Strongest Mage with the Lust system Chapter 272: Wonderful three days

kissed his lips. She was completely satis ed.

sentence, her voice gradually turned lower.

"Ahhnnggg~"

"Argghh~"

Max and Rima moaned almost at the same time as they climaxed once again.

. . .

After climaxing, Rima powerlessly fell onto his chest as she gasped breath. Max's breathing was also a bit rough. He hugged her sweaty body and lay there without moving with a satis ed expression on his face. However, from his little brother, that was still hard as a rock, one could see that he was ready for another round and was only waiting for Rima to catch her breath.

After a while, Rima's breathing gradually calmed down. She raised her head, her face beaming with a happy smile as she

"Huh?" Just as she was about to say something, she felt his hard cock poking her bottom. A shy smile appeared on her face, "Y-you want to do it again?"

"Yes. If you want to." Max smiled charmingly at her and slapped her plump butt cheeks mischievously.

"Ah~ Y-yes, I want to u-until I can no longer..." Rima cried sensually and nodded her head. However, as she

Max, whose attention was on her, naturally felt her mood become a little dispirited, and he knew the reason behind it. So, he immediately chuckled, "Okay. Then we will do it until we pass out from exhaustion." As he nished saying this, he

nished her

immediately ipped her over and pounced on her like a hungry wolf.

"Kyaa~~" Due to his sudden action, Rima yelped in surprise. Seeing that he had diverted her attention from other things, he hurriedly started to kiss her. Meanwhile, his waist moved on its own, and his erect cock found its way to her pussy before he pushed it inside her wet cave with a smooth thrust.

Nngh~

Squelch! Squelch!

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ew toward the academy's gate.

Just like that, they once again indulged in each other's bodies.

Whoosh!

A large bird-type beast swooped down.

A group of people in golden robes jumped down and

In a faraway place, at the main gate of the Royal Academy...

"Uəl+I"

Sou! Sou! Sou!

Slap!

A young guard immediately stepped forward and stopped them. "Show your identities!" He demanded.

Just as he stopped speaking, a middle-aged guard standing beside the young man slapped the back of his head and forced him to bow along with him, "Sorry, young sirs. This brother is new. Please forgive him for not recognizing you."

followed after him.

blames us?"

"Humph!" One of the leading young men harrumphed and walked past them without showing his identity. Others also

Academy is different from other academies. Many of the disciples have connections with the royal family, and they don't like being stopped at the academy's gate. Just a few days ago, a young guard like you died under their hands for the same 'mistake."

"Shh! Speak quietly." The middle-aged guard shushed him and said in a low voice, "You should know that the Royal

After the group of golden-robed people entered the academy, the young guard looked at the middle-aged man in

dissatisfaction, "Uncle, why did you hit me, and why didn't you check their identities? What if the commander captain

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disciple should have been punished, right?"

"It's ne, kid. Just remember to be more careful from now on, and don't stop those who have people following them." The middle-aged guard patted the young man's shoulder.

"T-thank you, uncle." After hearing this, the young guard trembled in fear and thanked the middle-aged guard.

The young guard gulped when he heard this and asked, "Uncle, Isn't there a rule of no killing inside the academy? That

"No." The middle-aged man shook his head and said, "Although there are such rules, they are usually for the common

inner disciple, they won't be heavily punished, much less ordinary guards like us."

"What? You don't want to?" The curly-haired man asked with a smirk.

turned around and entered the mission hall.

However, a week ago, he again left the academy."

because he left the academy on a

food and sleep.

The fourth day, later in the morning...

background.

disciples. Those with extraordinary strength and formidable backgrounds are exceptions to these rules. Even if they kill an

was Royal Academy's mission hall.

The curly-haired young man glanced at the handsome guy walking in the lead beside him and threw a spatial bag at him, and yawned lazily, "Dalton, here. Go and submit my mission too. I'm too tired, so I'm gonna go and sleep."

The group of golden-robed disciples walked on the bustling roads of the academy. They quickly reached a grand building. It

leaders of the group and were almost equal in terms of strength, but this guy was treating him like his lackey. How could he not be furious?

"No. I'll do it. You go and do what you want." Although Dalton was furious, he couldn't do anything about it. Because even

though he wasn't weaker than him, his background wasn't formidable enough to compare to this curly-haired guy's

"You!" The handsome young man, who was Dalton, glared at the curly-haired man in anger. He and this guy were the

"Good. Send someone with my share of the reward after you are done." The curly-haired man turned around and walked away in a different direction.

'Just you wait. Sooner or later, I'll teach you a lesson, you arrogant bastard.' Dalton gnashed his teeth in anger. He then

After submitting the mission and sharing the mission rewards with other people in the group, he returned to his room.

Whoosh!

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A gure appeared in front of him when he reached his room and kneeled on one knee in greeting, "Young master."

"Yes, Young master." The kneeling man stood up and said, "That guy had returned to the Cloud academy three weeks ago.

"Young master, It seemed that one of his friends had gone mission on the monthly mission. He went to look for her. But

"Damn it." Dalton grew furious and then shouted at the man, "Find out where he is and ask the family to send a three-star

ying beast, our people couldn't follow him." The man reported.

ashed with killing intent.

mage to kill him. I want him dead this time."

"Yes, young master." The man nodded and turned around to leave.

"Wait." Dalton stopped him and asked, "Has Flavia returned from her mission?"

"Yes, young master. She returned a few days ago." The man nodded.

"Mmm." Dalton nodded indifferently and asked, "Is there any news about that bastard?"

"Oh? Did you — nd out where he has gone?" Dalton asked as his eyes

"Send her a message from me that if she wants to heal her scar, she can always ask for my help," Dalton smiled, and his eyes burned with naked lust.

As Max and Rima indulged in carnal activities, they forgot the sense of time. For the next three days, they stopped only for

Belen, Leticia, and the elf family were gathered outside Rima's room, waiting for them to come out.

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"How long are they going to take to come out?" Arya's brother complained.

"It's okay. Let them take their time." The elf old man smiled and patted his head.

It had been more than an hour since they started waiting for them. However, there was no sign of Rima and Max coming out. So, it was natural for them to become impatient.

Leticia whispered in Belen's ear, "They should have woken up, right?"

"No. Please stay like this for a few more minutes." Rima shook her head like a spoiled child.

"Okay." Max helplessly nodded. He had asked her this at least a dozen times now. However, every time she would ask to

lled with anxiety and fear.

While everyone was waiting for them outside, Max and Rima were lying on the bed as they snuggled in each other's

"What is it?" He asked.

"You won't forget me, right?" She asked, her voice

stay for a few more minutes.

"Max..." Rima whispered.

Belen smiled wryly, "Maybe."

embrace.

"C-can I ask you something?" She asked,

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Max hugged her tightly, "You silly girl. How can I forget you?"

es."

"First, promise me you'll tell the truth." She demanded.

"Okay. I promise." Max nodded. At the same time, he was curious about what she was going to ask.

"Tell me. D-do you l-love me even if it's a little bit?" As she asked this, her voice stuttered due to her anxiousness.