

Strongest Mage with the Lust system

Chapter 581: Forsaken Land?

After staying silent for a moment, the old man spoke, "Young master, I don't why, but little Rou started aging backwards when she was sixteen years old. It's been almost four years since then. She is in reality 20 years old now, but looks to be only twelve.

Seeing Max's eyes widened in surprise, the old smiled wryly, and added, "I don't know why it's happening. I'm worried she will continue to age backwards until she..." His voice broke, and he couldn't finish his sentence.

Then with a painful look on his face, he continued, "This isn't the only thing that pains me. What pains me even more is that even though she is getting younger, her intelligence isn't regressing with her body, but is developing with her age. I wish her intelligence would also regress because if it did, her mind would also become childlike and she wouldn't have to suffer with the knowledge of her eventual fate."

By this point, the old man had tears in his eyes, "Although she tries her best to not show it, I know how much she is suffering. Sometimes, when I wake up, I find crying and shivering in her bed, and I, her grandfather, can't do anything about it."

Max sighed deeply. He could only imagine what she was going through. He then asked, "Did you try asking doctors about her condition?"

The old man shook his head, "The one I can get in touch can't even believe that such a strange illness exists, and those high level doctors are out of my reach, but I can tell even they may not have a cure for it."

"I understand." Max nodded. "I'll try to find a cure for..."

Before he could complete his sentence, a voice sounded in the room, startling them, "It's impossible to find a cure for her..."

Swoosh!

The door was pushed open and Durden walked in with a light smile on his face and his hands behind his back. "...because it's not an illness, or a disease."

After saying this, he glanced at Max and chuckled, "Yeah, I know I shouldn't have eavesdropped. So, I will apologize for that."

He then casually took a seat behind him and said, "The only reason I did that was because I had noticed her peculiarity when I saw her, and wanted to talk to this old man."

Hearing this, Max relaxed his furrowed brows and withdrew his look of displeasure because his words seem to indicate that he had an idea about her strange condition, and he might also have a solution.

The old man also seemed to have realized this and his expression underwent several changes, the most prominent among them hope and excitement. After forcefully suppressing them, he asked in a trembling voice, "Y-Young master, y-you mean you know about her ill... condition?"

Durden drummed the table with his finger for a moment and his expression turned solemn as he said, "Her situation is very... rare. It's rare to the point I dare say no one, even the supreme mages in this forsaken land would know about it."

Max's eyes widened and a strange look flashed in his eyes.

Forsaken land...?

Durden briefly glanced at him, and seemed to sigh. Then, a tiny sly smile appeared on his face as he said, "Fortunately for you, I have read of a similar case in my ancestral records. That's why I know about it. Now, tell me, do you want me to save your granddaughter?"

Max frowned upon hearing this. From his interaction with him, he could tell Durden wasn't a person who would take advantage of someone's misfortune.

So, the question was, was there something special about little Rou's condition for which he would go against his principals?

Thinking this, he wanted to stop Durden, but did not. What was he going to do after stopping him? Did he have any way to resolve little Rou's situation. No, he didn't have. So, was he going to just let her die? The answer was obviously a no. He wasn't someone so cold hearted, and apathetic to others' plight.

The old man didn't hesitate and immediately stood up and bowed deeply to Durden, "Please save her, young master. I'll be eternally grateful to you."

Durden nodded in satisfaction and helped him up with a wave of his hand, "Good, but tell me tell you, if you want me to save her, she'll have to leave with me. If she does, you probably won't be able to meet with her ever again."

The old man was dazed for a moment. He was clearly a bit reluctant to part with her, but his eyes flashed with determination as he said, "It's alright. I'll be more than satisfied if she no longer have to suffer with her strange illness, and could live a safe life."

Saying this, he hesitated and said, "I just hope... you won't treat her badly, young master."

"Don't worry. I assure you, she live be safe and no one will dare to bully." Durden assured.

"Good." The old man nodded heavily, and was about to say something when a melodious cry resounded in the room.

"I won't go anywhere without my grandpa even if I have to die!"

The old man was surprised. He had thought she was asleep and was about to tell Durden to take her away because he knew she would absolutely not go when she woke up.

Unlike him, and Max, Durden wasn't surprised. Clearly, he already knew she was awake. But his brows were furrowed as he glanced at her and said, "Little girl, I know how close you are with your grandpa. If I could, I'll definitely take him with us, but just taking you with me is already my limit."

"Then I'll not go!" Little Rou didn't hesitate at all.

"Little Rou..." Her grandfather became anxious but before he could say anything, little Rou interrupted him and she spoke through tears,

"Please don't say anything grandpa. Just like you love me more than anything, I also love you, and won't ever leave you. So, please don't try to convince me otherwise."

The old man smiled bitterly. He still wanted to convince her, but knew she would never agree. Therefore, he turned to Durden and carefully asked, "Young Master, is it possible for me to go with you? Don't worry, I won't be a burden to you. I can be your servant."

Durden sighed, and shook his head, "Old man, didn't you hear me just now? It's not that I don't want to take you along, it's that I'm incapable of doing so. Even just taking her would stretch my limits."

The old man looked at him in puzzlement. Why couldn't he tag along? Because of demons?

On the side, Max's eyes flashed. After a moment, he waved his hand and conjured to pinkish red sound isolation barriers around the old man and little Rou.

Thanks to his training, and his increasing familiarity with his bloodline energy, it had become easier to do something like this.

Seeing this, Durden looked at him, frowned and said, "I know what you want to ask. So, don't bother saying it because I can't, and won't tell you anything."

Max frowned even though he had expected something like this. So, after a moment, he only asked one question, "The place you are from is outside this continent, right?"

"I said I can't and won't tell you anything." Durden repeated but Max got his answer and took a deep breath.

"I understand. Also, if you can't take both of them with you when you leave, then just leave them here."

For the first time, Durden revealed a hint of killing intent, causing Max's blood run cold, and a never felt before sensation of terror appeared in his heart.

Fortunately, Durden immediately withdrew it, causing Max to sigh in relief. Now, his eyes had the wariness and caution when he looked at him.

'How uncomfortable!' He muttered in his heart. This feeling of wariness and caution wasn't anything new to him, but this didn't make him any less uncomfortable, and strengthened his resolve to get stronger so he won't feel the same again.

"Do you want her to die by asking me to leave her here?" Durden coldly asked.

Max scoffed, his tone equally cold, and continued, "Since you can't take her grandfather too, it's impossible for her to agree. Since that's the case, what else can you do apart from leaving them here to fend for themselves?"

"Don't tell me you are going to take her away forcibly? Heh, if you do that, she will hate you all her life, and I can guess here lifelong hatred is the last thing you want. Isn't that right?"

Durden kept silent.

Max then continued , "And of course, I don't want her to die."

Saying this, he looked him in the eyes, and declared with determination, "Not to far in the future, I'll leave this so-called forsaken land and come to your homeland with them. I'm sure, unlike here, you aren't the only one in your homeland who knows about her condition."

His words stunned Durden, then he...

Chapter 582: Be Her Another Reason

Durden was momentarily stunned upon hearing Max's proclamation. Then, he burst out in a fit of uncontrollable laughter.

"Hahahahaha..."

He laughed so hard that tears appeared in his eyes, then he looked at him appreciatively and nodded, "I have to admit it, you are really something else, man. I also feel you aren't someone who can remain restricted in this small piece of land for too long."

Saying this, his expression turned serious as he said, "But let me tell you something, even your supreme mages can't leave this place whenever they want, and have to scheme for thousands of years just to have a chance of stepping outside. So, if you want to leave this place just by relying on your strength, then you have to be someone who can thrash several supreme mages without breaking a sweat."

"With your current rate of progress, it'll take you at least a few hundred years to reach that step and that is after considering your talent is top notch. If it's not, you'll need even more time. Tell me, do you think she can wait until then?" He asked, pointing at little Rou.

Max went silent, but a moment later, he stared at him hard and asked, "Tell me, are you able to take both of them with you?"

"No. I honestly can't." Durden admitted and then began to say, "But I can just take her..."

Before he could say anything more, Max interrupted him, "You'll break them apart? That's no solution. Now, I know her condition is special, and might be beneficial to you, or even your sect. But as I said before, if you take her away by force, she will hate you forever."

Durden frowned, "What are you getting at? Just say it clearly."

"Alright!" Max nodded and seriously asked, "Why don't you tell me whatever you know about her condition? Maybe I can find her a solution?"

Max needed to find the Divine energy to awaken the system. Since he now knew the continent they were living in was a 'forsaken land's, he wasn't sure if he could find any Divine energy here.

Thus, he had to enter Durden's homeland, and look for it there. From how Durden seemed to look down upon even the supreme mages, his homeland was surely one or multiple level above this 'forsaken land', and perhaps it was one of the places that system told him where the Divine energy was.

As for the reason he asked for the details about little Rou's condition, it was because he had an inkling that his bloodline energy could be beneficial for her. But before trying anything, he had to know everything he could about her condition.

Durden narrowed his eyes, "You think... you can help her after knowing about her condition?"

"Perhaps, I really can." Max casually said.

Durden just stared at him, not showing any expression on his face. When Max started feeling jittery under his gaze, he finally spoke, "Alright. I'll tell you about it."

Max immediately focused and listened.

"In the ancestral records that I read, there was no mention of what causes it but there was indeed a solution. If you want to cure her, you'll need a higher level of energy, and someone who can control it at will. Then, that person will inject that energy into her body, purify her mana pathways and then help her form a core from that energy."

After saying this, Durden's lips curved up as he continued, "I was going to have an Elder of mine at your supreme mage level do it for me. So, you can try asking a supreme mage to do it too, but let me earn you, the person who is going to purify her mana pathways and form her mana core should have same elemental affinity with her, and his understanding of the the law should've reached Mastry level at the very least. If not, that will only harm her."

Max frowned, and then sighed inwardly, 'Sure enough, it isn't easy.'

He then asked, "She will be cured after her mana core is formed and mana pathways are purified?"

Durden's smile faltered when he heard this before sighing, "This is I'm not completely sure about because in the record, even though that person had stopped aging backwards, some complications had arose but they weren't recorded, so I don't know about them."

After saying this, he waved his hand and the isolation barriers around the grandfather-granddaughter duo broke into pieces. The mixture of mana and Max's bloodline energy lingered for a few moments before dissipating.

A trace of astonishment flashed in Durden's eyes which he quickly concealed, but shock stormed in his heart.

'Such pure and resilient bloodline energy... Is it an imperial grade bloodline, no, this seems to be of even higher rank. ...and he can already use it so casually?'

He thought back to the moment when Max isolated little Rou and her grandfather. He did so in an instant, and without any difficulty. He had already sensed something strange in his mana but didn't bother to investigate it because he was more focused on the reason why he had done so.

But after witnessing it, he realized when he thought he was overestimating Max's potential, in fact he had grossly underestimated it.

He gave Max another serious look and muttered under his breath, "Maybe you'll truly be able to leave this land on your own."

"Did you say something?" Max was thinking if he should try using his bloodline energy on little Rou, so he didn't hear what Durden said.

"Nothing." Durden shook his head.

...

Half an hour later, Max watched Durden leave the inn with Adam and Jasmine.

After they disappeared from his sight, he exhaled deeply and went to his room.

In their room, the old man was looking at little Rou, who was standing in front of him with her head down, with an angry look on his face, "Why did you refuse? Do you not want me to die in peace?"

Little Rou raised her tear stained face and hurriedly said, "Please don't say that, grandpa. You know...sob!... I-I also want to get better so I could take care of you better, but I can't live without you. If you are not with me, then I... don't want to live."

Seeing this, the old man sighed, and didn't say anything else. Then, he gently hugged her, letting her cry on his chest.

She needs another reason to live. He thought. He felt extremely happy and gratified seeing how much his granddaughter loved him, but he couldn't be her only reason for. She needs another, so when he is no longer around, she won't become an empty husk and could happily live her life.

Suddenly, Max's image appeared in his mind. Recalling how much she appreciated Max because he showed them kindness by leaving that ten gold coins, and how a beautiful

smile would appear on her face when they sometimes brought Max in their discussions in the past few months, he thought,

Maybe he can give her or maybe become that another reason...

...

Swoosh!

A three meters large bat flew across the sky, and rapidly neared the Green Leaf's Capital city.

When it was just half a mile away, it stopped and hovered in the sky. After a moment, a droplet of blood shot out of it towards the capital.

Then the bat circled the city, and a few more droplets of blood shot towards the city.

Then, suddenly, a handsome young man in moon white robes, Oliver, appeared on top of the bat, and grinned, "Hehe, you ran quite far, but not far enough."

But in the next moment, he frowned, "But because she is in this kingdom's royal palace, it'll be a little more troublesome to capture her."

After thinking for a moment, a savage look appeared on his face as he patted his storage bag, "If anyone tries to obstruct me, I'll make sure you suffer for eternity. Now, let's get down, beautiful!"

The bat made an acknowledging sound before flying down to one of the city gates.

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In a luxurious villa in the Royal Palace, Lilly suddenly had a bad feeling.

Don't tell me that guy has tracked me down...? She immediately guessed the reason. Immediately, her brows furrowed, a hint of cold murderous intent flashed in the depth of her eyes.

...

After resting for a night, Max left the inn without disturbing Emily, Ray and Shasha, and headed towards the market.

He needed mana stones, a lot of medium grade mana stones to quickly break through to the four-star realm. Right now, he only knew of one way by which he could earn them—by selling his magic spells.

During the night, he suddenly started having an uneasy feeling, as though something bad was going to happen.

After thinking for a while, he realized it might be related to the mission regarding his beloved, Lilly, the system gave him. The realization made him want to break through as soon as possible.

Therefore, he immediately tried inscribing one of his magic spells on the scroll and was pleased with the fact that he could still do it. So, after inscribing a few scrolls, he headed towards the nearby auction house in the market.

Chapter 583: Miss Akilah

Even though the war was ongoing with demons, the market was still bustling. After all, no matter the time, mages needed supplies to cultivate, recover from their injuries, restore their mana reserves etc. this was even more true in a war situation.

After asking around, Max found out there were several auction houses in the market, some were small sized, some were medium sized, and a few ones.

Since he wanted to sell his magic techniques for a good enough price and have no worry afterwards, he chose one of the big auction houses that had a comparatively better reputation.

Therefore, a while later, he arrived in front of Sterling Auction House. It was opened by Sterling merchant hall which apparently had their auction houses in several kingdoms, and was quite powerful.

Max was quite surprised to see that the people guarding the entrance were two beautiful females in tight fitting battle robes. With a longsword in hand, they looked combat ready.

Given how the females were slightly more numerous, and stronger than males because of their higher affinity with mana, this scene wasn't uncommon. But because this was Max's first time seeing female mages guard the entrance, he was slightly surprised.

Seeing their beautiful faces, and well sculpted bodies that their tight-fitting robes accentuated even more, he secretly licked his lips, and put a handsome smile on his face, and walked towards them.

However, as he neared them, his smile faltered slightly because he felt a mounting pressure. Even though they were just standing there motionlessly, and weren't even looking at him, their aura fields were active, putting a substantial amount of pressure on anyone who neared the auction house' entrance.

What is this? A test? Max thought.

Just then, one of the female guards spoke, and confirmed his guess.

"Only those who can enter the gate while bearing this pressure are fit to be one of our customers."

Interesting... Max smiled.

He could tell that no one weaker than high-stage three-star level could ensure this pressure and wouldn't be able to enter.

It would seem this move was foolish since the auction house was losing many business opportunities, but as far as the Sterling Auction House was concerned, such small business opportunities could be easily neglected.

What they wanted was bigger businesses, that only higher level mages could provide. By denying the weaker experts entry, they were making the stronger experts look special, thereby boosting their egos. This would naturally make them want to come to this auction house to buy or auction their goods.

Max then casually strolled inside. After he went in, the lady guards looked at each other and could see a hint of surprise because after the first moment when he came into their aura fields, they felt their aura fields weaken automatically, significantly reducing the pressure of Max.

...

As soon as Max entered the auction house, a lady in a forest green robes approach him, and deferentially bowed her head, "Welcome to the Sterling Auction House, my Lord. I'll be your assistant while you are in the house. So, please feel free to say what you are here for."

Max took a good look at her, and nodded. Just like the two outside, this attendant was also a beauty.

No, that was not right. She was even more beautiful and seemed nobler than those two. In fact, even if he compared her to the most beautiful women he had ever seen such as his Lilly, little Arya's mother and the Ninam city lord, Elena, the elf auction host, Siana the temptress, and Beille, Amara's aunt, he wouldn't be able to tell who was more beautiful and appealing to him.

She had shoulder length hair, black hair, fair complexion, an oval face, captivating hazel eyes, long eyelashes, a high nose, and succulent red lips, that seemed to beg him to kiss them. Despite her baggy robes, he could tell her breasts were on the bigger side,

and were perfectly round. With a slim waist, and wide, supple hips, she was a sexy catch.

'How could such a woman be just an attendant? Sigh! What a waste of beauty!' He sighed in his heart.

The attendant noticed him check her out, but didn't show any displeasure and maintained a professional smile on her face.

"You are very good, ahem, I mean, you are quite professional, which is quite admirable." Max said, struggling to suppress his suddenly growing lust. It had been quite a few days since he last had sex, and his body, and bloodline needed it again.

As more and more time was passing without doing it, he could feel his lust slowly increase and he was becoming increasingly restless. In last two days, it had become almost too difficult to suppress it, and only through the continued fighting and slaughter he managed to keep it under control.

Now, after seeing those two women outside, and this irresistible beauty, his suppressed desires naturally wanted to erupt.

Fortunately, his control over his body had become quite good with the increase in his strength otherwise his sleeping dragon would've woken up, raring to battle, and his breathing would've become hot and rough, making him look like an horny animal.

Still, it was quite hard to suppress his raging lust.

'No wonder it's called Lust Overlord's bloodline. It seems almost impossible to control.' He thought, a little displeased that he could still not control it when he could control and use his bloodline energy quite easily.

'Maybe I'll be able to do it eventually...'

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"Sir...?" The sexy attendant called out after seeing him zone out.

"Yeah, sorry, I was thinking about something else." He said, then changed the topic, and took out two scrolls, "I'm here to sell these. Tell me how many mid or high grade mana stones these worth."

The attendant took the scrolls and opened them one by one, taking a brief look at them each time.

Max was slightly disappointed seeing how calm she was. He had expected the spells from the system to be extraordinary, and earn him a good number of mana stone but it seemed...

Before he could complete this train of thought, the calm attendant suddenly let out a loud shout of disbelief, "HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE!!"

Her shout not only badly startled Max, but also everyone else in the reception hall.

Some frowned in displeasure, but didn't say anything since seemed to be an employee of the Sterling Auction House, but a few older employees of the auction house and some guests who recognised her, were stunned.

"What can startle the manager so much?" An employee muttered and unable to suppress her curiosity, rushed over. Others who knew her to be The Manager of the auction house did the same.

The renowned manager of the Sterling Auction House in Green Leaf Kingdom, one of the most beautiful pearls in the Royal City, Miss Akilah, had a strange hobby. She loved to dress up like her employees and work between them. Of course, not many knew this and those who did, didn't dare to talk about it casually lest they invited her wrath.

She was, after all, one of the few people in the whole kingdom who even the Royal family didn't dare to offend causally. So, how could they dare to?

With Max hearing, and given the fact the employee's voice wasn't low, he clearly heard her and was naturally surprised.

'Sure enough, she isn't just an attendant.' He let a disappointed sigh. If she was just an attendant, it would've been easier to seduce... ahem, coax her into leaving the auction house and be with him.

Miss Akilah didn't seem to notice the commotion she caused or his disappointment. After taking a deep breath, she began saying in an excited voice, "Sir, normal grade three elemental magic spells can fetch a few hundred mid grade mana stone in an auction. However..."

"...these two aren't any grade three elemental magic spells, they are Realmbreaker spells. Even more extraordinarily, unlike other realmbreaker spells that can only give the user the power of one realm above their current realm, these two spells can give user power of two, and if I'm not wrong, a whole three realms above. You know what this means?"

She paused to take another breath before continuing in even more excited voice, "This means as long as a three-star mage masters them, has four-star, five-star, and king rank elemental mana with him, and can utilize that mana while casting them, he can

exert the power of these higher realms. I... I can't believe not one, but two such spells exist in this world. It's incredible!!"

The spells Max gave her were Caladium Brachium, and Flame Barrier. He wasn't too surprised upon hearing her words because he could feel he could still use them after breaking through to the four-star realm.

So, while everyone was in shock, and Miss Akilah was in excited state, he took a step forward, grabbed her wrist and pulled her in his arms, tightly hugging her.

"Calm down, beauty, calm down! Don't be too excited."

Chapter 584: Royal Capital Shocked

"Huh?..." Miss Akilah blinked in confusion.

Then, after a moment when he mind registered she was being hugged, and her back was caressed, her face turned crimson in anger and embarrassment.

Swoosh!

She twisted her body as though it was boneless, and escaped from his evil clutches.

Boom!

At the same time, Max felt a tremendous force slam into him, which rattled his mind for a moment. By the time he came to his senses, he was already off the ground and was about to crash into a few people.

He hurriedly utilized his mana, and was barely able to change his flying trajectory so he wouldn't crash into the crowd. Then, after a few meters of flight, he gently landed on his feet.

Just then, he heard Miss Akilah's angry shout, "You... How dare you take advantage of me?! I'll kill you!"

Immediately after that, she raised her hand, her mana swirling around it, ready to attack. Seeing this, Max felt a chill run down his spine. He could tell she was a king rank mage, and if she attacked, he would most likely die since he wasn't confident he could dodge her attack.

Therefore, he hurriedly raised his hands and shouted, "Hey, hey, stop! I was just trying to help you calm down since you had become too excited to control your mana. If I hadn't hugged her when I did, you might've suffered a mana backlash."

Miss Akilah hesitated when she heard him, then frowned in confusion. She knew people could suffer mana backlash if they were in an extreme state of emotion, but she was sure her mana was completely under control and nothing such would've happened.

However, since he had already said he did that with good intentions, she had no choice but to drop the matter or she would seem like an ungrateful person. Thus, she slowly lowered her hand and dissipated her mana. She was very angry, and even more embarrassed.

She was the proud daughter of one of two owners of the Sterling Merchant Hall. Since she was young, everyone had treated her with respect, and not a single person ever dared to speak loudly to her, let alone touch her. This person, however, not only dared to hug her, and feel up her body, he even dared to give such a lousy excuse? However, seeing how everyone was looking at her, she couldn't do anything about it. Suddenly, she seemed to remember something, which made her face pale. All her life, because of her status, she didn't have a single person who she could call her friend. As she grew up, she came to dislike, or even hate her status, but couldn't do anything about it. However, she could try living a normal life, and possibly make some friends. That was why she wanted to leave the Sterling Merchant Hall and live somewhere where no one knew her.

Her overprotective father, however, immediately refused. However, after she threatened to never talk to him, he reluctantly agreed, but instead of allowing her to go live alone, he made her the manager of Sterling Auction House in the Green Leaf Kingdom, and sent her here. She naturally protested this arrangement. The reason she wanted to leave the Sterling Merchant Hall was because she didn't want a high status and wanted to live a normal life, but her father was once again giving her a high status. Would anyone dare to talk with or behave normally around the manager of the Sterling Auction House in such a tiny kingdom? Obviously not.

But her protest was useless because her father didn't even listen to her. Fortunately, he allowed her to do whatever she wanted in the Green Leaf Kingdom; she had complete freedom as long as she was in the auction house.

Therefore, after arriving in the Green Leaf kingdom, she took the manager's post without any ceremony, and only allowed very few people to see her. After that, she arranged for herself a new employee's identity, and started working as an attendant. She was very happy because she was no longer treated like some untouchable and unapproachable existence. She freely interacted with employees and the customers. Now, however... Everyone knew who she was. Could she still continue with her attendant life? The possibility was too low because unlike before, too many people knew her identity, and the chances were very high that someone would spread the news about her hobby. After that, everyone would act cautiously with the attendants, denying her a normal life she wanted.

Thinking all this, she glared at the employee who disclosed her identity, but seeing her pale face, she sighed. She knew this employee didn't do it on purpose. So, she didn't have the heart to hold her accountable.

Suddenly, her eyes flashed and turned to look at Max.

'It's all because of him. If he hadn't brought those two extraordinary magic spells, causing me to lose my mind for a moment, this wouldn't have happened. Not only that, he also took advantage of me.' She directed all her anger and resentment to Max. Her piercing gaze made Max shiver, and he went on high alert.

'This woman... isn't easy to mess with.' He thought. For a moment, he wanted to blast her with his full charm. Even though she was a king rank mage, she was still a woman, and from how she became so angry from embarrassment, he could tell she was also a virgin. So, he believed his charm should be enough to make her knees go soft, her sacred cave tingle.

But after a thought, he dropped the idea because it was too risky. She would surely notice the abnormality with her, and it wouldn't be difficult for her to connect it to him since she would be attracted to him thanks to his charm. Instead of submitting to her desires, the chances were higher that she would go on a rampage and kill him.

'Fuck! If I was also a king ranked mage, I wouldn't have to worry this much.' He cursed. Even though he felt it was a pity, and was reluctant to, he had no choice but to drop his perverted ideas about her.

Just then, Miss Akilah smiled at everyone and calmly said, "I'm sure all of you have heard what I said about these two magic spells. I will discuss the details with this honored sir. If everything went well, which I'm sure will, we'll be auctioning them in the afternoon. So, take advantage of this time and gather as much money as you can if you want to buy them."

After saying this, she flashed in front of Max, and grabbed his shoulder, "Honored sir, shall we go and discuss the details?"

Although she asked this, she didn't give him any chance to speak and simply disappeared from the reception hall with him.

There was pin drop silence in the hall as the crowd digested everything they heard and saw. Then,

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Everyone rushed out of the auction house at full speed. Although the revelation of Miss Akilah's strange hobby was quite shocking, it was nothing in front of the Super Realmbreaker Magic Spells.

Within half an hour, the entirety of Royal Capital stirred as a piece of shocking news spread. The Sterling Auction House was going to auction two Super Realmbreaker Elemental Magic Spells, capable of increasing the user's strength by three whole realms.

At first, the Royal family, noble families, and various powers were suspicious. After all, they had never heard of any Super Realmbreaker Magic Spells, but after they confirmed the news with the Sterling Auction House, they immediately sent their representative to the auction with as much wealth as they could carry in spatial rings.

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After the long chase, Oliver was tired, and since taking Lilly away from the Royal Palace was troublesome, he had decided to rest for the night, and was going to take action in the morning. However, right as he left the inn, he heard the widespread news.

Just like everyone in the capital, he didn't believe in the news at first. But after the Sterling Auction House, which also had a substantial presence even in the central plains confirmed it, he changed his plans and headed over to the auction house. Clearly, the charm of spells capable of increasing power by three realms was irresistible.

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Sterling Auction House, Top Floor, Manager's office...

Max and Miss Akilah were sitting facing each other. Max was feeling uneasy because it had been over ten minutes since they arrived. Until now, she hadn't said anything and was just staring at him with a blank look. "Um, Miss manager, are we going to talk about the magic spells?" Max asked, no longer able to endure.

Miss Akilah ignored his question, and after staying silent for a few more seconds, she asked, "Can you guess what I am thinking right now?" Hearing this, Max knew he was in trouble. But gathering his courage, he said...

Chapter 585: Premonition

Miss Akilah ignored his question, and after staying silent for a few more seconds, she asked, "Can you guess what I am thinking right now?" Hearing this, Max knew he was in trouble, but gathering his courage, he said after seriously pondering for a moment, "If I'm not wrong, it should've been your first time being hugged by a man, and even though I did it with good intentions, you feel violated, and thus, you want... me to take responsibility and marry you?"

Miss Akilah nodded to herself and thought Max was quite good for a three-star mage since he could still rationally see the situation, but when she heard his final sentence, her mouth fell open, and her beautiful eyes widened.

"How... How did you reach such a conclusion?" She felt ridiculous, and once again, couldn't help but feel that she was taken advantage of once again.

A hint of an amused smile flashed in his eyes. His gamble had paid off. Despite being a king rank mage, she was completely clueless or putting it in a better way, she wasn't experienced enough and was easily flustered when it came to certain things.

That was why, after he said that, the uneasy feeling he was having disappeared, meaning the killing intent brewing in her heart had vanished due to her unstable mood. Also, she didn't notice, but her current flustered expression was too innocent and adorable to watch. If it wasn't for the fact she could kill him with a slap, he really wanted to pinch her cheeks and kiss her lips.

Not wanting to give her more time to think too much lest she reignited her killing intent towards him, he didn't answer her question and changed the topic, "I was just joking, Miss Akilah. But shouldn't we be talking about my magic spells? If I'm not wrong, what you said about the auction should've spread by now."

Hearing this, she slowly regained her composure, and her face became cold.

Seeing this, he knew even though she was somewhat naive in the human relationship field, she wasn't stupid and his attempt to divert attention wasn't too successful. So, before she could say anything, he frowned and continued, "Or could it be that you want to use the recent event as an excuse to kill and snatch my magic spells? If it is so, I'll be seriously disappointed. After all, I came after hearing how fair the Sterling Auction House was."

Hearing this, Miss Akilah looked at him with her furrowed brows, and a moment later, sighed, "Don't worry. I won't kill you. You did what you did with 'good intentions', after all."

Hearing this, Max let out a sigh of relief in his heart, but felt a little uncomfortable since his intentions were everything but good. Still, he didn't show it on his face, and just calmly waited for her to continue.

"Alright, let's leave it for now, and start talking about the magic spells." Seeing his expression remained unchanged, Miss Akilah briefly narrowed her eyes, and finally started talking about the magic spells.

Placing the two scrolls on the table in front of them, she asked, "Did you inscribe the spells yourself?"

Max had expected this question and calmly shook his head, "No, I recently received it from a wandering old man. After memorizing them, I decided to sell them since I need quite a bit of resources to break through to the four-star realm" Miss Akilah's eyes flashed. She was aware not anyone could inscribe a magic spell, and since he was just a three-star mage, the chances of him doing so were almost zero. She herself believed he couldn't have done so, but after hearing him deny it, she, for some reason, felt he was lying. "Is that so?" "Yeah. Don't tell me you think I did it myself?" Max asked with a smile, which immediately froze when she nodded, "It should be impossible, but for some reason, I think you may have done it."

"Hah! Don't be ridiculous, Miss manager. You know the fate I'll suffer if someone hears this." Max scoffed coldly.

"Hm? You don't think I'll imprison you and force you to inscribe them for me?" She asked in an interested expression on his face.

Max looked into her eyes, and released some of his charm as he smiled at her and said, "Even though I just met you, and you even tried killing me, I know you aren't that kind of person."

Thump!

Miss Akilah's heart throbbed, and a slight blush appeared on her face.

"Y-You are right. I'm not that kind of person." She said before standing up and turning around so he wouldn't see her face, "You can leave or stay in the auction house if you want. Before the auction starts, someone will lead you to a cabin from where you can watch the proceedings."

"Also, no matter how much money your spells earn, the auction house will take five percent. Alright, you can go now."

Finished saying this, she didn't wait for him to say anything and disappeared from the room, leaving Max alone in her office.

Max sat there with a frown on his face. He couldn't understand why she became so flustered when he only complimented her.

Was my charm so effective? He didn't believe that. But if that wasn't the reason, could it be that she couldn't handle the compliment?

Since he wasn't able to understand, he stopped thinking about it and left the office. Outside, he found an attendant who asked him if he wanted to leave or stay in the auction until the auction ended?

"I stay here. Lead me to a room, and also, bring some food." He knew as soon as he stepped foot outside the room, people would find him and try various methods to get their hands on his spells. Since he didn't want to be bothered, he chose to stay.

"Yes, sir!"

...

Swoosh!

Miss Akilah flew like a comet through a long corridor and rushed into her bedroom.

If Max saw her now, he would've been shocked because she was... crying. All her life, though people respected her, it was because of her powerful father. Many praised her saying she was very talented since she became a king ranked mage at the age of 25. They said she was a kind hearted person, and would do big things in her life. She knew no one was sincere, and were just trying to get in her good books to curry favor with her father. To them, she was just an ignorant, spoiled girl, and despite her talent, she wouldn't amount to much.

But when Max said he believed she wasn't a bad person, she saw the sincerity. He truly believed her, even though she treated him so badly.

"That shameless rogue, he doesn't even know me and he said he believes I'm a good person. What a fool!" She muttered, tears falling down her cheeks, but there was a happy smile on her lips.

"Humph! Since you said that, I will forgive you for taking advantage of me."

...

Max didn't know his compliment to her had just saved him from a lot of trouble, and was happily gobbling down the mana rich food in the auction house' guest room.

After eating his fill, he asked the attendant about the impact the news of the auction of his Super Realmbreaker Spells had in the Royal city. After hearing how the whole capital was stirred, he knew Miss Akilah outburst had caused him some trouble. After all, if she hadn't lost control of her emotions, people wouldn't have known he was the one who auctioned those spells.

'Sigh! Troubles keep coming.' He massaged his temple. Just then, he felt his communication crystal vibrate. Emily had sent him a message, asking where he was. Since he didn't want her to worry, he gave her a random excuse and told her he would be back in a few hours.

After that, he sat cross-legged and started digesting the rich nutrients and mana in the food he just ate. To his surprise, the amount of mana the food had was quite rich, and he managed to increase his mana by over a thousand units.

However, instead of feeling happy, his brows were furrowed because the feeling that something bad was going to happen to Lily was becoming stronger.

'It seems I don't have much time left.' He thought for a moment before leaving the room, and the attendant outside, "How long would it take for the auction to start?"

"It'll take a few more hours, sir. Is something the matter? If you need anything, please feel free to ask. The manager has ordered us to help you with anything we can." The attendant carefully said, her eyes shining brightly.

She knew Max was a very important customer, and if she could get his favor, her career in the auction house would become better, and since he was quite good looking, she didn't mind even if he wanted to have his way with her.

Seeing the look in her eyes, how could Max not understand what she meant. He also wanted to see if he could still gain lust points, or, the Nascent Energy. But right now, he wasn't in the mood. So, he said, "It would be good if I could get some mid grade mana stones in advance for my cultivation."

A hint of regret flashed in the attendant's eyes, as she nodded, "Please give me a moment, sir. I'll convey your request to the manager."

"Alright!"

A moment later, the attendant stored her communication crystal away, and nodded, "The manager has agreed. I'll go bring them to you, sir. Please wait."

Chapter 586: Acting Indifferent

A short while later, Max re-entered the guest room with a spatial ring containing five thousand mid grade mana stones. Honestly, he hadn't expected Miss Akilah would give him so many mana stones in advance.

'Not only is she beautiful, her heart is also quite big!' He sighed with emotion. Such a good woman, he really wanted her to be his, but didn't know how he should go about it.

Sighing again, he stopped thinking about it and resumed his cultivation. He only needed a little less than fourteen thousand units of three-star mana to reach the realm limit of three-star, and these many mana stones should be more than enough to achieve that.

...

The effect of mana restricting poison had already disappeared, so Lily was calmly cultivating in her room. If someone saw her cultivate, they would be enchanted by the scene. The several thousand mana stones were floating in the air around, and thin lines of mana were continuously flowing out of them and entering Lily, who was covered in a layer of ice mist, and looked nothing short of an ice fairy.

Suddenly, she heard a knock on her room's door. Her brows furrowed in displeasure and she slowly opened her eyes. The icy mist receded into her body and half absorbed mana stones fell down, which she stored in her spatial ring with a wave of her hand. The spatial ring and mana stones she was using were a gift from the Crown Prince Eric. Though she was reluctant to receive so much help from a man other than her young master, she needed to cultivate, so she had no choice but to accept his gift. Besides, she could tell he had no intentions towards her, and just wanted to befriend her.

She, of course, knew why? Although he had not mentioned this, she knew he had recognised her as a disciple of the Ice Sovereign Mountain from her robes, and this was the reason he was being so good to her. Since the demon race was being so aggressive this time, he wasn't sure if the Green Leaf kingdom would survive the war. If it did not, the Royal family needed to retreat to a safe place. Though the Royal family should have some connection with some powers in the central plains, they were nothing in front of the Ice Sovereign Mountain. If he managed to befriend her, she could become the link between the Royal family and the Ice Sovereign Mountain, ensuring their survival.

When she realized this, Lily wasn't displeased that he was trying to use her, instead, she was relieved. Since this was the case, she wouldn't feel guilty using the Royal Family's strength to drive Oliver away, even though she felt the Royal family wasn't powerful enough to do so. It could at least provide her some level of protection.

If she managed to survive, and bring the Garfield family to the central plains, she wouldn't mind helping the Royal family out a bit to repay the Crown Prince's help.

She stood up, and opened the door to see a maid standing there, who bowed towards her and said, "Miss Lily, Crown Prince Eric is waiting for you in the main hall. If you don't mind, please come with me."

"Alright, lead the way." Lily nodded, and followed her to the main hall where she found Eric casually drinking tea.

When he noticed them, he smiled as he stood up, "I hope I haven't disturbed you, Miss Lily. If I did, please forgive me."

"It's alright. You don't need to apologize, Prince Eric." Lily calmly said, and then asked, "But I wonder, why did you want to meet me?"

The maid, who was retreating, couldn't help but feel shocked to see the Crown Prince being so humble to Lily, and couldn't help but wonder who she was.

Eric smiled, "Yes. There is news spreading in the Royal capital that an auction house is going to auction two Super Realmbreaker Elemental Magic Spells. I was wondering if you also want to join in the fun."

"Super Realmbreaker Spells?" Lily frowned. She had heard of Realmbreaker magic spells. In fact, she even had one, but she had never heard of Super Realmbreaker spells.

Prince Eric chuckled, "Oh! You may not know what a Super Realmbreaker spell is since this name was given by the people of our capital just today, and after hearing how powerful the spells are, I have to admit they deserve this name."

"Oh?" Lily raised her brows.

"Yeah. Unlike ordinary Realmbreaker spells, the Super Realmbreaker spells can give the users power of not one, but two or more realms above their respective realms. The Spells in question are exactly that, they can allow a three-star mage to fight a king rank mage given the condition of spells' activation at king realm be met." Prince Eric explained. Lily couldn't help but be shocked upon hearing this. A three-star mage fighting a king rank mage? It was... impossible to imagine.

Prince Eric smiled. He also had the same expression when he heard the news. "So, would you like to join the auction and take a look?" He asked.

Lily thought for a moment and then asked, "Which element do they belong to?"

Prince Eric shook his head, "It wasn't revealed. So, I don't know."

"You are The Crown Prince, how can you not find out something within your kingdom?" Lily asked. Prince Eric's lips twitched, and he helplessly said. "Miss Lily, even though my family rules this kingdom, everything is not under our control."

"I understand." Lily nodded and after thinking for a moment, she said, "Alright. I'll go with you to take a look."

"Good. We'll leave in two hours. You can rest or cultivate until then." Eric said before leaving the villa.

"Super Realmbreaker Spells, huh? I'm sure Oliver will also go there if he is here." She muttered, and fell into deep thought.

...

For the first time, Max was so immersed in cultivation that he had no awareness of time. It was only after he heard someone bang his door that he awoke from his cultivation and realized he had used up almost a thousand mana stones.

Taking a look at his mana core, he realized he now was only ten thousand units away from the realm limit.

"A thousand mid grade mana stones can only increase my mana by a little less than four thousand units. Then, just how many would I need to raise it to four-star level? 25,000? 50,000? 100,000?" He rubbed his temple in frustration.

"I can only place my hope on those two spells." Sighing, he stood up, patted his bottom and walked out of the room.

Outside, the attendant had an anxious look on her face and was about to knock again when the door opened. Seeing this, she couldn't help but sigh in relief.

She then said, "Sir, the auction is about to start, please follow me."

"Alright." Max nodded, and followed her to a private cabin on the top floor. "This is your private cabin, sir. There are top grade concealment and isolation formations to ensure your privacy. Of course, they won't stop you from watching the proceedings. Also, if there is some item you want to bid on, you can tap here and announce your bid. Worry not, the formations will change your voice so no one will recognise you." She explained everything. "Also, I'll be just outside if you need me for anything, just tap here, I'll be with you shortly."

Max looked around. Although the cabin wasn't too big, it was well decorated, cozy and most important of them all, gave him privacy. Of course, he also liked the fact that this beautiful attendant was offering herself on a platter.

Just when he was about to say something, many luminous stones lit up the stage and normal sitting area below. The auction was starting.

An alluring female appeared on the stage and introduced herself, "Hello, ladies and gentlemen! If you've attended our previous auctions, I'm sure you are already familiar with me, but for those who are here for the first time, let me introduce myself..."

Max stopped paying attention, since it would be some time before his spells appeared. After taking his seat, he glanced at the attendant who still hadn't gone out of the room, and beckoned her over with his finger.

The attendant came in front of him, and asked with her head lowered, "You need something, sir?"

Max didn't beat around the bush and directly asked, "You are willing to serve me?"

The attendant blushed, and shyly nodded, "Yes, sir."

"Why?" He asked. The attendant stiffened up upon hearing this, and started thinking what she should say, but Max didn't give her time and said, "Alright. I can guess why you want to do it. Although I can't promise you anything, I'll praise you in front of your manager. It's up to her if she promotes you or not. Also, if you are able to satisfy me, I can even give you some cultivation resources, so you wouldn't need to worry for a few years at the very least."

Saying this, he paused to let his words sink in before adding, "If you don't like this arrangement, you can head out. If you do, get on your knees and start working."

The attendant hadn't expected him to be so direct and cold. Her positive impression of him diminished quite a bit. But she wasn't willing to do it because she liked him, but because she wanted to use him to become someone important.

From what she heard about her manager, if an important customer like Max praised her, the manager would most likely give her a raise and might even promote her. Even if she wasn't promoted, as long as she satisfied him, she could get some cultivation resources from him, which was already good enough. So, it was a win-win situation. As for things like her dignity and other bullshit, she didn't care about that at all. After all, they wouldn't fill her stomach and give her resources to become stronger.

Thinking this, she took a deep breath, and got down on her knees before loosening his robe's belt. She then fumbled a bit before finding his sleeping dragon. Gently grabbing it with her soft hands, she took it out and started stroking it. Within a few seconds, the cute little dragon turned hard and hot and became a raging beast.

"It's huge!" She gasped upon seeing this.

Max, who was acting indifferent to all this, couldn't help but smirk in satisfaction.

The attendant gulped, and thought if she made the right decision. Wouldn't this huge thing tear her into two?

But she couldn't back down now. So, she gathered her courage, grabbed the base with one hand and slowly brought her mouth closer to it before placing a small kiss on the bulging knob.

Feeling her hesitation and fear, Max looked down and asked, "You... don't tell me it's your first time doing this?"

Chapter 587: Venting his Lust

The attendant blushed in shame as she shook her head, and answered in a low voice, "No, I-I've done it before but...it was my husband who took care of everything. So, yes, doing this myself is my first time."

"You are married?" Max asked.

Hearing this question, the attendant's expression turned sad and she let go of his little brother, causing him to frown. If he knew asking this question would make her sad and turn off the mood, he wouldn't have asked.

"I was married, but my husband died a few years ago in a bandit attack." She said, her eyes becoming red, and tears almost threatened to spill out from her eyes. Clearly, she loved her husband a lot, and missed him even after all these years.

"Sorry, I shouldn't have asked." Max said, surprising the attendant. He then did something even more surprising.

Grabbing her hand, he lifted her up and then made her sit on his lap before hugging her. This hug could be considered a warm and affectionate hug if only his little brother wasn't poking her ass. Still, both ignored it for different reasons. Max, because he wanted to comfort her a bit, and the attendant because she was caught off guard.

After regaining her senses, the attendant wanted to struggle instinctively, but didn't. Instead, she loosened her body, and threw her arms around him. After a while, when Max thought she had calmed down enough, he loosened his hold around her and asked, "What's your name?"

"Claire." The attendant replied.

"So, Claire, do you need some time or can you continue now?" He asked as his hands started caressing her back, and round buttocks.

Feeling his hands, Claire felt a shiver run through her body. She then nodded, "I can continue." Saying this, she got down from his lap, knelt between his legs and started stroking his little brother. A few moments later, she once again kissed the bulbous head before giving it a hesitant lick.

Ssss!

Max hissed in pleasure feeling her hot tongue. Seeing his reaction, Claire felt a bit more confident and started licking and raining down kisses all over the tip and shaft.

Even though she was clumsy, Max felt incredible pleasure, maybe because it had been a long time since he experienced it.

A minute later, she became bold. Putting her lips on the tip, she opened her mouth and lowered her head, taking a little less than half of his shaft inside. Her tongue then swirled and wrapped around as she started sucking.

"That's right! It feels good. Continue!" Max moaned and placed his right hand on top of her head, indicating her to take it deeper.

Claire seemed to understand it, and as she bobbed her head up and down, she started lowering her head more and more. When a little more than half of his length was inside her delicious mouth, it reached her throat, causing her gag, and burst out in a coughing fit.

"Cough! Cough!... sorry, I can't take it deeper than that. Your...thing is too big." She apologized because she could tell he wanted her to take it all the way in.

Max was a bit disappointed, but seeing how she was struggling to breathe, he smiled and gently caressed her cheek, "It's alright. You don't need to force yourself."

"Mm. Thank you." Claire meekly nodded, feeling grateful, but at the same time, she was disappointed because this meant she couldn't satisfy him properly.

Thinking this, her eyes flashed with determination. After taking a breath, she shook her head, "Let me try again."

Max wanted to ask if she was sure, but before he could, she had taken his raging beast in her mouth again. After it reached the back of her mouth, she relaxed her throat, and slowly lowered her head.

"Gghh...!" When the thick head entered her throat, she had a gag reflex once again. This time, however, she didn't pull her head back and continued lowering her head.

When her lips were an inch away from the base of his cock, her eyes had glazed over, and was suffering from the gag reflex and lack of oxygen, but she stubbornly held on. Unfortunately, she wasn't able to continue and a moment later, had to pull away.

"Cough! Haah! Haah! Cough!..." She coughed her throat out while taking deep breaths. Seeing her struggle this much, Max felt pity on her. He also admired her determination. At the same time, he wondered how his women, especially the petite Leticia, were able to take him to the base without struggling much? It was a mystery.

"I'll definitely do it this time." Claire said with conviction before taking his rod in her mouth. Just like before, she again suffered the gag reflex, and started having troubling breathing. No longer able to see her suffer, Max sighed. He placed his hands on either side of her head and pressed down, shoving his rod until the base.

Claire hadn't expected him to thrust suddenly. Her eyes widened, and tears started flowing down her cheeks. For a moment, she thought she was going to faint. Fortunately, Max immediately pulled her back, allowing her to catch her breath.

After calming down her breathing, she looked at him with a blaming look in her eyes, causing Max to frown, "What's with that look? Since you were being so stubborn about it, but weren't able to do it, I helped you."

Claire flinched seeing him become angry and grumbled inwardly, 'What are you getting angry for? I was the one who suffered.'

Max could tell what she was thinking, and coldly said, "If you can't do it, don't do it. If you force things like this, neither of us would be able to enjoy."

Claire lowered her head, and sobbed. "I'm sorry. I... I didn't think that. I only wanted to satisfy you." Hearing this, Max sighed. "I know, that's why you are still here. Now, hurry up and take your clothes off."

Claire sucked in a cold breath, feeling a little afraid. But she complied, and slowly took off her robes, and then her undergarments.

Her unintentional strip tease caused his lust to flare, and he was barely able to stop himself from pouncing on her.

He then took off his lower robe so it wouldn't get stained. Seeing this, Claire, who was feeling shy standing naked in front of someone other than her husband, mustered her courage, which faltered when her gaze landed on his raging cock. Still, she walked over to him, and climbed onto his lap with her legs on either side. She then grabbed his cock, and put it on her cave entrance, which had already become wet, and slowly lowered herself on it.

Ha~!

As his rock hard and boiling hot cock went past her juicy folds and entered her sacred cave, both of them moaned. Max in pleasure, and Claire in pain because it had been years since last had sex, so her vagina had gotten tight. She paused for a moment to get used to his thick rod before she continued to lower her body, taking more and more of his cock inside.

Soon, he was impaled to the base inside her and her bouncy ass was touching his thighs. Claire's body was taut, and sweat could be seen forming on her forehead. Clearly, she was having a hard time. Max, however, wasn't able to control himself any longer. He grabbed her waist with both his hands and started moving her up and down, causing his cock to thrust in and out of her snatch.

"Ahn~ Mm~ Sir, please ahn~ give me a momenntt~" Claire threw her hands around his neck for balance and begged him to stop and give her some time to adjust, but could properly say it between her moans and gasps.

Max's breathing had turned rough and hot, and if she looked into his eyes, she could see a pinkish red mist forming in their depths. Thump! Thump! Thump!

Squelch! Squelch! Squelch!

Ahn~ Haa~ Nngh~ Mm~

As Max continued moving her up and down, continuously impaling his cock in her vagina, the sounds of her ass hitting his thighs, the wet sounds of his cock entering and exiting her cave, and her sensual moans filled the private cabin.

...

While Max was venting his lust on Claire, the auction had started and many items had already been sold.

Both Oliver and Lily were in the auction house, separated by a few private cabins, waiting for the main things of the auction to appear.

In her office, Miss Akilah was looking at a floating screen, formed by the formations, watching the auction.

Although the items currently being auctioned weren't ordinary, she could see the people getting impatient. The only reason they hadn't started clamoring to skip to the main event of the auction was because they were afraid of offending the Sterling Auction house. However, from the looks of things, even their fear wouldn't be able to stop them for long.

Although she didn't fear it, and wanted the auction to proceed as planned, she could see very few people were showing any real interest in the other things, resulting in the items being auctioned at low prices.

Frowning, she took out her communication crystal and ordered, "After auctioning the current item, skip to the auction highlights."

...

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Claire was bent down with her hands on the wall, and Max was railing her from behind non stop. Claire had orgasmed a few times despite how rough he was being, and now he was reaching his limit too.

Arghh~!

Just as he climaxed and poured his while milk inside her, he heard the auctioneer's loud announcement...

Chapter 588: Fierce Competition

"Ladies and Gentlemen! I believe you are dying to see the main items of the auction appear. So as not to make you wait too much, I present to you, the finale items of today's auction, the much anticipated, two Super Realmbreaker Elemental Magic Spells!!"

The auctioneer announced in a loud, excited voice. Immediately, everyone in the normal sitting area, and V.I.P. private cabins focused. Ba-Dump! Ba-Dump!

The auction house had become so silent that you could even hear your heartbeat.

The auctioneer glanced at the crowd in front and the private cabins in the distance with a smile and waved her hand, causing two ordinary looking scrolls to appear in front of her, which then floated on her either side, releasing undulations of pure fire elemental mana.

...

Many people were disappointed to see these Super Realmbreaker Magic Spells were of fire element. However, the people who had awakened the fire element were bursting with joy.

In his private cabin, Oliver frowned. Although the chances of these so-called Super Realmbreaker Spells being Ice element spells were low, he still had hope. But now, he couldn't help but feel disappointed. However, he still didn't leave and very much wanted to buy them. After all, if the auction house' claim was true, these spells could change the entire structure of power. Since this was the case, it was better to buy and take them to the Sovereign mountain than letting someone else benefit.

Just like Oliver, others also had the same thought. That was why no one left. Others, who knew they wouldn't be able to buy them, stayed because they wanted to watch the exciting show and see how much money these spells would go for.

In a private cabin, Crown Prince Eric sighed, "It seems these Super spells aren't meant for us, Miss Lily."

Although she hadn't told him what element she had awakened, it wasn't difficult to tell it wasn't the fire element from the perpetual icy vibe she gave off.

Eric, however, was surprised when he glanced at her because she didn't seem disappointed. No, far from being disappointed, she seemed to be excited. This was the first time he saw Lily show any emotion on her face, and he asked, "Miss Lily, you... don't tell me you have awakened the fire element too?"

Lily shook her head, and said. "No. I have not. But the most important person in my life has."

Prince Eric was taken aback. He then smiled, "Then, congratulations, miss Lily. You have found the perfect thing to gift them." Lily nodded, and then turned to him, "I want to buy them. Can you lend me some mana stones? I'll pay you back soon."

Prince Eric laughed, and waved his hand, "You don't need to worry about paying me back, miss Lily. However..."

He hesitated before saying, "I'm afraid the amount I can give you won't be enough to buy them. Also, since the Royal family also wants them..." Lily frowned, understanding what he meant. After a while, she let out a disappointed and helpless sigh. She didn't want to let this great opportunity go. After all, if she could get these spells, her young master would become a lot stronger. However, she was helpless. If she had her spatial ring, she could sell some of the things her master gave her and buy the spells.

...

Max paused for a moment upon hearing the announcement before continuing to thrust his waist forwards and backwards, starting another round. Claire was just an early stage two-star mage, and wasn't able to handle Max. She was tired and wanted to rest. When she heard the announcement, she thought he would stop now, but when he started thrusting again, she couldn't help but complain.

"Sir~ the Super... Ah~ Spells are umh~ up... Why don't... ah~ you take a break and nng~ watch the auction~ I... need rest um~" "You are tired? Why didn't you say so earlier?" Max slowed down slightly. Hearing this, Claire's face brightened, but in the next instant, her hopeful expression vanished and her eyes widened in terror when she heard him say.

"...No worries. Let me do something about it. I can't have you getting tired until I'm satisfied, can I?"

As soon as he spoke, mana surged out of his body and solidified into long strips which then coiled around her arms, legs, thighs, torso etc. Now, her body was completely under his control and she wouldn't need to rely on her energy to stand up.

Max didn't like this situation much because without the other party's active participation, the sex wouldn't be as fun. But when your lust is out of control, you have to sacrifice some things.

...

"Let me introduce these two spells to you all, though I'm sure you've already heard the rumors..." The auctioneer gave a detailed explanation about the spells. Of course, she did her best to highlight the fact a three-star mage could have the strength of a king mage while trying her best to ignore the fact one needed to fulfill the requirement of having higher realmed fire elemental mana if one wanted to use higher realmed power.

The audience wasn't stupid and knew this. But everyone ignored it because they would worry about acquiring the realmed elemental mana after buying them.. Furthermore, even though acquiring the said mana was difficult, it wouldn't be much of a problem as long as you were wealthy enough.

When Max had heard Miss Akilah mention this, he had immediately thought of Schwartz and others who he met in the Crimson Monarch's legacy land. If he could meet them, he could try asking for some. Of course, it would be better if he found a king ranked fire elemental mage in the Green Leaf kingdom itself, but the problem was... he was broke and had nothing to exchange for the elemental mana. For this reason, he stopped thinking about it.

"Alright. We'll auction the defensive magic spell, Flame Barrier, first. The base price is 10,000 Mid Grade mana stones. Each increment in bids shouldn't be lower than 500. Now... let the bidding begin!" The Auctioneer announced.

The auction house went silent upon hearing the base price. 10,000 mid grade mana stones... It was quite a big amount for four and even five-star mages. But the silence lasted less than a second because an indifferent voice sounded from one of the private cabins.

"11,000!"

Once the first bid appeared, more and more people started to bid.

"12,000!"

"13,000!"

"15,000!"

...

The bids rose rapidly. It slowed down only after exceeding the 30,000 mark, and after 40,000, only a few people were competing.

Oliver, who was silent until now, finally acted, and made his first bid.

"50,000!"

The parties engaged in the bidding war stilled for a moment when they saw this. Although they knew the spell was extraordinary, they didn't know it was worth more than 50,000 mid grade mana stones. So, they hesitated. If the war wasn't ongoing, they wouldn't have hesitated like this even if the bids exceeded 100,000, but now, they couldn't afford to thoughtlessly spend their mana stones.

While they were hesitating, someone made another bid.

"60,000!"

"Hm?" In his private cabin, Oliver frowned before increasing his bid.

"80,000!"

In another private cabin, a young man in golden robes, who Max would immediately recognise if he saw him, was casually reclining on his seat. He was the young master of the Dalton family, Rael Dalton, who wanted to marry Flavia. A beautiful maid was standing beside him, occasionally feeding him grapes.

He was the one who made the 60,000 bid. But when it was increased to 80,000, he creased his brows.

"Tch! These people wouldn't let me have an easy time, would they?" He muttered before saying, "Increase it to 100,000."

The maid nodded and did as she was ordered, while her heart throbbed violently. These were 100,000 Mid grade mana stones, not low grade ones, but Rael didn't even flinch.

The corner of Oliver's lips twitched when he saw the bid. 'Is it the royal family?' His eyes flashed, and he hesitated. Although he was quite wealthy, he wasn't sure if he could beat a kingdom's Royal family in a bidding war. After thinking for a moment, he changed his bid.

"150,000!"

...

Seeing the bids increase, Prince Eric could not wait any longer, and made his first bid on the Royal family's behalf.

"200,000!"

The auctioneer was having a hard time containing her joy seeing the bids reach 200,000. Although the Sterling Auction house often sold things that exceeded 500,000

and sometimes even reached millions, she wasn't the one to host those auctions. When she was assigned to auction this sudden auction, she wasn't too happy because the sudden auction didn't usually generate enough income. However, when she heard two Super Realmbreaker Magic spells were going to be auctioned, she had calculated and expected these two spells to fetch over 500,000 mid grade mana stones, which made her happy because as the auction host, she would receive 1% of the total sales. Meaning, she would earn more than 5,000 mid-grade mana stones.

However, now she realized she had underestimated the value of these spells.

...

In her office, even Miss Akilah was also surprised. She knew the spells were valuable. If they were not, she wouldn't have lost her composure. But given the war situation, and the glaring problem of spells, she hadn't thought people would fight over them like this.

For a moment, she couldn't help but think, "Are these people stupid?" But she knew they weren't stupid. The level of importance of these spells for her and them was just different.

Chapter 589: A Wonderful Discovery

Oliver hesitated for a moment when he heard the new bid before making another bid.

"210,000!"

Prince Eric, and Rael Dalton sighed in relief. Since this guy only increased the bid by 10,000 unlike his previous increase of 50,000s, it meant he didn't have enough funds or wasn't willing to pay too much for it. No matter which one was true, it was good news for them. However, they also knew some other parties, such as the Arasia and the rest of the top noble families of the Royal capital hadn't participated yet, meaning the chances were high that this bidding was nowhere near its end.

"250,000!" Rael made another bid.

"300,000!" Prince Eric immediately followed.

Oliver narrowed his eyes, and the corner of his lips lifted up in a sneer, "You want to compete with me?"

He tapped the armrest of his chair and made another bid.

"3000 High Grade Mana stones!"

Boom!

Everyone jolted in their seats. Feeling that they had heard wrongly, they looked toward the auctioneer for the confirmation. The auctioneer was also stunned. She could count the times when someone had made a bid in high grade mana stones on her one hand. Now, however, someone had really made a bid in high grade mana stones?

"S-Sir, can you re-announce your bid?" She asked, looking in the direction of Oliver's private cabin.

Immediately, the same voice sounded again, this time with a hint of mockery, "I said, I bid 3000 High Grade Mana stones!"

While everyone was stunned, Lily let out a sigh, "As expected, he is here." Although the person who made the bid could be someone else, Lily could tell he was none other than Oliver.

Prince Eric was also surprised when he heard the bid, but when he heard Lily, his eyes flashed. After thinking for a moment, he asked in an indifferent voice, "Who is here, Miss Lily? The person who you were fleeing from?"

Lily's expression changed for a brief moment before it returned to normal and she nodded, "Yes."

Given the state she was in when Eric met her, it wasn't difficult to understand what was going on with her. Naturally, Eric also understood it but didn't think much of it at that moment. Lily was, after all, just a four-star mage. How strong her enemy could be? Five-star, at most king ranked mage? He wasn't afraid of a single, or even multiple king ranked mages because his Royal family wasn't weak. They could even repel an emperor ranked mage, let alone king ranked mages. Besides, the chances of her being pursued by multiple king ranked mages, or even a single one, were quite low because if she was really being chased by a king ranked mage, she would most likely be already dead when he found her. Since she was not, it meant her pursuers were too strong.

However, if they managed to track her down to the Green Leaf so soon, they must also know she was under the Royal family's protection. Despite knowing this, they hadn't left, what did it mean? It meant they most likely weren't afraid of his family. Although Eric wanted to establish connection with Ice Sovereign Mountain through her, he didn't want his family to make an enemy of the person who could disregard even the Ice Sovereign Mountain and chase her down, apparently with ill intentions.

Eric went silent for a moment before asking, "Did you plan to hide in my Royal family, miss Lily?"

Lily didn't deny it, causing Eric's expression to sink. A moment later, he took a deep breath and asked, "If you don't mind me asking, how many people are pursuing you and how strong they are?"

Lily looked at him in surprise. She had expected him to draw a line between them, instead, he was still thinking of helping her.

"You are a good person." Lily said, before adding, "However, you do not need to trouble yourself. I won't return to the Royal palace after the auction, and will deal with him myself."

Eric smiled bitterly and shook his head, "I don't consider myself as a good person, miss Lily. I'm sure you must have already guessed the reason why I'm trying to help you, and since I've already decided, I will try to help you all the way if it's within my capability."

Lily thought for a moment and said, "Although he is alone, and is just a five-star mage, even king rank mages will have a hard time defeating him. Besides, once you go against him, you'll become his enemy, and won't be able to ally yourself with the Ice Sovereign Mountain because he has a higher status in the mountain than mine. So, it'll be better if you don't interfere."

It was true Lily wanted to use the Royal family, but seeing his willingness to help, and his honesty, she decided against it. She wasn't such a person, after all.

Eric went silent upon hearing this, then said with an apologetic look on his face, "Since that's the case, please forgive me, miss Lily. I won't be able to help you fight him. But if you want, I can secretly send you out of the capital right now."

"It's no use. He can still track me down. But thank you for your kind intentions." Lily said. She then stood up, "Alright, I should leave right now. If I can survive, I'll be sure to repay your kindness, Crown Prince."

Eric didn't try to stop her. After she left the cabin, he relaxed his clenched fists and let out a helpless sigh. Ever since he became aware of things, he had rarely felt this helpless. Right now, he was angry and frustrated, but could only sigh.

After a moment, he muttered, "I hope you survive this danger, miss Lily." After saying this, he refocused on the ongoing auction.

...

Lily soon left the auction house, and started wandering the market's streets. She had a calm look on her face, and didn't look anxious or worried at all.

She had just left the Sterling street when a figure suddenly appeared in front of her.

"It's you?"

Lily's expression faltered when she saw the person in front of her. "Y-You are here?"

...

Many representatives of the big powers, who were still waiting for the bidding to reach the last stage to participate, had ugly expressions on their faces. They were ordered to go all out and buy the spells, but could they compete with someone who could casually bid high stage mana stones? It should be known that even though the top powers in the Kingdom also had High Grade mana stones, the amount they had was pitifully low because the Green Leaf kingdom didn't have any High Grade Mana Vein. All the high grade mana stones they had were from the larger empires, and the organizations from the central plains. Since they didn't have anything valuable enough they could regularly trade for the high grade mana stones, the amount they could get their hands on was barely enough for their strongest experts to cultivate. So, how could they compete with someone who bid high grade mana stones? They could, of course, continue bidding higher amounts in mid grade mana stones, but that would be too expensive for them, and stretch their budget.

After all, even though the worth of 100 mid grade mana stones was roughly equal to 1 High Grade mana stone, it was only only in theory. In reality, no one would exchange their high grade mana stones at the rate of 100 mid grade per piece. They minimum they would ask for 150 mid grade ones for 1 high grade stone, and depending on the situation, this rate could increase to 200 and sometimes even 250.

Therefore, if they wanted to match the current bid of 3000 high grade mana stones, they needed to bid at least 600,000 mid grade ones, which wasn't acceptable to them.

Still, after a few moments of silence, someone did make another bid.

"I bid 800,000 mid grade mana stones. If this friend can bid more than that, I'll accept my defeat and would no longer bid for this defensive spell."

"Wah!"

The crowd erupted into a loud chatter. They hadn't expected someone to bid again. 800,000 mid grade mana stones... This amount was more than enough for an ordinary person to reach the peak of four-star or even break through to the five-star realm. However, this much money was being spent on a defensive spell, which you could not freely use since you first needed higher grade fire elemental mana to do so.

Oliver smirked, and casually said, "Alright, I bid 4,000 high grade mana stones. You can back off now."

Crown Prince Eric, who had made the 800,000 bid, sighed in defeat, and didn't make any more bid.

In his cabin, Rael also became silent and didn't increase the bid. The auctioneer confirmed a few times if someone else wanted to increase the bid, but when no one spoke, she banged the hammer thrice and Oliver won the Flame Barrier spell.

Max was lifting Claire in his hands, and was thrusting from below. However, when the auctioneer banged the hammer, he paused and a look of joy flashed in his eyes. 4000 High Grade Mana stones... he could easily breath through to the four-star realm with them.

'It seems lady luck is on my side.' He thought before resuming his activity. Right now, having sex was more important not only because he needed to vent his lust, but also because he had made a wonderful discovery... His bloodline was producing the Nascent Energy as he had sex. If he could accumulate enough Nascent energy, converting the three-star mana into four-star wouldn't be too difficult, and wouldn't take much time.

While he focused on fucking the ecstatic lady in his arms, the auctioneer made another announcement.

How was the chapter? Any thoughts?

Chapter 590: Congratulations! You are rich!

"With the same enthusiasm, let the bidding of the offensive Super Realmbreaker Fire Elemental spell, Caladius Brachium, begin!"

After she made the announcement, the crowd was silent, which made her frown before she realized she hadn't announced the base price and minimum bid increase.

But by the time she realized this, the guests in the private cabins had started bidding.

"100,000 Mid Grade Mana stones!"

"150,000!"

"200,000!"

...

"500,000!"

A short while later, the price had reached half a million mid grade mana stones and showed no signs of slowing down anytime soon.

Seeing this, Oliver frowned and made his bid.

"4,000 High Grade Mana stones!"

After his voice rang out, the auction house went silent, and many guests who were participating in the bidding war cursed.

"It's this fucker again! Does he really want to snatch both spells? How gutsy!"

"Go, find out who he is!"

"If I can't buy them, I'll snatch them from him."

...

Rael frowned. He knew buying the spell was going to be very difficult if this person is really serious about buying it too. However, he couldn't give up without trying, so he made his bid.

"1,000,000 Mid Grade Mana stones!"

As he waited, hoping this person would back off or at least hesitate, Oliver's indifferent voice sounded.

"5,000!"

"Fuck!" Rael couldn't help but curse. Just when he wanted to try his luck one more time because he hadn't hit his limit yet, someone else increased the bid.

"1.5 Million!" It was Crown Prince Eric. Just like young master Dalton, he could also tell the chances of him buying the spell weren't too great, but he, too, had to try his luck. When Rael heard this bid, he let out a helpless sigh. The Dalton family had only given him 1.5 Million mid grade mana stones. Therefore, he could no longer participate and gave up.

The Crown Prince Eric and others waited for the 'Big Shot' to raise his bid, but even after half a minute had passed, he didn't make another bid.

'Has he given up?' Eric's eyes flashed, and he started feeling excited. If this person gave up, he was sure no one else would be able to beat him to buy the Caladius Brachium. After all, he had a budget of 2 million Mid Grade mana stones, which only a few powers in the capital could raise on such a short notice. Moreover, given the current situation, they would most likely not spend them even on a Super Realmbreaker Spell.

One after another second passed, but Oliver didn't make another bid. Eric, however, didn't dare to relax. Soon, almost a minute had passed, but Oliver still didn't make another bid. He wanted to, but he only had 5,000 high grade mana stones. He could use his reserve of mid grade ones, but he knew that would be useless, so he decisively gave up.

Seeing no one increased the bid, the auctioneer started the countdown. But until the end, no one made another bid, causing her to sigh in disappointment. She then finished the countdown and Prince Eric won the Caladius Brachium.

...

Inside his private cabin, Claire was leaning against the wall. One of her legs was on Max's shoulder as he made piston movement, causing her to moan and gasp. The auction had lasted for less than an hour, and in that hour, he had made her climax over a dozen times, while he climaxed four times. Thanks to that, he had mostly regained control of his lust. Still, he wanted to do it for a while more. That was why, when the auction ended, he couldn't help but feel disappointed.

Claire, however, could help but sigh in relief. She was just too tired, and if not for him supporting her body with his mana, and the vitality pill he fed her, she wouldn't have lasted until now.

However, when he pulled out of her, she suddenly felt reluctant, and realized that after they left this private cabin, they would most likely not meet again, and she would not be able to feel the same pleasure he gave her in this last hour.

Although she knew their deal was only for this short while, she didn't want it to end, and when she noticed his reluctance, she gathered her courage and said in a low voice, "Um, sir~ If you want to... meet me again, you can come to my home."

"Mm?" Max was caught slightly off guard. Then, a playful smile appeared on his lips, and he slapped her bouncy ass, making it jiggle, "That's a tempting offer. But are you sure you want that?"

Unlike when he had sex with his women, he didn't hold back on her and completely unleashed his lust, and enjoyed himself to the fullest. That was why, the thought of making her his fuck buddy had crossed his mind, but he thought she endured his rough treatment only because of their deal, and wouldn't want him to continue treating her the same. That was why he dropped the idea. But now it seemed that wasn't the case. She... seemed to have enjoyed the rough treatment. Since that was the case, she was the perfect woman for him to vent his lust, just like Amara. The only problem was, he had to be responsible for her. If the demons hadn't invaded, he wouldn't have minded this, but now, even his survival was in question, so how could he make sure she stayed safe?

Claire's cheeks blushed red, hearing his teasing tone, but she nodded, "Mm. I'm sure."

Max went silent for a while before saying, "Alright. Give me your address. I'll come over at night."

...

After leaving the private cabin, Max met with Miss Akilah in her office.

"Congratulations! You are rich now." Miss Akilah said with a laugh when she saw him, which surprised him a little. 'Maybe after seeing how much profit I brought the auction house, her mood has improved.' He thought. 'Maybe this is a chance...?' His eyes flashed but he discarded the thought, and smiled,

"Thank you, Miss Manager!" Miss Akilah shook her head, "There is no need to thank me. I did nothing but spread the news about the auction. It's the charm of your spell that made the auction successful. But honestly, I had never expected people to go crazy over them."

Max raised his brows, and then said, "I'm curious about something, Miss Manager."

Miss Akilah looked at him with a questioning gaze, so Max continued, "Since you realized how extraordinary my spells were, why didn't you try buying them off me? Why did you auction them off?"

Miss Akilah chuckled, "I'm a king mage, and have many king rank spells. So, I didn't need them."

"You could've given them to your Sterling Merchant Hall. I'm sure there are people in the hall who could use them." Max said.

Miss Akilah nodded, "You are right. I could do that, and the people in the Hall would've been thrilled. But I didn't do that because... no ordinary three or four-star mage could use them at five-star or king realm potential, even if they had the required higher realm elemental mana."

"What do you mean?" Max frowned.

Miss Akilah gave him a deep look before saying, "Because they are modified in such a way that only one person could use them at higher power, and if I'm not wrong, that person should be you."

Thump!

Max's heart throbbed violently, but he only showed a confused expression on his face, "I don't understand, what do you mean, Miss Manager?"

The corner of Akilah's lips curled up, and she gave him a 'I know, so don't bother acting' look. But when she saw Max was still acting confused, she snorted in displeasure.

She then changed the topic and asked, "As you know, one of your spells was sold for 4000 High Grade Mana stones. Since you are just a three-star mage, you wouldn't be able to use them. If you want, I can exchange them for mid grade mana stones at the rate of 1:200. What do you say?"

Max shook his head, "No thanks. I'll take the High Grade ones." If it was any other three or even four-star mage instead of him, he surely wouldn't be able to properly use the High Grade Mana stones, but he could, thanks to the cultivation technique he bought from the system.

"Are you sure?" Miss Akilah asked. "Yeah." Max nodded.

"Alright." Miss Akilah didn't try to convince him otherwise. Although as the manager of the auction house, she needed to think for its benefit, it didn't mean she would cheat or coerce the customers for it. Since he didn't want to exchange them, so be it.

She flicked a spatial ring towards him, which he caught.

"I've deducted the agreed upon 5%, and the rest are in there. You can count them."

Max stowed it away, and smiled, "There is no need. I believe in you."

Miss Akilah narrowed her eyes and gave him a deep look. Max felt awkward. Just when he was about to say something, he felt his communication crystal vibrate. "Excuse me for a moment, Miss Manager." He said and took out the communication crystal.

When he heard the message, his expression changed. Immediately, he stored the crystal away, and rushed out of the office, leaving a frowning Miss Akilah behind.

Chapter 591: Reunion, and Looming Danger

Whoosh!

Max rushed through the crowd, not caring if he bumped into someone. After just a few minutes, he arrived in front of his inn. Without stopping, he rushed to Emily's room. When he arrived in front of her, he finally stopped. Thump! Thump!

Taking a few deep breaths to calm violently beating heart, he gently knocked on the door. The reason he rushed over so suddenly after getting the message was because Emily had said she met... Lily.

Lily... although he never showed it, he missed her dearly, and even though he liked and cared for each of his women, he only loved Lily with all his heart.

Since the day he got the mission to reach the four-star realm, and realized she was in danger, he had been constantly worried about her, and wanted to go to the central plains and find her. Unfortunately, he couldn't do it with everything going on. Still, he never stopped trying to increase his strength and quickly breakthrough to four-star, so she would be safe.

Swoosh!

The door swung open. He looked past Emily, who opened the door, and saw a graceful figure in snow white robes sitting on the bed. She was as adorable, delicate, Innocent and beautiful as he remembered her. No, that was not right. She had become even more beautiful, and looked nothing short of an immortal fairy.

However, he could see she looked exhausted, and within her deep black eyes was a look of worry. Noticing this, Max felt his heart clench. He immediately rushed towards her, wanting to hug her, but before he could, she jumped off the bed, and flew into his embrace.

"Young master! How have you been? I missed you!" She cried with her head on his chest as she hugged him tightly.

Max returned the hug, and his eyes couldn't help moisten upon feeling her pure emotions. He tightened his hug, letting her feel his warmth, and stopped controlling his heartbeat, so she could feel it. Then, he answered, "I have been good, baby, and I missed you a lot too."

A radiant smile appeared on Lily's face when she heard this. She continued crying for a while to vent her pent up emotions. Max also didn't move, he stood there, hugging her.

Behind him, Emily watched this scene with an expressionless look on her face. But deep inside, she was feeling a mixture of strange emotions. After a few moments, she sighed in her heart, and left the room, letting the couple catch up.

...

Half an hour later, Lily finally stopped crying. Noticing this, Max opened his mouth, wanting to say something when Lily frowned. She sniffed his neck, and asked, "Young master... you were with a woman just now?"

'Oh shit!' Max cursed in his heart. He had already taken a bath in the bathroom attached to his private cabin in the auction house, and made sure to erase Claire's scent. So, he hadn't expected Lily to find out. Just how sharp her nose was? Or was it a woman thing?

His mind whirled and he quickly, but calmly replied, "Hm? I had an altercation with a female king rank mage in the auction house a while ago. Maybe you can smell her."

"You fought her? Why? What happened?" Lily worriedly asked while checking if he was injured.

"Don't worry, I'm fine." Max stopped her, and smiled, "There was a little misunderstanding, nothing much." While saying this, he let out a sigh of relief in his heart. Fortunately, I successfully diverted her attention.

What he didn't know was Lily was already sure he had sex with a woman. Truthfully, she was disappointed and hurt, but from the start, she knew she wouldn't be able to keep him to herself, and therefore, was open minded about it. Furthermore, she could tell he didn't lie when he said he missed her, and could feel his love for her. Just this satisfied her more than enough.

Max then led her to the bed, and they started talking about their experiences in the last few months. When Max described the dangerous situations he had been in, Lily felt her heart clench. When he told her something interesting, she became interested.

Similarly, when Max heard how she was forced to cultivate and was bored to death, he felt sorry for her.

"Young Master, I'm very happy to see you how much stronger you've become." Lily smiled. Even though she was just a four-star mage, and didn't have the ability to see through others' cultivation, she could still roughly tell he was a three-star mage, and not an ordinary one.

Max smiled in response, "Me too. I'm also happy to see how much you've progressed in these few months. It seems your master is quite good to you."

"Yeah. Although my master is strict, she is very good to me. She gave me all kinds of resources to cultivate. She even..." Lily happily told him everything her master did for her, and how good she was to her.

Although, seeing how her master sent Garima to keep them safe, Max already knew she was good to Lily, seeing the smile on her face as she sang praises of her, he knew despite being a cold woman, she was a very kind hearted, and caring person.

After talking for a while more, Max wore a serious expression and asked, "Lily, tell me, why are you here? From what Garima told me, you were supposed to be on the Ice Sovereign mountain."

Lily went silent upon hearing this question. She didn't want to worry him, but knew she could not not tell or lie to him. Therefore, after taking a deep breath, she explained everything from how her master was forced to send her to 'gain' experience with Oliver's

group, how they were ambushed on the way, how Oliver saved and... how he wanted to rape her.

By the time she finished speaking, Max was boiling in rage and his killing had almost materialized, forming a field around him, which shocked Lily. At the same time, she felt her heart melt seeing how much he cared for her.

Still, she hurriedly grabbed his hand, and tried to calm him down, "Y-Young master, please don't be so angry. I'm fine, aren't I? And once we return to Ninam city, he won't be able to do anything to me with senior sister Garima there."

Hearing this, Max smiled coldly, "From what you told me, he won't give us enough time to return to Ninam city. Isn't that why you wanted to stay in the Royal Palace?"

Lily lowered her head. That was right. At first, she wanted to rest the night and leave the Royal Capital in the morning to find the Garfield family. However, when she felt the premonition, and realized he had chased her down, she changed the plan even though she knew he wouldn't be able to harm her if she was with her senior sister Garima. She did precisely because she knew he wouldn't give her enough time to find her.

Max took a deep breath, and forcefully controlled his killing intent, "Don't worry. You'll be alright. With me here, I'll see just who can harm you."

"Young master..." Hearing this, Lily became worried. She didn't want to put him in danger and because of that, she was thinking of some excuse to leave. Max took her hand in his, and interrupted her before she could say anything, "I know what you are worried about, but don't. Even though your man isn't yet strong enough to shield you from every danger in the world, taking care of a measly five-star mage isn't too difficult."

"Young master..." Lily was still not convinced, and wanted to say something, but Max gave her a hard look and said, "Believe me!"

Lily shook, and tears appeared in her eyes. "I believe you, young master!" She nodded, but in her mind, she had already started planning what she was going to do.

Max could obviously tell she didn't believe him. How could she when he was just a three-star mage?

...

After a while, he was sitting cross-legged in his room, surrounded by multiple small hills of mid grade mana stones. By a rough glance, one could tell there were over 500,000.

He had sent Lily with Emily and told them to change their looks and hide behind the Royal Palace. From what she told him about Oliver's personality, he could guess he would barge into the Royal Palace to find her if he knew she spent the night there. If he

didn't, he would try to locate her, and if she was near the Royal Palace, he would still think she was hiding inside, and therefore, would go there.

He also sent Ray and Shasha to wait in front of the Royal Palace. They were to inform Emily immediately once they saw Oliver head in. After that, Lily and Emily were to continuously change their location to buy him as much time as they could.

Of course, he wasn't sure if this trick would work, but he had no other choice but to try it.

'At most, I have a few hours to break through to the four-star realm.' He thought, and closed his eyes and started cultivating. He knew it would be difficult, very difficult in fact, because he first needed to fill his core with over 14,000 units of three-star mana. Then, he had to convert all 100,000 units of three-star mana to four-star, which would normally take people months, but he had to do it within a few short hours. Fortunately, he was no ordinary person. He had a superb cultivation technique that increased his cultivation speed several fold. Apart from that, he also had Nascent Energy, which would determine if he could complete this seemingly impossible task.

Time was ticking...

Chapter 592: Threatening the Royal Family

When Oliver left the auction house, he frowned before the corner of his lips curled up in a mocking grin.

'How audacious!' He thought, and moved toward a comparatively secluded area behind the market.

After reaching there, he stopped and with a wave of his hand, took out the Flame Barrier's spell scroll which he bought in the auction, and called out, "You want this, right? Come out and take it." Right after he left the auction house, he had felt a few hidden gazes focus on him. It wasn't difficult for him to realize what these people wanted. Normally, he wouldn't have bothered about them and headed to the Royal Palace like he planned, but his mood wasn't good after he failed to buy the Caladius Brachium. Also, for some reason, he started having an easy feeling when he was in the auction house. He tried to think of the reason why he would feel this, and could only think that he might face some unexpected problems when he went to take Lily back, which made his mood even more bad.

Therefore, he first wanted to vent his anger, and what could be better than these pesky flies that were trying to die so badly? That was why, instead of going to the Royal Palace, he arrived here.

After calling out, he waited but no one appeared, which made him frown.

"What? You don't want to or... are you afraid?" He scoffed. But no one replied or came out. He extended his senses and could feel more than a dozen people hiding in the surroundings.

"I don't have time to waste. If you don't come out before I count to three, I'll come for you." Saying this, he started counting, "One..."

The people tracking him were just three-star mages, only one or two among them were in the four-star realm. Although they didn't have any magic devices that they could use to determine Oliver's cultivation realm, they were experienced enough and could feel a threat coming from him even though he had completely withdrawn his aura, and looked no different from an ordinary man.

Also, they weren't foolish enough to not realize that he was confident of leaving this place alive since he deliberately lured them here. Therefore, they were indeed afraid. If it were up to them, they would've turned tail and fled the moment he called them out, but they couldn't lose track of him or their masters wouldn't show them or their family mercy.

Since they weren't confident of defeating him, and couldn't retreat either, they could only pray for their masters to come quickly. However, "Two!"

Oliver counted. Noticing they didn't even move, he clicked his tongue and asked, "What? Are you waiting for your lords to arrive?"

No one answered him, which displeased him even more. Thus, without bothering to finish the count, he suddenly disappeared from the place.

Swoosh!

'Oh, shit!' Everyone in the shadows exclaimed and hurriedly took a defensive stance. But it was useless.

"Ahhhh!"

"Nooo!"

"Don't kill...!"

...

Within the span of a few seconds, over a dozen horrified screams sounded out one after another. When everything went silent, only a single middle-aged man was left alive, whose face had already gone pale and he was shivering in fear. He knew trying to run away was useless so he didn't try.

Suddenly, he felt a presence behind him, which sent chills down his spine. Without moving, he hurriedly called out, "My Lord, please don't kill me. I'll tell you everything."

"Too late!" Oliver indifferently said, and tapped the back of the man's head.

"You...!" The middle-aged man could only utter one word before his head turned into ice which then shattered into pieces.

Thud!

By the time his body fell to the ground, Oliver had already vanished. Although he would've not minded waiting for their masters to come, and kill them too, he didn't want to waste too much time because the uneasy feeling was slowly becoming stronger. Therefore, after killing them, he immediately rushed toward the Royal Palace.

On the way, he used another Blood Sense talisman to confirm her location or rather the direction Lily was in. Seeing the droplet of blood fly in the direction of the Royal Palace, he 'knew' she was in there. Half a minute later, he arrived in the sky near the Royal Palace's gate.

A guard below noticed him, and immediately ran off to inform his superiors.

"Let's see where you are." Oliver muttered and took out another Blood sense talisman, but frowned when he saw there were only a few more droplets of Lily's blood left. "No matter, since I already know she is inside, it won't be too difficult to find her."

Swoosh!

The talisman disintegrated and a droplet of blood flew into the sky above the Royal Palace. However, it hadn't gone more than three ten meters in when a wave of mana surged up and shattered the droplet. At the same time, a majestic voice sounded, "Who dares to infiltrate the Royal Palace?!"

Oliver frowned, and released his aura, shattering the incoming wave of mana with ease. He then announced, "I'm from the Ice Sovereign Mountain in the central plains. I'm here to arrest a traitorous disciple who is currently hiding in your Royal Palace. Give her to me, and I'll leave. If you don't, you'll have to suffer the consequences."

The normal guards and the people nearby the Royal Palace looked at him in shock.

"This guy... Did he just seriously threaten the Royal Family?" Someone asked in a disbelieving tone.

"Tch! I had only ever heard people become arrogant after becoming a little strong, but today, I have also seen it."

"Shh! Don't be too loud, he is at least a five-star mage. If he hears you, he might kill you in rage."

"Heh! Would he dare to? I'm a relative of one of the guard commanders of the Royal..."

Bang!

Before he could finish his sentence, a wave of mana crashed down upon him, immediately freezing him into ice. Then, in the next moment, the ice shattered into small pieces. After the ice melted, there was no trace of the man left behind. He had completely disappeared.

The crowd was horrified and immediately retreated and the discussions ceased. They didn't want to be the second person to melt away.

However, even though they didn't dare to say anything anymore, many of them were looking at him with mocking gazes. These people were the ones who didn't have much exposure to the outside world and believed the Royal Family to be supreme. Since he had threatened and killed someone under their watch, he was sure to suffer the consequences. However, those who knew the Green Leaf kingdom was just one of several kingdoms, and knew what the words 'Central Plains' entailed, knew Oliver wouldn't suffer much or anything at all.

Of course, if they knew just what kind of power the words 'Ice Sovereign Mountain' represented, they would've known not only would Olive not suffer anything, the Royal family most likely wouldn't even dare to raise their voice against him.

In the end, no matter how knowledgeable each of them was, everyone waited in silence, wanting to see how the Royal family would react to this provocation.

They didn't need to wait for too long before a lithe figure in golden armor, holding a golden spear, flew up from inside the Palace, and stopped in front of Oliver.

When Oliver saw her, his eyes flashed briefly. Although this lady was beautiful and seemed heroic in her armor, he was used to seeing ladies more beautiful than her.

"Sir, don't you think your behavior is too unseemly for someone from such a prestigious sect?" She said in a voice low. She had heard of the Ice Sovereign Mountain and knew it was one of the most powerful forces in the Central Plains. Therefore, even though she knew she couldn't recklessly offend him, she didn't want to act too submissive in front of him. That was why she made sure to use the Ice Sovereign Mountain's prestige to show her dissatisfaction.

However, contrary to her expectations, Oliver smiled faintly, "You don't need to try these tricks. They are useless. Call your King or someone else who can make decisions on behalf of your Royal family to talk to me. Remember to tell him, I don't want to cause

trouble, but If your Royal family doesn't hand her over to me as soon as possible, or if she manages to escape, I'll hold your Royal family accountable."

Although he didn't want to offend the Royal family if he didn't need to, he didn't want to show he feared them. That was why he didn't lower his voice when he said this, which obviously angered the lady in front of him.

"You...!" "It's alright, Commander Emery. Let me talk to him." Before she could say anything, a voice sounded from outside the Palace. When everyone looked over, they saw a Royal Carriage coming over. Then, a figure stepped out of it, and flew over to Oliver and Emery.

Chapter 593: Azaroth Williams!

Although Crown Prince Eric managed to buy Caladius Brachium, when he returned from the auction house, he wasn't happy because he had not been able to help Lily.

While his mood was down, his carriage had arrived in front of the Royal Palace, and he heard an arrogant voice say.

"...Call your King or someone else who can make decisions on behalf of your Royal family to talk to me. Remember to tell him, I don't want to cause trouble, but If your Royal family doesn't hand her over to me as soon as possible, or if she manages to escape, I'll hold your Royal family accountable."

As soon as he heard this, he knew the 'her' the voice mentioned was Lily. He immediately wanted to rush out, and order the Royal guards to chase this arrogant prick away, but managed to contain his impulsiveness.

He calmly stepped out of the carriage and flew up while saying, "It's alright, Commander Emery. Let me talk to him."

The lady in golden armor was one of the guard commanders of the Royal Family, and was a peak five-star mage. When she heard how Oliver was trying to 'humiliate' the Royal Family, which had given her everything she had today, she could barely contain her anger and was about to attack him when Crown Prince Eric arrived.

Since he had ordered her, she had no choice but to back off. She bowed her head slightly toward him, "Greetings, Crown Prince!"

"Greetings, Crown Prince!" Everyone below echoed the greetings. The guards had even knelt on one knee. Clearly, the Crown Prince of the Green Leaf Kingdom was well respected.

Seeing this, Oliver looked him up and down before indifferently saying, "Since you are the Crown Prince, I assume you can make decisions on your Royal Family's behalf?"

Eric didn't answer him, instead, he looked at the crowd below, and calmly said, "Everyone, you don't have to worry too much, and you can go about your day."

A sliver of killing intent flashed in the depths of Oliver's eyes when he saw Eric ignore him so blatantly.

He sneered and opened his mouth to say something when Emery snorted and released her aura in his direction, "Can't your esteemed self see the Crown Prince is talking to his citizens? Wait until he is done."

"How dare..." Oliver shook with anger. He was someone of a noble status even in the Ice Sovereign Mountain, and had never been disrespected like this.

Who do these clowns think they are? However, before he could scold her, two powerful auras pressed down on him before two menacing looking men in black robes, Eric's two bodyguards, appeared.

"Esteemed guest, please be patient." They indifferently said.

Oliver swept a glance over at everyone, before taking in a deep breath. He then suddenly became extremely calm as though it wasn't him who was about to lose his temper, and slowly nodded, "Alright. Since I'm in your esteemed kingdom, I should follow your rules."

The two bodyguards and Emery raised their brows when they saw this, and even though he sounded calm, they felt a hidden threat in his words when he said the words 'Esteemed Kingdom'. Suddenly, they remembered people from the Central plains were about to come to fight off the demons. Since this guy was someone from one of the leading powers from there, could he somehow manipulate them to harm the kingdom?

As soon as the thought appeared in their minds, they immediately squashed it. No matter how influential he might be in his respective power, doing something like this, especially when the whole continent was under threat, was impossible. Even if managed to convince his power to act against them, the other powers which were not any weaker than Ice Sovereign Mountain would stop them.

Thinking this, they relaxed but their expression had turned ugly. This guy... he was too narrow minded.

Oliver ignored them and closed his eyes. He was not interested in seeing how influential Eric was.

The crowd hesitated when they heard Eric's words, and knew he was asking them to leave and telling them that there would be no show to watch.

Although they felt disappointed, they didn't dare to linger around anymore. In just a few moments, the crowd completely dispersed.

Seeing this, Eric turned around to face Oliver and his eyes flashed. He had noticed that even though both of them had similar level of cultivation, he was weaker than him. This, however, didn't surprise him because Oliver was from one of the strongest forces in the entire continent. Not only that, from what Lily told him before leaving, he was no ordinary disciple and had a high status. So, it was normal for him to be stronger than him, a small kingdom's Crown Prince.

"You are here for Miss Lily, is that right?" He calmly asked.

Oliver's expression faltered slightly when he heard this, and a faint smile appeared on his face. His question had confirmed he knew Lily. Now, it wouldn't be hard to find her.

Just thinking about finally obtaining her, his blood started to boil and he hurriedly nodded, "Yes. Bring her to me immediately if you don't want to..."

Eric didn't let him continue and coldly interrupted, "It's true she was in the Royal Palace, but she has already left."

Boom!

Oliver's face turned dark when he heard this and he completely released his aura field and killing intent.

"I don't want to cause trouble doesn't mean I'm afraid to do so. I'll give you two minutes, and two minutes only. If you don't bring her in front of me within this time, you'll have to suffer the consequences."

He had already decided he would teach this tiny kingdom a lesson when the time came, after all, he wasn't benevolent enough to pretend that he was not insulted by these ants. However, seeing how this so-called Crown Prince was lying to him, it seemed he had to show them he wasn't someone who could be casually offended. That was why he didn't hesitate to release his killing intent at full force.

If even now he didn't understand the gravity of the situation, he would really start a massacre here, and would forcefully take Lily away.

Eric and others were shocked. Although they knew Oliver was stronger than them, they hadn't expected he could suppress them to some degree with just his aura.

After the brief shock, the four of them released their aura field at full force.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The air in their surroundings exploded when their aura fields clashed. Although Oliver was strong enough to defeat any one or even two of them easily, he couldn't last for long against them, and his aura field started cracking.

Seeing this, a decisive glint flashed in his eyes and he released his [Ice God Halo].

Thump!

Eric, Emery and the two bodyguards felt their hearts skip a beat, and felt as though they weren't facing a strong five-star mage but a superior being. Fortunately, apart from giving this slight sense of inferiority, it wasn't a threat for them.

Oliver sneered, Underestimating a sovereign's technique, heh, how stupid!

He concentrated, and slowly, the faint white halo merged into his cracking aura field. Immediately, his aura field became whole and became several folds stronger.

Eric was first to notice this. His expression changed drastically, and he hurriedly shouted, "Retreat!"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Cough!

However, he was still a little late. Before they could withdraw their aura fields, they exploded into pieces, and the backlash caused all four of them to cough out a mouthful of blood while their faces turned deathly pale.

'How strong!' They thought in their hearts, and their expressions turned grim as they took out their defensive weapons or cast their defensive spells to defend against the incoming wave of attacks.

However, to their surprise, Oliver frowned and withdrew his aura field and killing intent. But a moment later, when they felt a wave of powerful aura swept past them, they understood why he had stopped. It turned out that a king rank mage was alerted and had decided to put a stop to the fight.

Swoosh!

As soon as they sensed the aura, it vanished and a figure flew out from the depths of the Royal Palace and arrived in front of them in a few moments.

...

Some distance away from the Royal Palace, Shasha and Ray exchanged a look in the crowd, and nodded. Shasha then took out her communication crystal and said, "Be ready to escape at a moment's notice."

On the other side, Emily stowed her communication crystal away and said, "It seems he is about to find out the truth. Get ready to use that high grade escape talisman."

Lily looked in the direction Oliver was and a cold glint flashed in her eyes. Emily, seeing Lily not respond, frowned and raised her brows, "Lily?"

Lily returned to her senses, and nodded, "Understood." Then, the two of them took out the escape talismans they had just purchased.

...

A man in robes similar to, but more luxurious than Eric's, appeared in front of them.

At first glance, he seemed like a weak scholar, but when one looked carefully, one would notice how overbearing and noble he was.

He was even more handsome than Eric and even Oliver seemed pale in comparison by a little bit. He had shoulder length green hair, a pair of thick green eyebrows above his deep black, abyss like eyes. He had a high nose, and thin lips. His mustache and his well groomed beard gave him mature vibes. In short, he was so handsome and his looks were so exotic that he was irresistible to ladies. Even Emery's heart skipped a beat when she saw him, but she quickly lowered her gaze, and knelt on one knee with a hand on her chest. Eric's bodyguard did the same while Eric gave him a deep bow.

"Greetings, your majesty!"

"Greetings, Lord Father!"

The king of the Green Leaf Kingdom, Azaroth Williams, had arrived.

Chapter 594: Run!

Azaroth acknowledged their greetings with a light nod before fixing his gaze on Oliver, who had already become solemn and no hint of his prior arrogance could be seen on his face or in his eyes.

When Azaroth looked at him, despite realizing he was not a match for him, Oliver returned his gaze with no hint of fear in his eyes. However, just a few seconds later, sweat beaded his forehead, and his heartbeat increased by a few notches. Fortunately

for him, just before he was about to cave in front of Azaroth invisible pressure, Azaroth spoke, "You are a core disciple of Ice Sovereign Mountain?"

As soon as he spoke, the 'pressure' on Oliver vanished, causing him to sigh in relief. In just a moment, the sweat of his forehead turned into Ice Vapour and disappeared and his heartrate turned normal.

Although he was boiling in rage, he didn't dare show it on his face, and calmly nodded, "Yes."

Azaroth seemed to sigh as he said, "Sure enough, the sovereign forces are really something else. Even their normal peak five-star disciple can exchange blows with king rank mages, let alone genius disciples like you. If my judgment isn't wrong, you are strong enough to fight a mid-stage elemental King to a draw."

Oliver's eyes flashed and for the first time, a hint of respect appeared on his face as he said, "I have yet to test my current strength, but since your majesty has said so, I should be able to do it."

Saying this, he looked into his eyes, and said, "I wonder if you will mind confirming this?"

Azaroth gently shook his head, "I can't help you because... I have to hold back a lot. If I did that, the assessment wouldn't be accurate, and if I accidentally use a little more force in my attacks, you might end up crippled."

Oliver scoffed in his heart when he heard the first part of his answer, 'Sure enough, no matter how strong they are, they don't have courage to offend the sovereign forces. What a waste of my respect!'

However, his expression froze when he heard the last part, before turning dark as he coldly said, "I admit, being a King Mage, you are a lot stronger than me, but saying you can easily cripple me if you happen to use a little more strength... aren't you underestimating me a little too much?"

"Oh? You don't believe me?" Azaroth raised his brows in question.

Oliver felt a shiver run down his spine, but he ignored it, and nodded, "Yeah, I do not." Although he had yet to measure his current strength, he could roughly tell he could fight most of the mid-stage King mages just like Azaroth had said, and that was the reason why he felt a tinge of respect for him. Also, even though he knew he wasn't Azaroth's match even if he went all out and used his Ice God Technique—of course, it was because he had only comprehended first level, and had yet to master it. If he mastered it, he believed even if he might not be his match even then, he could retreat unscathed,—he should still be able to force him to at least 50-60% of his strength.

"Let me prove it to you then." Azaroth said in his same calm but dignified voice before he casually waved his hand.

A small amount of greenish mana was released from his hand, which slowly swept toward Oliver. Swoosh!

Facing the seemingly harmless attack, Oliver felt a threat. Therefore, not daring to be negligent, he hurriedly released his aura field and reinforced it with his Ice God Halo.

However, when Azaroth's mana collided with his reinforced aura field—that had previously destroyed Eric and others' aura field with comparative ease—his expression changed and he hurriedly shouted, "I Admit Def—"

Bang!

However, before the word 'Defeat' could leave his mouth, his aura field shattered into pieces. Immediately, his face turned pale and he spat out a mouthful of blood just like Eric and others had done a while ago.

But what shocked and horrified him even more was—Azaroth's mana hadn't dispersed and was still inching toward him.

Swoosh!

Oliver knew he wouldn't be able to dodge it no matter how slowly it seemed to travel, so he looked at Azorath pleadingly, but Azaroth acted as though he didn't notice it and calmly looked on.

Seeing this, a cruel glint flashed in the depths of his eyes. He then accessed his spatial ring with a thought, and what seemed like a piece of rotten wood appeared in his hand.

"Hm?" Azaroth furrowed his brows together when he noticed it. He then gently waved his hand, causing the wave of his mana to disperse when it was only a meter away from Oliver.

Oliver sneered coldly before stowing the piece of rotten wood away before saying, "I have underestimated you, and your courage."

Azaroth didn't say anything in response. Instead, he turned to Eric, and asked, "Where is this Lily girl he is looking for?"

Eric's heart skipped a beat, and knew things were troublesome even for his father since he was asking this so suddenly. However, he didn't show his shock on his face and quickly explained what had happened in the auction house.

Hearing his explanation, Azaroth turned his gaze back to Oliver and asked, "You heard him. She has already left."

Seeing Oliver frown, he added after hesitating a bit, "But if you don't believe him, you are free to look for her in the Royal Palace. Of course, you are not to startle anyone inside."

Finished saying this, he flew away, disappearing from their sight in just a moment.

Oliver didn't waste time and immediately took out a Blood Sense talisman and used a drop of Lily blood, which shot into the Royal Palace. Oliver frowned, and glanced at Eric with narrowed eyes.

Suddenly, his eyes flashed and he shot after the drop of blood.

...

As soon as Oliver used the Blood Sense talisman, Shasha sent the message to Emily, "Run!"

Behind the Royal Palace, Emily and Lily immediately activated their Escape Talismans and fled toward the Arasia family's territory.

...

Whoosh!

Not long after they escaped, Oliver appeared in the place they were standing. He looked around and his eyes lit up. "Heh, trying to trick me? How foolish!" He grinned dangerously before closing his eyes for a moment. After that, he looked in the direction Lily and Emily had escaped.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Just when he was about to chase after them, Eric and others arrived. Seeing them, he paused for a moment, and said, "You better hope I capture her sooner."

Whoosh!

Saying this, he flew away, leaving a conflicted Eric behind.

In a certain place in the Royal Palace, Azorath raised his head in the direction Oliver went.

Swoosh!

Just then, an old man in dark green robes appeared in front of him, and asked in confusion, "You held back? Why?"

Azaroth took a deep breath, and said in a grave voice, "He had a witch's talisman, a monarch rank one."

Hearing this, the old man also sighed. He then said, "Everything depends on you, son. Break through as soon as possible."

Azaroth nodded. After the old man left, his lips curled into a mocking grin, "Sovereign rank powers? Heh, without a sovereign, you are nothing..."

...

Emily and Lily arrived in the Arasia family's territory, and entered an ordinary tavern. The tavern immediately quietened down.

The people in the tavern were rough people, who lived on a day to day basis. So, when they saw two stunning beauties enter, they went silent before someone laughed out loud, "Haha, come beauties! Have a drink with this big brother!"

"Tsk! Old boar, have you seen your face, how are you fit to drink with them? Beauties, come here."

Emily frowned in displeasure, and without hesitation, slapped toward the man who first spoke.

Slap!

Mana condensed into a palm and slapped him across his face, and sent him flying. "..."

The tavern immediately quietened down.

"Cough! Cough! You bitch! How dare you—" Old Boar felt humiliated, and shouted in anger after standing up.

Slap!

However, before he could finish, another slap landed on his face. This time, Lily had acted.

Then, under the stunned gazes of the crowd, slap after slap rained down on Old Boar.

"You!... How dare... you! People... Come beat these two! I can let you have a taste... after I'm done with them." Old Boar, realizing he alone wasn't their match, tried to rally people. He knew most people here lived for alcohol and women, and wouldn't be able to

resist his offer. However, no one stepped out to help him. They were not fools. Old Boar, an early-stage three-star mage, was a boss-like figure in the tavern since stronger people didn't deign to come in such a 'low class' place. Since even he was slapped silly without a chance to retaliate, they probably would suffer the same fate if they tried to help him.

Therefore, they watched as Old Boar was beaten black and blue. As for the others, who had spoken after Old Boar, they were nowhere to be seen.

Chapter 595: Oliver's Surprise

595 Oliver's Surprise

Emily and Lily were sitting around a table, worried looks on their faces. However, both were worried for different reasons.

"It would've been better if we had some way to infiltrate the Arasia family. That way, we could've avoided him for a little longer." Emily muttered.

Lily felt her heart warming. In the Garfield family, although no one treated her too coldly, they weren't very friendly to her either. Now, however, seeing Emily care for her, she felt happy.

This was also the reason why she was so worried. She wasn't worried even if she died, but she didn't want her young master, or Emily to be harmed while they tried to save her. It was unacceptable for her. But she knew they wouldn't listen to her, and would even get angry if she told them to leave her alone.

Seeing Lily lost in her thoughts, Emily placed a hand on her shoulder, "Do not think too much. Believe in Max. Since he has said he can save you, he definitely can."

"Lady Em—"

"Call me Sister or Sister Emily." Emily interrupted Lily.

Lily nodded, "S-sister Emily, I'm not worried whether the young master can save me, I just... don't want you guys to be harmed because of—"

"Just shut up if you don't have anything good to say." Emily coldly interjected.

Lily flinched when she heard her angry voice, and meekly lowered her head.

Emily looked at her and continued coldly, "Do you think only you have the right to care for our safety and wellbeing, and Max and I don't? Don't forget, you are no longer just a maid, you are now Max's woman, and thereby a member of my Garfield family."

Tears appeared in Lily's eyes. She felt happy being acknowledged by her.

Emily then shifted her gaze to the tavern's entrance, as she continued in a chilling tone, "If some bastard wants to harm a member of my family, I'll do anything it takes to take his head. No one—when I say one one, I mean No One, it doesn't matter who they are—who dares to harm my family, deserves to live any longer."

If Lily had been looking at her, she would've noticed that Emily's pupils had turned golden for a brief moment.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, Lily's heart skipped a beat, and she shot to her feet.

"What is it?" Emily asked.

"We need to run!" Lily didn't explain. She just grabbed Emily's hand and dashed out of the tavern from the backgate, which they had already secured after beating Old Boar.

Swoosh!

Not long after they left, Oliver appeared in the sky not too far from the tavern. After looking around, he couldn't help but frown. The area was too big and his Blood Sense talisman couldn't accurately determine her location. Since Lily was already aware of her presence, she would definitely not stay in one location for long. Meaning he had to continuously use the blood sense talismans, but the problem was, he only had three more drops of her blood left.

Suddenly, he grinned, "This is getting more and more interesting. Still, I would have to punish you for making me run around for so long."

After that, he used another Blood sense talisman.

...

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Half an hour later, Emily and Lily could be seen running through a resident area in the mid part of the city.

Both were perspiring sweat, and their delicate brows were furrowed tightly. Just a while ago, they had seen Oliver looking for them. Fortunately, they had used a concealment talisman in time, or he would've found them.

Still, even though they managed to escape, Lily could feel they would be found sooner rather than later.

Oliver, on the other hand, was leisurely hovering in the sky, watching them flee. He had already found them a while ago, but didn't immediately capture her because he wanted to enjoy the look of desperation on Lily's face a bit more. That was why he acted as though he hadn't noticed them and went away. He then used a Grade five Concealment Talisman, and started following them.

Looking at Lily's and Emily's back views, he licked his lips and muttered, "My lovely Lily, she found me one more beauty to enjoy. How nice of her!"

After half an hour of continuous running, even mages like Emily and Lily were starting to feel exhausted, and thirsty. Wanting to rest a little, and drink some water, Emily took her to a small restaurant.

Swoosh!

Just when they sat down, someone appeared in front of them and asked, "Exhausted? Need something to eat or drink?"

Emily was about to say yes when she noticed the figure wasn't a waiter, but Oliver. She immediately shot to her feet, released her aura and went into her fight mode. Lily, on the other hand, stayed put. Letting out a helpless sigh, she looked at him and asked, "You had already found us?"

Oliver grinned, "Of course. You didn't really think your low grade concealment talisman could help you hide from my senses, did you?"

Emily frowned. "Why are you wasting time talking to him, let's just fi—"

Before she could finish, Lily interrupted her, "It's alright, sister Emily."

Emily narrowed her eyes, "What do you mean?"

Lily didn't answer, and just sighed. Right now, she wasn't thinking how she should fight or escape, but how to save her. She knew Oliver wouldn't leave her alone, meaning she was in danger too.

Just when this thought crossed her mind, Oliver turned his gaze to Emily and looked her up and down, "You aren't too far from her in terms of appearance, not bad. Furthermore, unlike her made up cold personality, yours is natural. I like it."

"I don't need you to like anything." Emily coldly said. Despite the obvious disparity between their strength, she wasn't afraid at all.

Oliver grinned, and suddenly moved. Lily's expression changed. She wanted to intercept him, but he was too fast, and the distance between them was too little.

Swoosh!

However, to both her and Oliver's surprise, Emily managed to react on time, and took a step back, dodging Oliver's hand going for her neck.

"Hm?" Oliver paused briefly due to his surprise, but then his expression became even more playful, and he moved again.

Swoosh!

Emily tried to dodge again, but this time, he was faster. However, just when he was about to grab her neck, Lily appeared beside her. Her hand glowed white as she slapped toward his hand.

Oliver's eyes flashed when he saw this. Before their hands could collide, he pulled it back and retreated back to the place he was standing at before.

"So, it's true. You indeed have a special bloodline. No wonder I'm so attracted to you." He said, staring at Lily with a greedy and lustful glint in his eyes.

Lily raised her brows in confusion. "What special bloodline?"

"You don't know?" Oliver was surprised. He then grinned, "Ah, aunt Rose, your master is really kind. No wonder father said she isn't made for big things."

"Don't you dare disrespect my master?" Lily said as, for the first time since she saw him, a killing intent appeared in the depths of her eyes.

"Tsk! I'm not disrespecting her, I'm just stating facts." Oliver's smile only widened when he noticed her killing intent. He then asked, "Don't you want to know what special bloodline you have and why your master hasn't told you anything about it?"

Without hesitation, Lily shook her head, "No. Since my master hasn't told me, she must have a reason. When the time comes, she'll tell me."

"Haha, when the time comes you say..." Oliver chuckled and sat down, "Yeah, wait for that time and let your master suffer for you."

Hearing this, Lily frowned, "What do you mean?"

Oliver laughed inwardly. It seemed he didn't have to use force to make her submit. How wonderful! He thought.

"Unlike other bloodlines, yours is a special one. It should have gone extinct by now. So, I'm surprised to see this. Now, I understand why your master didn't let you out much, let alone let you fight. She wanted to conceal your bloodline."

Oliver shook his head, "But she is foolish. She thought people wouldn't notice it, but many had already become suspicious and managed to guess something when she started buying those pure Ice and Fire Elemental natural treasures not long returning with you. She needed to—"

Lily coldly interrupted him, "Don't beat around the bush! Tell me how my master would suffer for me?"

Oliver thought for a moment before saying, "Just as I said, your bloodline is of a special kind. It is a dual elemental Ice and Fire bloodline, and incomparably pure one at that."

"This type of two opposite nature bloodline is very rare, and powerful. At the same time, it is extremely dangerous bloodline. Despite how strong it is, no normal person would hope to have this type of bloodline because those who have it... are destined to live a short life."

Chapter 596: Overflowing Murderous Intent

596 Overflowing Murderous Intent

Lily's pupils dilated for a brief moment when she heard this while Emily's expression completely changed.

"Bullshit!" She slapped the table and coldly glared at him, "If she had the Ice and Fire bloodline as you claim, she should've been able to use fire element too, but she can not. So, don't you dare—" She didn't believe his fabricated tale at all. Instead, she believed he was saying all this to take advantage of her somehow.

Oliver was observing Lily's expression when he said that, and couldn't help but feel a bit disappointed when he saw the news didn't seem to affect her too heavily.

It's alright. It doesn't matter if you don't care about your life as long as you care about your master. He muttered in his heart. As soon as he realized she had the Dual Elemental bloodline, he knew he could use it to make her his without using force. Of course, he didn't mind forcing her either and if he hadn't discovered her bloodline, he was going to force her, but since she could be his without it, it was better. After all, while the former approach would let him enjoy her for just some time, with the later approach

he would have her for possibly forever. If he knew Lily was already madly in love with someone and had given him her heart, body and soul, he wouldn't have this line of thought.

Lily wasn't a clueless person, and could tell why he was talking about her bloodline all of a sudden, but she didn't plan to say anything for two main reasons. First, she wanted to buy as much time as she could for her young master, and second, she wanted to know the truth about her bloodline, and if her master was really suffering for her like he said.

Oliver glanced at Emily, and interrupted her with a chuckle, "You think I'm lying? If so, why don't you ask her if her master hadn't made her absorb fire elemental treasures like pills, spirit fruits and herbs?"

Emily didn't turn her gaze over to Lily. Seeing how confident he was, she was worried that what he said was true. Her mind raced as she tried to think of something to counter his claims when Lily tapped her shoulder, "It's alright, sister Emily."

She then glanced at Oliver and said, "You are right, my master had me absorb fire elemental things too, but it doesn't mean I have an Ice and Fire opposite elements bloodline like you claim because, just as sister Emily said, if that was true, I should've been able to use fire element too."

Oliver shook his head, "If your bloodline was already awakened, you would surely be able to use both elements, but fortunately for you, it is still dormant."

"Fortunately?"

Oliver nodded, "Yes, it is fortunate because once your bloodline awakens, the opposite elements would start clashing against each other. If you were an emperor or a monarch mage, you might've been able to suppress the violent reaction to some extent, but you are just a four-star mage. If it awakens, which should be happening soon, you will die without a doubt because you won't be able to harmonize the opposite elements." Lily was silent for a while before she asked, "You said this type of bloodline is very powerful but no one would want it. Let's suppose If someone from a strong family had a bloodline like mine, and his family had found it in his early years, wouldn't that family be able to help him become an emperor or monarch before it awakens? Then, wouldn't he be able to suppress it, and harmonize the elements, thereby becoming ever stronger? Then why wouldn't anyone want to have such a bloodline?"

Oliver smiled, "You would be right if they could find that he had opposite elements bloodline. But the problem is, finding it early on is almost impossible because before it starts to awaken, the person would appear to have no bloodline at all, and by the time someone realizes the nature of your half-dormant bloodline, it would already be too late. The same has happened in your case. But..."

Saying this, a look of confusion appeared on his face, "...there is something strange. Since your master, my aunt, already knows about your bloodline, doesn't she know trying to increase your cultivation with Ice and Fire elemental treasure would quicken your bloodline awakening process?"

Lily narrowed her eyes and coldly laughed, "Are you trying to say my master is trying to harm me? I never thought you could fall so low. It's disgusting."

Oliver calmly shook his head in response, "No, I'm not implying that. I know my aunt more than you and can confidently say she would never do something to harm her disciples, especially you, who she seems to care the most about. But precisely because I know this, I'm confused."

On the side, Emily's eyes flashed when she heard this, and laughed coldly, "Maybe it's because the situation is different from what you imagine, and Lily's bloodline awakening won't harm her."

Oliver looked at her in silence for a moment before he nodded, "Perhaps." He then turned to Lily and said, "No matter what it is, I know your master is trying to help you. In the last few months, she has almost used all her savings to buy you those elemental treasures. If I'm not wrong, now she doesn't even have enough mana stones to cultivate, but she is still trying to find more pure elemental treasures for you. This was why I said your master is suffering and enduring hardships on your behalf."

Saying this, he smiled, "However, if you agree to become mine, she won't have to worry for you any longer because I will provide you with everything and anything you need."

Killing intent flashed in Emily's eyes when she heard this, and was about to attack him, but Lily stopped her with a look before looking at Oliver with an incomprehensible look in her eyes.

'Mm?' Although he didn't know what she was thinking, he didn't like the look in her eyes and frowned.

All of sudden, his aura field pressed down on the duo and his tone became colder, and emotionless as he said, "Remember this, I'll have you even if I have to force myself on you. So, I hope you make a decision that is beneficial for everyone."

Lily's gaze dimmed, but her face turned even more ice cold. Then, she said, "You'll let her go if I agree to go with you?"

Swoosh!

Before Oliver could say anything, Emily's aura flared and she lunged at him at her fastest speed with her sword in her hand.

"Sister Emily... stop!" Lily tried to stop her, but was a step too late.

Bang!

The table in front of them blew up into pieces, and Emily's sword wrapped in piercing sharp wind elemental mana slashed at Oliver's head.

Oliver watched as her sword neared his head without trying to dodge. When it was almost about to slash into him, he unhurriedly raised his hand and clasped the blade with his two fingers.

Si!

Emily tried to put more strength but the sword didn't budge. She then tried to pull it back, but she couldn't do it either.

Oliver's lips curled up into her a mocking smile and he glanced at Emily, "If you had pleaded, I would've left her alone, but see this? Now, I have no choice but to punish her. But worry not—"

"I'm not trying to negotiate. I'm telling you. Spare her and I'll go with you, if you don't, you can take back my dead body." Emily coldly cut him off.

A look of displeasure and anger appeared on his face as he stared into her eyes. Seeing her determination, he sighed and nodded, "Alright. I'll spare her."

Crack!

Boom!

As soon as he said this, Emily's sword cracked, and she was blasted backwards.

Swoosh!

Lily moved and grabbed her midair. Emily had lost consciousness. Her face had gone white and blood could be seen trickling down from her nose and from the corner of her lips, but it would freeze into ice before it could fall down. Lily's expression turned ugly. She knew he hadn't held back much. His Ice elemental mana had entered her body, and was freezing her from inside. Not to mention her hand which was holding her sword, it was deformed and already frozen in crystalline ice.

She tried to force his mana out, but it was too hard for her and would take a long time.

Swoosh!

Oliver, however, didn't intend to give her any more time as he flashed beside and grabbed her hand, "Let's go. I can't wait any longer."

Seeing Emily's condition, Lily's could no longer contain her anger. White mist started flowing out of her as she glared at him, and said through gritted teeth, "YOU WENT TOO FAR!!"

When Oliver saw the white mist, after a brief look of confusion, a look of horror appeared on his face. "Have you gone mad?!" He shouted, and hurriedly raised his head to knock her out, but before he could, a figure flashed in front of him, and punched him in the face.

Bang!

A few of his teeth broke as he flew back and crashed into the floor. Feeling angry and humiliated by the sneak attack, he had just shot to his feet when...

"YOU DESERVE DEATH!!!"

...these words overflowing with murderous intent sounded in his ears, and shook him to his core.

Hello guys! After taking medicine, my fever went down, so I thought I would recover, but I was wrong. Also, sorry guys, I had promised that I would do a mass release on my birthday if possible(If any of you had read the author's thoughts on 30th june), but I couldn't. The most I could do is to force myself to write this chapter because I still haven't recovered. But to make up for that, after I recover, I'll increase the weekly chapter update count from 7 to 10 or maybe more?

Blizzard54k

Creator's Thought

Chapter 597: Massive Increase in Strength

Swoosh!

Feeling a strong sense of danger, he flashed to the side. Shing~!

As soon as he moved away, a blue sword, crackling with lightning sparks, slashed through the air.

Seeing this, Oliver felt his blood run cold, his bursting anger calmed down a lot. If he was late by even a fraction of second, the sword would've slashed his head off, but fortunately, he acted fast enough.

Feeling murderous intent rising in his heart, he looked over to see just who was gutsy enough to sneak attack him in this tiny kingdom, and saw a blue haired man, who was as equally, if not more, handsome than him. Right now, however, his handsome face was dark with murderous rage.

Thump!

Oliver's heart skipped a beat and a hint of fear arose in his heart when their eyes met.

'Don't tell me he was the reason why I was feeling uneasy?' He suddenly thought, but then he noticed his cultivation, 'An early-stage four-star mage? This weakling can't be the reason.' He immediately denied the thought, but didn't get reckless because his previous attack, which was more than capable enough to claim his life, was still fresh in his mind. Still, not becoming reckless didn't mean he wasn't angry. He looked at him with murder in his eyes, as she asked coldly, "Who are you?! How dare you sneak attack me?!"

He wanted to know just who he was, and what gave him courage to sneak attack him. Was he not afraid of dying?

The blue haired man glared at him before turning his head around to look at unconscious Emily and Lily, who was in the midst of activating a self-harming spell. Seeing this, his beautiful sapphire eyes rapidly turned crimson, his veins bulged, and his body started shaking. He was beyond furious.

This person was none other than Max, who rushed over as soon as he succeeded in breaking through to the four-star realm.

As for how he was able to break through in such a short time... it was his luck. Yes, he was lucky.

Even with all the mana stones, his fast cultivation speed, and the Nascent Energy he fortunately acquired from Claire, it would've been impossible to convert his mana to the four-star level.

Luckily though, after he increased his three-star mana to 100,000 units using mid-grade mana stones, and used the Nascent Energy to compress, purify and enhance a portion of his mana to the four-star, some hidden shackle on his Lust Overlord's Bloodline seemed to break, and his bloodline produced a significant amount of bloodline energy.

Max—who was panicking because he knew if he tried to convert his mana to four-star level the normal way, he would take a few weeks if he was fortunate, if not, he might

take a longer time—suddenly had an epiphany. Since the Nascent energy can remove the bloodline curse on Ella, and can purify, compress and enhance my mana to the next level with ease, shouldn't my bloodline energy, which created the Nascent Energy after merging with women's pure yin energy, be helpful in doing the same albeit a low efficiency?

As soon as this thought crossed his mind, he immediately poured all of his Bloodline Energy into his mana core. When his bloodline energy came into contact with his mana, he immediately knew he was right. His bloodline energy was indeed helpful, even though it couldn't compare to his Nascent Energy which was easily more than ten or even twenty times more potent.

Still, he couldn't be more thrilled at the moment and immediately started refining his mana to the four-star level. However, when he had converted less than one thirds of his mana to the four-star level, he encountered a problem... his bloodline energy ran out.

Fortunately for him, after the hidden shackle broke, he no longer had to wait for his bloodline energy to recover on its own, and could recover it by feeding his bloodline some other form of energy such as Mana. Also, his mana absorption speed had increased by a few folds.

Therefore, he immediately absorbed a large amount of mid grade mana stones, and recovered his bloodline energy before restarting the mana conversion process. In just an hour, he used over 500,000 mid-grade mana stones to recover his bloodline energy, and finally managed to convert all 100,000 units of mana to the four-star level.

In the next half an hour, he underwent a transformation which increased his strength by several folds. Although he didn't know just how strong he had become, he knew he was incomparable to his past self, and should be able to one shot any high-stage and even peak four-star mages and demons. Not only that, he even felt he was strong enough to fight cross realms now. He knew just breaking through to the four-star realm from the peak three-star wasn't the only reason behind such a massive increase in his strength, the main factor was the hidden bloodline shackle that broke.

Also, this massive increase in strength and the ability to produce the bloodline energy weren't the only things it did, it also gave him another—not combat oriented, but a very useful—ability. The ability to sense the approximate location of the women he had had sex with.

When he tried this ability, and sensed both Claire and Lily, he was thrilled, and grateful to his system. Why was he grateful to the system? Because it chose him and granted him the Lust Overlord's bloodline?

No. He was grateful because he realized in the last moment before the system went dormant, not only it gave him the complete Lust Overlord's Bloodline, the Drop of Life, the technique for Garima, it also modified his bloodline and placed multiple shackles on

it in a way that only after he broke the shackles, would he be able to access his bloodline abilities. This arrangement ensured he wouldn't be overwhelmed by the bloodline and could instead control it quite easily. It should be remembered, the Lust Overlord's Bloodline was quite an overbearing bloodline, and was not easily controlled. Even before he broke the first shackle, he was having a hard time controlling his lust. So, even though he would suffer even more now, it was countless times better than having to suffer the 'full force' of his bloodline.

Apart from this, what made him more grateful was the fact that he could sense Lily because logically speaking, he shouldn't be able to do so since at the time he had sex with her, he didn't have the Lust Overlord's Bloodline, but he could still sense her. What did it mean? It meant the system imprinted her scent, aura, or something similar in his bloodline, enabling him to sense her too.

After thanking the system in his mind, he didn't waste any more time and immediately rushed out of the inn to find Lily and Emily.

However, when he arrived at the place and saw Emily lying unconscious in Lily's hand, who was also being attacked, a dense killing intent and boiling rage replaced the happiness of successfully breaking through.

...

While Oliver waited for Max to respond, Max forcibly suppressed the urge to attack him, turned around and walked over to Lily and Emily. Before engaging Oliver, who was clearly a tough opponent, in a deathmatch, he needed to make sure Emily and Lily weren't in any danger.

Chapter 598: Crumbled

Oliver's anger soared when he saw Max disregard him, but instead of attacking, which he wanted to do, he sneered and watched him walk over to Lily and Emily instead.

He was well aware of their condition. How could he not when he was the one responsible for them, especially Emily's condition. 'I'll kill you, but first let's see you cry and beg.' He thought, a sadistic glint flashing in his eyes. Given Emily's condition, he knew she wouldn't last for long, and the only strong king rank mages like Azaroth or he could save her.

But the problem was, could Max ask someone like Azaroth to help him? From what he could see, the answer was no.

Then, the only one who could save Emily was him, and him alone, meaning Max had no choice but to ask for his help. Now, the question was... would he help him?

Yes, he would, but not unless Max begged for it on his knees. As for why he would save her, the answer was obvious. He... wanted Emily too.

What...!

Suddenly, his eyes widened and his sneer froze. "This... how is this possible...?" He muttered, not able to believe what he just witnessed. Max... the four-star ant... did he just really expel the rampaging mana from Emily's body?

After a moment, he took a deep breath while his gaze sharpened and the killing intent in his eyes deepened.

'I should stop treating him like an ordinary four-star mage.' He thought. How could he almost kill him with that sneak attack, and now expel his icy mana from Emily's body which should've taken a peak King rank mage to do it if he was just an ordinary four-star mage?

Whoosh!

His mana flared and he disappeared from the place, only to appear beside Max a split second later, his palm coated with Ice elemental mana, smashing toward Max's head.

However, to his shock and horror, not only did Max manage to react to his sudden attack, he also neutralized it with a seemingly simple punch.

While he was in his shocked state, Max kicked at his chest.

Oliver's pupils constricted, 'It's that energy.' He didn't see how Max expelled his frost mana from Emily's body, but he had seen the flickers of the same pinkish red energy on his fist when he neutralized his palm attack that was now shrouding his leg. Seeing this, he immediately connected the dots, and realized this energy was the reason why Max was stronger than he should be in his current realm.

This realization made him frown because he had never heard of an energy that could allow an Early-stage Four-Star mage to fight a peak Five-Star mage like him. Didn't this mean this energy was as good as, if not better, than his Ice Sovereign's technique?

A peculiar glint flashed in his eyes. However, before he could think anything anymore, the kick was upon him. He tried to retreat as fast as he could to dodge the kick, but... Bang!

Crack!

...It was already too late. The kick landed on his chest, shattering several of his ribs before sending him flying.

"Can't wait to die, huh?" Max uttered in a freezing tone, before he suddenly disappeared from Emily's side, and appeared behind Oliver, who was yet to land, and punched at his back, his bloodline energy covering his fist.

Swoosh!

Oliver's expression was twisted. Right when the punch was about to shatter his spinal cord, his mana flared, and his body twisted mid-air, causing the punch to hit nothing but air. Before Max could retract his hand, a sharp Ice shard materialized and stabbed into his fist.

Max didn't try to dodge or even flinch, instead, he punched forward.

Bang!

The fist and the Ice shard clashed and the Ice shard shattered into icy mist which then dispersed in the air.

Tap!

Oliver landed a few meters in front of him, looking at Max with a sneer on his face. "You are overestimating—"

Max was expressionless, and acted as though he didn't see him speaking, and waved his hand. Multiple fire arrows materialized above him, pointing toward Oliver. Then, strands of his bloodline energy floated out of him and merged into the arrows.

Sizzle~!

The color of arrows changed, turning crimson pink. As the fire burned and sizzled, becoming violent, the pressure the arrows radiated became frightening. One could see the air around the twist and wrap. If the arrows were like tiger cubs before, now they seem like mature, bloodthirsty tigers, ready to lunge and tear their target into pieces and burn them to the ground.

Oliver's heart skipped a beat, and his expression became grave, but the greedy look in his eyes that appeared when he realized how strong Max's bloodline energy was making him deepened even more.

Max noticed this, but his expression didn't change even a bit. When he found out his bloodline energy had such a strong amplification nature, he already knew when people found out about it, they would do their best to get their hands on it. This situation was the same as when he found out he could help the women become stronger by having sex with him. At that time, he made the decision to hide this ability as best as he could because he wasn't strong enough to protect himself if someone tried to kidnap/enslave him to use him for their benefit.

The extent of danger was the same now, if not more, since he or his bloodline energy to be precise, was beneficial for both males and females. When he realized this while breaking through to the Four-star realm, his first thought was to hide it because even though he had become a lot stronger than when he got the system, he still wasn't strong enough to protect himself from everyone.

However, he had immediately quashed this thought. After breaking through to the Four-star realm, although he had a significant, extraordinary even, boost to his strength, he hadn't become strong enough to kill Oliver, a top tier genius from one of the strongest forces. If he wanted to have a fighting chance against him, he would have no choice but to go all out. Even then, he might not be his match. And indeed, just as he had feared, even though he was able to suppress and even injure him with seemingly ease, it seemed he still wasn't strong enough to kill him.

This, however, didn't discourage him because even if he wasn't able to kill him, he was sure Oliver wouldn't be able to harm him as long as he had enough bloodline energy, which, thankfully, he had quite a bit.

However, he didn't get complacent, and became ever more serious instead. Although he had quite a bit of his bloodline energy, it wouldn't be enough if the fight dragged. That was why he ignored what Oliver was saying, and attacked.

Shu! Shu! Shu!

More than a dozen fire arrows split the air and rained down upon Oliver.

"This energy is quite strong, but not strong enough." Oliver scoffed as his strengthened aura field spread outwards causing the arrows to slow down, giving him enough time to counterattack.

Weng~!

A vast amount of Ice elemental mana burst out of him, condensing into over a dozen Ice Fists, which then flew out smashed into the incoming arrows.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

...

After the rampaging mana from her body was expelled, Emily recovered a little and regained consciousness. She immediately panicked, thinking Oliver had taken Lily away, but sighed in relief when she saw her standing near her. However, in the next moment, her heart skipped a beat and her eyes widened in horror because even though Lily was standing and her eyes were open, she had clearly lost consciousness. That wasn't all. Her previously smooth and supple skin was now shriveled, her shiny black

hair had turned gray, and a thin layer of frost covered her. Right now, she looked like a dried up corpse encased in ice.

"Lily!" She jumped to her feet and gently tapped her shoulder and called out to her. Lily, however, didn't respond.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Just when she was about to check what was wrong with her, she heard the explosions, and felt shock waves wash over to them. Reacting quickly, she created a Wind dome around them which protected them from the shockwaves before shattering.

She heaved a sigh of relief and turned her gaze over to see the people responsible for these shockwaves. Instinctively, she knew one party should be Oliver, but was curious about the other person.

When the rampaging fire and ice dispersed and dust settled, she was surprised to see Max standing in confrontation with Oliver. For a moment, she got worried thinking that he might have gotten injured, but upon a closer look, her surprise grew.

From the intensity of the shockwaves, which her Wind Dome barely managed to protect them from, she could tell the attacks responsible should have strength at peak Five-star if not at the King rank. However, even after facing such a powerful attack head on, Max was still fine. Not just fine, even his robes were undamaged.

Feeling her gaze, Max glanced over and sighed in relief when he saw Emily had regained consciousness, and seemed alright, but when he saw the state Lily was in, the emotionless expression he had crumbled, and a shocking amount of Fire elemental mana and his bloodline energy burst out of him.

"Fuck!" Oliver cursed under his breath, and also released a vast amount of Ice elemental mana to defend. However, his eyes widened in horror when...

BOOM!

Chapter 599: A Finger

An overwhelming rage took control of his mind when Max saw the state Lily was in. Not caring about the consequences, he used a magic spell he didn't know he had.

Rumble!

His mana core shook, and his blood churned before all of his elemental Mana and bloodline Energy erupted out of him in torrents and fused into a single form of Energy under some invisible power before condensing into a slender finger.

Despite taking all his Mana and Bloodline Energy to condense, the finger was just a half inch long and didn't have a strong presence. If Max wasn't so overwhelmed with anger, he would've hesitated after seeing this. After all, what could such a harmless looking finger do to Oliver? ...That was why, it was fortunate he wasn't sane. As soon as the finger condensed, he willed it to attack Oliver, whose face had turned ghastly pale for the first time. Of course, Max didn't notice it either.

As soon as he willed it, the finger appeared in front of Oliver. Oliver's eyes widened in shock and horror. The moment Max lost control, he had started setting up his defenses. However, this finger seemed to have ignored them to appear directly in front of him. However, he didn't have time to think how it did it, and was only able to take out a gem that looked like an Ice cube and slam it on his chest when...

BOOM!

...The finger exploded, releasing a deafening boom and a blinding flare of light which forced Max and Emily to close their eyes.

After a few seconds, everything calmed down. Max also regained his senses after the explosion, and when he looked at the scene in front of him, his heart couldn't help but tremble.

'I... did that?' After the initial shock, he became excited. Although he cast this spell on instinct just now, this Magic Spell or Bloodline Ability to be exact was now imprinted in his mind. Yes, this finger attack was his Bloodline Ability which he had awakened after unlocking the 'First Lock' of his bloodline.

The reason it hadn't manifested when the first lock shattered was because he hadn't fulfilled the requirement. Apparently, for this ability to manifest itself, he needed to be in a state of extreme anger.

Suppressing the urge to curse the system for placing such nonsensical requirements, he looked at the scene in front of him.

Starting from the place Oliver was standing on, everything was destroyed in a straight line for hundreds of meters. Squinting his eyes, he saw Oliver lying at the end of the trail, motionless. He was missing his right hand, his legs seemed to be broken too and his chest was burst apart.

Just when he thought he was dead, Oliver's body twitched.

"Still not dead?" He frowned, and rushed over to finish him off. Although he seemed to be on the verge of death, who knew if he had something that could instantly heal him. He couldn't take the risk, especially now when he had completely exhausted his Mana and Bloodline Energy and Lily needed him urgently.

Swoosh!

However, by the time he arrived in front of him, Oliver had taken out a talisman and crushed it.

'Teleportation talisman?' Max furrowed his brows when he recognized it. Seeing the energy covering him, he knew he wouldn't be able to kill him.

Right before Oliver teleported away, he looked at him with his bloodshot eyes and his lips moved:

I'll make you regret it.

Swoosh!

Then, he vanished.

Max stared at the place he was laying for a moment in silence before he turned around and left. It was regrettable that he couldn't kill him, but that was all. Unlike before, he was confident he would be able to kill him the next time they met.

'Just pray nothing happens to Lily, otherwise I'll make you regret being born in this world.' His eyes flashed with a frighteningly cold light.

...

Emily was shocked. She couldn't believe Max had just almost killed Oliver. But no matter how incredulous it was, she had witnessed it with her own two eyes and had no choice but to believe it. Watching him rush over with a worried look on his face, she quickly calmed down and as soon as he arrived and started checking Lily's condition, she informed him, "She seemed to have used some self harming spell. The backlash has injured her Mana core and Vital organs and she is constantly losing her vitality."

Hearing this, and checking her condition, Max's expression turned grim, and he again started emitting killing intent.

Seeing this, Emily put a hand on his shoulder and said, "Calm down. We need to take her to a doctor or an alchemist as soon as possible."

Max took a deep breath and sat down before taking out over ten thousand Mana stones with a wave of his hand.

"What are you doing? We need to hurry. She won't sur-" Emily frowned when she saw this.

Max cut her off before she finished, "At the rate she is Vitality, she won't last more than ten minutes."

Emily went silent upon hearing this. She knew what he meant. They were at the edge of the city, quite some distance away from the inner city where they could find a doctor capable enough to heal her. Even at their fastest speed, it would take them more than ten minutes to cross this distance and even more time to find the doctor... the time Lily didn't have.

She understood this, but... were they supposed to give up? She shook her head. Given how much he loved her, he would be the last person to give up on her. Which meant, he had a way to save or at the very least, stabilize her condition.

Thinking this, she calmed down and watched him drain pile after pile of Mana stones. Under her nervous, and curious gaze, Max absorbed all ten thousand Mana stones in just over three minutes.

'How fast!' Emily couldn't help but be shocked again.

Max couldn't help but feel fortunate that his Bloodline ability stripped him of every last bit of his Bloodline Energy. If he still had some left, his Bloodline wouldn't have entered this 'Thirsty' state, increasing his mana absorption speed. Then again, if he had Bloodline Energy left, he wouldn't have to absorb the Mana stones to recover his Bloodline Energy.

Ignoring the conflicting thoughts, he focused on using the absorbed mana to recover his Bloodline Energy. Under the combination of his bloodline's 'thirst' and his constant stimulation, all the mana he absorbed was converted into the Bloodline Energy in just over two minutes. Although this didn't fill his reserve of Bloodline Energy, he had enough to save Lily.

Opening his eyes, he shot to his feet, and started injecting his Bloodline Energy into her body, while nervously praying, 'Don't let me down!'

His Bloodline Energy had several uses. It helped him shorten his breakthrough time. It helped him expel Oliver's rampaging Mana from Emily's body. It had a massive strengthening effect which allowed him to fight Oliver. He was sure it had even more uses. He just hoped it was also able to help Lily. If it did not... he didn't even want to think of the possibility, but it made his heart quiver with fear.

On the side, Emily was also nervous. She didn't know what he was doing, but she hoped he succeeded in whatever he was trying. Because if he didn't, Lily would die and she didn't know if he would be able to take it. Seconds ticked by but there was no

change in Lily's condition. Max felt his blood run cold, tears welled up in his eyes and his body started shaking. 'No... please no! Please work!'

Emily's heart palpitated in fear when she saw this. She closed her eyes and clenched her fists so tight that her nails dug into her palms, and blood started flowing out.

After a moment, she took a deep breath and placed a hand on his back, and started saying, "Little Max-"

However, just then, Max cried out, "It's working!"

Hearing this, she felt as though a heavy boulder was lifted off her heart, and heaved a sigh of relief.

Max didn't dare to relax and continue to pour his Bloodline Energy in Lily's body. As more and more energy infused into her Vital organs, they started defreezing and her Vitality drainage slowed down.

When all his bloodline energy was used up, though her Vital organs hadn't completely recovered, they recovered enough and she stopped losing Vitality. The Ice covering her body vanished, and she started warming up.

Phew!

Although she hadn't completely recovered and didn't regain consciousness, Max exhaled a deep breath of relief. Since her condition had stabilized, it was only a matter of time before he helped her recover completely. At that time, she would naturally regain consciousness.

"Is she... alright now?" Emily carefully asked.

"Yes. Her condition is stable." Max nodded, "Let's return to the inn. I'll help her recover there, and you also need to rest and recover."

Emily nodded. However, just when they were about to leave the area... Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Several figures flew over and landed in front of them.

Chapter 600: Calm

600 Calm

A while later, Max and Emily returned to their inn, carrying unconscious Lily.

Emily's brows were furrowed together, she had a cold look on her face. Max, however, looked calm... frighteningly calm.

Shasha and Ray were waiting for them in the lounge. When they saw them, the duo visibly relaxed, and went over to them. "Everything alright?" Shasha asked, looking at unconscious Lily in Max's arms.

Max, however, acted as though he didn't hear her. Slowly, he walked past her, and went up the stairs.

Shasha couldn't help but frown when she saw this. It was understandable his mood wasn't good since his girl seemed to have been injured, but he could at least say something. She and Ray, after all, risked their lives to help them just now. If Oliver wasn't in too much rush... or was a little smarter?... he would've easily realized someone was helping Lily and Emily from the shadows. If he tried looking, finding them wouldn't be too difficult.

But now... he couldn't even bother to share a few words with them? She couldn't help but be dissatisfied by this.

Emily glanced at her, and silent Ray and sighed, "Don't mind him. He isn't in the right state of mind, right now." Shasha breathed out, "...I understand. But can you tell us what happened?" Emily glanced at the duo and nodded, "Max... he fought that guy, Oliver, and defeated him. Unfortunately, he couldn't kill him in time, causing him to escape. However... he won't be coming back anytime soon to cause trouble, so worry not."

"What happened to Lily? Why is she unconscious?" Ray carefully asked. He had met Lily and had to admit she was beautiful even with Elven standards. Furthermore, she was friendly—after finding out they were Max's friends, of course—sweet and good natured. He liked her, as a person, so he was worried about her.

"She used some self harm magic spell, but there is nothing to worry about. She will recover soon." Saying this, her expression became solemn, and she added in a somber tone, "You two, be ready to leave the city at a moment's notice. As soon as Lily recovers... or if something goes wrong, we'll have to leave the city."

The duo was taken aback. Ray shook his head and asked in confusion, "Miss Lily, didn't you just say that the danger is resolved for the time being? Then, why are we leaving the city?... Is there some other danger?"

Emily glanced around and gestured to them to follow her upstairs. After they were in her room, she activated the sound isolation formations, and asked, "You must have heard about the Super Realmbreaker Spells that were auctioned a few hours ago?"

"Yes. We heard about them. Almost everyone was talking about them. Wait..." Ray nodded, his eyes widening in surprise, "...Don't tell me team leader or Miss Lily got those spells, and people are coming to snatch them?"

Hearing this, Shasha couldn't help but feel a little excited. How could she not? They were talking about Super Realmbreaker Spells... Even normal Realmbreaker were something she had only heard about, but now, however, her companions got not just Realmbreaker but Super Realmbreaker Spells?

However, to her disappointment, Emily pursed her lips before shaking her head, "No. They did not. But... that guy, Oliver, had. Some people... strong people... were tracking him down to snatch it away from him..."

...

A while ago... at the destroyed tavern...

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Max carried Lily in his arms, and was about to leave the place with Emily when several people flew over and landed in front of them, stopping them in their tracks.

Max was already in a bad mood, and when he saw people blocking his path, killing intent filled his eyes. However, he didn't let his emotions take over, and suppressed his killing intent. Yes, he had defeated Oliver, and yes, even though every one of the people blocking his path was a Five-Star mage, they were way weaker than Oliver, but he was completely spent, and had no way to fight them. Furthermore, he didn't want to offend people uselessly and create problems for himself.

Thinking this, he suppressed his killing intent, and decided to find out why they were blocking his path.

He looked at the six people in front of him with an indifferent expression on his face. After taking a look at them, he divided them into two groups, five in one and one in the other. The five in the first group were in casual but luxurious clothes, and looked prideful and aloof, while the last one was clearly a City guard, and was the only one who had a dark expression on his face while the rest of them looked at him scrutinizing and... well hidden greedy looks in their eyes.

Seeing this, he couldn't help but furrow his brows. He then shook his head and exhaled a deep breath, 'More trouble... Just what I needed.'

He glanced at them, and calmly asked, "May I know who you are and why are you blocking my way?"

Before any of the five could speak, the Royal Guard pointed at the surroundings, and said, "See this destruction? You did it, right?"

Max finally ground around and noticed the tavern had crumbled into pieces, which were set on fire. Not only that, several buildings around the tavern were badly damaged. Fortunately, there weren't any buildings in the way of destruction caused by his 'Magic Finger', otherwise the damage would've been even more severe.

However, he wasn't thinking that but was looking at several people in the vicinity who were injured, and to his dismay, several ordinary people had died from the shockwaves of his fight.

Taking a deep breath, he nodded, "Yes, I was the involved party, but I'm not the one to blame. If you want to blame someone, blame the guy who had invaded the Royal Palace a while ago."

The Royal Guard's face darkened even more when he heard this, but just when he was about to last out in anger, Max added with a sigh:

"However, as one of the men responsible, I can't escape the responsibility." Saying this, he waved his hand and a storage bag flew toward the guard, "Please take this, repair the damages to the property, help the injured, and take care of the families of the dead people."

The Royal Guard reflexively caught the storage bag, and after hearing him, he looked at it, and then back at Max before nodding, "I'll do that. But you don't think you will get away with just by giving some—"

Before he could finish speaking, a voice sounded:

"It's enough! You can retreat now."

Hi, if any of you remember the chapter where the four families of the Green Leaf Kingdom were introduced, please comment!!

Blizzard54k