this secret, instead, he only felt relief. Now that he had become the target of the Judicial Office, even if Patriarch Mi and others failed to kill him, he would still end up dead. After all, the Judicial Officer was a mighty Marrow Cleansing realm cultivator and had several Mid and Late Stage Bone Tempering realm cultivator serving him.

"Bring me my Honey Dew Wine." He told the servant standing outside the hall and settled into his chair before closing his eyes.

...

Mr. Wang entered the Judicial Building and soon arrived at the Judicial Officer's office.

The Judicial Officer was sitting behind his desk, his complexion pale and his eyes still sunken. On the side stood a figure, looking very nervous—it was Patriarch of the Nie family, Nie Zhulong who had come here to report the *mission*'s failure.

"My Lord, Song Heiran doesn't seem to know anything about the Golden Book and from what he said, Patriarch Mi and the other two also don't know. They are *only* after Gu Chen's secret."

"Mm." The Judicial Officer nodded and glanced at Nie Zhulong, "You can leave. Make sure to not mention the Book to anyone."

"Y-Yes, Milord." Nie Zhulong hurriedly nodded. After giving him a deep bow, he left the office, his heart still beating in fear.

Only after he had left the Judicial Building and had arrived at the safety of his family's estate without being followed did he relax a little.

"That little bastard. Why did he have to reveal that he had that Golden Book?" He cursed Nie Haolong through gritted teeth. Though deep down he knew the reason. If the family hadn't treated his family so coldly all these years, he would have offered the Golden Book to the family instead of going out and attempting to sell it.

His face dark with anger, he had the urge to go and kill the third and fourth Elders, who were the reason the Nie family had withdrawn its support from Nie Haolong's family.

"Those petty bastards. Because of them, not only have we lost face, we also lost such a big opportunity." He raged, smashing the furniture in his room. How could he not realize the Golden Book was some incredible treasure after seeing how much the Judicial Officer, a Marrow Cleansing cultivator, valued it.

If they had got it, the Nie family would have gotten a lot stronger.

"Arggh! Damn it."

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1035: Reaching Marrow Cleansing[1,012 words]

After Nie Zhulong left, the Judicial Officer looked at Mr. Wang and ordered, "Take a team of Late Stage Bone Tempering realm subordinates and bring the Golden Book to me."

"Yes, My Lord." Mr. Wang gave a salute, then turned around and walked out of the office. A short while later, he left the city with three late Bone Tempering realm cultivators dressed in judicial office's official robes.

The black shadow silently materialized behind the Judicial Officer and a cold voice sounded in his ears, "Dark Valley is dangerous. You should have gone there yourself."

The Judicial Officer didn't respond and continued staring in front of him with a pensive look on his face.

The shadow lingered behind him for a while, then it let out a dissatisfied growl before vanishing.

...

Pssshhh!

The moment Max felt the presence behind him, he immediately threw himself forward to the ground but he was a second too late as cold and sharp claws slashed through his upper back and his hot blood splashed out.

SWOOSH–!

As he tried to stand back up while fighting the pain, the mid-stage Tier 4 beasts lunged at him along with several Tier 3 ones.

Max's expression darkened with anger.

SHING—!

Even before he fully stood up, he slashed out in a wide arc and both the mid-stage beasts' necks were slashed through.

He then kicked one Tier 3 beast away while punching the other in the head with his free head. Immediately, the beast's skull was smashed and it fell limp to the ground.

"Argh!"

Unfortunately, because he had fallen in a disadvantageous situation at the start, he failed to dodge other Tier 3 beasts, some of which managed to slash and bite at him. One's claw even reached his inner thigh, dangerously close to his family jewels.

His anger flared. Ignoring several attacks coming his way, his gaze locked on that one and a moment later, he slashed it into two.

Right then, he once again felt that presence behind him but unlike before, he was ready for it. He held the saber behind him, guarding his back.

Clang!!!

The sound of metal clashing with metal rang out and the force behind the attack made the flat of the saber hit his back.

Swoosh!

He instantly turned around and finally saw this deadly sneak-attacker. It was also a cat-like beast and was of the same size as other beasts but Max instantly knew it was in the late stage of Tier 4.

Kkrrrrr!

When their eyes met, it shirked and swiped its claw at his neck at an extremely fast speed.

Max's expression remained placid and instead of trying to dodge it, he took a large step forward.

Shua!

Its hand hit his neck, the claw hanging a foot behind.

"..."

For a split second, the beast was stunned as it watched its hand resting on Max's shoulder.

SHLICK—!

Then just as it was about to flex its claw and behead him, Max, while staring dead into its large, black eyes, thrusted the saber into its neck from below and the broken tip came out from its head.

[You have killed a Late Stage Tier 4 Dark Attributed beast.]

[You have gained 1.1 Million Kill Points.]

Max's eyes lit up when he saw this message. Then with a renewed vigor, he began slaughtering the remaining Tier 3 beasts.

A while later, when he was done and glanced at his status screen, he couldn't help but take a deep breath.

[Kill Points: 2.85 Million—> 6.75 Million]

This batch of beasts had given almost 4 Million Kill Points.

"Let's rush to the Marrow Cleansing realm." He muttered under his breath and raised his hand to click the (+) symbol but then he paused and asked the system, "My Garfield Bloodline generated some bloodline energy when I killed that late stage Tier 4 cat, right? How long can it keep the Overdrive active?"

[Exactly two minutes if you only plan to use it to resist the pain brought by the increase in your cultivation.] answered the system.

"That's good enough." Max nodded in satisfaction and activated the Overdrive with a thought. He then clicked the (+) symbol behind the cultivation section.

[Do you want to use 5.5 Million Kill Points to increase your cultivation to Bone Tempering, 9th Layer? (Yes)/(No)]

'Yes' he clicked and then waited until his cultivation information in the status screen changed.

[Cultivation: Bone Tempering, 9th Layer] (+)

[Lust Points: 100,000]

[Kill Points: 6.75 Million—>1.25 Million]

Without stopping, he once again increased his cultivation.

[Do you want to use 1 Million Kill Points to increase your cultivation to Marrow Cleansing, 1st Layer? (Yes)/(Yes)]

He clicked 'Yes' and instantly, he began to convulse.

'Huh?' The next moment, he lost his balance and thudded to the ground.

Thud!

After the initial surprise and confusion, he calmed down and began to control his involuntary convulsions.

After suffering the pain with each advancement in his cultivation, he knew he would feel in the Marrow Cleansing realm too and since Marrow was situated in the deepest parts of the human body, the pain he would feel would be even more overwhelming.

This was the reason why he chose to activate the Overdrive to fight it off.

Seconds ticked by and he continued to convulse thought they were not as violent since he was constantly trying to suppress them.

30 seconds...

25...

15...

5... 4... 3...

'Come on!' He shouted inwardly while staring at his status screen, hoping his cultivation realm would update soon.

2...

Ba-Dum!

His heart began racing and his eyes bulged. While he was no longer weak and his will was quite firm, he had a premonition that the pain he was currently feeling was most likely worse than any pain he had ever felt until now, his experience in the Magic World included.

1...

Two minutes were up. His heart sank and he gritted his jaws as tightly as he could.

The next moment, a pain so hellish that it instantly overwhelmed his mind, exploded throughout his body.

"Arrggghhhhhhh!!!!"

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1036: Grip of Death[1,726 words]

His shrill scream echoed in the silent valley and just a moment later, his vision blacked out and he lost consciousness.

In the area of several miles around him, several predators stirred and for the first time in a long time, they left their respective territories and began rushing over.

WHOOSH—! WHOOSH—!

...

At the entrance of the Dark Valley, Mr. Wang was standing there with his three companions, looking at a half-eaten corpse, split in two.

"He was in the early stage Bone Tempering realm, probably at the third layer. Someone killed him with a single blade strike. The beasts ate him after."

One of the three late stage Bone Tempering cultivators inspected the corpse after noticing Mr. Wang was showing interest in it. He, of course, knew there was no need for him to do it since Mr. Wang must have already realized this, but as his subordinate, it was his duty.

"Mm." Mr. Wang nodded and revealed, "He is Liu Bashan, the patriarch of that minor family that came to the city around 10 years ago. Our target is the person who killed him, a 19 year old young man called Gu Chen."

"What?!" All three heard his words calmly, not surprised by the fact that he knew the identity of this corpse, but when they heard their target was a 19 years old and he was the one who had killed Liu Bashan, their eyes widened in shock.

"Mr. Wang, are you sure this boy killed him?" One of them asked.

Mr. Wang glanced at him and calmly asked, "You think I say things I’m not sure about?"

"N-No, that’s not what I meant." The man hurriedly shook his head, "It’s just too hard to believe that a 19 years old boy is already strong enough to kill a Bone Tempering realm cultivator, with a single strike at that."

The other two nodded in agreement.

"That’s because you haven’t had enough exposure." Mr. Wang said, staring into the distance, "The world is very vast and all kinds of things are possible. Let alone some 19 year olds reaching the Bone Tempering realm, there are people who have reached Sky Ascension realm at just 12 years of age."

The three exchanged glances, seeing the incredulity in each other’s eyes. At the same time, there was excitement and eagerness.

"Mr. Wang, have you seen someone like that?" Asked the man who had spoken earlier.

Mr. Wang very naturally shook his head, "I haven’t, but I have heard about them." Then as if thinking they would look down upon him for saying the earlier words when he hadn’t seen someone like that himself, he added, "As for seeing, I have seen young men in their early twenties, some even 18-20 years old, reaching Marrow Cleansing realm."

Their trio’s eyes lit up. Then another of them suddenly thought of something and asked, "Mr. Wang, is it true that City Lord’s youngest son, Young Master Chu Hao, has reached the peak of Bone Refining at just 19 years of age and is now preparing to break through to the Marrow Refining realm?"

Mr. Wang was silent for a moment, then blandly said, "I have heard the rumours, but who knows if they are true. Even if they are..."

He didn’t complete the sentence and said, "Let’s go."

With that, he jumped into the Dark Valley.

Swoosh!

The trio exchanged a glance, a hint of curiosity flashing within them.

Why did Mr. Wang’s mood soured when they asked about Young Master Chu? There was something they didn’t know and they couldn’t help but want to find out.

After all, it wasn’t just women who loved gossiping, some men also did.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

They also jumped into the valley and rushed after Mr. Wang.

Soon they came across a skeleton of a horse beast.

"It was recently killed." Said Mr. Wang as he inspected it. Noticing how its skull was smashed, he concluded, "Patriarch Mi killed him."

He then resumed moving but he had changed direction a little.

Not long after, they came across another skeleton and the first of the trio's eyes lit up, "This one was killed by the same person who killed that Liu Bashan."

"Yes, it's also killed by a blade—" The second person nodded but he couldn't finish his words because right at that moment they heard a shrill scream echo outwards from deeper into the valley.

The trio felt a chill, noticing the insane amount of pain in the scream.

"Let's go!"

Whoosh!

Mr. Wang's eyes flickered and immediately shot in the direction of the scream, his speed a lot faster than before.

The trio tried catching up to him but the distance between them continued to increase. This amazed them because just like them, Mr. Wang was also in the late stage Bone Tempering realm, thus there shouldn't be this big of a difference between them.

'Perhaps he has mastered a high-tier movement skill...' They told themselves and couldn't help but feel envious of him. How amazing it would have been if they were also Judicial Officer's confidants?

They hadn't travelled far when a group of horse beasts blocked their path but they easily slaughtered their way through them. However, their expression became solemn because they knew they were going to encounter more and more beasts as they were all rushing toward the origin of the scream.

Soon they encountered another group of horse beasts and this time, they had to put more effort into killing them because there were three Late Stage Tier 4 beasts among them.

By the time they finished dealing with them, Mr. Wang had vanished from their sight.

...

WHOOSH—!

Mr. Wang shot through the valley at an incomparably fast speed. Just like the trio, he also encountered groups of beasts but he didn't fight them and just shot through them, *evenif* there were late stage Tier 4 among them.

Soon he shot past a brutally mutilated skeleton and the look in his eyes became grim. He didn't have time to inspect it but he could tell, thanks to his unique sensory type tracking technique that this person hadn't been dead for long.

Since only Gu Chen, Patriarch Mi and other two had entered recently, this person must have been one of them. He just hoped it wasn't Gu Chen because it would become *slightly* more *troublesome* to get the Golden Book and suppress its news.

Just a short while later, he saw several beasts crowding around something.

'Hm?' His eyes narrowed because he was pretty sure the scream had originated from this place which meant the person should be here. And if he was here, these beasts should have been fighting him or fighting to take a bite out of him.

However, all of them, no matter if they were Tier 3 beats or Tier 4, even the late stage ones, he even noticed a few Tier 5 ones but all of them were uncharacteristically frozen in place.

Swoosh!

They didn't stir even when they heard him approach.

'What's going on?' He thought and lightly slapped the small pouch hanging inside his robes. The next moment, a long spear appeared in his hands and he entered the encirclement of the beasts, ready to slay them the instant they moved. But they didn't.

Soon, he arrived at the front of the group and just like them, he also froze in place and his heart stopped beating as the sensation of his imminent death washed over him.

'What's... that?' Even his thoughts had slowed and his vision was beginning to darken. Despite knowing he was about to die, he didn't panic and instead wondered what was that indistinct tiny figure hovering over the bloody unconscious man, who he had already recognised as Gu Chen.

Suddenly he felt as if the indistinct figure had turned around and looked at him.

Just as he thought he was dead for sure now, the deadly sensation gripping him vanished and his heart once again began to beat.

Haaa!

He gasped for breath and staggered.

After stabilising himself, he looked over but didn't see the indistinct figure above Gu Chen.

’It left?’ He thought before immediately glancing at the beats around him. Right as he did...

Thud! Thud! Thud!

One after another, all the beasts fell to the ground, already dead.

After staring at the dead beasts for a few moments with a solemn look in his eyes, he walked over to Gu Chen and looked at him with hesitation flickering in his eyes.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Just then, the trio, now covered in black blood of beasts, arrived at the scene and instantly became stupefied when they saw countless beasts, Tier 3, Tier 4, and even Tier 5, lying there motionless.

If Mr. Wang was standing amidst them, they would have already turned on their heels.

Mr. Wang glanced at them and said, "It’s alright, they are all dead."

The trio became more shocked and gingerly walked over.

"Mr. Wang... How did they—-" The first of the trio began to ask but Mr. Wang cut him off, "I don’t know. They were like this when I arrived."

The trio also believed Mr. Wang, no matter how powerful, wasn’t capable of killing all of them in such a short time, that too without inflicting any injuries on them.

’Probably only a Sky Ascension realm cultivator can do it.’ They thought and gulped their saliva in nervousness.

They then glanced at Gu Chen and changed the topic, "Is he the target, Mr. Wang?"

"Yes." Mr. Wang nodded, his gaze shifting to him.

After thinking for a moment, he crouched down and lifted him on his shoulder while putting away the broken saber in his storage pouch.

"You three, check the area for Patriarch Mi and the other two. There was a human skeleton a short distance back. Inspect it too. If you don’t find those three, come to the city and guard the gate while one of you will visit their families to check if they are back." He instructed them before he turned around and left in the direction of the valley’s exit.

"Yes, Mr. Wang." The trio acknowledged and after glancing at the corpses of dark beasts sprawled across the area, they spread out and began searching for Patriarch Mi’s trio.

Chapter 1037: Chu Liangxing; Mr. Wang’s Suggestion

Barely half an hour later, Mr. Wang entered the Judicial Building. He needed this much time to return because he had to hide Max on his shoulder from all the prying eyes or at least make sure none would recognise him.

A while later, he handed him to the maids who served him and ordered them to bathe him clean and dress him properly before leaving for the Judicial Officer’s office.

Arriving before the office, he stopped and knocked on the door three times.

"Come in." The Judicial Officer’s voice came from inside.

When Mr. Wang pushed open the door and entered, the Judicial Officer’s eyes flickered for the briefest of moments.

"What did it go?" He asked,

"My Lord, I found the boy but he doesn’t have the Golden Book. Patriarch Mi and the other two might have taken it so I have tasked people to look for them in the Dark Valley and the city. We’ll soon have an answer." Reported Mr. Wang and it made the Judicial Officer frown and ask, "Why didn’t you stay in the Dark Valley and look for them yourself?"

"Because I had to bring Gu Chen back." Answered Mr. Wang and it surprised the Judicial Officer, "You brought him back?"

"Yes. If you don’t mind, can you come see him and decide what we should do with him?" Requested Mr. Wang.

"Alright. Wait for a moment outside." Ordered the Judicial Officer after a moment’s thought.

Shua!

As soon as Mr. Wang left the office, the shadow silently emerged behind and a cold voice echoed in the Judicial Officer’s ears, "What are you planning, Chu Liangxing?"

"Nothing. Just going to take a look at the boy and... you will stay here." The Judicial Officer, Chu Liangxing calmly said as he stood up.

The shadow scowled at him, "You are ordering me?"

"I’m telling you. I can’t let you spy on everything. You aren’t so trustworthy, are you?" Said Chu Liangxing without looking back and walked out of the room.

The moment he stepped out of the room, the shadow detached it from himself and merged with the desk’s shadow. A moment later, two dark red eyes appeared there and a low, sneering voice sounded, "Being rebellious huh? Just let me get my hands on that accursed book. Then I’ll have you pay the price of being disrespectful to this lord."

...

Mr. Wang stared at Chu Liangxing in silence when he came out of the office. Only when Chu Liangxing nodded did he relax and began walking towards his chambers.

Soon, they arrived there and entered his chambers. The maids had already cleaned and clothed Max and he was now lying on a sofa, covered with a quilt.

Chu Liangxing walked over. After staring at him for a moment, he reached out and pressed a finger on Max’s forehead.

Mr. Wang glanced at the maids who understood what he wanted and immediately filed out of the chambers while closing the door shut after them.

A moment later, Chu Liangxing glanced at him, unable to hide the flicker of surprise in his eyes, "He has reached the Marrow Cleansing realm?"

"Indeed." Mr. Wang nodded.

Chu Liangxing was silent for a moment before he took a seat on the nearby chair, poured himself some wine before pouring some in another glass for Mr. Wang and said, "Go on, tell me what’s up?"

Mr. Wang sat before him, picked up his wine glass but didn’t take a sip. His expression turning solemn, he slowly explained everything that happened and everything he saw.

Chu Liangxing’s leisurely mood vanished when he heard about the indistinct figure and the peculiar deaths of the beasts.

After a while, he murmured, "It seems the rumors are true. The Dark Valley has extraordinary origins."

After a few moments, he glanced at Mr. Wang and said, "That entity was clearly protecting him and the only reason it didn't kill you was because it wanted you to bring him out of the valley."

Mr. Wang nodded and asked, "So what do you plan on doing now?"

Chu Liangxing leaned back in the chair and sipped the wine before calmly saying, "I can't possibly harm someone an entity so powerful sees in a favorable light, can I?"

"What if Patriarch Mi's group hadn't taken the Golden Book from him and he refuses to hand it over to you?" asked Mr. Wang.

Chu Liangxing's eyes narrowed and his face turned expressionless, "Then I'll have no choice but to force it out of him."

Mr. Wang wasn't surprised by his response because his daughter's life was at stake. To save her, Chu Liangxing would go to any length necessary, this included offending the entity that protected Gu Chen.

"Chu Liangxing, I suggest you don't do that." Mr. Wang said. If anyone had heard him call Chu Liangxing by his name, they would have been quite shocked.

"Oh?" Chu Liangxing looked at him in surprise. Then he became curious since despite knowing what was at stake, he was still saying this meant he had something in mind... a possible solution to his predicament. So he asked, "What do you suggest I do then?"

Mr. Wang glanced at Gu Chen and said, "That entity clearly favours him. Maybe he can ask it to save Qin'er."

Chu Liangxing's hand holding the wine glass trembled when he heard this and a glint of hope flickered in his eyes.

After a while, he said, "We... can try it."

It would be very good for him If he didn't have to rely on that shadow to save his daughter as it would save him from many troubles.

...

A while later, a maid knocked on the door.

"Come in." Mr. Wang said.

The maid entered the chambers and bowed to both of them before saying, "Sir Moli, Sir Zhenyu and Sir Han wants to meet you, Mr. Wang. They say they have something to report to you."

"Bring them here." Ordered Mr. Wang. These three were the late stage Bone Tempering cultivators he had taken to the Dark Valley.

"Yes, Mr. Wang." The maid retreated and soon returned with the trio.

The Trio immediately bent into a deep bow when they saw Chu Liangxing sitting there, "Greetings, My Lord!"

"Mm." Chu Liangxing nodded and asked, "So what did you find out?"

"My Lord, Mr. Wang, Patriarch Mi is dead. We found his skeleton and from its condition, he was brutally tortured." Moli reported while glancing at the unconscious Gu Chen on the sofa. He then continued, "As for the other two—Patriarch Xing and Patriarch Gong—they had returned to their families. When we interrogated them, they revealed that Gu Chen's strength had scared them and they had retreated even though Patriarch Mi wanted them to stay and fight alongside him."

"Keep an eye on those two. Don't let them leave their family estates until I say otherwise." Chu Liangxing ordered, "You can leave now. Thank you for your service."

The three immediately bowed, "It's our honor to serve you, My Lord." Then they retreated from the chambers.

"It seems we have to wait for him to wake up whether it's to find out where the Golden Book is or request his cooperation." Chu Liangxing said as he glanced at Gu Chen.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1038: Zhao Ziyan Reveals Her Cultivation[1,067 words]

In their estates, Patriarch Xing and Patriarch Gong were pacing about, their brows furrowed tightly and a heavy expression on their faces.

Not only had they not gotten anything from their outing outside, they had even made a strong enemy in Gu Chen. While they were covered in dark cloaks, they had no doubt that their identities would be revealed as long as Gu Chen put in some effort. After all, weren't those people from the Judicial Office had found them?

'I interfered in something I shouldn't have.' Both of them had this thought at the same time. Then they gritted their jaws, "Patriarch Song, you dog. I'll make you pay for this."

...

In the Gu family...

Second Elder, Gu Lizhu suddenly rushed over to Zhao Ziyan's residence and told the female gatekeepers to inform her that he wanted to see her for something urgent.

A short while later, he was escorted inside the residence, to the courtyard where Zhao Ziyan, dressed in heavy and beautiful blue robes, walked over. Seeing his face was overcast with worry, her smile receded and she asked, "What's wrong, Second Elder?"

"Lady Zhao, it's bad. I heard the rumors that a group of five Bone Tempering realm cultivators had entered the forest not longer after Patriarch went in. If I'm not wrong, they are headed by those bastards Song Heiran and Liu Bashan and they are clearly targeting the Patriarch." He quickly said, then he couldn't help complaining in a blaming tone, "Why did you let him leave, Madam Zhao and that too so openly? Did you not know something like this would happen?"

Zhao Ziyan felt her heart skip a beat and her expression clouded over with worry when she heard this. At the same time, she felt a strong urge to go and murder Song Heiran and Liu Bashan.

How dare they target her precious son?

Then she heard him complain and her expression fell as she began to blame herself. Indeed, she should have insisted that he didn't leave. But...

She bit her lower lip as she recalled him looking into her eyes with that confident, determined and dominant look in his eyes... She just couldn't say anything at that time.

Also, remembering it, her eyes lit up and she found herself calming down.

Haa!

Taking a deep breath, she said, "Second Elder, calm down. Nothing will happen to Chen'er."

"Huh?" The second Elder stared at her in confusion, then he felt a hint of anger flare in his chest, "Lady Zhao, did you really not hear me just now? Five patriarch level figures had gone after him, FIVE! What makes you say he will be alright?!"

BANG!

As he spoke, he began angerier and slapped the table before him, "You are far too reckless. You should have informed us when he told you his decision to go hunting. We could have tried to dissuade him."

Compared to the third Elder, Gu Lishu, he was quite mild tempered and always weighed his words before saying anything but at this moment, he was too angry to do so.

"Enough!" Suddenly Zhao Ziyan shouted and her presence changed, becoming more imposing.

The Second Elder's eyes widened and he stared at her in disbelief, "Y-You... You have broken through? How? When?"

He blinked and rubbed his eyes to make sure he wasn't hallucinating.

Zhao Ziyan's expression mellowed a bit and she calmly nodded, "Yes, I have and it happened just last night."

Saying this, she added, "Now, I ask you to calm down and believe me that Chen'er will be fine."

The Second Elder too was astonished by the revelation to register her words. He continued to stare at her, his eyes wide.

...

The Third Elder and other Blood Condensation Elders had also got the news. They were immediately overcome with worry. At the same time, just like the Second Elder, they felt angry when they found out Max had informed Zhao Ziyan before leaving and she had let him.

They rushed towards her residence to demand answers from her.

In her residence, Gu Ruolan had also heard about it from her maid and she came out just in time to see the angry and worried Elders rushing over. Unlike them, she already knew about Max going to the forest to hunt, so she wasn't as angry as she was worried.

Before the crowd arrived before Zhao Ziyan's residence, they saw the Second Elder come out, looking dazed.

The crowd stopped and the Third Elder asked, his brows furrowed, "What's wrong?"

The Second Elder glanced at him, then the Elders behind him, "You all are here to complain to Lady Zhao?"

"Yeah. Why did she allow Patriarch to leave? That's far too reckless of her—"

The Third Elder immediately let his dissatisfaction known but he was interrupted by the Second Elder and when he heard what he said, he became stunned. The same was true for other Elders behind him. Only Gu Ruolan stayed calm but seeing everyone's expression, she couldn't help but feel a little envious.

"Lady Zhao has broken through to the Bone Tempering realm." The second Elder announced, "And she is confident that Patriarch will be safe, so all of you... calm down."

"Is that true?" The Third Elder asked.

"Do you think I would lie about this just to placate you all?" Responded the Second Elder.

Immediately, the Third Elder inhaled sharply and his long lost hope of ever reaching the Bone Tempering realm was reignited in the depths of his heart. The same was true for a few other Elders whose cultivations had long stagnated.

Things only looked impossible until some had done it. Now that Zhao Ziyan, whose cultivation had stagnated just like them, had managed to break through, the chances were they would too.

The Second Elder and Gu Ruolan watched them for a moment, then turned to walk away. Now that they knew Zhao Ziyan was now a Bone Tempering cultivator, they wouldn't dare confront her so there was no need for them to stay there any longer.

As expected, everyone soon dispersed while discussing how she had suddenly broken through.

...

Judicial Building... Mr. Wang's Chambers...

Max's eyelids twitched as he slowly regained his consciousness. When he finally opened his eyes, he immediately saw two grown ass men sitting near him, staring at him with gazes that gave him goosebumps.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1039: A Plea for Help[1,250 words]

A while later, Max was sitting in a chair, facing Chu Liangxing and Mr. Wang.

After Mr. Wang told him how he had found him passed out in the Dark Valley and that he had brought him back to the city, he stood up, cupped his fists towards him and sincerely thanked him, "Thank you, Mr. Wang."

"No need, Patriarch Gu. Even if I hadn't brought you out, nothing would have happened to you anyways." Mr. Wang said, making Max look at him in confusion.

"What do you mean?" He asked.

"When I found you..." Mr. Wang explained the situation when he *found* him without hiding anything.

Then both he and Chu Liangxing stared at him, wanting to see his reaction.

Max's brows furrowed in thought, "Some entity you say..." He murmured.

Chu Liangxing and Mr. Wang exchanged a glance at this reaction, feeling a little dismayed because unless Max was acting, he had no idea about this entity and this meant the chances of him having it help them weren't high.

Max was too busy to think who had saved him and why to notice their expressions. However, no matter how hard he thought, he couldn't think of anyone who would bother to save him since he knew no powerful person in this world, the same was true for 'Gu Chen' too.

'Wait...' A thought suddenly crossed his mind, 'What if the one who saved me wasn't a person but really some entity like he said? Then it has to be from the Dark Valley, but why would someone belonging to the Dark Valley save me?'

'How frustrating!' He grumbled inwardly, rubbing his temples. The reason he was feeling frustrated wasn't because he didn't know who had saved him but because he now owed someone a favor and he didn't like it one bit.

Until now, save for the system, he hadn't let anyone do him a favor until now, not in the true sense of the word...

'I will find a chance to repay them.' He thought and finally shifted his focus to the two in front of him.

Glancing at Mr. Wang, he said, "Still, thank you for bringing me out of the valley and...helping me clean. I'll remember this."

Mr. Wang nodded and just as he was considering saying something to broach the topic Chu Liangxing was to talk about to him, Max glanced at Chu Liangxing and said, his voice

noticeably colder, "Mr. Judicial Officer... can I leave now? Or do you want to *ask* me something?"

Both Mr. Wang and Chu Liangxing understood what he meant by that question—he was thinking that they were curious about how he improved so quickly even if they weren't coveting his secret.

Chu Liangxing looked at him and slowly nodded, "I indeed want to ask you something and it's not about what you are thinking. But before I do that, can you tell me why you seem less friendly to me?"

Max didn't bother to deny that this wasn't the case or tried to hide it.

"You being the majestic Judicial Officer might not know this, but recently my family was being targeted unfairly—our river territory was slowly being taken away. We complained several times to the person in charge but he took no action.

Since he falls under your jurisdiction, we believe you or rather the Judicial Office had no intention of helping us. Moreover, recently someone threatened that even if we went to you directly, it still wouldn't help us... I don't need to explain what this means. So it's natural I don't have a good opinion of you."

He was aware that Chu Liangxing was a Marrow Cleansing realm cultivator and was most likely a lot stronger than him who had just reached the First Layer of the realm. Adding the fact that he was under the City Lord Mansion's direct command... he should try to not offend him too seriously but he couldn't help him.

Of course he knew the Garfield Bloodline was affecting him, changing his way of thinking but... was it wrong? Did he really always want to cower in fear and be cautious of every little thing just because he was the weaker party? He didn't... no longer, at least.

Chu Liangxing frowned. Then he sighed, stood up and bowed toward him, "It's all because of my recent negligence. I will punish the person in charge of River Territories' supervision and everyone who encroached upon your territory will be punished severely."

'Oh?' This surprised Max but then a hint of understanding dawned on him. It seemed he needed him.

His guess was proven correct when Chu Liangxing sat down and said, "I hope you won't let this matter affect your judgement because I need to ask for your favor. In fact, let it affect your judgement if you can't help it, just please don't refuse to help me."

"You don't need to trouble yourself for my sake, I doubt those people would dare to keep my family's territory any longer." Commented Max indifferently. Then he added, "As for helping you, I can only tell what my decision will be after I have heard exactly what you require of me."

Chu Liangxing nodded. After a moment of silence, he began speaking, "A month ago, my only daughter had entered the Dark Valley, wanting to hone her sword skills against the dark beasts. She was at the peak of Blood Condensation and there were going to be a few Bone Tempering realm experts accompanying her and making sure she didn't go too deep into the valley and was safe. So I let her go.

However, I don't know what happened, whether they went too deep in the valley or encountered some powerful dark beast, save for my daughter and the only late Bone Tempering realm expert in the group, everyone perished there.

My daughter and the Bone Tempering experts weren't unharmed either. The latter's injuries were too serious and he passed away not long after bringing my daughter to the city and my daughter... her injuries weren't light either but I managed to keep her from dying.

Unfortunately, that Dark Energy has entered deep into her vital organs and has even corrupted her Dantian and Life Force. Not even a Sky Ascension realm cultivator can expel it while making sure she survives. Perhaps only someone in the Golden Core cultivator or stronger or...

Here he paused for a moment, fixed his gaze on Max and said, "...Someone familiar with the Dark Energy can do it. Even the City Lord can't bring a Golden Core cultivator for help, let alone me. So the only option left is to find someone who is familiar with Dark Energy."

Max didn't need to hear more to know what he wanted from him and said, "So you want me to find that Entity and have it extract the Dark Energy from your daughter's body?"

"That's correct." Nodded Chu Liangxing solemnly.

"You saw my reaction when I heard about it, no? I don't know this Entity. So what makes you think I can still help you?" Max asked.

"That Entity clearly favors you for whatever reason, otherwise it wouldn't have saved you. So I'm betting on the fact that it favors you enough that if you ask for its help, it wouldn't refuse." Chu Liangxing said. He knew how absurd and far-fetched he was being here, but he didn't mind it because the only other option was that *Demon*.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1040: Shock[1,039 words]

Max stared at him in silence and took in his bedraggled appearance, obviously the result of his worries about his daughter's well being.

"Please don't refuse, Patriarch Gu. Just give it a try. Even if you eventually fail, I wouldn't blame you and will still compensate you properly." Urged Chu Liangxing, openly showing his desperation.

Max didn't respond, instead, he summoned his status screen with a thought.

- - -

[Name: Gu Chen (Maxwell Garfield)]

[Age: 19]

[Cultivation: Marrow Cleansing, First Layer]

[Bloodline: Lust Overlord Bloodline (Second Lock Opened)]

[Skills: Basic Martial Arts]

[Harem: 0]

[Lust Points: 100,000]

[Kill Points: 250,000]

- - -

After thinking for another moment, he said, "Alright. I'll give it a try."

Immediately, Chu Liangxing's eyes lit up and Mr. Wang on the side let out a silent breath of relief.

...

Half an hour later, Max left the Judicial Building. Both Chu Liangxing and Mr. Wang came to escort him to the main door which astonished the guards and onlookers and they immediately became curious about Max's identity.

Ignoring everyone's gazes, he headed towards his family's estate.

Chu Liangxing and Mr. Wang watched him leave. When he disappeared from their sight, Chu Liangxing glanced at Mr. Wang, his expression turning cold as he said, "Mr. Wang,

Investigate that supervisor. I want him removed from his official post then... eliminate him and bring me his head. I'll offer it him myself as an apology token."

"Understood." Mr. Wang nodded, then they entered the building.

The instant they did, the onlookers erupted into a lively discussion.

"Who was that guy?"

"He was so young and both Judicial Lord and Mr. Wang came to see him off. He must be some powerful family's young master in the upper city."

"Don't you know who the Judicial Lord is? I would understand If it was a Patriarch level figure of those upper city's families, but a young master, heh, they don't have enough weight to command such respect from him."

"Then he might be the Chu family's main line. Yes, didn't they say the Youngest Son of the City Lord is a prodigy. He must be him."

Hearing this, a man cast the Speaker a disdainful glance and said, "Don't speak if you don't know for sure or you would become a laughing stock."

"Heh, you are saying it like you know who he was?" The Speaker sneered back.

"That's right, I do." The man smirked and just as he expected and wanted, everyone's eager gazes fixed on him the next moment. The same was true for the two Gatekeepers.

"Quick, tell us who was he?" Someone urged.

The man, however, didn't immediately answer and instead swept his gaze across the crowd. It was the first time so many people, several of them way stronger than him or higher in status, were looking at him with such gazes and he wanted to savor the moment properly.

But he soon became aware that some of the gazes were becoming hostile, so he hurriedly said, "You all know the Gu family? The one that was granted the permission to reside in the city for three more years even after they lost their only Bone Tempering realm cultivator?"

"Yes, what about it?" Someone impatiently asked.

"Their youngest son had been bedridden from some peculiar illness. Just yesterday, he had recovered and suddenly reached the Bone Tempering realm and became the family's Patriarch." The man revealed this information in one breath as some people's eyes began to flicker in realization, he announced, "That's right, that guy was none other than the Young Patriarch of Gu Family, Gu Chen."

Boom!

Everyone’s eyes widened in astonishment which soon turned into denial.

"Impossible!!"

"Don’t spout such nonsense. How can someone from a Minor family reach the Bone Tempering realm at such a young age?"

"This bastard. He is playing us for a fool. Beat him."

Seeing the crowd turning violent, the man hurriedly shouted, "I’m not lying. Just this morning he sent the Nie family packing. You might have heard about it, no? If you have not, ask the Sir Gatekeepers, they were here when the Nie family had come to ask for the Judicial Lord’s permission to take revenge on the Gu family."

Hearing this, the crowd glanced at the Gatekeepers, both of whom had astonished expressions on their faces.

"How is this possible?" The Gatekeeper from Zeng family muttered and this all but confirmed the man’s words.

Immediately, a hushed silence befell the area before several of their eyes began to flicker with hidden thoughts.

...

Max soon reached the Gu Family Estate.

"Patriarch...!"

When the duo on the Gatekeeping duty saw him, they immediately let out long breaths of relief. The news of people going after him in the forest had spread throughout the family and everyone, even the ones who didn’t know him, was worried because they didn’t want to lose their backing so soon after regaining it.

"So news reached the family, huh?" Max muttered under his breath and after nodding at the duo in acknowledgement, he hurried towards his family’s residences to let them know he was fine.

"I’ll go and break the news of Patriarch’s return to the family." One of the Gatekeepers rushed inside and soon the news reached everyone’s ears. Everyone sighed in relief and the Elders gathered and headed toward the Patriarch’s residence, determined to tell him not to take such risks in future.

When the other family members got the news, they gathered together in front of the Patriarch's residence and began waiting for the Elders to come out.

Just a short while later, the family members saw them returning wearing dazed expressions on their faces.

"Second Elder, Third Elder, what happened? Did the Patriarch Promise to not go out?" Someone asked.

The third Elders glanced at the speaker and shook his head, "No. He did not."

Before the family members could begin worrying, the Second Elder recovered from his numb state, took a deep breath and said, "We... We no longer need to fear the Song and Liu families' pulling any tricks because... the Patriarch..."

The instant he finished speaking...

BOOM!!

Everyone felt an explosion go off in their minds, their bodies shook and their eyes widened in disbelief.

"WHAT?!!!"

Chapter 1041: Anxious Younger Sister and Second Mother

A while earlier...

Swoosh!

Max passed by Gu Lan, Gu Yinyin, his second sister-in-law, Li Xiaomin and Gu Rong's residences and headed straight to Zhao Ziyan's residence. When he passed by Gu Ruolan's residence, he told the Gatekeepers standing guard outside her residence to inform her about his return.

"Patriarch!" The female Gatekeepers outside Zhao Ziyan's residence bowed when they saw him.

"Mother's inside, right?" He asked.

"Yes, Patriarch."

"Good." Max began to enter the residence, then thought of something and asked, "Have you had lunch yet?"

"Not yet, Patriarch." Answer one of the two, feeling a little moved that he cared enough to ask.

After he was officially appointed as the Patriarch earlier in the morning, the Elders had decided to stop living as carefully and miserly as before. The return of the two female gatekeepers outside Zhao Ziyan and Gu Ruolan's residences was its reflection. Slowly, all main line's residences and the Blood Condensation Elders' would have Gatekeepers stationed.

While this was a positive change, Max didn't particularly like it because now he would have to find excuses to visit his mother, Gu Lan and his second sister-in-law's residences and would have to be careful when having sex with them.

"Alright. Go have lunch and rest a little. You must have gotten tired after standing in the same place for several hours." He said with a benevolent expression on his face.

The girls wanted to say that they were Muscle Refining realm cultivators and standing still for several hours wasn't exhausting for them but his care moved them and of course, it was beyond their station to argue with him, so they obediently bowed their heads and turned around to leave.

"Take those two guarding my Second Mother's gate too." Max said before entering the residence.

Zhao Ziyan had already heard his voice and had come out in the courtyard. When she saw, she heaved a deep sigh of relief, "You are back."

Max walked over to her and pulled her in his embrace, "Yes." He then whispered in her ears, "You were worried?"

He could feel her heart was beating faster and faintly sense her emotions fluctuating.

Hearing this, Zhao Ziyan could no longer keep a calm front. Tears welled up in her eyes, her lips trembled and she choked up as she grunted and pressed herself deeper into his embrace, "Mm."

"I'm sorry." Max apologized, feeling his heart clench.

"No, it's not your fault—" Zhao Ziyan said.

"It is." Max interrupted her, "I should have told you I had reached the mid-stage of Bone Tempering before I left. If I had, even after you heard the rumors of Liu Bashan and Song Heiran going after me, you wouldn't have been worried."

Zhao Ziyan's eyes turned cold and she slowly pulled her upper body away from him to look at him and said in a venomous tone, "So those two indeed went after you? Those bastards, they truly are seeking death!"

A smile involuntarily appeared on his face when he saw her get angry because it was all due to her concern and love for him.

Zhao Ziyan noticed his smile and her brows furrowed, "What are you smiling about?"

"Nothing." Max shook his head and said, "They were indeed seeking death. I have killed Liu Bashan already and will soon take care of Song Heiran too, so don't get angry over them, alright?"

"What? You killed him?" Zhao Ziyan asked him in surprise.

Since she knew he was in the mid-stage Bone Tempering, she wouldn't have been surprised if he did it when he was facing Liu Bashan alone, but there were four others according to the rumors. They definitely couldn't have just waited for him to fight him one-on-one.

If Max could hear her thought, he would have been amused because exactly that had happened.

"Yes." Max nodded and then decided to come clean about his current cultivation so she wouldn't worry in future if something like this were to happen again.

"I killed another of them too. He was the Patriarch of the Mi family, who had recently advanced to the Seventh Layer of Bone Tempering." He said and just as Zhao Ziyan was about to express her shock, he added, "Also, I'm now a Marrow Cleansing realm cultivator."

Zhao Ziyan stared at him, too stunned to speak.

...

A short while later, after Zhao Ziyan's shock had abated a little, Max explained how he reached the Marrow Cleansing realm.

"...Chen'er... You must not tell anyone about your Cultivation Art." She said after a moment of silence, her expression grave. Then she added, "Don't tell Lan'er and others either no matter how much they ask."

Then thinking something, she said, "In fact, I'll talk to them and let them know not to ask you."

"..."

Max stared at her and almost questioned whether she thought they could make him tell them if he didn't want to. But then he realized... they could... in the bedroom and kept silent.

Right then, Max sensed something and hurriedly released his mother before moving a few steps away from her.

Right as he did, the Second Elder arrived before the residence's still open gates and just as he was about to call out, he saw them.

"Second Elder? What's up?" Asked Max as he walked out of the residence.

Before the Second Elder could respond, Max glanced in the distance and saw the crowd of Elders led by the Third Elder coming over.

Soon, they arrived and seeing their expressions, Max felt a headache coming.

Then he shrugged and before they could say anything, he announced, "Elders, I have two pieces of good news for you.

First, I have eliminated Liu Bashan. And second, I am now..."

...

"...Patriarch... He is now a Marrow Cleansing realm cultivator." The Second Elder announced to the crowd, a hint of disbelief and other complicated emotions swirling in his eyes.

"WHAT?!!" Everyone shook and for a moment thought they had misheard him.

"Is that... really true?" Someone couldn't help but ask.

"It is. Now don't crowd here, go and do your things." The Third Elder impatiently said before leaving the place. The Second Elder and others followed him.

A while later, the rest of the people also scattered while animatedly discussing Max's sudden increase in strength. It was only normal that they wouldn't be able to digest this news so easily.

After the Elders left, Gu Ruolan, Gu Yinyin, Gu Lan, Gu Rong and his wife and Max's second sister-in-law gathered in Zhao Ziyan's residence.

Gu Lan and Li Xiaomin prepared tea for everyone and after filling their cups, they took their seats around the table in the courtyard under the shade of a tree.

No one, however, touched their tea cups and their curious and astonished gazes remained focused on Max. The only exception was Zhao Ziyan.

Gu Lan and even Gu Ruolan stared at Max, feeling uncomfortable deep in their hearts. Gu Lan was even angry when she imagined her brother having sex with who knows which women to increase his cultivation to the Marrow Cleansing.

At the same time, both of these women were feeling nervous too because since he had gathered all the family like this, he most likely was going to tell them *how* he reached the Marrow Cleansing. If he did it, wouldn't everyone know it when they spent time with him?

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1042: Get On Your Knees[1,051 words]

Just like them, everyone present was also feeling complex emotions, they were just different in nature.

Max calmly sipped his tea before he swept his gaze across everyone and slowly said, "Some of you already know it but for those who don't, let me tell you—I have received a very powerful and *mystical* legacy..."

Gu Lan's anxiousness shot through the roof and she kept giving him a look, silently saying not to reveal it to him.

Beside Max, Zhao Ziyan let out a sigh. Just earlier, she had asked him not to tell anyone but now she was sitting there silently as he revealed the secret to everyone. But since he had decided it, what could she do but support him?

Max cast a brief glance at Gu Lan before he continued, "...It's mystical because my cultivation increases every time I kill beasts. This is why I had gone to the forest and also why I have reached the Marrow Cleansing."

Everyone had different reactions at the revelation.

Gu Lan let out an inward sigh of relief while Gu Ruolan looked at him in surprise because while this wasn't what Zhao Ziyan had told her, she could tell this was also true.

'Truly a mystical legacy.' She mused.

Gu Rong eyes flickered with astonishment and a barely concealed glint of envy, bordering on jealousy.

Beside him, his wife, Shui Wuhen, stared at him with unconcealed shock and she unconsciously glanced at her husband before looking at him, the look in her eyes shifting slightly.

Gu Rong noticed this and a dark glint flashed in the depths of his eyes while his fists clenched tightly under the table.

Li Xiaomin stared at Max in silence, her thoughts unknown.

Lastly, Gu Yinyin's eyes were wide open just like her mouth.

"This... Just what did you do to possess this kind of luck, Third Brother?" She muttered.

Max just smiled in response.

"Everyone," Zhao Ziyan tapped the table after a few moments, his expression and tone grave, "There is no need for me to say this but I'll do so anyway—*No* other person should ever find out about this. You all know the consequences if someone did."

"Do you not believe us, Mother?" Gu Rong said, frowning in displeasure. "If that's the case, you shouldn't have let him tell us."

Max calmly glanced at him before shifting his gaze back to his teacup.

Everyone else, however—except for Shui Wuhen, who became anxious—frowned at his words.

"If I didn't believe you all, I indeed wouldn't have let him reveal this. But since I did, I obviously do." Zhao Ziyan said as she looked at him with a calm look on her face but inwardly, her heart had constricted with sadness and worry.

'I'll tell Chen'er to quickly find better healing medicine for him so he can recover soon. Then he won't feel this frustration.' She thought, obviously thinking he was acting like this because the contrast between him and Max was making him uncomfortable since he was almost a cripple now while Max was becoming increasingly dazzling.

The others also thought the same so they didn’t say much.

"Hmm." Gu Rong grunted and then pushed himself off his chair, "Excuse me everyone. I need to rest now."

Shui Wuhen quickly stood up to support him but Gu Rong slapped her hand away and limped out of the courtyard with the help of his wooden stick.

"B-Brother-in-law, Mother-in-laws, please don’t mind husband’s behavior. He has been depressed because of his injuries lately so..." Shui Wuhen said, then she bowed toward them and was about to rush after him when Max stopped her.

"Sister-in-law, wait for a moment. I have something else to inform you all about. Hear it out so you can tell First Brother later."

"...Okay." Shui Wuhen sat down.

Everyone looked at Max, waiting.

"Some people will attack the family tonight." He slowly said and before they could start worrying, he added, "But there is nothing to worry. I have informed the Judicial Lord and he will send people to safeguard us."

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief hearing this.

"The Judicial Lord agreed to help us? That’s quite surprising since this is not his work." Gu Yinyin thoughtfully commented.

"Hehe, it’s because Big Brother has reached the Marrow Cleansing realm. He just wants to curry favor with us." Gu Lan chimed in, giggling with smug pride.

Zhao Ziyan and Gu Ruolan didn’t buy this explanation but they didn’t say anything since Max didn’t want to tell them why the Judicial Lord agreed to help them.

...

A short while later, Shui Wuhen, Li Xiaomin and Gu Ruolan left. Gu Lan and Gu Yinyin wanted to stay but when Max told them to go and inform the Elders about the attack tonight, they reluctantly left.

Before they walked out, Gu Lan pouted her lips at him to show her dissatisfaction but despite that, she closed the doors after her while giving Max and her mother a knowing smirk.

"This girl... She is getting more and more unruly." Zhao Ziyan shook her head and feigned calmness but the reddening of her cheeks betrayed her.

Max stared at her for a moment, then pushed his chair back so there was space between the table and his chair. Opening his legs, he said, "Come here Mother."

Ba-Dum!

Zhao Ziyan’s heart skipped a beat and her face blushed red. Then she slowly placed her teacup on the table, stood up and circled around the table before standing between him and the table.

"N-Now what?" she meekly asked.

"Get on your knees." Max softly said while grabbing her wrist and pulling her down to her knees. After all the fighting and enduring that hellish pain in the Dark Valley, he needed to relax and what better relaxing way was there than a good sex with someone you desired the most?

Thud!

Zhao Ziyan’s knees thudded on the ground.

Seeing her son’s crotch was barely a foot away from her face, her heartbeats increased. At the same time, she felt a bit confused, not knowing why he had her kneeling between his legs like this.

Max’s eyes lit when he saw her confusion because this told him she hadn’t done *it* before.

"Mother..." He spoke, his voice thick with desire.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1043: You Like It Rough? [1][1,018 words]

"Mother... Loosen my robe’s belt and take my thing out." Max said, his voice husky with desire.

"Mm." Zhao Ziyan hummed softly in response and with hesitant hands, she reached out and untied the cloth belt securing the lower part of the robes.

She then looked up at him. Their eyes met and Max reached out and softly stroked her head as he nodded, "Go on."

Zhao Ziyan took a breath, reached inside now loosened robe and grabbed his rapidly hardening, hot cock. Immediately, her breathing hitched and she felt her vagina twitch.

She slowly took it out from the constraint of the cloth and stared at it. It was long and girthy with angry veins running all over it. The thick, blunt head was purple and a droplet of clear fluid was on the centre.

She unconsciously moved her thumb, pressed it on the droplet and rubbed it all around the tip.

"Ah~" When she heard her son let out a soft, pleased moan, she broke out of the daze and looked up at him. Seeing the look on his face that told her he couldn't wait to have her, she gulped her saliva and a small teasing smile appeared on her face.

"You like it when I do this, Chen'er?" She asked while gently rubbing the tip with her thumb, spreading the constantly oozing precum all over the glans.

"I do, Mother." Max nodded, his voice deep and low. He then reached down, grabbed her other hand and made it grab his shaft and moved it up and down on it, "Stroke it like this." He ordered.

"Okay." Zhao Ziyan obediently nodded and began stroking it with gentle movements while her other hand played with his glans, thoroughly coating it with his precum. At the same time, she was watching his reactions and was adjusting the strength of her grip, the length and speed of the strokes.

"Good, keep doing like this." Max nodded and patted her head which delighted Zhao Ziyan and a happy smile appeared on her face while her eyes turned into crescents like a pleased cat.

Max's cock throbbed seeing this and instead of taking his hand back, he continued stroking her head and after a while, he began pressing it toward his crotch.

As Zhao Ziyan looked at him in question, he grabbed her hand playing with his glans and pushed it to his ballsack, "Fondle my balls as you stroke it and use your sweet mouth on the tip instead."

He didn't tell her how to do it, wanting to see what she would do on her own.

Zhao Ziyan hesitated for the briefest of the moments before nodding in obedience and bringing her face closer to his cock. Then she slowly placed her closed lips on the tip and gave it a soft kiss.

She then pulled back slightly and looked up at him. Seeing him looking at her as if awaiting what she would do, she took a short breath, parted her lips and extended her small red tongue out and gave his urethral opening a soft lick, licking away the droplet of clear precum that had just oozed out.

Max inhaled a little sharply and when his mother looked up at him, he gave her an encouraging nod.

Zhao Ziyan nodded and began to lick his glans slowly.

"Mm~" Max couldn't help but let out a pleasured moan as her warm and soft tongue stimulated all the pleasure nerves on the glans. And if this only gave him physical pleasure, the sight of her licking him like a happy kitten, lapping away the pooling precum every once in a while gave him mental pleasure.

The combination of both ignited his lust completely. Putting his fingers through her hair, he grabbed her head by the root of her hair, not hard enough to cause her pain, and pressed her face on his crotch.

"Take it in your mouth, Mother, and suck it." He ordered.

"Mm~" Zhao Ziyan let out a breathless hum. The taste of his arousal and his musky scent had already aroused her and she wanted nothing more for him to shove her on the table, lift her heavy robes, tear off her undergarment and just thrust his cock inside her and take her roughly.

'Nngh~' Just thinking about it made her vagina pulse with need.

But since it would be too shameful for her to say it and she wanted to pleasure him too, she placed her lips on his glans then slowly opened her mouth and took the whole glans inside. Her lips made a seal around it and she began to lick and suck it.

Max was unaware of what she wanted because he couldn't read her thoughts. But even if he could read them, the chances were he wouldn't have done what she wanted because at the moment, he wanted to see and feel her mouth on his cock and savour the pleasure of it.

"Yes~ Mother. Do it just like this~" He groaned, closing his eyes to enjoy the pleasure.

After a while, he pressed his hand on the back of her head and said, "Take more of it inside your mouth. Go on, Nngh~"

Zhao Ziyan, though breathless, immediately acted and lowered her head on his crotch and soon several inches had disappeared in her mouth. She didn't stop until his glans hit the back of her throat where she gagged and wanted to raise her head to take it out.

Max, however, drunk on pleasure, pressed his hand on her head, keeping it in place. As he felt her gag and her throat constrict around the glans, he let out a deeply satisfied groan.

"Yeah~ Stay there like that, Mother. It feels amazing~!"

From gagging, tears had appeared in her eyes. She was feeling very uncomfortable and was constantly trying to push her head up but when she heard him, her expression mellowed out a little and she began to ignore all her discomfort.

This little bit of discomfort... it mattered nothing as long as he could enjoy himself.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1044: You Like It Rough? [2][1,077 words]

The same way she cared about him, Max also cared about her. Thus after enjoying himself for a while, he suppressed the urges to push her down more so more of his cock would enter her throat, and released her head.

Zhao Ziyan got the cue and immediately raised her head.

"Haaa~! Cough! Cough! Haaa~!" He coughed and heaved deep breaths, tears streaming down her cheeks and her face completely red.

As Max watched her disheveled appearance, his lust and desire for her intensified.

"Haa~! Chen'er—Ahh~"

Swoosh!

Zhao Ziyan had just looked up at him with a mock aggrieved look on her face when Max suddenly stood up, kicked his chair away and pulled her up by her shoulders before turning her around and pressing her against the table.

Ba-Dum!

Zhao Ziyan's heart rate increased and her eyes lit with glee and anticipation.

Whoosh!

Ripp!

Max grabbed the hem of her robes, pulled them up to reveal her ass clad in a violet undergarment which he grabbed and tore off her without any hesitation.

"Mm~" Being a Bone Tempering cultivator, this much pain was nothing for Zhao Ziyan. In fact, it only made her feel better because it showed just how much her beloved son desired her.

Then she took the initiative and parted her legs and pushed her ass back.

"Grrr~!" Seeing this, Max let out an animalistic growl before he grabbed his cock, pressed it on her pussy already slick with her juices. Then without wasting any time, he thrust his hips forward, putting all of his cock inside her delicious, maternal pussy in one go.

"Ahhnnngg~!" Zhao Ziyan squelched in delight as her head snapped backwards and her eyes glazed over.

Max didn't stop to savor the pleasure like he usually did when he began. Instead, he pulled back until only two inches of him was inside her.

Then grabbing her supple ass cheeks in his hands, digging his fingers into it, he thrust into her with all his might.

SLAP!

"Ohnngghhh~!"

The sound of his crotch slapping crisply against her ass echoed loudly in the open courtyard which was followed by Zhao Ziyan and Max's pleasured moans. It was a good thing Max had dismissed the Gatekeepers or their illicit relationship would have been exposed without any shred of doubt.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

Loud and crisp slapping sounds echoed unceasingly as Max thrust in and out of his mother's pussy rapidly, fucking her with hard, fast and long strokes.

"Chen'er... Ahhhng~! Slow... Don't~ Ahn~!" In less than a minute, Zhao Ziyan's mind had become overwhelmed with pleasure. Her eyes were completely glazed over, her breathing was rapid and shallow and her tongue was lolling out of her mouth, making it even harder for her to formulate a proper sentence amidst her moans.

"OHH~ Mother! I'm... Argghhhhh!!!"

A short while later, Max could no longer hold back as overwhelming, hot pleasure took over his entire being.

He wanted to warm her that he was cumming but before he could do that, his balls tightened and right as he made the last thrust, depositing the entire length of his cock inside her womb, ropes after ropes of thick cum shot of out his cock like bullets from a shotgun and slammed into her cervix, making Zhao Ziyan hiss and moan.

...

After his powerful climax ended, Max felt drained and rested on Zhao Ziyan's back, his cock still inside her pussy.

Ha~! Ha~! Ha~!

Both mother and son took deep breaths as they rested. After a while, Max's cock which had softened slightly became rock hard once again when he felt the slight but continuous movements of her pussy and feeling the mixtures of their hot love fluids sloshing around him.

Just as he began to slowly move his hips, Zhao Ziyan reached back with her hand and placed it on his hip, saying, "Chen'er... Let's not continue out here. Take me inside the house. Then do whatever you want."

"Alright, Mother." Max nodded in understanding. Then he pulled his cock out of her, scooped her up in his arms and went inside the residence but he didn't bother to enter the room like she wanted and just placed her on the large sofa in the living room.

Zhao Ziyan pouted her lips, "It won't be comfortable here, Chen'er."

"We'll go into your room after doing it once here." Said Max as he stood between her legs, placed them on his shoulders before sliding his cock inside her.

"Ahn~" Zhao Ziyan let out a moan as he bottomed out into her. Knowing he was too aroused to listen to her, she leaned her back against the sofa's back and placed her hands on the side of her head, grabbing the sofa's edge to brace herself.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

Squelch! Squelch! Squelch!

Soon, Max was fucking her with the same intensity as before and the mother and son lost themselves into the carnal pleasure.

...

Gu Yinyin and Gu Lan returned after informing the Second and Third Elder about the night's attack.

As expected, both the Elders' expressions had turned grave when they heard the news but after they heard that the Judicial Lord was going to send people to protect their family, they relaxed considerably.

Gu Yinyin glanced at her younger sister who had been lost in her thoughts ever since they left their mother's courtyard.

"Is something wrong, Lan'er?" She asked.

"Huh? No. Nothing's wrong." Gu Lan shook her head.

Gu Yinyin stared at her, "You sure? You seem to be thinking hard about something for a while now. Tell me what's up?"

Gu Lan looked at her. She knew Max was going to take her too so she should tell her now about the other aspect of Max's cultivation art and Zhao Ziyan and her relationship with him as it would allow her to prepare herself.

But... she didn't want to do it. Her reason being that she wanted to keep her big brother '*exclusive*' to herself for as long as possible. If she told her, the chances were Gu Yinyin would seek him out *immediately* and then she would also become his woman.

"I'm just a bit worried about tonight's attack." She lied.

Gu Yinyin raised her brows. She hadn't seen any worry on her face so she was pretty sure this wasn't the case. But since she clearly didn't want to tell her, she didn't press further though she became curious.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1045: You Like It Rough? [3][1,046 words]

Suddenly, she remembered something and said, "Lan'er, I have been meaning to ask this since earlier, why did mother suddenly get angry at you last night?"

Gu Lan pursed her lips, a look of frustration appearing on her pretty little face. "Ask mother. She will tell you. I'm going to cultivate now."

Swoosh!

Finished speaking, she kicked the ground and rushed away, leaving Gu Yinyin staring at her back with a puzzled look on her face.

"What's up with her? She hasn't acted like that in front of me ever since... father passed away." As she muttered this to herself, a small happy smile appeared on her face, "It seems she has reverted to her original self now that we have regained our pillar of support."

'Still, should I go ask Mother what was that last night?' She thought but then shook her head, 'No, with the attack happening tonight, it wouldn't look good to ask her about it. She might just ignore me even if she didn't become angry. I'll just ask her tomorrow.'

With that decided, she put her hands behind her back and strolled toward her residence.

...

Zhao Ziyan's residence...

Max and Zhao Ziyan—completely unaware that if Gu Yinyin wasn't concerned about being rebuffed by Zhao Ziyan, they would have been caught red handed—continued fucking each other like rabbits. Well, it was mostly Max fucking her but she was also having the day of her life.

An hour later...

After climaxing for the third time inside her, filling her to the brim, Max finally felt all the exhaustion of Dark Valley wear off and he finally stopped.

Pop~!

As he pulled out of her sopping wet and cum-leaking pussy, a wet popping sound echoed in Zhao Ziyan's room.

"Mm~" She let out a soft hum and opened her tired eyes. When she looked at him, her infatuation and love for him was practically overflowing from her.

"You feeling better now, Chen'er?" She softly asked as Max lay beside her, scooting closer to him with some difficulty because her whole body had become numb after *taking in* her son's blazing passion for an hour.

Max looked at her in surprise and seeing the soft, knowing look in her eyes, a smile appeared on his face and he nodded, "Yes, Mother. Thank you for putting up with me and sorry if I was too rough." He said while extending his hand and pulling her against him.

Zhao Ziyan extended her hand and lightly pinched his cheek and said in a chiding tone, "You little guy, even though you have become stronger than me, you haven't become big enough to say 'thank you and sorry' to me, your mother. So don't ever say it again, understood?!"

Max paused for a moment upon hearing this. Wasn't he the one who had been saying something similar to others until now?

'So it feels this good to hear it, huh? To know someone loves us unconditionally?' He thought and leaned toward her, nuzzling his face in the crook of her neck, "Understood. I won't say it again."

Zhao Ziyan put her hand behind his head and began to caress it lovingly, "Good boy."

Max enjoyed her warmth in silence for a while, then he raised his head, looked into her eyes and said, "By the way, you didn't tell me."

"What?" asked Zhao Ziyan in confusion.

"Whether I had been too rough?" Said Max, a teasing glint flashing in his eyes.

Zhao Ziyan blushed and suddenly flicked his forehead, "You naughty guy, you dare tease your old mother now, huh?"

"Ow!" Max rubbed his forehead as if it hurt him which made Zhao Ziyan shake her head in exasperation but she also felt sweet in her heart that he hadn't become overbearing or emotionless after reaching the Marrow Cleansing realm.

She noticed him staring at her and pursed her lips, knowing he was bent on making her answer.

Sighing in defeat, she pressed her face against his chest so she wouldn't have to look at him and while making circles on the other side of his chest with her index finger, she whispered, "You were indeed rough, however... I didn't dislike it."

"Oh? You didn't dislike it means you didn't like it either, is that right?" Max asked as he made her look at him, a curious expression on his face.

Zhao Ziyan glared at him. Then she bit her lower lip softly and said while looking into his eyes with a smoldering look in hers, "I... liked it and I would like you to make love to me with the same intensity... whenever you want."

Gulp!

Max swallowed his saliva and his semi-limp cock sprang back to life instantly. Just as he was about to get up and come on top of her to ravage her one more time, she pinched his waist and the smoldering look in her eyes turned into a mock-angry glare, "Hmph! Happy now?"

Max inwardly let out a disappointed sigh, understanding this was her way of telling him she didn't want to continue at the moment.

"Yes, very." He said with a smile as he leaned his face in and kissed her forehead before hugging her against him.

Zhao Ziyan was silent for a while. She hadn't missed the disappointed look in his eyes.

"...Chen'er..." She softly spoke.

"Mm?"

"Sorry." She said.

"Don't be." Max shook his head, "I understand. This is still the day and anyone could come, so it's really not right to continue."

Zhao Ziyan hummed but she wasn't feeling good denying her son what he wanted.

A moment later, she said, "We have to be careful just for a while. When the family has enough funds, we can have the Formation Masters in the Upper City lay down Privacy and Alerting formations on our residences. Then you can have me all day long."

Throb!

Max's cock throbbed and he sucked in a deep breath.

Did this woman not know she was making it hard for him to control himself by saying all this? He grumbled inwardly but at the same time, he became determined to find ways for the family to earn money so they could afford the formation masters.

The Privacy Formations... They were indeed very necessary.

Chapter 1046: Low-Tier Bronze Grade Technique; The Night Attack

[Name: Gu Chen (Maxwell Garfield)]

[Age: 19]

[Cultivation: Marrow Cleansing, First Layer]

[Bloodline: Lust Overlord Bloodline (Second Lock Opened)]

[Skills: Basic Martial Arts]

[Harem: 0]

[Lust Points: 100,000→600,000]

[Kill Points: 250,000]

- - -

Max checked his status screen while taking a bath in Zhao Ziyan's bathroom. He had invited her to bathe with him but she had refused. He didn't insist either because he didn't really want her to join him.

Why?

Because if she had, she would have seen the wounds all over his body and gotten worried. This was also why he hadn't taken his robes off while having sex with her and since most of the wounds had already closed, the pain wasn't too much for him to bear so he didn't let it show on his face even when the wounds were stretched during the sex or when she touched them.

He stared in his reflection in the mirror as he touched a comparatively large wound on his chest.

"System, can't you use the Lust Points to heal me?" He asked. The Lust Points were the Nascent Energy which had incredible healing power. Unfortunately, he wasn't able to use it on his own so he had no choice but to ask the system to do it instead.

However...

[The system can help you only through the quests' rewards and occasional information.] came the system's response.

Max wasn’t too disappointed because he had somewhat expected it.

A while later, he got dressed again and came out of the bathroom. Then kissing his mother goodbye, he left her residence.

Zhao Ziyan lay curled up in her bed. She was feeling too comfortable to get up and clean herself. This was why she had declined his offer to join him in the bath.

"I should cultivate." She muttered after a while, remembering what Max had told her about properly utilizing the energy she received from his *Cultivation Art*.

Forcing herself to sit up, she sat cross-legged, closed her eyes and began to circulate her cultivation technique.

A short while later, she opened her eyes, her brows furrowed tightly.

"No wonder Chen’er’s father wasn’t able to improve much despite possessing a high aptitude for cultivation... This cultivation technique... it’s too low level for Bone Tempering realm cultivators." She murmured.

The techniques or arts, whether they were cultivation, combat, movement or any other type, were divided into different grades.

The lowest graded techniques were Bronze Grade techniques and they were further divided into three minor tiers—Low-Tier, Middle-Tier and the Top Tier.

The Top-Tier Bronze technique could be said to be true Bronze Techniques because only they could be cultivated until the peak of the Marrow Cleansing realm—the entire mortal realm. But they were very rare, which was clear from the fact that even most of those Marrow Cleansing families in the Upper City didn’t have them.

Obviously, the Gu family also didn’t have a Top-Tier Bronze Cultivation Technique. In fact, they didn’t have any Middle-Tier ones that could be cultivated to the Peak of Bone Tempering realm.

This was true for almost all other Minor Cultivation families in the Lower City—they cultivated the Low-Tier Bronze ones that were decent for cultivators from the Skin Refinement to the Blood Condensation realm. But if someone wanted to rely on them to reach the Bone Tempering realm, though not impossible, it was extremely difficult.

This was the reason why it was so hard for people of the Minor Cultivation families to reach the Bone Tempering realm and by the time they reached it, they were already in their late forties or fifties. This left them a very short period of time before they would become too old to progress any further and even their cultivation realms would begin to weaken and even regress.

Unfortunately, because their cultivation techniques were just Low-Tier Bronze ones, no matter how hard they worked, they were never able to progress much. This was true for Gu Family's Previous Patriarch, Liu Bashan, Song Heiran and several others.

Zhao Ziyan had often seen her late husband emerge from his cultivation chamber, looking glum. Now she was able to sympathize with him in the true sense of the word.

Suddenly her eyes flickered and her brows furrowed slightly, "I'm sure Patriarch Mi, being a Late Stage Bone Tempering realm cultivator and the Family Lord of the more prosperous Mi family, had a storage pouch. Why didn't Chen'er take it when he killed him?"

The reason this thought crossed her mind was because the chances were Patriarch Mi was carrying his family's Middle-Tier Bronze Cultivation Technique.

"It seems the fight wasn't as easy as he said it was." She murmured. Then her heart clenched and her eyes glistened when she remembered the somewhat rough sensations she had felt when she touched his chest but hadn't paid them much heed at that time because she was too lost in pleasure.

'I'm... truly a bad mother.' She cursed herself and had the urge to rush out and go see him, take care of him. However, after hesitating for several moments, she decided against it. She couldn't help him in any way and he clearly wanted to deal with them on his own.

Gritting her jaws, she closed her eyes and began to circulate her cultivation technique. Even if it could only help her digest just a bit more of the energy inside her, it was still better.

She had to get stronger, if not for herself and the family, then for his sake.

...

Time passed and soon the sun went down on the horizon and stars twinkled in the night sky.

The ordinary members of the family hadn't been told about the imminent attack, so they were relaxed, had dinner with their families, laughed and talked before going to sleep.

In complete contrast, the Elders and the Main Line were on full alert.

"Why hasn't anyone from the Judicial Office come yet? Could it be that the Patriarch was lying to us so we wouldn't worry too much?" Frowned the Third Elder as he paced about in the Second Elders' house.

The Second Elder was also thinking the same, but he still said, "Let's not panic and just wait."

The Third Elder grunted, then he paused and looked at him, asking, "Say, Lizhu, do you think Patriarch is sure about this attack? I mean, where did he find out about it? Don’t tell me Liu Bashan and others had told him because if they knew about this attack, with Patriarch Song’s cautious nature, they wouldn’t have gone after him in the day."

The Second Elders shrugged, "Who knows. Maybe the Judicial Officer told him?"

Before the Third Elder could respond...

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Bang! Bang!

Thud! Thud!

Sounds of people rushing and clashing echoed from the outside, from the direction of the main line’s residences.

Swoosh!

Both of them grabbed their weapons and rushed out of their residence. While Max hadn’t told them to interfere, he hadn’t prohibited them either.

The other Blood Condensation Elders also came rushing over.

"A few of you stay here, don’t let family members come near." Shouted the Third Elder. A few of the early stage Blood Condensation Realm Elders stopped to carry out the orders while others joined them and went to the centre of the estate.

However, when they saw the battlefield from a distance, their eyes widened in fear and they froze in place.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1047: Yes, I’m Sure[1,069 words]

In the distance, several cloaked figures had Max surrounded and they were constantly attacking him. From a rough glance, the Elders counted over a dozen excluding the several corpses lying around Max.

"They are all Bone Tempering realm cultivators." Muttered an Elder, his voice trembling with evident fear.

But when he saw their patriarch, wielding the broken red saber, moving rapidly through the cloaked figures and cutting them down with each strike, this fear turned into astonishment.

"How strong!" He exclaimed lowly. The others also nodded as they stopped in place, knowing they weren't going to be of any help in this battle.

"Where are the people from the Judicial Office?" Said the Third Elder, his brows furrowed. The Second Elder and others snapped out of their astonishment and their expressions hardened.

Had their patriarch really lied to them so they wouldn't worry or... the Judicial Office went back on its word?

This thought made their expression fall and their already not-so-good impression of the Judicial Officer worsened.

Shlick!

Right then, Max slayed another cloaked figure, leaving only five people surrounding him.

"It doesn't matter if they didn't come since our patriarch is strong enough to handle them now." An Elder said, his eyes lighting up.

He had barely finished speaking when another group of cloaked figures appeared around Max from nowhere and every Elder's heart sank because while they looked the same as the earlier cloaked figure, from the confidence they were exuding told them they were significantly stronger than them.

"Kill him!"

One of the cloaked figures shouted and they all rushed at Max like maddened beasts.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

"This is bad." The Second Elder's face paled, "Most of them are in the late stage of Bone Tempering. The patriarch alone can't deal with them."

The Third Elder and few others who had seen late stage Bone Tempering realm cultivators in action before had the same reaction. A split second later, their expression grew determined—they were going to charge in. If they could help their patriarch even a little bit, it would be worth their sacrifice.

The Second Elder noticed this and he grew anxious because he was aware that rather than helping him, they would only distract Max and would put him at a greater disadvantage.

"Stop—" Just as he opened his mouth to stop them, he saw the Third Elder, who was about to rush away, pause and stare in the direction of the battlefield with a look of pleasant surprise.

It wasn't just him but other Elders had the same looks on their faces which made him pause and glance over. Immediately, his eyes flickered with the same pleasant surprise and he exhaled a deep breath in relief.

'Patriarch truly hadn't lied...'

...

Max's expression didn't change when another group of people appeared even though his senses told him that the weakest of them was as strong as Patriarch Li.

Gripping the hilt of his saber tightly, he was about to begin slaughtering them too, after all for a Marrow Cleansing realm cultivator, all the Bone Tempering realm cultivators were equal. So just like he had cut down the earlier group, he was capable of cutting down this one too.

However, before he could do this he noticed several people dressed in the Judicial Office's black and red uniform reveal themselves from the shadows and rush over. His eyes flickered and his movements slowed.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Clang! Clang! Shlick!

"Argghh!"

"You—"

The Judicial Office's people, seven in total, all carrying long swords rushed in. Without much effort, they killed the remaining four people from the earlier group and met the latest group head-on.

For a moment, Max thought that since there were only seven from the Judicial Office and the attackers had eleven people, they wouldn't be able to stop them and some would come at him. However, the Seven turned out to be very strong. Just half a minute later, they had killed the weakest four and were clashing with the remaining seven who they also killed one after another.

'Hm?' A hint of confusion flickered in Max's eyes when he noticed that even when the last two were remaining and the seven hadn't surrounded them, they showed no sign of wanting to retreat.

Not long after, they were also slaughtered. The Seven from the Judicial Office relaxed a little. Then one of them, who was none other than one of the three who had accompanied Mr. Wang to the Dark Valley, Milo, glanced at Max and said in a polite tone, "You can go in and relax in your residence, Patriarch Gu. We'll be standing guard here."

"It's alright. Don't mind me." Max said and closed his eyes. He wasn't going to relax before the Quest was complete.

The system had told him he needed to be in the Second Layer of Marrow Cleansing to overcome the assault. This clearly meant there had to be one or more Marrow Cleansing cultivators with the attackers but no such figure had appeared yet.

The Seven looked at him in confusion but they didn't say anymore and spread out.

...

Outside the Gu Family Estate... in an empty alley...

Mr. Wang and Chu Liangxing were facing two cloaked figures.

"You are Chu Liangxing? Are you sure you want to interfere in this matter?" Said the leading figure in a hoarse voice.

"I promised Patriarch Gu I'll stand guard tonight, so yes, I'm sure." Chu Liangxing nodded. Then before the cloaked figure could respond, he suddenly flashed forward.

Swoosh!

However, the cloaked figures had expected this and they hurriedly took out grey talismans and slapped them on their legs. The grey talisman released a greyish energy and their speed increased several fold, allowing them to easily evade.

The leading cloaked figure stared at Chu Liangxing through their black hood.

"You don't know what you are dealing with and you'll pay dearly for it." Saying this, they jumped several meters in the air, tapped their feet on the tall wall and jumped on the other side.

Bang!

Chu Liangxing jumped onto the wall to chase after them but the duo had already disappeared without any trace.

After staring at the darkened estate of some minor family the duo had disappeared into for a moment, he jumped back down beside Mr. Wang.

"Who do you think they were?" He asked, a thoughtful look on his face

Chapter 1048: Sacred Saintess Temple; Revealing the Reason Behind the Attack

Mr. Wang shook his head, "I couldn't identify them but they should be from the Upper City."

"Mm." Chu Liangxing nodded in agreement and muttered, "Do you think they were sent by him?"

Mr. Wang's expression turned a hint colder. After a moment, he said, "That shouldn't be the case since you haven't given him any chance to doubt your determination to find the Golden Book for him."

As he said this, he looked at Chu Liangxing, who shook his head, "Apart from the usual reluctance, I haven't."

"This means there are other forces or... demons like him who are after the book." He muttered, his expression grim. "This City... doesn't have much time left."

The demons had been humanity's number one enemy for the longest time because they seemed to be hell bent on destroying them. Whenever and wherever they appeared, countless humans would die and on several occasions throughout the history, the human race had come very close to annihilating them.

Fortunately, humanity's strongest power, the mysterious Sacred Saintess Temple, came to their rescue every time and prevented that. At the same time, the Temple had issued the stern warning that if any human was found colluding with the demons, he and his entire family and factions would be annihilated. On the contrary, if someone killed a demon, they would be granted rewards.

Because of this, no human dared to collude with the demons no matter how tempting offers the ever deceitful demons gave and would instead do everything in their power to them.

Mr. Wang knew what he was thinking but he didn't say anything and silently stood beside him.

"I really hope Gu Chen can have that Entity save Qin'er. Otherwise... I'll have contributed to this city's destruction and would have no face to show to my ancestors in the afterlife." Chu Liangxing said, pain flickering in his eyes.

"I hope the same." Mr. Wang nodded.

Ha!

Chu Liangxing took a deep breath and began walking out of the alley. Mr. Wang followed after him.

...

Early in the morning, as sun arose in the east, the Seven late stage Bone Tempering realm cultivators from the Judicial Office approached Max, who was leaning against his residence's door with his eyes closed.

Sensing them approaching, he opened his eyes.

"Patriarch Gu, it's already morning. We shall take our leave now." Said Milo.

"Mm. Thanks for your help." Max nodded. Then he glanced at the cloaked corpses whose masks had been removed already and said, "Please take them to the Judicial Office and tell the Judicial Officer that I want his help to find their identities."

"This.." Milo hesitated. To do this, he first needed Chu Liangxing's permission but under Max's passive gaze, he found himself nodding, "Alright, Patriarch Gu. I... will send people to transport to the office."

"Mm." Max nodded and saw them off to the main gate, Zhao Ziyan, Gu Ruolan and the Second and Third Elder, who had kept Max company throughout the night despite him trying to make them leave and go rest, accompanied them.

After they left, The Third Elder looked at Max and slowly asked, his expression solemn, "Patriarch, are we safe now?"

Zhao Ziyan, Gu Ruolan and the Second Elder also looked at Max, also wanting to know the answer.

Max glanced at them and said, "I won't lie to you, we aren't safe and I doubt we'll ever be either unless, of course, we can reach the Sky Ascension, Golden Core or maybe even the Nascent realm or higher."

His answer made their expressions freeze, then they stared at him in astonishment.

The Second and Third Elders opened their mouths several times to ask something but they hesitated every time.

Max knew what they wanted to ask and seeing both Zhao Ziyan and Gu Ruolan were also curious, he said, "It’s just as you have guessed, we are or rather I am being targeted because I have something they want."

Noticing the shift in their expressions, he added, "Even if I want to relinquish it, I can’t because it has fused with me."

Zhao Ziyan and Gu Ruolan nodded in understanding while the Second and the Third Elders also realized something and the Third Elder asked, "You are able to progress so rapidly because of this item, Patriarch?"

"You can say that." Max nodded, not wanting to explain.

"We understand." The Third Elder, who Max had thought wouldn’t like his answers, said as while nodding heavily. He then bowed and requested, "Patriarch, please focus on becoming strong enough so the family no longer have to be fearful of anything. Also, if it’s possible, please select a few people with good enough potential and nurture them so they could help you, no matter how little."

"Yes, Patriarch." The Second Elder hurriedly bowed after him.

Gu Ruolan was also about to follow their lead but Zhao Ziyan stopped her, giving her a look that said, ’They are anxious because if they don’t say it, Chen’er might never help them due to them being people from branch families. Why are you anxious? He will definitely help you.’

Gu Ruolan took a deep breath and gave Zhao Ziyan a moved look which made Zhao Ziyan smile and silently nod in acknowledgement.

...

Max stared at the Elder duo in silence for a few moments.

Just as the Elders were starting to lose hope, he nodded, "Alright. I’ll do my best."

The Elders’ faces lit up and they bowed even deeper, "Thank you very much Patriarch!"

They were aware that due to their ages, they probably wouldn’t be among the talents he would nurture but as long as there was some hope, they were happy.

"Alright. Let’s go and eat something, then rest for a while. You all must be hungry and tired." Zhao Ziyan said, stepping forward and taking Max’s hand in hers as if to support him.

The Elders nodded and opened their mouths to excuse themselves when she looked at them and said, "Elders, please allow me to host you today."

The Elders hesitated and glanced at Max, who nodded, "Since Mother has asked you, just join us."

His words put a beautiful smile on Zhao Ziyan's face.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1049: Endless Wasteland Domain[1,537 words]

An hour later, the four of them were sitting around the dining table in Zhao Ziyan's residence, eating the delicacies Zhao Ziyan and Gu Ruolan prepared.

"As always, Lady Zhao and Lady Gu's cooking are without an equal." Flattered the Second Elder as he finished eating. The Third Elder also nodded.

Zhao Ziyan and Gu Ruolan gave them modest smiles in response and looked at Max who was wiping his lips and fingers, Gu Ruolan a bit less overtly.

"All the dishes were delicious." Max said, looking at both women. Immediately, Zhao Ziyan smiled widely while Gu Ruolan just nodded, but one could see she was also happy.

The Second and the Third Elders exchanged a glance.

Yeah, our sincere praises are worth nothing compared to Patriarch's normal comment. They didn't speak but this was what they thought.

...

Before the Second and the Third Elders could take their leave, Zhao Ziyan and Gu Ruolan quickly cleaned the table, brought out a piping hot pot of tea and served five cups of tea before taking their seats.

"Second Sister, how about you tell us how much liquid money the family has?" Zhao Ziyan asked, initiating a new conversation.

Gu Ruolan glanced at the Elders when she heard this, before looking at Max, a hint of understanding flashing in her eyes.

She gave Zhao Ziyan a silent nod, thought for a moment and said, "Currently, the family has just 9 Gold, 73 Silver and 13 Copper Coins."

Hearing this, the expressions of the Second and the Third Elders hardened and they put their teacups down.

"How much is the family's weekly spend?" Zhao Ziyan asked.

Max paid attention because he knew his mother had brought up this topic for him, not the Elders. As the family's leader, even though there was no need for him to personally manage the family's finances, he needed to be aware of them. After all, only after that could he devise the strategies to earn, invest or spend in different things.

"1 Gold and 21 Silvers." Answered Gu Ruolan, before adding, "But this is going to increase sharply as the family's operations revert to normal, for example the reinstitution of the Gatekeepers at the main family's and the Blood Condensation realm Elders' residences."

"Mm." Zhao Ziyan nodded and fell silent.

"How about we let things continue as they have been for a while? When the family is earning again, we can gradually resume all the different operations?" The Second Elder suggested. The Third Elder nodded in agreement while Zhao Ziyan and Gu Ruolan looked at Max.

"Your suggestion isn't bad, Second Elder." Max said, slowly tapping the table with his index finger, "However, instead of trying to curb our expenses and living like before, we should find out ways to generate income. We could not do it before because we were too weak, but now we *can*."

The Second and the Third Elder's pupils shook. Right, how could they forget their family was no longer the same?

"Right, we can..." The Third Elder murmured and his eyes slowly lit up. He then looked at Max, took a breath and said, "Patriarch, I have a suggestion."

Everyone focused on him. Max nodded, "Go on."

"How about we occupy a part of the Endless Wasteland Domain?" He said, his fists clenching in excitement.

"Mm?" While Max raised his brows in confusion, the expressions of Zhao Ziyan, Gu Ruolan and the Second Elder changed.

"NO!" Zhao Ziyan flatly refused, not asking Max's opinion. Gu Ruolan and the Second Elder were clearly of the same opinion but it didn't dissuade the Third Elder, who stared at Max, and said, "Patriarch, you perhaps don't know what the Endless Wasteland Domain—"

Bang!

"Third Elder, ENOUGH!!" Zhao Ziyan slapped the table and shouted, her icy eyes staring daggers at him.

The Third Elder met her gaze and seeing she was really enraged, he reined in his excitement and stopped speaking.

Max reached out his hand and took hold of his mother's, "Mother, it's alright. Let him speak—!"

Before he could finish, Zhao Ziyan interrupted him, "No! I don't want you to know about that accursed place."

"Mother!" Max raised his voice slightly, "Calm down."

Zhao Ziyan bit her lower lip, her eyes filled with worry but she knew her son had become curious and she couldn't prevent him from finding out about that place. If the Third Elder didn't tell him, someone else would.

Swoosh!

After giving the Third Elder a dark look, she stood up and entered her bedroom.

Confused, concerned but a lot more curious, Max glanced at Gu Ruolan and said, "Second Mother, can you please go accompany her for a while?"

"Mm." Gu Ruolan nodded and as she stood up to leave, she said, "Chen'er... don't make the decision in a haste."

Max seriously nodded. After she left, he looked at the Third Elder and said, "Tell me what this Endless Wasteland Domain is and why did mother react like that upon hearing its name?"

The Third Elder first apologized for angering Zhao Ziyan, then slowly explained.

"Patriarch, the Endless Wasteland Domain is not a part of our Azure World. No one knows whether it's another world, some minor realm or a fragment of one. It's a mystical place, full of resources and countless opportunities. Ever since its entrances had appeared in the Azure World, many people had encountered opportunities that made them extraordinary

and they have reached Nascent and even the Void Traversal Realm. There are even rumours of people reaching the Immortal realm and ascending to the upper realms."

Saying this, he paused and his excited expression, replaced by a solemn one, "However, while it's full of opportunities, it's full of dangers too. Countless people had lost their lives in it and several Sky Ascension, Golden Core and stronger forces have been destroyed after they entered it. This is why Lady Zhao reacted so strongly when I mentioned it."

Max wasn't too surprised by this and asked, "Since it's so dangerous, why did you suggest we should occupy a part of it? Also, why haven't I heard about it until now?"

"Patriarch, only those in the Bone Tempering realm or above can survive in this realm. Everyone else would die the moment they entered it." Revealed the Third Elder. "When the entrances had just appeared, countless weaker people had lost their lives. Even after that, people continued to enter it, all to find an opportunity to change their fate. But obviously, no one was lucky enough to return.

To prevent everyone from rushing to their deaths, the Sacred Saintess Temple ruled that the major powers were to take control of the entrances and they wouldn't allow anyone who wasn't at least in the Bone Tempering realm to enter.

Then all the major powers collectively agreed to contain the information about it. Now a long time has passed since this happened and almost no one who doesn't belong to a Bone Tempering or stronger force knows about it. Even if some knows, they aren't sure whether it's true or just rumors. This is why you didn't hear it until now." He explained.

After a pause, he continued, "Even though Bone Tempering realm and Marrow Refining realm cultivators don't immediately die upon entering it like the weaker cultivators, it's not easy for them to survive.

Only those in the Sky Ascension or higher realms can survive as long as they are careful. Because of this, very few Bone Tempering and Marrow Cleansing forces dare to enter it. I wouldn't have suggested that we enter it, let alone try to *control* a part of it even if you have reached the Marrow Cleansing realm."

"However, because not only you know the Judicial Officer, Chu Liangxing, the relationship between you two doesn't seem to be ordinary either given how he sent people to help us, I gave my suggestion. From what I have heard, the Noble Chu Family controls a small entrance and has established a base in the Endless Wasteland Domain.

If Judicial Officer is willing to do us a favor, not only can we—You, Lady Zhao and our future Bone Tempering realm cultivators—wouldn't have to worry about the dangers, we can leverage their base to occupy a small area there. If we can do it, not only wouldn't we have to worry about the lack of money any longer, we can rapidly increase the strength of our family from the resources we find there."

By the time the Third Elder finished speaking, his face had turned red from excitement and his breathing had become heavy. He could almost see himself and several others from his family breaking through to the Bone Tempering, Marrow Refining and even reaching the profound Sky Ascension Realm too.

"I see." Max muttered, his eyes flickering with thought.

Right then, the silent Second Elder spoke up, "Third Elder made it sound so easy, but it isn't going to be because I doubt even Chu Liangxing has enough voice in the Chu Family to allow us, a power that isn't subordinate to them, enter without paying a high enough price."

"And... we have nothing of such value."

Immediately, the Third Elder's expression fell.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1050: Dead[1,277 words]

"Let's not get ahead of ourselves too much." Max said, tapping the table to help them refocus. "I'll first talk to Chu Liangxing first and see his response. Then we'll see what we have to do."

The Second and Third Elders nodded.

Max then asked them for more information on this Endless Wasteland Domain but the Second Elder forced an awkward smile in response, "Third Elder has already told you everything we know. Only the Noble Chu family can give you more information about it, Patriarch."

Max stared at them expressionlessly.

These old guys... they weren't too reliable, were they?

Under his gaze, even the Third Elder somewhat lost in his thoughts after the Second Elder's earlier comment snapped back to his senses fully and began to feel awkward.

Fortunately for the duo, Max soon retracted his gaze and curiously asked, "You mentioned the Sacred Saintess Temple... tell me what you know about it. Apart from the fact that it's the strongest force in the Azure World and is quite mysterious, I know nothing about it."

The Elders exchanged a helpless glance. The Second Elder said, "Patriarch... We also don't know much. The only thing we know is that the last time the Sacred Saintess Temple had made its presence known was over 150 years ago when the number of the demons had increased a lot and they were running rampant all over the world.

It's said that several Temples had appeared throughout the world and then... the demon plague disappeared."

Max's eyes flashed brightly when he heard the mention of 'Demons' and immediately enquired about them.

The Elders' expression became grave.

"Patriarch, you must have heard the rumors that other races, be it the Beasts, Elves, Goblings and others, don't have good relations with our human race." The Second Elder said. Max nodded in response. He had indeed learned this from Gu Chen's memories.

The Second Elder continued, "That's true, we are indeed not on good terms with them and we can even be regarded as enemies. However, the humanities' true mortal enemy isn't them... it's the demons.

These demons... they aren't a singular race. They can come from other races and sometimes even from the human race too. Without exception, all demons are bloodthirsty and treacherous. They kill other races too but their main targets are humans. They revel in killing us. Several times, they have almost annihilated humanity from the face of this world but the Sacred Saintess has managed to prevent this from happening..."

From his speech, it was clear the Second Elder didn't know much about them and the same was probably true for the Third Elder and others too. But he still figured something out.

'These demons are most likely the Infernal Devils or their underlings. And seeing how they can come from any race... they are probably like me, not the natives of the Chaos Dream Realm and are being sent here.' After thinking this, his brows furrowed, 'If this is the case, they should be sent here for the Realm's opportunities and their time here should be limited too. Then why do they focus so much on killing humans instead of finding their opportunities?'

It didn't make sense to him because when presented with opportunities, people often tended to forget their enmities and would even cooperate with each other unless...

'Their goals clash... or the enmity between them is just too deep.' His eyes flickered with thoughts.

Something told him even though the former seemed more logical, the latter was the reason.

’The devils in the magic world... they weren’t the natives but seemed to have come there to kill the humans...’ He mused, the look in his eyes becoming solemn.

’Are humans...’ He shook his head and stopped his thoughts from wandering.

After a while, just when the Elders were about to take their leave, he remembered something and said, "The First Elder’s family should arrive today. Let them return and don’t give them a hard time."

"Huh?" The news startled both Elders, then their expression turned a shade darker.

"You are letting them return after their betrayal, Patriarch?" The Third Elder said, a hint of reproach in his voice.

The look in Max’s eyes cooled a little in response, and after a moment, he told them what Gu Wanfeng(*1) had told him.

Bang!

"How dare Liu Family do this?!" The Third Elder’s temper flared and his palm on the table after hearing how the First Elder, Gu Lichen, had been blackmailed and controlled.

The Second Elder’s expression was also dark and he let out a sigh, "Old Man Chen, why didn’t he tell us? We could have tried to find a solution."

Max calmly watched them, not surprised by their reactions. Now that the Gu Family was way stronger than the Liu family and Liu Bashan had already died, adding the fact that the First Elder hadn’t voluntarily done what he did, it was normal that they forgave him and their past close relations even made them feel guilty because they hadn’t noticed how the First Elder was suffering.

Right then...

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The sound of someone knocking on the residence’s main door sounded.

Max stood up and since the Elders were also about to leave, they followed him.

"What is it?" Max asked as he walked out and looked at the young man of the Gu family, no older than 20 years old, standing outside with an urgent expression on his face.

"Greetings, Patriarch! Greetings, Elders!" The young man greeted them and quickly said, "It's the First Elder's family. They were attacked not far away from our estate and..."

The trio's expressions fell.

"Are they fine?" The Second Elder urgently asked.

"No, Elder. They all... perished." The young man informed with a complicated expression on his face.

Instantly, the trio's hearts sank.

"Who was it? Who did it?" The Second Elder asked, his voice hoarse and cold.

"I—I don't know." Under the trio's heavy gazes, the young man stammered and nervously said, "The attackers were wearing black cloaks, so no one saw their faces."

A while later, Max and the entire Gu family, save for the young kids, were gathered. Everyone's expressions were heavy with sadness and anger as they stared at the Thirteen mutilated corpses of the First Elder's family.

"Elders, make preparations to bury them. I'll go bring the First Elder. If he is alive, he should meet them for the last time and say his farewells and if he's dead, he should be buried with them." Max said, his face expressionless and his voice emotionless. He then turned around to walk away. After seeing so many familiar faces dead, he was no longer able to suppress his murderous intent.

"Patriarch..." Zhao Ziyan spoke. Max's steps paused and he looked at her.

"The Liu family... they shouldn't exist any longer." She slowly said while looking into his eyes.

"They will not." Max gave her a nod, then walked away, his steps unhurried but filled with gravity.

...

Liu Family...

Though the Liu family was just a minor cultivation family, it was prospering unlike the Gu family. Save for late night, people could be seen moving around in the estate at any time, doing their things. It was quite lively.

But from last night, a heavy gloom had covered the entire family. And the cause was the three pieces of news they had received one after another.

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(*1) —> Gu Lichen’s descendant and the carriage puller who Max met outside the Red City when leaving for the forest. He is the one who told him the reason of Gu Lichen’s betrayal.