

Strongest Mage with the Lust system

- Chapter 628: Introductions, and Lily's awakening |

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Five minutes later...

Under everyone's waiting gazes, Max stood up, gestured toward Sera and announced as he looked at Emily, Claire and others, "Emily, Claire, everyone, she is Seraphina Fuller, Sera in short. She is now my woman."

Sera shyly stood up beside him and bowed her head toward everyone, "Hello, everyone. It is very nice to meet you."

Ray's mouth hung open when heard him while he inwardly thought, 'Team leader is too damn amazing! He managed to get himself a woman in just a few hours.'

Unlike him, Shasha beside him reacted normally and nodded back at Sera.

Ruo looked at Sera with a twinkle in her eyes and bowed her head in greeting, "Hello big sister. You are very pretty."

Her grandfather sighed at this and just nodded at Sera.

As for Emily, her black pupils turned chilly for a moment before she nodded indifferently. "Welcome to the family."

As for the last person, Claire, she smiled at Sera, "Hello. It's very nice to meet you too. Hope we get along."

Emily's ears twitched when she heard this and she looked at Max with a questioning look. Apart from her, only Shasha seemed to understand the real meaning behind her words.

'Too frivolous.' She inwardly shook her head.

Max had already noticed Emily wasn't happy when he introduced Sera, so he felt his head hurt, thinking how she was going to react when he introduced Claire.

Still, he bit the bullet and with a smile on his face, he announced, "You might already know Claire but let me re-introduce her. She is Claire, someone I recently met and after meeting a few times, we have decided to become a couple."

Claire stood up on his other side and slightly dipped her head in greeting, "Hello everyone."

This time, no one was as much shocked because they had already guessed it.

...

After the introductions were done, and the trio sat down, Emily asked, her voice indifferent, borderline chilly, "So, you gathered us so you could introduce them? Or is there something else?"

"No. I just wanted them to introduce it to you." Max said,

"Alright then." Emily nodded and stood up, "I'm going back to cultivate. Little Ruo and grandpa, can you two stay and close the door after everyone leaves? You can use any bedroom you want except that one." She said while pointing at the room on the right.

"We can, miss Emily. It's the same for us whether we live here or in the other guest house." The old man nodded.

Swoosh!

As soon as she heard him, she gave him a brief nod before leaving the living room.

After she left, Ray and Shasha also left.

"You want to go talk to her?" Sera asked,

"It's alright. She is just probably angry that I'm going around getting more and more women instead of focusing on my cultivation." Max said with a chuckle.

After what happened that day when she brought him Ella, he knew Emily had already guessed why he was progressing so fast. From that day, he had already noticed Emily was behaving a little differently.

'It's alright. She just needs some time to accept it.'

He thought and then walked toward the room on the right where Lily was sleeping. "Wait here. I'll bring out someone to meet you."

Since he didn't think much about it, they also ignored it. To them, it didn't matter if anyone accepted them or not as long as he did.

...

Entering the room, he walked over to Lily.

Loosening her robe slightly, he uncovered her abdomen and placed his hands on it.

"Wake up, my love. Wake up." He muttered as the remaining Nascent Energy in his body entered her body, cleaned and strengthened her blood, bones, organs and mana pathways before entering her mind.

He was very nervous because unlike the rest of the body, mind wasn't something that could be casually tempered with.

If he wasn't sure it wouldn't harm her, he wouldn't have dared to do it.

As he watched in nervous anticipation, the Nascent energy assimilated into her mind and then... nothing.

"This..." He felt his heart stop. "Do I need more Nascent Energy or... it is simply unable to help her."

"...uh."

Just when he was panicking, he heard a soft, almost inaudible grunt.

Swoosh!

His head snapped toward her.

Ba-Dum!

Ba-Dum!

His heart which had almost slowed to a crawl started beating like drums as he watched her eyelashes gently tremble.

One second passed...

Two seconds passed...

Five seconds passed...

Half a minute passed as he stared unblinkingly at her face... but she didn't open her eyes.

This time, however, he didn't panic because whatever was stopping her from regaining consciousness was no longer a problem. Even if she didn't wake up now, she would wake up a while later.

"Just wait a little while. I'll bring some more Nascent Energy." He said, gently caressing her face. However, just as he was about to leave the room...

"...Young master."

Swoosh!

"I'm here. I'm right here." He grabbed her hand, softly calling out.

Slowly, she opened her eyes. For a moment, she was disoriented before she recovered her senses and saw Max sitting beside her, looking at her with wet eyes.

"...Young master." She called out in a daze.

"Yes, I'm here." Max said, relief washing over him.

Suddenly, Lily remembered what had happened before she lost consciousness and hurriedly asked, "Young master. Oliver, what did he do? Where is he?"

"Shh! Calm down. We are safe." Max said, caressing her forehead.

When she relaxed, he briefly explained what happened.

"You... beat him, young master and forced him to escape?" Lily found it hard to believe. Even though she hated him, she had to admit he was very strong. Even in the central plains, very few in the same realm as him could confidently say they could defeat him.

But... Max, who wasn't even a Four Star Mage a while ago, defeated him? Max could only smile bitterly seeing her disbelieving face.

After overcoming her shock, she became worried.

Chapter 629: Revealing The Truth

"It's not good, young master. He is a very vengeful person. He will definitely come—"

Max placed a finger on her lips, silencing her. He then looked into her eyes and confidently said, "If he comes, he will leave his life here. So, don't worry, okay?"

Lily wanted to argue, but seeing his confident gaze, she kept silent.

Then, a moment later, she quietly said, "We can't afford to kill him. He has a strong backing."

Max shook his head, "We'll worry about it when he returns. For now, I have something more important to talk about."

...

Because Sera and Claire were there, Ruo and her grandfather didn't dare leave. After a while, Ruo started talking to Sera and Claire.

The old man was a little worried initially because he knew not everyone was like Max. However, Sera and Claire didn't seem bothered by Ruo's constant chattering. In fact, they were responding to her every question.

Watching them happily talk about random things, he fell into deep thought.

Suddenly, Claire said, "Little Ruo, while we are living here, you should play with my son, Kevin. He is the same age as you."

Silence!

Ruo's smiling face turned gloomy when she heard her while the old man snapped out of his thoughts.

Seeing this, Claire frowned and asked, "Is something wrong, little Ruo?"

Ruo shook her head, and forced a smile on her face, "There's nothing wrong, milady. Please excuse me."

Saying this, she stood up, bowed toward them before leaving the living room.

The old man sighed as he watched her leave. Then he also stood up, but before leaving, he told them about Little Ruo's condition.

Claire felt bad for unintentionally hurting her. She wanted to go and apologize to her, but thinking she might want to be alone for the time being, she stopped herself.

'I'll do it when we meet next.'

Sera also felt even more bad because she could sympathize with her. Then suddenly, a thought crossed her mind, causing her eyes to light up. Then, she became hesitant

...

As Lily waited for him to speak, Max gathered his thoughts and said, "You remember how I was unable to even sense mana just half a year ago?"

Lily nodded and he continued, "You should also know only those who don't have a dantian are unable to perceive mana. Of course, excluding some special cases."

Just as Lily was about to nod, she recalled the time when she read about the dantians on the Ice Sovereign Mountain. At that time, she had wondered whether he belonged to the latter category or the former.

Now, hearing him mention these two things one after another, her eyes widened in surprise. "Young master... you don't mean..."

Max let out a sigh as he nodded. "That's right. I didn't have a dantian."

"I'm sure Father, mothers, Emily, Anna and after finding out about the dantians, you also... no, not you. You must have thought I was one of those special cases, right?"

Max chuckled when he saw her blush in embarrassment before continuing.

"I was saying, after I was suddenly able to sense mana and became a mage, you all must have guessed that I had some fortunate encounter that 'cured' me."

Lily nodded. Although half a year ago she didn't know why he was unable to sense mana, she had also guessed he must have had a fortunate encounter. At that time, she had only felt happy and didn't care about anything else. But now she realized he didn't have a dantian, she broke out in cold sweat.

Max could tell what she was worrying about.

Since a dantian was something metaphysical and very few things were capable of affecting it, it could be easily imagined how extraordinary the fortunate encounter he had had to be for it to be able to grant him a new dantian.

It wouldn't be an understatement to say that Monarchs and even Supreme Mages would fight for it.

Max had only realized this after he joined the Cloud Academy and read information on the dantians. At that time, he had felt very lucky to be transmigrated into such a wonderful family.

If he had transmigrated into any other family, he was fairly positive that family wouldn't have acted the same. They would have enquired about his encounter and would ask him to share it with them. If he had not, they might have used extreme measures and his life might've become a living hell, unlike now..

Of course, he was a bit extreme in thinking like this... there would definitely be other families who love their children the same and would be selfless enough to not covet his fortune.

Still, this didn't stop him from becoming grateful to the Garfields. This was also why—in addition to the fact that Original's memories were affecting him—he truly started treating them as his family.

'I truly overestimated my intelligence and underestimated theirs.' He thought self-deprecatingly. 'I wouldn't even be too surprised if Ashton had already realized I'm no longer his son. Though I truly hope he did not.'

"Young master... if that's the case, you should be careful. Although Master Ashton had controlled the information about you not being able to sense mana, some should already know it. Once they find out you have become a mage and have progressed so much in just a little more than half a year... things will become very dangerous." Lily worriedly said,

Max grabbed her hand, and chuckled, "Don't worry. No one had come to bother me about this until now. Besides, things are already very dangerous."

"What do you mean?" She asked,

"You'll know once I'm done telling you everything."

Max continued. "You guys weren't wrong. I truly had a fortunate encounter..."

He told her about the system and with that, Lily became the first person to know the truth.

"...No wonder you started improving so fast once we started doing that." Lily muttered in realization.

She felt warm and fuzzy inside, realizing he trusted and loved her enough to share such a big secret with her. At the same time, she became worried.

"Young master, how many know about this?" She asked,

"About the system? Just you. Anna, and Emily though, know that I can become stronger by having sex."

Hearing this, Lily sighed and said, "Young master, you shouldn't have told me about it either. The more people know about it, the more in danger you'll be."

Chapter 630: Deafening Silence

"You shouldn't have told me either, young master. The more people know about it, the more in danger you'll be."

When she said this, Max stared at her in silence, making her nervous.

"What is... mmph!"

She started to say but Max leaned forward and sealed her lips with his, muffling her words.

After kissing her for a good one minute, he pulled back, leaving her breathless and with an intoxicated look on her pretty face.

Seeing this, Max felt the urge to pull her in his embrace, kiss her until he was satiated, and then make intense love to her.

However, since he had things to tell her to make sure she didn't get angry with him, and also because she needed to properly rest and recover, he controlled himself.

Lily's heart throbbed violently when she saw the desire in his eyes. Although she indeed needed to rest and recover, she wouldn't refuse if he wanted her. Then, she saw him take a deep breath, and close his eyes for a moment. When he reopened them, he had suppressed his desire.

Seeing this, she both felt relieved and a little disappointed but didn't show any of her face.

However, what she didn't know was; Max was able to infer someone's emotions to some extent with his bloodline sense, which he had been keeping active since it required very minimal bloodline energy.

Therefore, he sensed her emotions and felt his heart stir.

Immediately, he pulled her in his embrace, made her sit sideways on his lap as he swooped down and captured her lips again.

"Kyaa~"

Lily was surprised, but when she felt his lips on hers, and tongue slither into her mouth before immediately forcing hers to submit, she seemed to forget everything. Putting her dainty arms around his neck, she started fighting the losing battle with her tongue, enjoying it very much.

After a while, she suddenly felt a hardness poke her buttocks. Immediately realizing what it was, she felt her little sister tingle and her desire rose.

At the same time, however, she became hesitant because in her weakened condition, she wouldn't be able to properly enjoy everything, nor would she be able to satisfy him.

'Ah! That won't be any good. I can't disappoint him. What should I do?!' She panicked.

If Max's bloodline sense was stronger and he could clearly understand her emotions, his love for her would've increased by a few folds.

Alas! It couldn't do that, so he only felt her panic. Thinking she wasn't ready, he stopped after kissing her for a few seconds more.

He then shifted her so her back was lying against his chest, her head was resting on his shoulder.

Wrapping his hands around her, he hugged her tightly and sighed in her ear, "I really want to continue, love. But as I told you, I have something more to tell you."

Lily felt his hot breath on her ear and shivered. At the same time, she realized that he had stopped because he had sensed her panic. A warm feeling suffused in her heart.

Ha!

Max put his chin on her shoulder, buried his face into her neck and hair before he took a deep breath, drinking in her intoxicating scent.

Lily—feeling his breath, his body heat, his hands protectively wrapped around her, his face on her neck, and his semi erect thing pressing into her backside—also inhaled sharply. Then, she relaxed her body and closed her eyes, a content and peaceful look on her face.

How much she had longed to feel his embrace, his warmth, his heart beat and the sense of belonging only he gave her?

Now, feeling all this, she was really happy and satisfied and all her worries seemed to vanish.

'As long as I can stay with him like this, I don't care what happens.' She thought and in her heart, she decided she wouldn't return to the Ice Sovereign Mountain and would stay with him.

'But I have to find a way to send a message to the Master so she wouldn't worry about me.'

Feeling her emotions, Max didn't speak, letting her completely relax.

It was only after she asked him what he wanted to tell her that he started speaking.

He told her roughly everything that happened on their way to the Royal Capital, especially how he had lost control and had to have sex with Ella. And after arriving at the capital, how he had met Claire.

He felt her stiffen when he told her about Ella and Claire.

'What will happen when she finds out about Amara, Rima, Leticia, Belen and Maria?' He shuddered at the thought. 'It's a good thing I'm not telling her everything that happened after she left.' He knew she would eventually find out about them, but it was not his immediate concern, so he threw it to the back of his mind.

After that he told her how to fight Oliver he had to reveal his bloodline energy which incited the greed of the Four Noble Families, and The Royal Family.

Then he told her how the Fuller family showed a friendly gesture, and offered to send them out of the city in a few days if he could heal their family members.

"...When I diagnosed Sophie, the first patient I was to heal, I realized I needed to use my Nascent Energy..."

Slowly and carefully, how Nascent Energy was created and how to heal Sophie, he had to have sex with someone which led to his encounter with Sera.

After that, he explained Claire's situation and told her how she asked him to take responsibility for her.

"Since I'm responsible, I have taken her as my woman."

After saying this, he looked down at her, wanting to see her reaction.

To his relief, Lily nodded, "You did the right thing, young master."

"It's good you und—" Before he could complete his sentence, Lily interrupted him and asked, "What about that girl, Sera? Is she also your woman now?"

Max froze for a moment before quietly saying, "...Yes."

Lily became silent.

After a few moments, he added, "They are outside, waiting to meet you."

Lily stayed silent.

Chapter 631: Nervous Sera

After a while, he tentatively called out, "Lily?".

Lily still didn't respond.

Seeing this, he sighed inwardly and went silent, his hold around her subconsciously tightening a little.

Lily opened her eyes, and looked down at his hands, her lips curling up slightly. Then, she finally spoke up.

"Young master, I won't lie and say I'm fine with this situation, I am not. But I understand your need for women, especially since you still can't control your bloodline. So, don't worry. I'm not angry at you."

Max heaved a sigh of relief. Then he heard her continue.

"However, I have a request, the same request Sister Sera made."

"If it's not an urgent situation, like with Lady Ella or Sister Claire, please try to keep your hands off other women. Can you do that?"

"I... can." Max nodded. But then a few faces appeared in his mind and he added, "But, ahem! There are a few other women who I like and they are probably going to become your sisters in future. So..."

Sigh!

Sighing, Lily stirred in his embrace, turned around and sat on his lap facing him, her legs on either side of his waist. This position was so tempting that he felt himself harden.

"..."

Lily was about to say something serious when she felt his thing twitch and looked at him blankly.

"Cough! Sorry, it has a mind of its own."

Lily ignored his words, though a faint blush had appeared on her cheeks contours.

Looking into his eyes, she put on a serious expression and said, "Young master, if you like them, I won't say anything because your happiness is everything for me."

Max felt his heart melt when he heard this. "However, are you sure you will be able to handle several women? Will you be able to take care of each of us, give us the equal amount of love and attention? Please carefully think about it."

Hearing this, Max took a deep breath—feeling the weight of her words but also feeling relieved to see that she really didn't mind the addition of the women in his harem.

After a moment, he shook his head, "I'm not sure if I'll be able to love every one of you equally... No, I definitely can't. There will always be someone, such as you, who I will love more than the others."

"But I'll make sure none of you ever feel left out or not loved."

His words put a smile on her face. She put her arms around his neck, leaned forward and kissed him.

"It will be fine as long as you do that. But..." She said after the kiss. She then lowered her gaze, a pink blush adorning her face as she hugged him and whispered in an almost inaudible voice, "...please make sure you love me just a little more than others, okay?"

Max grinned, and hugged her tightly, "I will, baby."

...

Meanwhile, after waiting for more than half an hour, Sera had become worried.

She was aware of Lily's situation and thus feared if something had gone wrong when he tried to wake her up. After all, he had only taken less than two hours to heal Sophie. Compared to her situation, Lily's condition was a minor one since she was only unconscious, but it had already been an hour. "Maybe Sir Max has already woken her up and they are talking right now which is taking some time?" Claire reasoned, trying to assuage her worries.

Sera nodded, and waited. But after waiting for another fifteen minutes, she once again became worried.

Although she didn't know Lily, she knew Max really loved her and if something happened to her, he would be hurt, which she didn't want to see. This was why she was getting worried.

Claire was surprised to see this. It hadn't been even a few hours since they met but she was already so deeply in love with him?

After a while, she suggested, "Ms. Sera, maybe we should check if everything's alright."

Sera shook her head, "No. We can't afford to distract him."

She took a deep breath, "Let's just hope everything is alright and wait. Also..."

She looked at her and said, "Call me just Sera. We are now a family, so there is no need for any formality."

Claire looked at her in surprise. Even though they were both Max's women, Claire felt she was inferior to her because neither was she young like her, nor was she strong or had high status. So, she wanted to remain respectful and not offend her.

'It seems she isn't like those arrogant noble ladies I'm used to interacting with.' She thought. Then, she smiled politely and nodded, "Okay. I'll call you Sera then. You can also call me just Claire."

Creak!

Just then, the door to Lily's room opened, attracting their attention.

They then saw Max walk out, holding the hand of a very graceful and stunningly beautiful girl in a white dress.

Sera sighed in relief when she saw them. Then, her gaze fell on Lily and she fell in a trance.

'She is so beautiful. Even the third princess isn't her match.' The thought rose in her mind.

Claire was also mesmerized by her beauty. But she quickly snapped out of it. She then felt her aura and sighed. Although she wasn't able to ascertain her mage realm, she could tell she was way stronger than her.

'I'm really lacking too much compared to them.'

Watching Lily sweeping her gaze over them, Sera became nervous.

She didn't feel nervous because Lily was more beautiful than her, but because she seemed a bit cold, just like Emily. If Emily didn't like her and didn't accept her, She didn't mind because Emily was just his sister, who they probably wouldn't interact much with. Lily, however, was different. They were sisters and were going to stay together. Moreover, given how much Max seemed to care about and love her, she would probably become his main wife.

If she didn't accept them, things could become difficult for them because they knew how harem usually worked.

Claire, on the other hand, was completely calm, or at least she wasn't as nervous as Sera. Just as she had told Max, she really didn't care about anything else as long as Max took care of her and Kevin. If Lily didn't like her, and made things difficult for her, so be it. She only aimed to please Max and Max alone.

Max smiled at the duo, and introduced Lily, "She is Lily, my first woman."

Chapter 632: Pauline

While his words put a small, happy smile on Lily's face, they made Sera even more nervous.

It was then something clicked in her mind as she frowned, 'What's going on? Why am I so nervous? Is it just because I'm worried she wouldn't treat me well?'

She knew this wasn't the case. It didn't take her more than a split second to realize the true reason—she was worried, worried that Max might not love her the same as Lily.

Realizing this, she took a deep breath and thought, 'It doesn't matter whether he loves her more than me or not, as long as he sincerely loves me and I love him.'

This was the reason she gave Riva when she told her he had more women, and it still held true.

Immediately, all her nervousness vanished, and she smiled at Lily.

"Hello, Lily. I'm Sera. I'm sure Sir Max has already told you about me."

Lily looked at her up and down before she also smiled and nodded, "Indeed, he has. Seeing you, I can see why he likes you even though it hasn't been long since you two met."

Sera took the compliment, and thanked her, "Thank you, Sister Lily. But compared to me, you are a lot more beautiful."

Lily didn't understand but Max did what she meant by the last part. She was saying, 'We have something between us beyond beauty and other things.'

He smiled at her and nodded.

Lily also smiled politely before turning to look at Claire, "You must be sister Claire. It's very nice to meet you."

Claire didn't mind that she praised Sera but not her and smiled, "It's very nice to meet you too, Mi... sister Lily."

After introductions, the trio started telling each other about themselves, their experiences and how they met Max to familiarize themselves to each other.

Max didn't try to involve himself in the ladies talk and calmly listened.

Soon, a few hours passed. Then suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

"Sir Max, Patriarch has invited you and your friend for dinner in half an hour." Vani's voice was heard.

Max yawned, which earned him some glares, and said, "Alright ladies, we are going for dinner in 30 minutes. Go get ready."

"Sir Max, it won't be appropriate if I join you all since I wasn't invited. So—"

Before Max could say anything, Lily grabbed her hand in hers and shook her head, "You are one of us now, sister Sera. So, of course, you'll join us. Or could it be that you still think of yourself as an outsider."

"No. It's not that. I just—" "Then it's decided." Lily said, silencing her.

...

Half an hour later, everyone gathered once again.

Emily really didn't want to come but Lily insisted, so she reluctantly agreed. Max tried to talk to her too but she just gave half-hearted replies causing him to smile bitterly and stop.

After that, the group followed Vani and Renu and arrived at Mike's mansion where Mike's butler, an elderly man in a black and white suit, was waiting for them.

"Master Max, and the rest of you, welcome!" He greeted them with a polite bow.

Max and others nodded in greeting.

"Lord Patriarch is awaiting your presence in the dining hall. Please follow me." The butler said before glancing at Vani and Renu, "Lord Patriarch would be happy if you two also came over."

Renu was about to nod but Vani shook her head, "It's fine, Sir Jack. We don't want to be a bother."

Saying this, she bowed slightly and retreated with Renu.

...

When the group entered the dining hall, they saw four people.

Mike was seated on the head seat at the rectangular dining table. On his right side was a middle-aged, gentle looking lady, and on his left side was a man who looked quite similar to him. Beside the lady sat a stern looking girl in a green dress. Mike rose to his feet when he saw them, and smiled, "Thank you for coming, everyone. Please take your seats."

"Thank you Patriarch!" Max nodded and took the seat opposite him.

Lily sat on his right side while Sera on his left. After that, others took their seats.

Apart from Max, Lily, Emily, Ray and Shasha, everyone else felt nervous sitting at the same table as Fuller Family's head. Despite being a Fuller herself, Sera was no exception, however she didn't show it on her face.

After they took seats, Mike sat down. He swept his gaze across everyone before stopping on Sera.

"Aren't you that child, Seraphina? Elder Riva's... attendant?"

Sera rose to her feet and respectfully answered, "Yes, patriarch."

"Haha, sit down. Don't be so formal." Mike laughed. He then introduced the people beside him.

The middle-aged lady was his wife, the man was his son and the girl in green was his daughter, Pauline.

After taking a good look at Pauline, who Mike wanted him to marry, Max introduced Lily and others.

While the maids served them mana rich spirit fruits, magic beast meat, and other delicacies, Mike glanced at Lily and said, "I couldn't take a good look at her in the morning, but this child is really beautiful."

Max smiled, looking at Lily and said, "She is indeed."

Lily felt a blush creep on her cheeks when she felt his gaze, but controlled herself and gave Mike a polite smile.

Mike then glanced at Sera and said, "No wonder you rejected my proposal. It turns out you already have someone from my family in your eyes."

Max knew he was saying this just for saying's sake. So, he didn't bother to respond to it.

After having dinner, Max asked, "Patriarch Fuller, now are you going to tell me how you plan to send us out of the city?"

Immediately, the mood shifted and became sombre.

"Pauline will tell you. She is in charge of arranging everything." Mike said, rising to his feet. "Now, I have something urgent to do. So, please excuse me."

Saying this, he walked out of the hall. His son and wife followed suit after giving them a courtesy nod.

After they left, Pauline snapped her fingers and the maids swiftly arrived and cleaned the table.

She then looked at Max, her eyes narrowing as she asked, "So, you rejected me, huh?"

Chapter 633: Emily's Rage

Lily looked at Max, wondering what she meant by that.

Obviously, he hadn't thought this was important so he hadn't told her about Mike's first condition to her.

Emily, who had seemed uninterested in everything until now, looked at Pauline up and down before closing her eyes, her expression softening just a little.

Not knowing how to answer, Max gave Pauline an awkward look while cursing Mike.

'Damned old man, was there a need to tell her about this?'

Seeing he wasn't willing to say anything, Pauline shifted her gaze to Sera and sneered, "You knew her before? Did my old man really think I would really believe that?"

Seeing how she seemed to be angry about it, Max realized something.

'Mike definitely knows of his daughter's temper. Since she was left in charge of helping us leave the city, he wouldn't tell her about my rejection as it would create tension between us... unless he wanted that.'

He shook his head, 'But I doubt that's the case.'

'Then it could only mean someone else told her or she already knew Mike would ask me to marry her in exchange for helping us. Only if I rejected this offer, would he give me the alternate deal.'

Max wanted to rub his temples. 'Why did you put her in charge when you knew she was aware of my rejection?'

Pauline, unaware and uncaring of his thoughts, looked at Lily, Claire and Emily before scoffing, "Still, it's a good thing you didn't agree. Seeing how much of a womanizer, and pervert you are, I would have been the one to reject you."

While Max didn't mind her words, the ladies' furrowed their brows, including Emily.

Lily, with an expressionless look on her face, said in a glacial tone, "Miss Pauline, I understand your ego is wounded because he rejected you. But I request you to mind your words and speak with some respect."

"Oh?" Pauline looked at Lily in surprise, "You don't agree he is a womanizer and pervert?"

Lily's eyes glinted with a cold light. But just as she was about to respond... "What if he is, and what if he is not? Why does it matter to you now?" Emily coldly interjected, "You weren't asked to talk about these useless things. Come to the point and tell us about how the Fuller family is planning to send us away."

Pauline, unphased, shifted her gaze to her and looked at her thoughtfully, causing Emily to narrow her eyes.

After a moment of silence, she said with a strange look in her eyes, "Let me guess, you also like this guy, but he doesn't like you back? Is that why you are so grumpy?"

Boom!

As soon as these words left her mouth, Emily's Mana erupted out, sharp wind shredding the table cover into pieces.

"You want to DIE?" She growled.

While this display of strength cowed Claire, Little Ruo, Little Ruo's grandfather, and even Ray, Pauline was unphased. Not only that, her expression became a blend of teasing, mockery and full of provocation as she challenged, "Die? Do you even dare to lay a hand on me?"

Max had been indifferent until now, but when he heard these words, his expression fell. The same was true for Lily and even Sera.

The one who the words were directed to, Emily, didn't even hesitate for even a split second before she activated her movement skill and disappeared from the place before appearing behind Pauline with a gust of wind.

Her silver sword coated with a large amount of concentrated Wind Elemental mana slashing toward her neck, clearly aimed to decapitate her.

Pauline's eyes widened in shock when she saw this. Not even for a second had she thought Emily would dare to attack for her real, and that too with the intent to kill.

Despite that, however, there was no fear in her eyes.

Bang!

Right as the blade was an inch away from her neck, there was a muffled bang before a figure appeared next to Emily and gripped her hand, stopping the attack.

Emily glared at Max, who had stopped her, and thundered.

"LET GO!"

Max looked deep in her eyes, and said, "Calm down."

Emily glared at him for a few moments before she harrumphed, and dispersed her mana. Then, she pulled her hand out of his grip and directly walked out of the hall.

"Tsk! Tsk! She is a feisty one, hm? Your tastes are really varied." Pauline smirked as she watched her leave.

Lily also rose to her feet, turned around and left. Claire glanced at Sera before she also left. After that, Ray, Shasha, Little Ruo's duo and in the end, Shasha also walked out.

After they left, Max placed a hand on Pauline's shoulder, and said in an incomparably calm voice, "Miss Pauline, it would be for the best if you didn't try to provoke us."

"Oh? Why is that?" Pauline asked, her voice indifferent.

"Because..."

Crack!

As he said the first word, he pressed down his hand, causing her shoulder bone to crack.

While Pauline winched in pain, he continued.

"...If you do that, I'll get angry. And if I get angry, unless you have King Mages as bodyguards, you might die."

Saying this, he removed his hand from her shoulder, and glanced behind her, "You can ask her whether what I said is true or not."

"Huh?" Pauline forgot the pain and humiliation for a second when she heard him, a bad feeling arising in her heart.

She hurriedly looked back and saw her bodyguard, a mid-stage Five Star Mage lying on the ground, blood flowing down her lips.

Her eyes widening, she shouted in worry, "Aunt Su!!".

"Don't worry, she is alright. Those are some minor injuries." Max's indifferent voice sounded in her ears, but she ignored it and rushed over to her.

"Cough! He is right, Little Paul. I'm alright." Aunt Su coughed as she slowly sat up.

She then looked at Max and lightly bowed her head toward him, a hint of fear deep in her eyes, "I apologize on her behalf. Please forgive her. She had no ill intent behind her words and was just fooling around with you all."

Chapter 634: Three

After a while, the trio had moved into another room. Max was seated on a sofa facing Pauline, and Aunt Su, who had an awkward look on her face.

She had just finished telling him that Pauline indeed had no ill intent behind her words. Her father was monogamous, and her grandfather was the same. So, when she saw other people who had multiple wives, or multiple men for that matter, she would become curious if they loved each other as much as his mother and father, and his grandmother and grandfather loved each other, or were together just for benefits or status.

"So, you just wanted to test us?" Max said as he gave her a look that made Pauline fume in embarrassment.

"Yes." She glared at him, "But I hadn't expected her and you to react so violently. No one else had acted the same even if I said even meaner things to them."

As she said this, she subconsciously touched her shoulder blade that had now recovered thanks to Aunt Su's healing potion.

Max just shook his head at this, not wanting to indulge her any longer. He then said, "Tell me what's the plan? How are you going to send us out of the city?"

Pauline snorted, not liking his dismissive attitude. Although she was at fault, she had already apologized and now wanted him to do the same for attacking her. But he clearly had no such intention, which made her grit her teeth in frustration.

However, when Aunt Su nudged her, she took a deep breath and said, "Until a few days, the people our and our neighbor kingdoms had sent were enough to stop the demons from attacking the kingdoms en masse.

However, as more and more demon armies arrived, those small groups of people can't stop them.

Since the demons have several King rank demons leading them, our kingdoms can't do much even if all of our King Rank Mages move out. Ha!"

Pauline scoffed when she said the last part which made him raise his brows.

Aunt Su glared at her, making her compose herself and continue, "The central plains' forces already know this situation and their people will arrive here in two days if they are not intercepted by the demons on the way, which unfortunately has been happening a lot for the past few days.

It seems the demons are really serious this time."

She thoughtfully muttered, causing Aunt Su to sigh and say, "Little Paul, Focus!"

"Ah, sorry." Pauline snapped back to her senses and continued. "So, as I was saying, if nothing goes wrong, they will arrive in two days and will stay for a day in the city.

Then, they will take all mages who have registered themselves with them to the battlefield."

"Now, the plan is simple. We just need you to get recruited and have you there when they leave. Once you are with them, no one, not even the King Azaroth himself, would dare to stop you from leaving the city."

Max nodded in understanding but kept silent, urging her to continue.

"Although the plan is simple, once other noble families and the Royal family realize it, which I'm sure they will, if they have not already, they will do everything to stop you from registering, let alone letting you be present for the roll call."

"So, what are you going to do about it?" Max asked,

"Well, as my father may have already told you, while we can do everything it takes to ensure your safety if you are within our estate, once you step outside, we won't be able to do it. Therefore, we have to resort to other methods..."

Saying this, she took out three metal masks and threw them toward him. Max caught them and immediately felt a soothing, icy chill.

"These three masks are my grandma and grandpa's most cherished creations. Once you drop a few drops of your blood essence on them, and inject some of your mana and aura, they'll be bound to you. Then, when you activate them, they'll change your facial features, your mana and aura signature, making sure no one can recognise you."

Pauline looked at the masks in his hand with obvious reluctance before saying.

"However, those at the peak of the King realm or higher can see through its disguise. Also, we only have these three, not enough for all of you."

Max felt the masks and compared them to the [Mask of Terra] he bought from the system shop for Amara. These were obviously of much lower quality and level, but it was still quite amazing for her grandparents to forge something like them.

'They are a family of weaponsmiths alright.'

He put the masks away and stood up as he said, "Give your father my thanks. I will try to heal as many of your family members as I can in the next three days."

Saying this, he turned around and was about to walk out when Pauline called out.

"Wait!"

"Hm? What is it?" He asked, turning around.

Pauline looked at strangely and asked, "You don't doubt we have more of these masks but aren't giving them to you to keep your friends here?"

Aunt Su smiled wryly and shook her head at her question.

Max also smiled and said, "Now I can believe what your Aunt Su had said. You really had no ill intention."

Saying this, he left the room, leaving a frowning Pauline.

She looked at Aunt Su and asked with an uncertain look on her face, "Aunt Su, what did he mean by that?"

Aunt Su patted her head, "From your question just now, he must have realized how pure your heart is. That's why he said that."

"But why do I feel as if he had just looked down on me?" Pauline asked. "You are overthinking this, Miss Pauline." Aunt Su forced a smile.

...

When Max returned, everyone was waiting for him in Emily's house.

After he told them everything, he put the masks on the table. "With these, only three of us can leave."

While Emily furrowed her brows, displeased the Fuller family, Ray and Shasha became worried. With Emily and Lily here, they knew they wouldn't be the ones to use them.

Chapter 635: It was...

Ten Minutes Later... Max's Guest House...

Creak!

The house's wooden door creaked open, and Max and Sera, hand in hand, walked inside.

Right before closing the door, Max looked at the Twins and said, "Instead of staying outside all night, why don't you two come and rest inside?"

Max had no hidden intention behind his words, which Sera seemed to understand and also said, "Yes, Elder Vani and Elder Renu, please come inside."

Renu smiled at Sera before giving Max an ugly look, "No, we'll be fine outside."

"Yes, we wouldn't want to disturb you two." Vani agreed with a calm look but her words made Sera blush.

"Alright then. Have a good night!" Max said and slammed the door shut before wrapping his hand around Sera's slender waist and pulling her into his chest.

"Kya~" Sera yelped at his sudden action.

...

Outside, Renu gritted her teeth, "That bastard! How could he entrap little Sera?"

Vani shook her head, "Did you not notice? She is with him by choice. She loves him."

Renu glared at her, "How could she fall in love with him when they had met just today? He has clearly done something—"

"Alright. Let's not worry about it and leave it to Elder Riva." Vani said, stopping her from rambling.

...

"S-Sir Max..." She nervously looked up at him.

"When you blush like this, you look very beautiful..." Max said, leaning toward her face. Then as he placed a soft kiss on her lips, he whispered, "...and very appetizing!"

Sera's blush deepened when she heard this but her heart was fluttering.

Gathering her courage, she put her arms around his neck, looked into his eyes and whispered, "Thank you. I'm happy you like it."

"Like it? I love it." Max grinned and lifted her in princess carry before rushing to the nearby room. Although it would be fun to tease the Twins by making out right next to the door, he knew Sera wouldn't be comfortable and he also wouldn't like that. What if some man heard her sweet moans when passing by? Unacceptable!

...

A few seconds later, they were inside the room, on the bed. Max was lying beneath and Sera was on top as they kissed and Max explored her body.

After kissing for a while, Sera pulled her head back and asked, "Sir Max, are you sure sister Claire won't mind it?"

Max nodded as he caressed her lower lip with his thumb before kissing it, "Yeah. Don't worry about it and focus. Otherwise I would have to punish you a little."

He said, giving one of her buttocks a tight squeeze.

"Mm~"

Sera let out a moan, a mix of pain and pleasure.

Though he had decided to spend the night with Claire to celebrate their new relationship, after finding out they only had three days and if he was unlucky, just two, he decided to postpone the celebration and focus on obtaining Nascent Energy, which he needed not only to heal other Fullers, but also to increase his cultivation.

Since Sera would give him the most Nascent Energy out of his three women here due to her strange bloodline, he decided to spend these three nights, and as much time of the days as he could, with her.

Of course, if Lily or Claire liked to join in, he would accept them with open arms. In fact, after telling Claire about his decision, he had told her she could join them if she wanted. Unfortunately, Claire refused, stating she couldn't leave Kevin alone in the night. This was an excuse, of course. But since she wasn't comfortable joining them, he didn't insist.

Sera gave him a complaining look, which in fact was one of anticipation and invitation to do what he liked, and softly kissed his lips.

Max grinned and while kissing her, he grabbed her buttocks tightly and started grinding his already hard dragon against her pelvis.

Sera flinched when she felt the hard hotness and her newly deflowered pussy tingled.

After giving him the best tongue kiss she could, she raised her head and asked, "Um, sir Max, I have a request."

"Oh, tell me." Max asked with interest as he switched positions, making her lie on her back while he came on top of her.

"I also want to register and go with you to the battlefield." Immediately after she said this, she watched Max frown, so she hurriedly added, "No one knows you are my... man. So, they won't pay any attention to me. I can also stay away from you until we leave the city."

They had already decided who would use the masks and leave the city.

Claire, Kevin, Little Ruo and her grandfather were too weak to go to the battlefield even as tagalongs non fighters. Since he didn't want to leave Lily behind after meeting her after such a long time, and also because she was the second strongest, she would be the one to use one of the masks. Second would be Emily and last was he, himself.

Needless to say, Ray and Shasha weren't happy about being left behind in a hostile human city, especially Shasha, but they reluctantly accepted the situation. To calm them, Max assured them that he would return and take them out of the city as soon as possible. Although he didn't say it out loud to them, he believed it wouldn't take him more than a month before he could return and take them away without anyone in the city being able to stop him. Why would he think he could become strong enough to render the three noble families and even the Royal family helpless in just a month?

He obviously couldn't have sex on the battlefield and increase his cultivation. Well, he could since there would be a lot of, cough, hot demonesses, like Amara. He could just

capture them and do the deed and no one would object, but however tempting the idea may be, he didn't plan to do it.

So, what exactly was he relying on?

Well, it was something he thought he had lost. It was...

Chapter 636: Kill Energy [1]

It was the Kill Points.

The reason he planned to go to the battlefield was because he wanted to rely on the Kill Points to increase his cultivation as rapidly as he could to increase his chances of survival in this demon invasion, and also to take revenge against the Count Wiley, the Dalton and Royal family who forced Ashton to use that sacrificial method to save his family.

So, when the system went dormant, he didn't know what to do. The only reason he continued the journey to the Royal capital instead of returning to the Ninam city was because he hoped to refine his fighting skills on the battlefield and let Emily and others do the same.

But this changed today when he had sex with Sera.

The feeling he got from his bloodline that not only she would give him a lot of Nascent Energy, but also give him a nice surprise was true.

An hour before healing Sophie...

Annnngghhhh~

Arrgghh!

Sera and Max's moans echoed in the room as they climaxed together.

Max kissed her lips and laid on top of her, his little brother still nestled in her cave.

Just like Sera, he was also enjoying the after when a look of pleasant surprise appeared on his face.

Just now, as his Yang Energy merged with her Pure Yin Energy under the influence of his bloodline, he realized the amount of Nascent Energy that was created was way more than he had expected to get from her. To compare, it was almost a few dozen times more than what he got from Amara for the first time. Sure, Amara was just a high-

stage Three Star Demon at the time while Sera was a peak Four Star Mage, the difference shouldn't have been this exaggerated.

Still, at the moment he was too excited from taking the lovely Sera's virginity and making her his woman to care about it.

So, he just thought, 'No wonder my bloodline was so attracted to her.' and threw the matter to the back of his mind.

However... In the next moment, his brows shot up because he barely received ten percent of it.

'What's going on?'

Perplexed by the situation as he should have received all of it rather than just a small part of it, he used his Bloodline Sense and scanned her body.

'Hm? She has a dormant bloodline?' He thought, finding her bloodline. When he sensed more carefully, his expression fell because he realized although her bloodline was still dormant, it was slowly consuming her lifeforce, which was very strange.

From what he knew, a dormant bloodline shouldn't be able to affect someone.

'...Or maybe they can?'

A moment later, his eyes widened because he found something even more strange, and shocking.

Her bloodline... it was rapidly absorbing the Nascent Energy, something it shouldn't have been able to do under the watch of his Lust Overlord's bloodline.

'What's going on here?' His brows knit together. Fortunately, with his face on her side and with her being lost in the afterglow of her first sex ever, Sera didn't notice.

After thinking for a moment, he realized there could be only two possible reasons why her bloodline could take possession of the Nascent Energy from his bloodline.

First, if it was stronger than his bloodline, which... he could confidently say it was not.

Although when it awakened, it would be quite powerful, almost on the same tier as Leticia's Godly Witch Bloodline, it still wouldn't be able to overpower his bloodline. So, he dismissed this possibility.

'Then this could only mean... my bloodline is letting it?'

His face turned blank. Although he phrased it that way, he was pretty sure unlike the system, his bloodline had no consciousness.

With that said, however, it had its own... instincts. 'Maybe letting it absorb the Nascent Energy would be somehow beneficial to me?' He wondered.

Just then, Thump!

Her bloodline finished absorbing the last bit of the Nascent Energy. Then, it pulsed like a heart beat.

Boom!

Following that, it exploded with a massive amount of Pure Yin Energy, which seemed even purer than what he got from taking her virginity.

Almost simultaneously, his bloodline pulsed, his hormones surged and he released a big spurt of his Yang essence inside her.

'Good thing I didn't pull out.' He couldn't help but chuckle.

Then, as both energies merged, a large amount of Nascent Energy, which strangely felt even purer if it was possible, was produced. And unlike the last time, her bloodline only absorbed less than ten percent while the rest surged into his body through his shaft.

He was about to direct it toward his dantian and store it in there just like he had been doing after the system went dormant, when he realized his bloodline was rapidly absorbing it.

And strangely, as it absorbed more and more, his senses were getting overwhelmed. Then suddenly... Everything went blank. When he regained his senses, he found himself in a world of crimson and pink color.

In front of him, a long coiling chain stood vertically. Sometimes, it seemed just a few meters tall and at other times it seemed to stretch from the ground and to the sky to the point he was unable to see its end.

However, what had attracted his full attention was five... or four illusory seals on it as the bottom most seal seemed to have been forced open.

'These are my bloodline locks?' He thought,

The moment he laid eyes on them, he instinctively knew these were his bloodline locks and the seal at the bottom was the first seal he had coincidentally opened when breaking through to the Four Star realm.

Now, the second seal was slowly shedding its illusory form, gaining substance and becoming real as more and more Nascent Energy poured into it.

Ba-Dum!

Ba-Dum!

As he watched the seal absorb the energy, his heart started racing in excitement.

Unfortunately... A moment later, the Nascent Energy ran out, and the seal returned to its illusory form.

Immediately after that, his consciousness left the strange world and returned to his body.

...

Chapter 637: Kill Energy [2]

Realizing he could use the Nascent Energy to break open his bloodline locks, he had become very excited.

Opening the first lock had increased his bloodline energy capacity by several folds, gave him a powerful Bloodline Ability (The Finger Attack), increasing his battle power by a lot.

Not only that as it also enabled him to sense his women's location no matter where they were, and gave him the Bloodline Sense... both of which were very useful in their own way.

So, how could he not be excited about unlocking the second lock, especially when he had a guess what its reward was going to be? When he observed the seals, he managed to sense the second seal which was most likely because Nascent Energy was saturating it and making it tangible. He thought like this because he couldn't sense the upper three seals at all.

Anyway, when he observed the second seal, though very vague, he sensed something familiar. He hadn't realized why it gave him a familiar feeling at that moment, but after thinking for a few hours now, he realized the feeling the second seal gave him was very similar to the feeling he got whenever he killed someone and the system gave him the Kill Points.

'Don't tell me once I break the second seal, I'll be able to extract Kill Points from the enemies I kill?'

This thought had sent shivers of uncontrollable excitement down his spine.

When the system went dormant, although he had gotten the complete Lust Overlord Bloodline, he had thought he had suffered a big loss because no matter how extraordinary the Lust Overlord Bloodline was, it couldn't compare to the system.

And it was indeed true. Not to mention anything else, it couldn't give him Kill Points upon killing the enemies, convert them into the Lust Points/Nascent Energy to increase his cultivation, something which he was relying on when he left the Ninam city for the battlefield.

The system's absence had almost made him fall into depression and he wanted to turn around and return to the Ninam city as he could no longer complete his main goal. The only reason he kept marching toward the capital was because of Emily. Apart from protecting him, the reason she had chosen to risk her life by coming with him was to refine her fighting skills, and gain battle experience, which was going to become invaluable in these chaotic times.

Now, after realizing he might be able to extract the Kill Points on his own after breaking the second lock, he felt very lucky and happy that he didn't return.

...

"Sir Max?" Sera's voice brought him out of his thoughts.

He looked at her, and realized she was waiting for his decision. So, he shook his head, "No, you can't go."

Sera's face fell. "Why? You think I will be in danger there?"

"Yes." Max nodded, "Despite being a peak Four Star Mage, you aren't strong—"

"How do you know that? You haven't even seen me fighting? Don't think I'm weak just because my body is weak." Sera interrupted him,

Seeing how stubborn she was being, Max sighed and pecked her lips, "Alright. If you can beat, no last five minutes against Emily, I won't stop you from joining us."

"Promise?" Sera asked,

"Yeah."

As soon as he nodded, Sera's eyes shone.

Noticing this, Max asked in surprise, "You saw her attack Pauline, right? Despite seeing how strong she is, you are confident in beating her?"

Sera's petal-like lips curled up into a sly smile as she shook her head, "Beat her, I don't think so. But I'm confident I can last against her for five minutes."

Immediately after, she giggled, "You can't go back on your words now. You promised."

Seeing her confidence, Max thought he was too hasty to promise.

'It seems I have to tell Emily not to underestimate her.' Thinking this, he grinned at her, "It seems I have to punish you for deceiving me."

"Ah, what do you—" Sera blushed when she understood his meaning. Whoosh!

Before she could react, he had practically ripped their clothes and sent them flying.

"Kya~"

Sera cried out in surprise and was about to cover her breasts and close her legs when he grabbed her hands and put a knee between her legs.

"I have already seen your everything. So, there is nothing to be embarrassed about." He said, his eyes scanning her naked form.

Feeling his appreciative gaze, Sera felt even more shy, but also happy.

She timidly met his gaze and asked even as her face turned completely red, "Y-You like what you see?"

Seeing her like this, Max felt his little brother throb in excitement.

Inhaling a deep breath of her scent, he lowered his body slightly, pressing his harder than iron cock against her puffy mound, grabbed a handful of her breast in one hand and kissed her lips, his tongue slithering inside her mouth.

"Mm~"

Sera closed her eyes, her hand circling around back as she immersed herself in his kiss, while her little sister tingled and became wet, feeling his hot, hard thing rub her pelvis.

After kissing her until she was out of breath, he pulled back, took another look at her body before saying, his eyes burning with a strong desire to mate, "I don't just like what I see, I love it."

Her chest heaving, she gave him a smoldering look and said, "Then take me."

Both of them were beyond excited. So, nodding wordlessly, Max grabbed his bulging and hot cock, put it on her dripping wet entrance, and lowered his hips.

"Ahhnn~"

A sweet, ecstatic moan escaped Sera's lips as his cock slid past her folds and entered her depths.

"Argh~ It's amazing~"

Max groaned, feeling her slick, squishy and tight muscles gently wrap around him and squeezing him tightly.

Looking into her eyes, he slowly pulled back before thrusting in again, then again and again.

"Ahnng~ Mmn~ Nnnngh~"

Sera's sweet moans filled the room, stocking Max's lustful fires more and more.

Chapter 638: Count Wiley

A Few Hours Earlier...

In a small villa in the eastern part of the Royal Capital, Arasia Family territory, a middle aged man with silver hair and eyes was pacing about, his expression dark.

"How could that bastard become so strong when he was mana crippled until half a year ago?" He muttered, his eyes flashing.

This man was none other than Count Wiley.

After the incident at the Garfield family, he took his family and joined the Dalton family that then came to the Royal Capital, to the Arasia family.

As Max had guessed, it was indeed him who had contacted the Fuller husband and wife to kill Max and bring him his spatial ring. In exchange, he had promised to ensure their safety when the Kingdom fell to the demons and gave them a safe passage to the central plains where they could start a new life.

Unfortunately, his plan failed and the duo died.

Suddenly, he recalled his son telling him that he was beaten by one of Ashton's sons when he went to the Claymore town.

He hadn't paid it any attention at the time since he knew his son was useless.

"Now that I think about it, those two wouldn't dare to beat him since they knew he was my son, nor would they allow that third kid to hurt him."

Sigh!

He sighed in regret.

"If I had paid it some attention at the time, I would've realized this and... I would've acted to snatch whatever fortune he had found. What a waste!"

Then, his face fell and he hissed through gritted teeth, "Those greedy bastards! They hid it from me so they could snatch his fortune for themselves, huh? How pathetic!"

Seeing how Max was fine and had progressed so much, he knew those two didn't succeed in their little scheme.

After cursing them for a while, he calmed down, his eyes flickering in thought.

Then, he took out his communication crystal, and sent someone a message, "Find any information you can find about a blue haired boy who is currently in the Fuller estate."

Ten minutes later, his communication crystal buzzed.

When he heard the message, his expression turned gloomy once again.

Crunch!

He clenched his palm, shattering the communication crystal in pieces.

After that, he shouted, "Bring me that damned informant."

Just as he shouted, a hollow laughter resounded and his Villa's door swung open to allow a man in a golden brocade robe entry.

"Haha, what got you so angry, my friend?"

Count Wiley's eyes widened in realization as he asked, "That informant... you sent him to me?"

The man in golden robes, Dean, the Dalton Family head and his brother in law, grinned, "What informant?"

Count Wiley's eyes blazed with a dangerous light.

"You dare play with me?"

Even as he said this, his mana sense flared and he scanned the area around his Villa.

Dean gave him a mocking look and said, "Don't be afraid. It's just me."

He then walked over and sat on the sofa before pouring himself a glass of wine.

Taking a sip, he smacked his lips, "As expected of one of four great noble families. Despite the current situation, they don't forget to treat their guests well. Here, come, sit and drink. It's good."

Count Wiley looked at him suspiciously before closing the door with a wave of his hand. He then walked over, sat in front of him, looked him in the eyes and asked in a grave voice.

"Why did you do that?"

"Did what?" Dean asked, casually sipping the wine.

Count Wiley's silver eyes flashed. He really wanted to murder him, but controlled himself. First, he wasn't sure he could kill him without using his [Witch's Destruction Talisman] since Dean was a little stronger than him, at the peak of Four Star while he was just at the high stage of Four Star. Furthermore, he was sure to have some lifesaving trump cards.

Second, he didn't want to be hunted down by the Dalton Matriarch and the Arasia family.

Taking a breath, he said, "Let's not play this game, shall we?"

"Just tell me why did you send that informant, and most importantly, why didn't you tell me how strong he was?"

Dean finished the glass, put it down on the table and reclined back on the sofa as he said, "Would you believe me if I said I just took a shot in the dark?"

Wiley's eyes flashed, and he let out a defeated sigh. Then he heard Dean continue, "When I found out the guy who created such a big scene was the son of Ashton Garfield, I thought he might have the thunder sword."

"However, I couldn't be sure about it. So, I thought and realized, if someone other than the Garfield Family could know where the sword was, it could only be you since you were after it for such a long time."

Saying this, he looked at him, his lips curling up, "And I was right. He indeed has the sword because as soon as you found out he was in the Fuller family, you had those two attack him. Since the kid isn't your enemy like his father, it's very less likely you would attack him so decisively if he didn't have the sword. Isn't that right?"

Wiley remained silent, but his thoughts were rapidly flickering.

Meanwhile, Dean continued his monologue, "I have to say, you have impressed me yet again. Even as the Dalton family's head, I don't have any connections in the Fuller family, but you, a small Count has. Truly amazing!"

"I also wonder how you managed to convince those two to risk their life for you."

After thinking for a while, Wiley realized he could do nothing about the situation now.

The only thing that gave him some consolation was the fact Dean didn't seem to have told anyone else about it.

If Arasia and the Royal family had found out that he knew where the thunder sword was and he was planning to get it for himself...

Just thinking about what would have become of him sent chills down his spine.

Chapter 639: Ashton's Changes

Still, he couldn't scold himself and sigh in regret,

'Ha! My greed had blinded me. I should have at least tried to find why that kid was in the Fuller estate before taking action.'

But since there was no use in crying over the spilled milk, he looked at Dean who seemed to want to keep talking and asked,

"What do you plan to do now?"

Instead of answering, Dean just stared at him.

Wiley stared back, meeting his gaze.

After a few seconds, Dean asked, "Before I tell you that, I need to know if you are sure he had the thunder sword."

Wiley straightened his spine, and secretly took out the [Witch's Destruction Talisman] before nodding, "Yes. I'm sure."

Hearing this, Dean grinned, "Good. As for what we are going to do..." While speaking, he stood up and respectfully bowed toward the door.

Swoosh!

Right at that moment, the doors flung open and a stern looking older lady, giving off a strong presence walked in.

Count Wiley jumped to his feet, his grip on the talisman tightening as he cautiously stared at her... the Dalton Matriarch, ready to risk it all.

Meanwhile, Dean finished his words, "... my Matriarch would tell us."

Helen, the Dalton Matriarch, nodded at Dean, allowing him to stand properly before glancing at Count Wiley.

Noticing his nervousness, she faintly smiled, "There is nothing to worry about, Wiley. You are a family member and we don't harm our own family."

Wiley wanted to scoff at this. Sure his sister was Dean's wife, but he knew if benefitted them, Dean, no, even his sister wouldn't hesitate to kill him.

Still, he had no choice but to obediently nod his head. Helen then sat down and gestured for him to take his seat. But since Dean was standing, he didn't dare sit either.

"I'm fine like this, Lady Helen." He said before asking, "So what are we going to do... about the thunder sword."

Helen looked at him in silence for a moment before saying, "We can't compete with the four noble families and the Royal family. But if I believe we still have a very good chance in getting the Thunder Sword." As she said this, a serious expression appeared on her aged face, "Wiley, I'm going to give you a very important and dangerous task. You need to..."

Once she finished telling him what he needed to do, his expression turned ugly. But when she asked if he was willing to do it or not, he gritted his teeth and nodded.

"I'll do it, Lady Helen. Just... ensure my safety." "Of course." Helen nodded. She then got up and left without giving them a single glance more.

"We are together in this, brother. Don't worry." Dean walked over to him, patted his shoulder, and walked out of the Villa.

Ha!

Wiley stood unmoving for over ten minutes before he eventually took a deep breath, and loosened his grip of his talisman.

"I'll make sure we are..." He muttered, a ruthless light flashing in his eyes.

...

Somewhere near the Green Leaf Kingdom's main battlefield...

A haggard male figure was lying in an underground cavern.

The ground around him had turned dark red from the dry blood, his shredded clothes were colored crimson, save for some spots that indicated they were originally pristine white.

There was a ghastly wound on his chest, his hands and legs were deformed and his face white deathly pale.

If not for occasional twitches of his fingers and slowly rising and falling chest, anyone who saw him would think he was dead.

Cough!

Suddenly, his eyes opened and he hacked out a few mouthfuls of blood with pieces of internal organs mixed within.

After a while, he stopped coughing, and looked at the cavern's ceiling, his eyes glinting ominously,

"You lowlife... you'll regret it. I'll make you regret... cough, cough, ever being born!"

...

Ninam City... Garfield Mansion...

Esther, Amelia, Mina and Anna were gathered in a room, all of them sporting worried looks on their faces.

Mina glanced at Amelia and asked, "Did he not talk to you today either?"

Amelia, eyes red, tears threatening to fall, nodded, "Yeah. He... seems to have changed completely. He isn't as loving and caring... he has become too indifferent and distant."

Esther bit her lip when she heard her words while Mina sighed and her shoulders slumped.

Seeing this, Anna clapped her hands and said in a cheerful tone, "Don't worry mother, Aunt Esther, Aunt Mina... it should be temporary. He should return to his normal self soon."

The ladies just nodded at her words, clearly not believing them. Even Amelia, who always had a positive outlook at everything, was pessimistic.

After a while, Anna left the room and sighed, her bright eyes brimming with tears. "Why? Why is everything going wrong?"

Just a few days ago, when they gave Ashton [Drop of Life], he had completely recovered. Not only the situation caused by the [Devil Blood] reversed, even his cracked mana core had completely recovered and even his cultivation had completely solidified, and he could easily break through to the Four Star realm after a few days of rest.

They were very happy, thinking everything was going to be alright from now on.

But the next day when they woke up, their happiness turned into worry because Ashton seemed to have turned into a completely different person.

He stopped talking and stopped spending time with them. If he was sad or depressed, they would understand that he wasn't feeling well and that was why he wasn't talking to them.

But he was completely fine. Even more heart wrenching was the fact that every time they went to talk to him, he would be very indifferent and cold and would look at them as if they weren't his family but some strangers... or servants.

"It's all because of that accursed bloodline. If it hadn't awakened, he wouldn't have changed."

Anna gritted her teeth, and her eyes blazed with fury as the image of his now golden pupils flashed in her mind.