

Strongest Mage with the Lust system

Chapter 421: Worried

Flap!

Whoosh!

Saying this, Ashroth walked out of the room and flapped his wings and flew toward Amara's villa.

...

Ahhnngg~

Haaa~

Both Max and Amara moaned loudly, climaxing together.

Ha~ Ah~ Huff~

"It was amazing, master." Amara said, her eyes twinkling with satisfaction.

"Argh!" Just then, the muscles of her face scrunched up in pain. A moment later, the pain vanished, but Amara's face had become paler.

Feeling the sudden loss of energy, she knew Max had extracted her pure yin and couldn't help but sigh inwardly before putting on a smile on her face again.

Max could obviously see the change in her expression. He also sighed lightly but didn't say anything.

He then opened the system notification panel.

[The pure yin extraction and assimilation has been successful. You've gained 250,000 lust points.]

"Nice!" Upon seeing the amount of LPs he gained, he couldn't help but exclaim in delight. They were 50,000 more than the last time, even though he only extracted one third of pure yin like last time.

'Perhaps her pure yin's quality has improved after awakening of her bloodline.' He thought.

Just then, Amara's expression changed.

"Master, someone has just entered the villa." Saying this, she dashed into the bathroom and quickly cleaned herself, removing Max's scent from her body.

When he heard that someone was coming, Max also became a little worried.

Closing the notification panel, he stood up and walked toward the bathroom.

Whoosh!

Amara rushed out, wearing a new red dress. When she saw him, she hurriedly said, "Master, please hurry and wash yourself."

"Yeah. I'll be out in a minute." Max nodded, entering the room.

Amara quickly deactivated the isolation formation and rushed out of the room.

Whoosh!

As she reached the main hall, she saw Ashroth entering the villa; her face turning even paler.

Hurriedly, she took out her communication crystal and spoke in it, "Master, it's my big brother. Please do not come out of the room."

Max had just taken a quick bath and was about to walk out of the room when he got the message.

Smiling bitterly, he went back and sat down on the bed.

"Let's hope he won't come here." He muttered before opening his status screen to enhance his mana. However,

[Lust points: 0]

[Haha, kid. Work hard and pay back the rest as soon as possible.] System's voice sounded in his head.

The corners of his lips' twitched. He had forgotten that the system would take all the LPs he earned until all the one million LPs were repaid.

...

After putting away the communication crystal, Amara put on a smile on her face and walked toward Ashroth, saying, "Hello, big brother. How come you came here? Do you not have to cultivate?"

Seeing her come out to greet him, Ashroth smiled a fond smile, "I can here to give a gift. But why does it seem like that you didn't want me to come here?"

"Hehe, you must be joking, big brother. Why would I want that?" Amara laughed somewhat awkwardly and then changed the topic, eagerly asking. "What gift does the brother have for me?"

Seeing her excitement, Ashroth smiled and took out the wooden box. Giving it to her, he said, "There are a few grade-five blood gems. You can use them to cultivate after breaking through to the four-star realm."

Hearing this, Amara frowned and asked, "Don't you need them to cultivate? Why are you giving them to me? I don't want them."

By the end of her words, her eyes become misty.

She could feel the act of him giving these blood gems was the same as he was making sure she had some cultivation resources in the future.

Why would he do that? It was obvious because he was worried that he might not be able to return, which made Amara's heart clench.

"Haha." Seeing her expression, Ashroth chuckled and flicked her forehead. "You little girl. What are you thinking about? I simply wanted to give them to you because I have more than enough to cultivate for a few months."

Worried that she may not believe him, he took out another two boxes and showed them he indeed had more to use.

Amara calmed down a little when she saw them. Hesitatingly taking the box and storing it away, she suddenly hugged and sobbed in his chest, "Big brother. Please take care of yourself. I won't be able to live if something happened to you."

Ashroth's eyes flashed with warmth and gentleness. He reassuringly caressed her back, saying, "Don't worry. I feel that I'll be able to break through to the mortal boundary soon. When that happens, no one apart from king-ranked or higher realm warriors no one will be able to harm me."

He then asked, "However, why do you seem weaker? Your face is also paler than before."

When she heard this, her heart thudded. She then calmly said, "It's nothing. I cultivated the entire night and exhausted a lot of stamina."

"Okay." Ashroth nodded.

They talked for a while more where it was mainly Ashroth telling her not to worry about him and focus on her cultivation.

After he took his leave, Amara stood there, a worried expression on her face.

When she went to meet him last time, he had told her the same things, and that he wasn't worried at all. She had also believed him, but seeing him bring grade-five blood gems; she knew he must have gotten some news, which made him unsure of his safe return.

'I need to find out what changed in less than a day.' She thought.

Turning around, she walked to her room.

When Max saw her, he sighed in relief and asked, "He is gone?"

"Yes." Amara nodded, her expression vacant.

Noticing the abnormality, he asked, "What happened? Is something bothering you?"

"Master, do you want to extract more of my yin energy? I mean right now?" She asked, not answering his question.

Max nodded and asked. "Yes. That's the plan. But why do you ask this?"

"Master, can you please do that a while later? Right now, I need to go out and do something important." She asked with a pleading expression.

Seeing her expression, he knew she was worried about something. Since she was technically his woman, he needed to take care of her. Therefore, he nodded. "Yes. We can do that. But first tell me, what exactly happened?"

Chapter 422: The blood essence pool

Amara took a deep breath and told him what was going on.

"...So, I want to find out what happened that made my otherwise confident brother uncertain."

Hearing this, Max asked, "How are you going to find it? As I know, although your status has changed after your big brother's return, you still don't have any source of information, right?"

Amara nodded, "That's true. But my aunt Beille has. She can find out on my behalf."

"Okay. You can go, but try to come back as soon as possible." Max nodded.

"Thank you, master." Amara nodded with gratitude before rushing out of the room.

[Kid, do you know the demon race is preparing to launch a war on your continent right now?] The system asked after she went away.

"Yes. I found out three days ago." Max nodded, his expression turning serious.

[So, do you want to return and warn your loved ones?] The system asked.

"You'll allow me to?" Max sneered.

"Oh?" The system let out a surprised voice before it started chuckling, [Hahaha. That's right. I won't. So, if you want to return as soon as possible, pay me back everything you owe me.]

"I know." Max nodded. Then he thought of something and took out his communication crystal and sent a message to Amara, "When you return, try to bring as many demon cores as you can. It's better if they are higher ranked ones."

[Tsk, tsk. You sure are taking advantage of that little girl.] The system disdainfully said.

Max didn't reply and only snorted.

Seeing this, the system sighed, [Kid, although you could pay me back this way too, it won't help you much.]

"What do you mean?" Max asked.

[When I told you to come here and collect the demon cores for me, I didn't only do that just because I needed them but also because I wanted you to train your fighting skills against the ferocious demons here so you won't be overwhelmed too much when the demon race started the war.] The system said.

Hearing this, Max sighed. "I can't afford to hunt down the demons since I need to return as soon as possible. Moreover, to train, I need to be at least as strong as the opponent. Given my current strength, I would just die in vain."

Hearing this, the system didn't say anything.

Thinking something, Max asked, "With Amara here, I can pay back the LPs I owe you and also enhance all 10,000 units of mana to the three-star level. But I need to reconstruct my mana core too, and this takes a lot of time according to what I know. Can you help me hasten this process?"

He knew when the system evolved, it only said that he could enhance his mana to the next level. Which meant he had to reconstruct his mana core himself.

However, now that the system's creator was in direct contact with him, he had to ask him and, hopefully, he could help him.

As expected, the system proudly said, [Of course I can.]

Max sighed in relief. Since it could help him, he didn't have to waste too much reconstructing his core.

Just as he wanted to ask how much LPs he needed to pay for it, the system spoke, [I can but I won't.]

Max's brows shot up upon hearing this. He asked somewhat angrily, "Why is that?"

[Don't be angry, kid. It's for your own good.] The system said before continuing,

[If I help you reconstruct the core, you won't know the intricacies of your reconstructed core and, as a result, you won't be able to use it to its fullest potential. This will make you weaker than the others in the same realm. Even those without an awakened element will be stronger than you. Furthermore, there is no way to change the things afterwards.]

Max became silent. After hearing this, he knew had to do it himself.

'But I don't have the required time to do it. It seems I can't break through to the three-star realm here.' He sighed in disappointment.

After taking Amara as his slave, he had planned to break through to the three-star realm and maybe even reach the peak of the three-star before returning. Of course, he needed the system's help to reconstruct his core quickly, but since it wasn't possible, his plans were ruined.

Just then, the system spoke again, [However, but there is something in this demon tribe that can help you hasten the process by several folds. If you can use it when reconstructing and a little bit of my help, you should be able to do it within half a month.]

"Really? What is it?" Max asked, his eyes sparkling.

[It's the essence blood pool. This pool is created with a lot of precious materials and the blood essence of countless beings. If you reconstruct your core in it, you can do it in half a month. Not only that, the resulting core will be a lot stronger, almost comparable to the mid-stage three-star mages.]

"Is it true?" Max asked, excited.

[Yes. But it isn't easy for you to enter because this blood pool is under this tribe leader's residence. So, to enter it, you would need his permission.] The system said.

Max's expression hardened when he heard this and almost started cursing the system. As a human, how was he supposed to get that demon king's permission?

Suddenly he thought something and muttered, "Maybe it isn't impossible. I need to talk to Amara about it."

Just then,

BANG!

The door was kicked open and Ashroth walked into the room, a furious expression on his face.

'Damn it. Hadn't he left? Why he is here?' Max cursed in his heart, dread filling his heart.

Quickly, he spoke in a low voice, "Can you..." His words were directed to the system.

[Unfortunately for you, kid, he has the divine sense of a king demon on his body. Once I make a move, that demon king, who should be this tribe's leader, will find about my existence and things will become nasty for you. So, you are on your own now.] System's gloating voice sounded in his ears.

Chapter 423: You'll have to ask her yourself

"You filthy bastard! How dare you!" Ashroth shouted and punched toward Max.

Whoosh!

His peak four-star demon energy surged out of him, transforming into a palm and flew Max like a shooting star.

When he met Amara a while ago, he had sensed a faint, masculine scent on her body and her expression wasn't also quite right.

This made him suspicious, but he wasn't concerned about it. In fact, he was happy that his sister had found someone to her liking and just wasting the prime of her life.

However, as he walked out of the villa, he suddenly thought that the scent seemed a little familiar. After thinking about it for a moment, he realised who the scent belonged to. It was that human's scent.

This realisation made him angry. He wouldn't mind if the person Amara liked was a demon, but a human was out of the question.

Therefore, he went to Amara's servant quarters to find and kill Max, but didn't find him there.

He then realised that Max was most probably with Amara, but he knew she would protect him if he went over to kill him there.

To his surprise, just then, he saw Amara rush out of her villa.

Wasting no time, he immediately went to her room and, just as he expected, he found this filthy human here.

"Crap!" Seeing the demonic palm slapping toward him, Max's face paled.

He hurriedly took out multiple peak grade-three defensive talismans and crushed them.

The talismans' energy formed multiple defensive halos around him.

Max, however, didn't relax. He knew Ashroth was stronger than a mid-stage four-star demon and these talismans wouldn't be able to defend against the palm attack, even though Ashroth hadn't used his full power. Therefore, he hurriedly circulated his enhanced mana into his legs.

Bang!

Crash!

Just as he expected, the defensive barriers last only for a fraction of the second before shattering like glass when the palm collided against them.

Whoosh!

However, this slight pause allowed Max to jump to the side, dodging the palm.

"Hm?" Ashroth raised his brows in surprise when he saw Max take out the talismans.

"So it was you who killed elder Seriath's and Keritch's sons." He asked, his blood-red eyes flashing.

"Yeah. I did that." Max nodded, wiping the sweat from his forehead.

Although he dodged the palm, its aura made his heart palpitate. He knew he wouldn't be able to live if Ashroth was really bent on killing him.

"Why did you kill them?" Ashroth asked.

Remembering his conversation with Amara, Max said, "It was lady Amara's order."

"Hm." Ashroth nodded. He knew they were ordered to monitor Amara at all times. Having her freedom restricted, she obviously wanted to get rid of them.

'Since she wasn't strong enough to kill the two, she found this human to take them by surprise and kill them.' He thought. Then he slowly walked toward Max and asked,

"Where did you find these mana talismans? I believe no one makes them anymore on the demon continent."

Max took a deep breath and said, "I found them in the legacy grounds where lady Amara awakened her bloodline."

"Hm?" Ashroth raised his brows and released his aura. "Do you think I'm a fool?"

Boom!

Max immediately felt a powerful pressure pressing him down. Max became puzzled at his reaction however, he didn't mind it much because he thought resisting his aura wouldn't be too difficult since he had experienced even king and monarch level mages' aura.

Thud!

However, in the next second, he found out how delusional he was because even after trying with all his might, he couldn't stand still and fell on his knees with a thud.

'This... how could it be?' He thought, his eyes widening in shock. Previously, he had withstood Arya's and the white-haired woman's aura, but he couldn't do the same right now.

Just then, system's voice sounded in his ears. [Hehe, are you thinking why aren't you able to withstand a mere peak four-star demon's aura when you managed to withstand that little Elf's aura, right?]

[Let me tell you something. You withstood her aura because she only used a bit of her mental pressure and didn't use the force of her aura. If she had done so, your body would have been crushed to pieces.]

When Max heard this, he became depressed. How laughable? He had thought that he was something special to withstand their aura pressure when in reality; they were only testing him with a little bit of their mental power.

'Well, at least my mental resistance is quite good.' He thought, smiling bitterly in his heart.

Whoosh!

Just when he felt he wouldn't be able to endure the pressure anymore, Ashroth retracted his aura, saying.

"Amara had already told me that the legacy ground she entered belonged to a monarch level person or maybe even stronger. Why would such a powerful entity have these trifling grade-three talismans?"

Hearing this, Max understood why he didn't believe him.

He slowly stood up and answered with a sincere expression on his face, "You are right. These talismans weren't that senior's belongings. I found them in a spatial ring that belonged to a human skeleton."

"Hm. It makes sense." Ashroth nodded. He then asked, staring into his eyes and releasing his aura to pressure him, "Did you also participate in the legacy trials?"

"No." Max shook his head, "The only reason I could enter the legacy ground was because I was with lady Amara when she was teleported over there but wasn't allowed entry to the trial grounds, so I waited outside."

"Hm." Ashroth nodded before indifferently adding, "You can die now."

Saying this, he lifted his hand, prepared to slap Max to death.

Max's mind whirled at lightning speed and he hurriedly said, "You can't kill me. If I die, lady Amara will also die."

Halt!

Ashroth stopped his hand and released his aura instead and forced Max to his knees once again before coldly asking, "What do you mean?"

Puah!

Max spat out a mouthful of blood this time because Ashroth had used the full force of his aura in anger.

Wiping the blood from the corners of his lips, Max said, "I'm afraid you won't believe me if I tell you the reason. So, it would be best if you ask lady Amara yourself."

Chapter 424: Mysterious land

Ashroth looked at Max deeply, killing intent flickering in his eyes. But his love and concern for Amara's safety was stronger than his killing intent for Max.

He nodded his head, a solemn expression on his face. "If I find out you lied to me, I'll make your life worse than death. You'd want to die, but death won't come for you."

Max cringed at his words but didn't say anything.

Ashroth then extended his hand and coldly demanded, "Give your spatial ring to me."

Max nodded. Taking off his ring, he threw it at him, which made Ashroth narrow his eyes.

"You aren't allowed to come out until she is back."

After saying this, Ashroth walked out and sat down on the sofa in the main hall.

Max shrugged and lay on the bed, waiting.

...

Whoosh!

Amara landed in front of Beille's shop before rushing inside.

The two female demons wanted to stop her, but when they saw who she was, they kept silent.

Amara directly rushed to the back of the shop to Beille's private room.

Bang!

She opened the door without knocking.

Beille was leisurely lying on the sofa, eating black grapes.

When Amara suddenly barged in, she revealed a radiant smile and giggled, "Hehe, my lovely niece. How come you are here again? Did you find out that I'm going away so you came to meet me?"

Amara directly ignored what she said and asked, "Aunty, do you know what happened yesterday? Was there any news detrimental to my brother?"

Sigh!

Beille sighed when she heard this.

She sat up and with a serious expression on her face, she said, "There was news that one of Osmont's uncle is among the king ranked demons leading the army and he will be one of the two in-charges of the division in which both Osmont and Ashroth are."

"This... why... do they really want to kill my big brother?" Amara's expression paled when she heard this. Without her knowing, wisps of blood red energy started leaking out of her body, permeating the room.

When Beille noticed the wisps of energy, her expression became stern. She released her aura and shouted, "Amara! Snap out of it!"

Boom!

Amara was hit with her aura wave and immediately spurted out a mouthful of blood. The wisps of blood red energy also stopped coming out of her.

She wiped the blood from her lips and glared at Beille and asked indignantly, "Are you trying to kill me?"

Seeing that she had regained her senses, Beille smiled, "No. Why would I want that?"

"Then why would you attack me all of a sudden?" Amara asked. Her smile incensed her.

Beille stopped smiling and seriously said, "You don't know what you were doing? Remember, now that you've awakened your bloodline, if you don't control your emotions properly and let your bloodline energy erupt recklessly like before, you will lose your mind and turn into a mindless demon."

"You mean... earlier I..." Amara revealed a fearful expression when she heard this.

Beille nodded, "Yeah. You were going berserk. Fortunately, I was here to help you. If not, things might have turned ugly."

"Thank you, aunty. I'll be careful in the future." Amara gratefully nodded. Then, remembering what she heard a moment ago, she became silent, a worried expression appearing on her face.

Seeing this, Beille gently smiled and said, "You don't need to worry. I'll go with the first army and look out for Ashroth."

"What?" Amara asked in disbelief. She thought she heard it wrong.

Beille smilingly nodded, "Yes."

"But you never involve yourself in such matters." Amara said. From when she was little, this aunt of hers never involved herself in any of the tribe's matter and would always journey outside. This was also why almost no one in the tribe knew who she was.

"This time is different. I heard I'll be able to find the way to that land if the demon race managed to reclaim the human continent. So, I have to contribute." As Beille said this, she revealed an expression of expectations and longing.

Seeing her expression, Amara smiled wryly. She knew ever since her uncle, Beille's husband, died, Beille had become strange.

She would always talk about the mysterious land of legends and say that she will one day find where it was and go there. That's also why she was always out, trying to find clues about its whereabouts.

Beille noticed her expression. Her smile faded, and she acted hurt, saying, "You little girl. You are really the same as others. You also don't believe me."

"Mm, aunty. It's not that I don't believe you, but the stories about that are fabricated. Have you heard of anyone going there?" Amara asked, shaking her head.

"So what? I'll be the first." Beille determinedly said.

Seeing this, Amara sighed inwardly and shifted the topic, "Okay, aunty. Since you are also participating, please make sure my brother isn't harmed and take care of yourself, too."

Beille chuckled, "Don't worry. With me there, that kid will be safe. Of course, it's only if no one in the emperor realm or higher makes a move on him."

Hearing this, Amara felt relieved. She knew how strong her aunty was. Even her father, Orlan, wasn't a match for her.

She talking for a while more with her, Amara returned to her residence.

When she saw Ashroth waiting in the main hall, her expression changed.

She uneasily walked towards him and asked, "Big brother, did you forget something?"

Ashroth looked at her silently for a while before asking, "You know we aren't allowed to get close to the humans, right?"

Amara's heart started beating faster when she heard this.

What was this? Why was he mentioning the humans so suddenly? Didn't he allow Max to remain by her side? Has he found out about our relationship?

Several thoughts appeared in her mind, making her restless.

She silently nodded.

Seeing her nod, he shouted angrily, "Then what are you doing with that human? Couldn't you have found someone from the tribe?"