

Strongest Mage with the Lust system

Chapter 661: Targeted

A while ago...

The demon emperors' killing intent skyrocketed when they saw Max take out the Thunder Sword.

"He needs to die!" The demoness watching the battle play out with Wyomin uttered chillingly.

Then, she and the other demon emperor in front of Alton simultaneously turned to Wyomin and Alton. "Don't interfere, and let us kill him. In return, we will let you have his possessions and even his body as long as you give us his blood essence."

While Alton hesitated upon hearing this...

Boom!

Wyomin's aura flared and rapidly condensed into the aura sphere.

"I dare you to try."

The demoness' eyelids twitched seeing this, her killing intent intensifying. However, she didn't dare attack.

While the demons were stronger than ordinary human magus in the same realms thanks to their physiques, bloodlines, and strange abilities, she knew Wyomin was by no means ordinary, being a member of the Central Plains Alliance that had been stopping the demon race from returning to the mainland for several millennia.

Therefore, she turned her gaze to her companion, who was awaiting Alton's decision. If Alton agreed, she would go all out against Wyomin while he killed Max.

However, after a moment, Alton glanced at Max, his gaze flickering, and slowly shook his head. "You can forget about it."

The demon's face fell.

Boom!

Unlike the demoness, he couldn't control himself and immediately attacked Alton the moment he disagreed.

His expression impassive, Alton raised his hand and pointed at the demon.

Boom!

The demon felt an overwhelming power descend upon him, almost freezing his blood and mana circulation.

Immediately, the demon halted, and a look of shock appeared on his face that then turned into fear and then into anger.

"You are from that accursed family!" He growled.

Alton just shook his head with a faint smile on his face before turning his gaze toward Max.

'Blue hair and the Thunder Sword, huh?' He thought, an incomprehensible gleam flashing in his eyes.

...

On the battlefield, Max wasn't the only one who was slaughtering the Five Star demons. There were several other groups and some lone wolves like him too.

One of these people, who could single-handedly kill high-stage and even peak Five Star demons, was King Azaroth's younger sister, Martha Williams.

Dressed in her golden armor and wielding a long spear, she killed demons left and right. Her speed didn't decrease even a bit as she massacred several early, mid, and even high-stage Five Star demons.

Even when she faced peak Five Star demons, she would struggle just a bit before killing them, regardless of whether they had activated their bloodline ability or not.

The others in her group, although not as ferocious as her, were also capable of massacring the Five Star demons too if they were not high-stage or peak Five Star.

The man who had shouted at Max, uncle Armand, didn't hesitate to go head to head against even high-stage demons.

On the other side of the battlefield, a group of three was rampaging about... These three—two women and one man—from the Seidel family, although they weren't able to kill peak Five Star demons when fighting alone, when they joined forces, they would kill them after a short fight.

On the other side, a group of thirty Four Star Magus from the Arasia family were also slaughtering all the demons they could get their hands on, except the Five Star demons, who they didn't try to approach despite having such an overwhelming number of Four Star mages.

Just like them, from the Martell family, a young man who looked to be barely 20 was claiming the lives of demons without break. However, unlike others who had a flashy fighting style, he acted like an assassin. He would sneak up on the demons and slit their throats before piercing their heads.

From the beginning of the fight, he had assassinated the demons in all realms, from peak Three Star to high-stage Five Star, only leaving the peak Five Star demons alone.

Apart from them, there were a few others who didn't belong to any major family but were doing great, though they weren't able to kill as many Five Star demons.

Since Martha and others were even more dangerous than Max, having killed several more demons than him, why would the demon Emperors want to kill Max?

Just because of his extraordinary bloodline and Thunder Sword?

Yes, they were also the reasons, but if they weren't the only or the main reasons.

The main reason was that, unlike Maratha and others, who all were mid-to-peak Five Star magus, Max was just an early-stage Four Star mage. The potential danger he posed was much too great.

One should know that the war wasn't going to end in a few months but would most likely take years. If he didn't die, then with the War Temple's resources, he would only grow stronger. At that time, the damage he would cause them would be too enormous to ignore.

'This won't do.' The demoness thought and shouted.

"Retreat!"

Immediately, the demons stopped and turned to escape.

"Don't let them escape! Kill them!"

The humans cheered and started chasing them. But when the demon stopped and retaliated, more humans died, which made Alton order the human side to stop.

With that, this battle was over.

Up in the sky, the demon Emperors cast a glance at Max before leaving.

...

Max had just stopped after killing the demons when they retreated. He didn't find it strange since it was only natural in a large-scale war... until he felt two murderous gazes land on him for a second, causing him to freeze.

'This again...' He frowned.

He had felt these two gazes before, the first time when he killed O'mara and the second when he took out the Thunder Sword, and had already guessed they should be the demon Emperor supervisors.

'Just great!' He sighed, feeling his head hurt. Although they weren't able to target him personally with Alton and Wyomin here, he was sure the next time the demons attacked, he would be targeted.

Chapter 662: Don't Want You to DIE

After thinking for a while, he sighed, 'It's fine. Fighting against the demon race, I was going to become their enemy anyway. So, it doesn't matter if they pay a little more attention to me.'

The corner of his lips' twitched at his blatant attempt at lying.

'Forget it. Instead of being worried about the demons, I should be relieved Alton and Wyomin don't seem to covet my Thunder Sword, my bloodline, or Death Energy.'

He wasn't too worried about them coveting his bloodline to begin with because he was pretty sure they must have already seen bloodlines like his, capable of increasing one's battle power, in the Central Plains, the mecca of Magus.

However, the same wasn't true for the Death Energy and the Thunder Sword.

The worth and allure of the Thunder Sword were evident by the fact that a Monarch Rank family—the Thunder Family—coveted it so much that they didn't hesitate to annihilate his mother's family, another Monarch Rank family, though weakened.

Fortunately, apart from their shock and surprise, he felt no ill intent in their gazes when they previously looked at him.

Of course, they might be hiding their intentions, not wanting to take action against him with so many witnesses. Though his instincts told him that wasn't the case.

Again, even if it was... the fact they weren't willing to take action immediately was more than enough for him not to worry about it for the time being.

"Young master, what is it?"

Suddenly, Lily's worried voice pulled him out of his thoughts.

When he turned his head in the voice direction, he saw Lily and Sera looking at him with worried looks.

"It's nothing. Don't worry." He said, not wanting to worry them about it too.

However, both Lily and Sera's expressions hardened at his words.

Though they didn't say anything, the looks they gave him told him they knew he was worried about something and they had to know it.

Sigh!

He sighed and waved his hand, creating an isolation barrier around them.

"I revealed two things in the battles a while ago, one a unique energy, and the other this sword." He said, lifting the Thunder Sword.

The duo looked at the sword in confusion, but as they took a closer look at it, their brows furrowed, recognizing it wasn't an ordinary sword.

As for the unique energy, Lily thought he was talking about the Nascent Energy while Sera thought he had to reveal the enhanced version of his bloodline energy that he had used to heal Sophie.

"So you are worried someone will target you now?" Sera asked,

Max shook his head, making them sigh in relief. Then, just as they were about to ask what he was worried about then, Max said.

"I'm not merely worried. I know I will be targeted."

After hesitating for a second, he told them about the demon Emperors, how he felt their murderous gazes, and about his guess of how the demons were going to target him the next time.

The duo's expression turned grim when they heard all this.

Sera clenched her dainty fists tightly and lowered her head. "I'm sorry. I know you are more about us than yourself. If I had not come here, you wouldn't have been worried so much."

Swoosh!

Max grabbed her shoulders and pulled her into his embrace. After he felt her emotions had calmed down, he pulled her back and looked into her eyes. "There is no need to be sorry. You are my woman, so I have to worry. But if you don't want me to worry about you in the future too much, become stronger."

Sera silently nodded.

As for Lily, she didn't have an emotional breakdown like Sera, causing him to sigh in relief.

"Young master, can you give me some of the energy you used to wake me up?" She asked,

Max frowned, feeling a little suspicious. "Why do you need it?"

"I believe it can help me awaken my bloodline. Once I awaken it, my strength will increase, and I will be able to—"

"Shut up!"

Before she could finish, he shouted, interrupting her. His shout made Sera look at him in shock, but Lily's expression was unchanged.

"Unless we can find a way to stabilize both sides of your bloodline, I forbid you to try to awaken it." He said, his tone stern and final, leaving no room for argument.

Hearing this, Sera realized he had gotten angry for Lily's sake, not because of something else, which made her sigh in relief.

She didn't want his man to be so weak that he would start treating his loved ones differently when put under pressure.

Lily met his gaze, "Then how are you going to survive the next wave? You want me to watch you die? Sorry, young master. I can't do it."

She started sternly, but as she spoke, tears welled up in her eyes.

Max felt a pang of pain in his heart and was about to hug her to console her when his brows furrowed.

The next instant, a figure materialized within the barrier: "Sorry to interrupt you guys, but I have something important to talk about. I hope you don't mind my rude intrusion."

Lily and Sera were shocked when they saw who it was... Emperor Magus Wyomin.

Then, suddenly, they thought of something and put their guards up.

Wyomin frowned at this, but when she saw the sword in his hand, she realized why they were being so cautious and said, "I don't want his possessions, no matter how valuable they are, nor do I have some other ill intention in mind. So, you can be rest assured."

Max stored the sword and waved his hand, taking out four chairs, which made the ladies look at him strangely.

Ignoring their looks, he gestured for Wyomin to take a seat, "Let's sit down and talk."

After everyone sat down, he politely asked, "Please tell us what you want to talk about, Lady Wyomin." Wyomin looked at him, observing him for a second before saying, "I can see you are aware the demons are going to target you from now on. If you were just a genius mage who could fight across realms, I wouldn't have minded it much, but you are... extraordinary to say the least."

"Since you are better off alive on our side, humanity's side, I don't want you to die."

Hearing this, he asked in confusion and surprise, "You are going to help me?"

Chapter 663: Taking Charge

"I can't help you personally because of the rules, if that's what you are thinking." Wyomin said, clearing his confusion.

"Then?" Max asked, causing Wyomin to frown. "Can you please not interrupt me and listen?"

"I can do that." Max nodded, thinking both of them had the same personalities.

"Although I can't personally help you, what I can do is..." She slowly explained her plan to increase his chances of survival.

After a while, she disappeared from the place, appearing back in the sky.

Alton glanced at her from the distance with a questioning gaze, but Wyomin didn't bother to explain herself, making him frown.

But after thinking for a moment, he sighed and shook his head.

Swoosh!

As the bloodline barrier disappeared, Max, Lily, and Sera appeared in Pauline and Fullers' view, who were waiting for them.

Pauline looked the trio up and down before asking suspiciously, "What were you doing in there?"

Normally, Sera and even Lily would've felt embarrassed by such a question, but right now, both of their moods were sombre, so they just shook their heads.

"Nothing."

After saying this, they walked over to the Ice Dome, "We'll check up on sister Emily."

"What's up with them? Why do they look so serious? Did you guys fight?" Pauline asked him, watching the duo leave.

"No, they are fine. Don't worry." Max smiled, "Did you want anything?"

Pauline's expression turned serious when she heard this. Then, she took out a spatial ring and gave it to him.

"All the demon cores are in there." After he took the ring and checked the cores, she and the rest of the Fullers', even the almost half-dead elder Bajj, bowed deeply toward him.

"Thank you so much for helping us. If not for you, none of us might have survived. Thank you!"

Seeing this, Max realized Pauline had most likely told them he wasn't one of the Fullers.

Taking a deep breath, he removed his mask, revealing his appearance.

The moment he revealed his bloodline energy without a care when fighting against O'mara, the mask was rendered useless.

And being targeted by the demon Emperors and meeting Wyomin, he was no longer worried about the three noble families and the royal family.

"So, you were Sir Max all along." Elder Bajj tried to smile, only to wince in pain.

"Yes." Max nodded. "You all should know the reason why I had to hide my identity."

"Yes, sir Max. We know, and we don't mind." An early-stage Three Star mage voiced.

"Good. You all, please stand up. No need to thank me like this. Although I'm not a Fuller, we can be considered companions since we registered and left the city together. So, I only helped my companions; no need to think too much about it."

Max said, causing them to stop bowing and smile gratefully.

"With that said, I wonder if you are willing to follow my orders until we reach... no, until the War Temple is established." He asked, sweeping his gaze across everyone.

If he had asked this before the fight just now, they would surely not have agreed, but now they had no objections.

Still, they looked at elder Bajj and Pauline, the people who could make this decision.

Elder Bajj glanced at Pauline and said, "Young Miss, we'll do as you say."

"Hmph! Ungrateful people!" Pauline snorted, causing everyone to smile wryly.

She then looked at Max and straightforwardly agreed, "We'll follow your orders."

"Good." Max was satisfied by their attitudes and said, "Rest and heal yourselves. Also... bury your friends. I'm sorry I couldn't save them."

Saying this, he gave an apologetic bow. Everyone's expression turned solemn and sad.

After staying silent for a while, he walked over to elder Bajj and injected some of his bloodline energy into his body.

Although it could not be compared to Nascent Energy's healing effects, it was still very good compared to normal grade four healing pills. Moreover, it could enhance a person's natural healing and the healing pills' potency, significantly shortening the distance between the two.

Elder Bajj was first confused, thinking why he was grabbing his shoulder despite seeing it was injured, but when he felt Max's bloodline energy enter him, the demonic energy in his body disappeared and his wounds started healing faster.

"How marvelous!" Elder Bajj muttered in shock and amazement. Since the demonic energy belonged to the demons in the same realm as him, he could suppress it significantly and slowly expel it, but it would take a lot of time, especially because it had seeped deeply into his blood and organs.

He had thought he would only be able to completely get rid of it after the War Temple was set up.

Apart from being a sort of stronghold and exchange hub, the War Temple had another ability that contributed as much as anything else in the wars against the demons—its passive ability to expel the demonic energy.

If anyone who was infected with the demon energy stayed within the War Temple for a short while, the War Temple's unique force would expel it and aid in healing.

If Aria, the King Elf, Rima's master, hadn't met Max, she would have had no choice but to use the War Temples to get rid of the demonic energy corrupting her.

It had to be mentioned her case was more severe than Elder Bajj or Leo because the demonic energy corrupting her was the result of a peak Five Star demon's self-detonation of the demon core.

"Use your healing medicine now." Max said, removing his hand. He then went ahead and helped the rest of the Fullers, removing the demonic energy and leaving some of his bloodline energy in their bodies to expedite the healing process.

When he was done and was about to head to the Ice Dome, Pauline approached him, a stern look on her face, "Aren't you forgetting something?"

"What?" Max raised his brows.

Pauline's face darkened. "Me. You helped everyone but left me? Do you have no shame? Leaving a gentle lady like—"

Not wanting to hear her rant, he quickly patted her shoulder, removing the demonic energy and leaving the last bit of his bloodline energy.

"All good now?" He asked,

"Yeah. I'll forgive you this time, but don't make such a mistake again." Pauline nodded in satisfaction.

{2 Castles bonus--> 10 . Thank you very much The_Big_Dog_915! (3/10)}

Chapter 664: Preparation

"..."

Max watched her leave with a blank look on his face before he smiled.

"Such an interesting girl." He muttered before sighing, "What a pity!"

Then he also turned around and walked toward the Ice Dome.

Meanwhile, Elder Bajj watched him leave before looking at Pauline, who had sat down cross-legged on a nearby boulder, his eyes gleaming.

"It would be good if Young Miss could make him our family's son-in-law."

...

When he entered the Ice Dome, Sera was trying to make Emily drink a golden liquid.

Seeing she hadn't woken up, he sighed but was relieved when he noticed her wounds were healing steadily.

'Still, this won't do. She needs to recover and rest properly before we have to move again.'

Thinking this, he sat down cross-legged and took out the half-used mana crystal.

Looking at it, she sighed.

Though it seemed the mana crystals were great since only half of one had helped him recover around fifty percent of his bloodline energy, something that should've needed tens of thousands of mid grade mana stones, but once he broke through to the Five Star, King rank or Emperor rank and his bloodline energy became stronger, the amount of mana crystals he would need would multiply several folds.

'How foolish I was to think I wouldn't need resources to cultivate since I have the system!' He thought.

The next moment, he suppressed the useless thoughts and started recovering his bloodline energy.

Ten minutes later, the mana crystal had turned lusterless, all of its mana having sucked dry.

Hu!

Max exhaled a deep breath and opened his eyes.

Once again, he had recovered fifty percent of his total bloodline energy.

Glancing over, he saw Emily's condition was better than it was ten minutes ago, probably thanks to the golden liquid Sera gave her.

Sera and Lily were sitting cross-legged in a corner, several hundred mid grade mana stones strewn in front of them, replenishing their mana.

When he rose to his feet and walked toward Emily, they opened their eyes.

Max took out two mana crystals and tossed them toward them. "I'll help her recover. You guys use these and recover."

The duo caught the crystals and wanted to refuse, but Max had turned his back toward them, causing them to sigh.

"It's alright. We shouldn't refuse every time." Sera smiled at Lily.

Lily nodded, taking a deep breath.

Though she had cultivated on the Ice Sovereign Mountain, her master never had enough mana crystals. Though it wasn't like she needed them to increase her cultivation with the enormous amount of resources she had at her disposal.

With that said, it was the first time she was using a mana crystal, and that too to replenish her mana, not to cultivate. Knowing their worth, she couldn't help but feel it was a waste, but if they wanted to save time, they were indeed the best option.

Moreover, just as Sera said, it wasn't good if they objected every time.

Swoosh!

With a wave of her hand, she put away the mana stones, gripped the crystal in her palm, and closed her eyes.

On the side, Sera did the same.

...

When Emily opened her eyes, she saw Max sitting beside her, looking at her with a smile.

"...sorry." She whispered in a low voice, her consciousness still hazy.

In response, she watched as he shook his head, leaned over, and...

Pat!

...flicked her forehead.

"Ah, what are you doing?"

She muttered, the subtle pain causing her to wince.

"There is nothing you should be sorry for." She heard him.

Rubbing her forehead, she unconsciously pouted her lips and huffed, "Yeah, there is not. And you, don't ever flick me. I'm older than you."

While her eyes widened at her strange, childlike behavior, in embarrassment, she saw Max's grin widen, which made her want to punch him.

"So what?" He asked,

In these few seconds, her head had cleared up, helping her regain control of her emotions.

So, she didn't respond and kept quiet, her expression turning indifferent.

But then she saw him stare at her, unblinking, prompting her to ask, "What?"

"You... looked adorable just now." He said before adding in a serious tone, "Don't always wear this cold and indifferent mask. Sometimes, try showing your emotions too."

Emily knitted her brows at his words. She opened her mouth to say something, but in the end stayed silent.

Seeing this, Max didn't continue on the topic and said, "Come on, sit up and cultivate. We need to be fully recovered before it's time to move again."

Emily nodded and sat up. When she was about to take out mana stones, Max stopped her and gave her a mana crystal.

"Use this, but be careful." "This... is this a mana crystal?" Emily asked, a flicker of shock flashing in her eyes.

"Yes, it is." Max nodded. "Don't waste time now."

She took a deep breath and nodded. However, just as she was about to close her eyes, she looked down at her and narrowed her eyes at him.

"You cleaned me?" "Huh?" Max looked at her and noticed she was indeed clean, with no hint of blood on her body or clothes.

"No, I did not. They did." He said, pointing toward Lily and Sera.

"Okay." Emily nodded when she saw them, her heart calming down.

Seeing she had started cultivating, he also sat down in a corner and took out another mana crystal.

Just now, to heal her injuries, he had used up over ten percent of his bloodline energy, leaving less than forty percent in reserve.

Given how dangerous the situation was going to be, he needed to have his tank full.

'But just recovering bloodline energy wouldn't be enough if I have to face multiple peak Five Star demons.' He mused,

The only way he could come out victorious if the odds were stacked so much against him was by using the Death Energy.

However, to use it, he would need Nascent Energy to protect his mana pathways. Even before that, he needed it to heal the damage the Death Energy had done to them after using it two times.

'I need to get some Nascent energy.' He thought, glancing at Lily and Sera.

Chapter 665: Unexpected benefit

Seeing they were concentrating on recovering their mana, he thought, 'I should be done recovering bloodline energy and mana by the time they finish.'

Thinking this, he closed his eyes and started absorbing the mana out of the mana crystal, absorbing, refining, and converting it into the bloodline energy.

Ba-Dum!

Ba-Dum!!

...

As he recovered more and more bloodline energy, his heart rate started increasing, albeit slowly, and his breathing also turned a little heavier.

Initially, he thought it was the result of him recovering bloodline energy through mana multiple times, but when he paid attention, his expression hardened because...

...this change was caused by the devil blood in his heart, which had absorbed quite a bit of demon energy when he helped the Fullers.

'Wait...'

Suddenly, he noticed something and arched his eyebrows.

The demonic energy the devil blood had absorbed seemed to have been purified, and every time his heart beat, some of it would mix in his bloodline energy.

For a moment, a bad feeling arose in his heart, thinking it was corrupting his bloodline energy, but then he noticed his bloodline seemed to be devouring the demonic energy, which was causing his bloodline energy to become thicker and stronger. Its color was also turning more pink.

While the strengthening of his bloodline energy made him exhilarated, the latter caused his eyelids to twitch.

Really! Can't you turn crimson or even black? He wanted to cry out. 'Was it possible from the start, or is it because of unlocking the bloodline locks?' He thought.

Not being able to come to any conclusion, he stopped thinking about it and concentrated on recovering bloodline energy while also paying attention to the changes in it.

Twenty minutes later...

Phew!

Exhaling a deep breath, he opened his eyes, having completely recovered both the bloodline energy and mana.

As he looked at the mana crystal, it had become lusterless.

Exhaling a deep breath, he opened his eyes, having completely recovered both the bloodline energy and mana.

As he looked at the mana crystal, it had become lusterless.

'We should be able to exchange War Merits for mana crystals in the War Temple, right?' He wondered.

Just then, Wyomin's voice sounded in his head.

[We are moving in half an hour.]

Hearing this, he hurriedly glanced at Lily and Sera, but both were still cultivating.

After hesitating a little, he walked over to them and softly called out, not wanting to disturb Emily, "How much have you guys recovered?"

Lily and Sera opened their eyes and responded.

"I'm almost done."

"I still need around twenty more minutes."

"Is it time?" Lily asked,

"No, we still have half an hour." Max said before whispering, "I need you."

Lily raised her eyebrows in confusion. "What do you—"

Suddenly, her eyes widened, and a slight blush tinted her soft cheeks when she realized what he meant upon seeing the look in his eyes.

She then meekly nodded, "Mm."

On the side, Sera sighed in relief but also felt a loss, which made her turn red in embarrassment.

'I have become... bad.' She inwardly berated herself.

"Come with me." Max said to Lily before turning to Sera and giving her a smile, "Don't feel left out. You'll soon have your turn. For now, focus on recovering."

"I-I don't feel left out." She glared at him, but her reddened face told another story.

As they left the Ice Dome, Emily opened her eyes and glanced at them before closing them again without any change in her expression.

...

After leaving the Ice Dome, he asked Lily to create another for them.

After entering it, he conjured an isolation formation and took out the bed he always had in his storage ring for occasions like this.

Lily looked at the bed and then him, but decided against asking the question in her mind because she already knew the answer.

So, instead, she glanced at the isolation barrier and asked, "Young master, can it stop those Emperor Mages' divine senses?"

She didn't ask about the Five Star Mages' because she already knew it could.

"No. Though I will know when they try to take a peek."

Saying this, he put his arm around her willowy waist and pulled her into his embrace, causing her globes of softness to press against his chest.

Then he looked into her onyx orbs like eyes as he said, "Don't worry, they will not do that. Still, to be safe..."

Zoom~

Another six isolation barriers appeared on top of each other.

Unlike the first barrier that was conjured out from the mixture of mana and bloodline energy, these six were created of pure bloodline energy, making them a level stronger.

"Though I'm not sure if these six can completely stop their divine senses, they should make it a lot harder for them to sneak in."

"Nnn." Lily nodded, her body turning hot from feeling his heat and arousal.

She was finally going to join him in the heavenly harmony after half a year's penance. Just the thought sent shivers down her spine and made her little sister tingle.

Feeling her emotions, Max sighed.

After being away from him for such a long time, she deserved the best experience, but the circumstances didn't allow it.

Lily seemed to understand what he was thinking. She wrapped her arms around his neck, stood on her toes, and placed a soft kiss on his lips.

She then pulled back and said, "It's alright, young master. This is enough."

Saying this, she gave him a cheeky smile: "But if you feel bad, promise to spend a full day with me when all this is over."

Max's gaze turned gentler while his hold around her tightened as he said, "Right now, I feel I'm the luckiest person in the world."

Saying this, he leaned down and kissed her soft lips.

Lily closed her eyes, surrendering herself to him.

The kiss soon turned heated as Max, after savoring the taste of her lips, pried her mouth open with his tongue and slid it inside, circling around her sweet, timid tongue.

While kissing, his hands slowly caressed her back, her waist, and gently squeezed her meaty cheeks as he slowly pushed her toward the bed.

When they hit the edge of the bed, he gently lifted her up and slowly made her lie down, still kissing her.

Ha~

Chapter 666: Take me

Ha~

When they broke the kiss, even though it hadn't lasted for too long, both were breathless.

Staring into her eyes with a passionate gaze, he slowly said, "I love you."

Lily's heart melted, overwhelmed by the comfortable warmth. Her eyes became wet even as a radiant smile blossomed on her lovely face.

She took off her mask, revealing her real face to him.

"I love you, too, young master. More than my life." She uttered these words before lifting her head to kiss him again.

After a short while, she gave him an extremely sexy look as she whispered, slowly caressing the back of his head and neck, "Take me."

Thump!

His heart raced as words fell into his ears. An electrifying sensation washed over him, making him shudder and almost groan in pleasure while his little brother turned hard as refined steel, pitching a tent in his robes and poking her abdomen.

Before this, he hadn't thought just two words would make him react like this...

Still, despite her words stoking the fire of his lust, he didn't rush to rip off their clothes. Instead, he slowly nodded, his eyes still looking into hers.

Then, gently, he kissed her lips again, then her nose, her forehead, her eyes, her cheeks, and her chin.

Mm~

Feeling his love and care, Lily let out a hot breath. Then, when he moved his face to the side and gently bit her earlobe and blew hot air into her ear, she shivered.

She wanted him to continue at this pace and gently show his love and care to her, but just like him, she was also aware they didn't have time.

So, despite not wanting to, she cupped his face, stopping him from moving down to kiss her neck, and looked into his eyes, her gaze conveying understanding as she said, "Young master, take me!"

Max took a deep breath, closed his eyes for a moment before opening them again and saying, "I promise to take you out on a proper date."

Lily smiled and nodded.

Swoosh!

A wave of fire elemental mana erupted out of him and burned their clothes, not even leaving ashes behind but not harming even their hair in the slightest.

Lily's eyes widened in surprise. "Young master... Your control on mana has improved?"

The reason she was surprised was because when she watched him fight a while ago, the level of control he showed wasn't on the same level as now... it was inferior.

"Hm? It seems so. Let's not talk about useless stuff now." He said despite feeling as surprised as her. 'Did I have an epiphany, or... is it because of the devil blood strengthening my bloodline?' He thought before suppressing all useless thoughts and focusing on the goddess in front of him.

He pulled back and looked at her from head to toe.

She was so beautiful... He couldn't properly express it in words. So, he just said, "Gorgeous."

Lily blushed, hiding her face behind her hands. "Y-Young master, don't stare too much."

"Aye, my lady." Max chuckled before putting his fingers between her breasts.

"Mmm~"

Lily took a deep breath when she felt him gently and sensually trail his fingers down to her abdomen, her pelvis, her mound, and then finally to her glistening pink and puffy little sister.

"Hm, you are ready." He muttered, making Lily blush in shame and wanting to find some hole to hide in.

"Don't speak!" She shouted,

Max acknowledged. Grabbing his eager little brother, he slowly rubbed its bulbous head between her folds, up and down.

"Nngg~"

Feeling this, Lily sucked in a cold breath, her toes curling up as she moaned in pleasure and anticipation.

Max didn't let her wait for too long, as after a few seconds, he lined his tip on her twitching entrance and slowly pushed in inside.

"Hnnnnnggg~"

Both moaned as his cock slid past her puffy folds and entered her warm, wet, and tight depths that welcomed him with enthusiasm.

...

While they reunited in the beautiful symphony of love and lust, half an hour soon passed and Alton's voice echoed.

"Get ready to move!"

Immediately, everyone stopped doing whatever they were doing and stood up.

Emily and Sera came out of the Ice Dome and immediately looked at the smaller Ice Structure nearby.

"I knew he was a pervert." Pauline's voice echoed as she walked over to the duo, looking at the Ice Structure with disgust.

"Can you shut up?" Emily said, frowning.

"Tch!" Pauline clicked her tongue and muttered, "Neglected woman getting angry."

Emily's expression became darker when she heard this, but before she could say anything, Sera spoke up, "They are coming out."

Emily's eyes turned cold, a golden glint flashing deep within her eyes, when she saw them walk out of the ice dome, hand in hand and Lily looking like a freshly bloomed flower.

Beside her, Sera looked at Lily in envy before moving over to Max's side and grabbing his other hand.

"Tsk! You all are hopeless." Pauline said in exasperation before glaring at Max, "You can't control yourself, can you?"

Max acted as though he didn't hear her and looked at the Fuller group and said, "Everyone, follow me."

Swoosh!

Saying this, he rushed in a particular direction with Lily and Sera. Emily closely followed them.

"How infuriating!" After stomping her foot, Pauline also ran after them. The Fuller group also didn't hesitate to follow them.

"Where are we going?" Emily and Pauline asked at the same time.

"At the central position, where our chances of survival will be higher." Max said.

While Emily stayed silent, Pauline frowned. "The groups already there won't let us."

"Don't worry about it."

A few seconds later, they waded through the masses and arrived at the central position of the army.

People from several factions, such as the royal family and the other three noble families, were already there.

Immediately, they became the center of attention, with almost everyone looking at them with unfriendly looks; some, especially those from the Arasia and Seidel family, even looked hostile.

"Fuller scums? Get lost. There is no place for—"

Just when one of the three from the Seidel family started to scold them, he froze.

{2 Castles Bonus--> 10 . Thank you very much The_Big_Dog_915! (5/10)}

Chapter 667: Face off

"There is no place for—" Suddenly, a voice sounded in his head that made him freeze, a surprised look appearing on his face.

Not only him, the same was true for almost everyone in the central location.

[This is the last group that will join you. Do your best to protect each other and survive. Good Luck!]

In the royal family's group, Maratha's gaze flickered with interest while uncle Armand frowned, "What's Lady Wyomin thinking? Except the bloodline boy and that high-stage Mage, the others are too weak to fight alongside us."

The trio from the Seidel family, the young boy from the Martell, and several of the Arasia family narrowed their eyes when they heard Armand's words.

"So, that guy is indeed with them." The man from the Seidel family's trio muttered, his gaze sweeping across the Fullers' group, trying to find Max.

After glancing at Armand, Max took off the mask, which he had put on the way, and glanced at everyone with a calm look, "I'm here. You are free to act against me if you aren't afraid of dying."

Silence!

The area became deathly silent when his words fell. But in the next moment,

Boom!

The eyes' of the members of three noble families blazed with killing intent, their auras erupting out.

However, none dare to attack.

Though they had enmity, right now they were fellow warriors, fighting against demons.

If they dare to attack him, their comrade, Alton and Wyomin would not hesitate to kill them.

As they faced off, Martha stepped out and smiled at him, "Sir Max, please don't mind them. Please come."

Saying this, she glanced at Seidel's trio and others, "Restrain your killing intent. Lady Wyomin ordered us to fight together, not with each other."

Immediately, everyone frowned, not understanding why the royal family was siding with him.

Still, they restrained their killing intents and calmed down, even though the ill intentions in their eyes didn't diminish a bit.

Max was completely unbothered by this, with Wyomin watching over everything. However, he knew they would definitely cause trouble for him when the demons attacked next time.

'Well, I can't complain about it since they are going to help me a lot... that too at the cost of their lives.' He snickered inwardly.

This was Wyomin's plan to increase his chances of survival.

Initially, he had disagreed, not wanting to sacrifice the innocents for him, but when he realized these innocents were people of three noble families and the royal family, he agreed.

While Azaroth hadn't attacked him and showed friendly intentions, and Martha had come to help him, he didn't forget it was mainly the member of the royal family who pushed Ashton to use devil blood. So, he didn't feel any guilt in using them.

After nodding at Martha, he led his group to the side.

Up in the sky, Alton nodded at Wyomin, who extended her hands in front of her and cast her water recovery spell, [Water Light Rejuvenation].

This time, it lasted longer than before.

When she stopped, almost everyone had recovered their stamina completely and felt refreshed.

"Move!" Alton ordered and lightly patted his mount, who gave a clarion cry and started flying forward.

Everyone noticed the speed at which it was flying was faster than before, around the speed of an ordinary mid-stage Four Star mage.

Though many frowned, especially those in the Three Star, early-stage Four Star, and even mid-stage Four Star, none complained, knowing the faster they reached their destination the better.

Running right behind Max, Sera, and Lily, beside Pauline, Emily furrowed her brows in worry.

If she continued running at this speed, within half an hour, an hour at most, she would become too exhausted to continue, let alone fight, when the demons attacked.

Lily glanced back at her and smiled, "Lady Wyomin would cast her spell every half an hour. So there is no need to worry. Just try to conserve your mana."

Emily raised her brow in surprise. She wondered how she knew this but didn't ask since they weren't alone.

Beside her, Pauline smirked and extended her hand toward her. "Here, if you are having trouble keeping up, grab my hand. It would also prevent you from getting exhausted quickly."

"No thanks." Emily said,

The Five Star Fuller mages were already helping those who weren't able to keep up, so Max, being their temporary, nodded in satisfaction.

...

Two hours later...

"Enemies incoming! Get ready!"

Alton's voice suddenly boomed.

Gulp!

Apart from the strongest few human mages, everyone else became nervous, their heartbeat quickening.

In the last battle, which lasted for less time than the first one, many mages had lost their lives. Now, the human army only had around six thousand mages left.

'I hope I can survive this one too.' Many of them had this thought.

Behind him, Max could feel the Fullers grow tense.

A few seconds after Alton's warning sounded, the red demon army appeared in front of them.

Gulp!

This time, even the Five Star mages gulped nervously, fear gripping their hearts, because they sensed the Five Star demons were more numerous than before.

Even Martha, Seidel's trio, Martell's assassin, Arasia's Four Star legion and Five Star mages frowned, feeling the pressure.

With his bloodline sense, Max could feel their cultivation more clearly.

When he noticed there were fifteen demons on O'mara and the short demon's level, he took a deep breath, his expression turning grim.

"What is it, young master?" Lily asked, noticing the change in his expression. Sera, Emily, and Pauline also looked at him.

"They have more Five Star demons." He said, "Be careful and don't hesitate to go all out if you are in danger and I'm unable to help—"

Just when he was saying this, his pupils constricted in pinholes. Then, an overwhelming rage and killing intent filled his being.

Though he kept his killing intent contained, Lily and others noticed it.

Swoosh!

However, before they could ask anything, mana and bloodline erupted out of him and formed Phoenix Wings', which then flapped with force, and he vanished from the place, rushing toward the incoming demons.

{2 Castles Bonus--> 10 . Thank you The_Big_Dog_915! (6/10)}

Chapter 668: Sudden Change

Martha and the young assassin from the Martell family were the first to notice him leave their formation and rush toward the demons like a madman.

"What's he doing?" She murmured in confusion.

Then suddenly, she noticed over a dozen powerful auras rushing in their, or more accurately, Max's direction with her divine sense, and her eyes widened in realization.

'They want to kill him, and... Lady Wyomin ordered us all to fight together to help him.'

Unexpectedly, instead of becoming angry, her eyes flashed with interest.

'Let me see what's so special about you that makes such strong people take interest in you.' She thought as her long spear appeared in her hand and her mana flared.

"You four, go over and do your best to help those three women and the Fullers."

Swoosh!

Saying this, she activated her movement spell and flew into the sky before rushing in Max's direction.

"Lady Martha!" Armand shouted, wanting to follow her, but the other three stopped him. "Didn't you hear what she ordered us to do?"

"But..."

"No buts."

People from the three noble families frowned when they saw Martha leave after him.

"What are they doing? Aren't they worried Lady Wyomin would punish them for leaving without permission like this?" The man from the Seidel family's trio muttered.

But then he and others also sensed the several powerful auras rapidly approaching, which sent shivers down their spines.

Just when they were starting to panic, the auras stopped, causing them to sigh in relief.

Then the man sneered, "How courageous! He went to stop them."

His female companion didn't comment and just got ready to fight.

In the distance, the young man from the Martell family glanced in Max's direction, his gaze flickering in surprise and thought.

...

Swoosh!

Max appeared in front of the fifteen peak Five Star demons and attacked them with fire arrows that were too weak to hurt even a peak Four Star demon, let alone them.

However, he was just attracting their attention, which he realized he didn't need to because the moment they saw him, they had already stopped and were looking at him with greedy looks.

"Keke, isn't this the guy we are supposed to kill?" One of the demons asked,

"He is." Another said, "How about you guys back off and let me kill him? I'll be sure to share my rewards with you—"

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Even as they were saying this, some of them rushed at him, wanting to kill him before others could and get the rewards the Emperor demons promised them.

However...

Swoosh!

Splurt!

In the next moment, however, everyone froze in place because Max had sliced the fastest demon in two, vertically.

Shing!

Flicking the thunder sword to get rid of the blood, he twisted his neck and grinned at them.

"Why did you stop? Come, take my head."

In the distance, Martha saw this scene, and her eyes widened in shock.

She could tell the demon he just cut into two was stronger than the peak Five Star demons she killed last time.

Although she could also kill that demon, she would have to use at least 80–90% of her full strength. He, however, killed it so effortlessly and so swiftly. It was as if it wasn't a peak Five Star demon, almost a Six Star threat, but a weak, helpless sheep.

'How can he be this strong?' She wondered, taking a deep breath to suppress her roiling emotions.

The demons also calmed down quickly, but their expression remained grave.

"Empress Qumo is right. You can't be allowed to live." A female demon said, "Everyone, let's work together and—"

"Watch out!"

Swoosh!

Before she could finish speaking, Max's wings flapped, and he appeared in front of her and swung his sword at her.

The demoness was ready and immediately took out a black shield and poured her demonic energy into it, causing a black mist to cover it.

"I'm not like that idiot—"

Feeling safe, she sneered, but words stuck in her throat, and a horrified expression appeared on her face when she saw the sword, covered in the grayish pink energy, effortlessly slice her lifebound shield in two before continuing toward her.

"NOOOO!!!"

A horrified scream escaped her lips as the sword sliced through her chest, cutting her in two.

Swoosh!

Bang!

Boom!

Before the slash even completed, his wings flapped and Max retreated, dodging several attacks launched at him.

"Ahhh! You bastard! You killed me!" The demoness' shrieks echoed. Despite her body being cut into two along with her heart, she hadn't died yet.

"Kill him! Kill him now! I want to see him die! Hurry—"

Bang!

Before she could finish, a hammer smashed onto her head, crushing it into meat paste and silencing her hysterical cries.

"You return to the demon god's embrace. We'll take care of him." The demon, who had killed her, said, glaring at Max with intense killing intent but also fear.

Max's expression fell when he saw him kill the demoness. Since it killed her, he wouldn't get her death energy.

'I should've cut her head off.' He sighed in regret.

'It's alright. There are more than enough left.'

He thought, tightening his grip on the Thunder sword and carefully pulling on more Death Energy. ...

Up in the sky, the demon emperors' faces were dark, while Alton and Wyomin had a look of shock.

"How?! How!" The demoness, Empress Qumo, roared in rage. Wyomin didn't stop her from shouting because she had already created a water bubble around them, isolating them from the outside world.

"Why can he use that energy so freely now? Why?!" Empress Qumo continued to rage.

Just like her and the other demon emperor, Wyomin and Alton also had the same question in their minds.

'Did he purposely harm himself when he used it last time? To deceive us?' Wyomin wondered.

'This is getting interesting.' Alton thought, an imperceptible smile appearing on his face.

Suddenly, his brows shot up, and he shouted.

"HOW DARE YOU!!!"

Chapter 669: What Gave You the Courage?

A few moments ago...

After watching two of their comrades die one after another, unable to resist in the slightest, the remaining thirteen demons felt fear and became hesitant to attack him.

Seeing this, Max nodded in satisfaction.

This was the effect he wanted.

As long as they were wary of him, they would not dare team up and attack him. And as long as they didn't team up, he would have no problem dealing with them.

Tightening his grip on the Thunder Sword, he once again, carefully, channeled the Death Energy into his mana veins.

Although he was already using the Nascent Energy to protect them, he couldn't afford to be reckless because after using it two times in such a short time, he realized even though both energies seemed to be on a somewhat similar tier, Death Energy could corrode the Nascent Energy to a certain extent if he used a lower amount of the latter and damage his mana pathways.

Since he didn't want that to happen again, he had no choice but to be careful.

Fortunately, his intimidation had worked, and he could afford to spend a few extra moments.

Just then...

Thump!

His heart skipped a beat, and his hair stood on end as a sensation of sure death washed over him. It was as if some powerful predator had locked onto him.

His bloodline sense flared as he tried to locate the source of this feeling but found nothing.

Before he could do anything...

BOOM!!

The area within several meters with him as the epicenter exploded, obliterating everything—earth, mana, and even the air particles.

Right at this moment, Alton's furious roar rang out.

"HOW DARE YOU!!"

He tried to rush down, but the demon emperor appeared in front of him, wanting to stop him.

"Scram!"

He shouted, his pupils turning yellow.

Immediately, the demon emperor froze.

By the time he recovered, Alton had disappeared and appeared right above the place Max was standing.

Swoosh!

With a wave of his hand, he cleared the cloud of dust and smog and saw Max lying in the pool of his blood, completely unrecognizable with his flesh corroded and gruesome wounds all over.

...

The loud explosion followed by Alton's furious roar immediately silenced the entire battlefield.

While everyone was wondering what had happened that made him this angry and prompted him personally to take action, Lily and Sera felt their hearts drop, suddenly feeling extremely uneasy.

Like them, Emily also felt uneasy.

Then,

Swoosh!

The trio rushed in the direction where the explosion had occurred, or tried to.

Armand and the other three appeared in front of them, stopping them.

"Stay here. That place isn't safe." The woman said,

"Move!"

The trio shouted and immediately attacked. Right now, they wanted nothing more than to see Max, and anyone who tried to stop them from doing so was their enemy.

Armand frowned in annoyance and released his aura field.

...

After she recovered from her shock of watching Max kill two demons, she rushed toward him to help him deal with the rest when the explosion occurred without any warning.

BOOM!

It was all too sudden for her to react. So, the resulting shockwaves hit her.

Crack!

Immediately, her golden armor, which even peak Five Star demons weren't able to damage in the slightest, cracked.

Her bones fractured and internal organs rattled badly, causing her to throw up a mouthful of blood as she was lifted off her feet and was sent flying hundreds of meters back.

The thirteen peak Five Star demons fared worse, but none of them died unlike the weaker demons and mages in the vicinity.

Even as Martha uncontrollably flew away and pain shot through her body, her gaze was focused on the cloud of dust and smog.

Seeing her divine senses couldn't scan the area because of the lingering demonic energy and seeing how Alton had become furious, she knew a very powerful demon had acted against Max.

'He died? Just like that?' She didn't know him well enough to feel sad for him, but this thought gave her an inexplicable sense of melancholy.

By the time she landed on the ground, Alton had appeared above the crater and cleared the cloud of dust.

...

'This kid...'

Alton looked at unconscious Max in surprise after he scanned his body with his divine sense just now; he realized even though his condition was severe, he was still alive.

Swoosh!

Right then, a beam of purplish black light shot toward Max from the distance. Apparently, the attacker had also realized he was still alive, so they wanted to finish him.

"Impudent!"

Alton snarled and slapped at the beam of light, dispersing it. Swoosh!

Right then, the demon emperor chasing after him caught up and shouted.

"How dare you break the rules and interfere!" Saying this, he immediately attacked.

Alton's gaze flickered with mockery.

Then, seemingly ignoring him, he looked up in the sky and saw Wyomin trying to rush down, but the demon empress Qumo was stopping her.

After that, he looked in the distance, in the direction where the beam of light had come from. Then he returned his gaze to the demon attacking him and calmly questioned.

"You guys no longer want to play by the rules, huh? I wonder what gave you the courage."

Despite the fact the demon was just a few meters away from him—a negligible distance even for lower realm mages, let alone emperors—he still wore a calm look and didn't show any sign of fighting back.

The look in the demon emperor's eyes became graver when he saw this.

"Aren't you worried your superiors would punish you for it? Or... could it be that they also no longer want to abide by the rules? Hm, if that's the case, all this makes sense." Alton wondered.

Swoosh!

"Die you arrogant bastard!" The demon emperor bellowed when he was just a meter away from him and punched toward Alton's chest.

Boom!

The moment his hand moved, a loud boom echoed as mana and air in the surroundings seemingly exploded.

{2 Castles Bonus--> 10 . Thank you The_Big_Dog_915! (8/10)}

Chapter 670: Rothchild

"Very well..."

Alton lightly nodded. Then his dark pupils turned yellow as several tiny yellow electric bolts flickered within them.

Then he unhurriedly raised his hand and... grabbed the fist.

Pat!

There was no massive collision, no destructive shockwave... There was nothing but the faint slapping sound produced when the fist met the palm. It was as if the demon emperor hadn't used any strength at all, which obviously was not true.

The demon's expression turned dark, horror filling his blood-red eyes.

The moment his fist had touched his palm, he had lost all strength, not only in his punch but also in his entire body.

Right now, he could not utilize even a shred of his impressive physical strength, his demonic energy, or his bloodline energy. He helplessly tried to retreat, only to fail.

"...Let me be the first Rothchild to kill a demon emperor in this war." Alton finished his sentence and slowly raised his other hand. Putting his index and middle fingers together, he pointed them at the demon's forehead.

Rumble!

The ground quaked, and air shook as a massive amount of mana erupted out of him and rapidly condensed into tiny yellow electric bolts that concentrated on his fingertips.

Seeing this, the demon panicked. He knew if his fingers touched his head, he would definitely die because this attack... It wasn't as simple as it seemed.

This finger attack called [Total Death] was one of the few infamous abilities of the Rothchild Family, one of the founding factions of the Central Plains' alliance.

To this date, there had been very few people in the same realm who got hit with it and lived to tell the tale.

Absolutely horrified, the demon emperor shouted. "What are you doing? Save me!"

Swoosh!

Right as his voice sounded, a figure materialized beside him.

"You are a complete idiot, Arivand. Didn't I tell you to be careful and not let him touch you, but you went ahead and offered yourself to him?" The figure scolded, disdain clear in their voice.

Alton shifted his gaze to the new arrival—an eight-foot tall, strong-looking, purple-horned demon.

This demon was also an emperor rank demon, just like Qumo and Arivand, and he was the one who sneak attacked Max.

After retreating last time, Qumo and Arivand didn't only recruit more Five Star members of their tribe; they also got in contact with him and told him about Max.

Though they wanted to kill him themselves or had him die in their tribe members' hands so they could claim rewards the leading demon tribes had set for eliminating threats like Max, after witnessing how strange his Death Energy was, they had a feeling their tribesmen wouldn't be able to kill him. So they had to have a plan B. And this horned demon was it.

Not only was he able to stay hidden from those in the emperor realm, his purple-horned lineage's ability made him the perfect candidate to fight Alton, who Arivand had already recognized as a Rothchild family's member after their first brief confrontation.

According to their original plan, if their tribesmen weren't able to kill Max, he was to take action, kill him, and escape.

If Alton and Wyomin couldn't find him, they would have no choice but to suck it up.

However, to their dismay, Max survived.

When he didn't escape after the first attack, they knew their plan had gone downhill and they would have no choice but to fight.

"Help me!" Arivand glared at him.

Alton's gaze flickered with interest as he asked, "So, you are one of those mental type horned demons?"

"Of course. If I was not, how could I have dared to face a damned Rothchild?" The horned demon sounded calm, but the look in his eyes was grave.

Though he had awakened the mental type bloodline ability of his lineage, which was effective against the Rothchild family's mental paralysis spell, he knew it alone wasn't enough to face a Rothchild—their mental type purple-horned demon lineage's natural enemy.

If it had been enough, so many of his ancestors wouldn't have lost their lives to Rothchilds over the years.

Still, since he didn't plan to fight him to death and Alton was just a mid-stage emperor mage in the same realm as him, he wasn't too worried.

His horn shone with a purple light and shot a beam into Arivand's body, neutralizing Alton's paralysis spell's effects.

Arivand regained control over his body and sighed in relief.

However, when he noticed Alton's didn't seem bothered by it and in fact had a disdainful look in his eyes as he looked at them, he felt his heart drop.

"What are you waiting for? Retreat!" The horned demon emperor shouted, preparing to flee.

Boom!

Arivand didn't hesitate and released his aura sphere. He circulated his demonic energy and bloodline energy at full force, increasing his strength to the peak.

Then he slapped at Alton's hand, wanting to force him to release his hand. This slap didn't only contain his full physical strength, demonic, and bloodline energy; it also had his comprehension of earth law—Whisperer of Earth—increasing its power even more.

To humans, it might seem like the demons didn't possess elemental affinities since they mostly used their demonic energy and physical strength. But it wasn't true.

Just like humans, they also had innate elemental affinities, but unlike humans, the level of their affinities and the kind of element didn't determine their strength—at least not until they became King ranked demons—because their demonic energy was a superior form of energy to all kinds of elemental mana.

Just by using demonic energy, they could suppress the human mages who used elemental spells.

Because of this, the demons focused on increasing the affinities of demonic energy to control it better.

And since only a strong vessel could safely contain the highly corrosive and violent demonic energy, they also focused on strengthening their bodies from the beginning because, unlike what humans liked to believe, not all demons had stronger bodies at birth.

Usually, only after they reach the Four Star realm do they start to focus more on their elements.

{2 Castles Bonus--> 10 . Thank you The_Big_Dog_915! (9/10)

Chapter 671: An Emperor Dies

It was well known that if someone had comprehended a law before reaching the King realm, his foundation would evolve, making him stronger than ordinary King rank beings. There were others, more hidden benefits too.

Unfortunately, because most of them have neglected their elements for too long and because comprehending a law was too difficult to begin with, very few of them could manage to do it in the Four and Five Star realms.

Those who could do it would become the genius of their respective tribe, gain a high status, and be nurtured with the tribe's all resources.

This was also why none of the Five Star demons Max fought had comprehended a law. Only O'mara and the short demons had gained some insights, which was why they were stronger than other peak Five Star demons and were made temporary commanders.

If they had comprehended the Whisperer of Law—the first stage of law comprehension—Max would have a hard time killing them even with his Death Energy, though it would be mainly because he was yet to become familiar with it.

With that said, if they had indeed comprehended a law, they wouldn't be a part of these preventive armies to begin with.

Now, coming back to the topic. Although Arivand comprehended his earth law after reaching the King realm, he had already reached the second stage of comprehension, which made him significantly stronger than ordinary emperor rank beings.

However...

Puff!

When his full-powered slap landed on Alton's forearm... nothing happened.

Behind him, the purple-horned demon's eyes widened in shock. "You have reached the third stage of law comprehension?!"

There were five stages of comprehension of a law.

The first stage was the [Whisperer of the Law]. At this stage, the practitioner started to become aware of the respective element... He could hear it and whisper his commands to it, controlling and manipulating it... though only in limited ways.

The second stage was [Bender of the law]. At this stage, the practitioner's awareness and connection to their respective element would deepen, and they could seemingly bend the rules of nature to some degree.

For example, someone at the second stage of water law comprehension could, just by their will, turn water into ice, ice into vapor, and vapor into ice. Make it heavy or light. When in a sea, if they willed it, the water would retreat to make way for them.

As for the third stage, it was called [Master of the Law].

As suggested by the title, the practitioner gains mastery over their law.

Generally, when someone reached the [Whisperer of the Law] stage, their comprehension would boost their overall battle power by around ten percent. The [Bender of the Law] would boost their overall power by around thirty percent. However, when one reached the master stage, the boost would be a full hundred percent. How horrifying was a hundred percent boost in battle power?

An emperor mage with the third stage of law comprehension could easily dominate multiple emperor mages at the second stage of the same law.

Just like Arivand, he had also only reached the second stage. He had thought that if Alton was sent to set up War Temple, something ordinary mages would usually do, he at most would have comprehended the second stage too, just like them, even if he was a member of a fearsome family.

So, one could imagine the shock and dread he felt at this moment.

'I fucked up!'

...

"You shouldn't have broken the rules." Alton remarked, not bothering to confirm if he had really attained the [Master of the Law] stage.

Swoosh!

Right as his words fell, the purple-horned demon turned into a streak of black and purple light and bolted away, not bothering to give even a last look at helpless Arivand and the stunned Qumo.

Alton ignored him and glanced at his flying mount, causing it to let out a shrill cry and chase after the horned demon.

He then turned his attention to Arivand and slowly moved his fingers toward his forehead.

Crackle!

As he watched his fingers that were akin to a grim reaper's scythe coming closer and closer, crackling with a dense mass of yellow electric bolts, Arivand regretted everything.

'I shouldn't have been greedy. It's all that bitch Qumo's fault.'

Right when Alton's fingers were about to touch his forehead, Qumo's panicked voice sounded, "Hey, don't kill him. We will retreat and won't bother you until you finish setting up your war temple."

A flicker of hope reignited in Arivand's heart as he voiced out his agreement, "Yes, we will immediately retreat and won't—"

Alton ignored their pleas and tapped his forehead.

Zoop!

The yellow electric bolts drilled into his body. Immediately, Arivand's eyes rolled over, and his body went limp.

Thud!

He fell to the ground, dead.

Silence!

Everyone, be it demons or humans, gawked at the scene, shocked and stunned.

For them, the emperor rank beings were invincible figures. So, watching one die without an earth-shattering and sky-rumbling battle shifted their perspective.

They finally realized what the saying 'no matter how strong you become, there is always someone stronger' meant.

Immediately as Arivand died, Qumo shouted. "RETREAT!!"

Boom!

Swoosh!

After shouting, she didn't waste even a moment and went all out to... escape.

Wyomin was only as strong as Qumo, so when she tried to escape with all her might, she couldn't stop her. She, however, wasn't worried because she was aware Alton wouldn't let her go.

Crackle!

The moment Qumo went past her, yellow electric bolts covered Alton's body as he shot after her.

His speed was so fast that even Wyomin only saw a yellow streak before he caught up to Qumo.

Swoosh!

Qumo trembled in fear and helplessness. If Arivand, who was a little stronger than her, couldn't resist him, she knew she wouldn't be able to either.

Seeing him calmly step toward her and raise his hand, terror-induced madness filled her mind as she shouted, "Stop or I'll detonate my core."

Her words made Alton frown.

{2 Castles Bonus--> 10 . Thank you The_Big_Dog_915! (10/10)}

Chapter 672: Not Dead

Although they were almost half a mile in the sky, if she detonated her core, the destruction would be too widespread for him to contain and many humans would die.

However...

This was only if she could succeed in detonating.

Yellow bolts flickered in his pupils and Qumo immediately froze.

Though she was frozen for just a moment, it was more than enough time for Alton to appear in front of her and grab her shoulder.

Then the same thing that happened to Arivand repeated. She lost control of her body.

A large amount of mana erupted out of him and rapidly condensed into tiny yellow electric bolts on his fingertips.

He then slowly pointed his fingers at her forehead...

"NOOOOO!!!"

As Qumo shouted in despair, he touched her forehead.

Immediately, her eyes went slack and her body became limp as her life was snuffed out.

Swoosh!

With a wave of his hand, Alton stored her body away before raising his head to look at his mount that was flying back.

When he saw it seemed down with its wings droopy and a defeated look in its eyes, he asked in surprise, "He escaped?"

Though his bird wasn't a majestic avian magic beast, it was also in the emperor realm and had strength almost rivaling his. This was why he had sent it to capture the horned demon.

However... it failed, surprising him.

The bird nodded and sighed like a human before sending him a mental message. [He seemingly vanished in thin air after realizing I was chasing him. I tried my best to find him, but could not. I'm sorry, big brother.]

"Hm, it seems his concealment ability is stronger than I expected it to be." Alton murmured to himself before saying, "It's alright. If we are lucky, we will encounter him or others from his lineage again."

Swoosh!

Just then, Wyomin flew over, unconscious Max floating behind her in a water bubble.

"Will it make things worse?" She asked, a hint of worry in her voice.

"No," Alton shook his head, "It won't. Those old fogies should have already expected something like this to happen with demons being so aggressive. I'm sure they have already prepared for it."

Wyomin thought for a moment before nodding. She then glanced at the demon army below and asked, "What are you going to do about them? Kill them as per the rules?"

Alton shook his head and waved his hand.

Thud! Thud! Thud! Immediately, all high and peak Five Star demons fell to the ground one after another, dead.

"Let them kill the rest. They need more battle experience."

Saying this, he looked at Max in the water bubble and asked, "What's his current situation? Also, any idea how he managed to survive?"

Wyomin's gaze flickered as she glanced at Max before saying.

"Our guess was right. He can't use that strange energy at will." Wyomin said, "Though he seemed to have found a safe way to use it without any backlash, it only works if he is fully prepared and has enough time."

As she said this, she sighed before continuing, "His perception is quite extraordinary. He seemed to have felt the danger beforehand and used that energy without holding back to save himself. Although he managed to save his life, albeit barely, he has destroyed almost all of his mana veins."

Alton went silent upon hearing this. When he spoke, he didn't ask anything about Death Energy. Instead, he asked something that surprised her, "Can they be healed?"

"It will be very difficult, but they can." She nodded, giving him a curious look.

"He is a good seedling. This shouldn't be the end of his story." Alton said, "So, until we reach our destination, you focus on healing him. I'll take care of the rest." "I understand." Wyomin nodded.

Even without him saying, she had already started to use her water bubble to stabilize his condition. If he hadn't told her to focus on healing him, after stabilizing his condition, she would've carried him to the battlefield and used the War Temple to help him after it was established.

As she started casting her healing spells on Max, Alton swept his gaze across the panicked demon army and announced.

"Your supervisors broke the rules by trying to kill a low rank soldier. I have dealt appropriate punishment to them. By rules, I can kill all of you too..."

Every demon felt their hearts rise to their throats when they heard this but significantly calmed down when they heard Alton's next words.

"...But I won't do that."

"I'll give you all a chance to leave here alive. All you have to do is to survive for half an hour."

Saying this, he resorted to mental communication, not wanting the humans to hear his next words, and said, [You can go all out to save your life, but be warned, if any of you harm any of my soldiers, you'll die.]

The demons immediately frowned, obviously not liking this, but none of them complained because giving them a chance to survive was already very generous of him.

They clenched their fists and their eyes flashed with determination.

'I will survive.'

Alton then shifted his attention to the human army and said, "There is no high-stage or peak Five Star demon alive. So, you don't have to worry about facing them. Just go all out and kill as many as you can. This is probably the last time you have such an easy time earning war merits."

"Now, begin!"

As his voice fell, the humans let out deafening cheers and battle cries before rushing at the demons.

...

While everyone started excitedly fighting, happy to earn more easy war merits, Lily, Emily and Sera's faces were deathly pale and they had tears in their eyes as they stared at Max, floating in front of Wyomin in the sky.

Near them, Pauline and the Fuller group was also looking up at Max, their expression serious and full of pity.

Beside them, even Armand and other the three from the royal family also had pitying looks on their faces as they sighed.

"At least he is not dead."

Boom!

- Chapter 673: Arrived

Chapter 673: Arrived

"At least he is not dead." Boom!

The moment these words left Armand's mouth, Lily, Emily, and Sera's mana flared, and they rushed at him, murder in their eyes.

Arman frowned, a hint of anger flashing in his eyes.

The woman beside Armand helplessly sighed as she gave him a side-eyed look, "You really don't know how to speak. No wonder you have no luck getting women."

Her words made Armand frown. Max facing fifteen peak Five Star mages while being an early-stage Four Star mage himself had impressed him, and the fact that the demon emperors considered him a big enough threat to break the rules to kill him made him admire him.

He had already forgotten about the little faceoff he had with him earlier and truly felt pity for him.

His earlier words were meant to console his women because, in his opinion, they should be more relieved than sad since he survived an emperor rank expert's attack, which, for a low realmed mage like him, was no easy feat by any means.

Swoosh!

He waved his hand and created an earth barrier in front of him and opened his mouth, about to say something when...

Wiss!

Boom!

...The earth barrier rapidly froze and then exploded in pieces.

Shuu!

Immediately after, a sharp Ice Lance whistled through the air and headed for his head.

Seeing this, a hint of killing intent flashed in his eyes, and he was about to get serious when the woman beside him extended her hand and grabbed the Ice Lance before flourishing her aura field and shouting:

"It's enough!"

When her aura pressure helped them snap back to their senses, they stopped.

"He meant well by his words." The woman said, "You truly should be relieved that he is still alive."

While Lily and Sera furrowed their brows, confused because they didn't understand why they reacted so intensely, Emily huffed in anger as the golden glow that had overtaken half of her pupils slowly receded.

Then she looked up in the sky and shouted with all her might, using her wind elemental mana to amplify her voice even more.

"Emperor Wyomin, how is he?"

Lily and Sera wanted to apologize to Armand, but when they heard her, their attention immediately shifted to Wyomin.

However, Wyomin didn't respond and focused on casting her spells, which made the trio even more worried.

Swoosh!

Just then, Martha returned and said, "Don't worry. With Lady Wyomin treating him, he will be fine. You guys should focus on earning War Merits."

The trio just nodded, showing no intention of moving from the place; their worried gazes still focused on him.

Martha frowned before saying in a grave tone, "There is a possibility that even she might not be able to fully heal him. After all, a Demon emperor had attacked him..."

Swoosh!

These words immediately attracted their attention. While Lily and Sera didn't get aggressive like before, anger flickered in Emily's eyes, but before she could do anything, she heard Martha continue.

"...If you have enough War Merits, you can use them in the War Temple and ask emperor mages who specialize in healing to help him."

Hearing this, the trio's gaze flickered.

Since Alton and Wyomin stayed to escort them to the battlefield, they were definitely battle-oriented mages, which meant what Martha said could be true.

Swoosh!

Emily immediately rushed away and started fighting the demons.

Lily and Sera, after thanking Martha for the reminder, also joined the battle.

Watching them leave, Martha sighed, "That guy is lucky to have someone care for her so much."

The woman walked over and gently grabbed her hand.

Martha took a deep breath, dispelling the negative feeling arising in her heart, and smiled at her follower and friend, Amanda.

"Let's go and kill some too."

Swoosh!

Following her words, the group of five started slaughtering the demons in droves.

...

While everyone was curious, thinking who Max was and feeling pity for him, the members of the Seidel, Arasia, and Martell families had frowns on their faces.

[This won't do. We need to find a way to capture him and send him back to the family as soon as possible.]

The man from Seidel's trio spoke through mental communication to his female companions.

Even though they were enemies, they weren't happy when the demon emperor attacked him because he was too important to their families to die in the demons' hands.

That was why, when they realized he had left the city with them, they were beyond furious but could do nothing about it.

[But there is nothing we can do.] One of the women said, looking at Alton and Wyomin.

After a moment, the other woman said, [You are right. We can't do anything... until the War Temple is established.]

Hearing this, the duo's eyes brightened.

From the information their families gave them, they knew once the War Temples were established, emperor mages would monitor them all the time.

The Arasias and Martells were also cooking up their plans.

...

Out of every human present, seeing Max in a half-dead state, only one person felt happy—Count Wiley.

Just like Lily and others, he was also constantly looking at Max while fighting the demons, but unlike them, he was hoping Max would die.

...

Half an hour soon passed, and over ninety percent of the demons died.

True to his words, Alton let the remaining demons leave.

After that, the group continued traveling.

Everyone expected more demon groups to come and stop them, but to their surprise and relief, none came.

By the time the sun was setting, the now-five thousand human army had arrived at the battlefield.

Those who were familiar with the area knew it was a lush forested region, but right now, it had turned into a wasteland with burst trees, charred and mangled corpses of humans and demons, and deep craters.

They could see many small groups of humans sitting or lying on the ground everywhere.

"We are here. You all can rest now." Alton announced before vanishing.

Chapter 674: Two Tribes

Seeing him vanish, Lily, Emily, and Sera hurriedly looked back. Only when they saw Wyomin was still there did they sigh in relief.

Emily wanted to shout, attract her attention, and ask how Max was, but she hesitated, seeing she had her spells active and her eyes closed in concentration.

Just then, she felt a gentle and comforting tap on her shoulder, which made her look to her side at Lily, who forced a calm look on her face and said, "Don't worry, sister Emily. Young master will be alright."

Emily took a deep breath to calm her agitated heart. By now, she had come to realize why she became so agitated when it came to Max. She had identified three reasons.

First, her concern for his well-being as his elder sister.

Second were the feelings she had unknowingly developed for him that she tried her best to deny and forget but was unable to; especially when she saw him act all lovey-dovey with Lily and others.

If it were these two, she would have no trouble keeping her calm front like she was used to, but the third did not let her.

She could feel something within her was gradually awakening, and it was amplifying her emotions. She knew what this something was.

It was the elusive bloodline her father had told her about years ago. It was the bloodline their ancestors had longed to awaken even in their dreams but failed for centuries.

In fact, there was no record of any of their ancestors successfully awakening it.

She remembered Ashton chuckling dryly and ruffling her hair when he saw her getting excited after hearing how amazing it was supposed to be.

'Haha, don't get too excited, kiddo. These are probably just some stories our ancestors passed down to us. If we had such a bloodline, at least one of our ancestors would have surely awoken it. Moreover, our potential wouldn't be this limited, not allowing us to break past the Four Star realm.'

After a few years of trying to sense its presence in her blood without any success, she had dismissed it as a rumor. Anna, Mark, and others had also done the same.

However, now it was suddenly awakening within her.

If Max's condition wasn't so severe right now and they were safe, she would've felt excited, but right now, she couldn't bring herself to feel anything apart from the annoyance.

"Look, she is finished." Pauline's voice jolted her out of her thoughts, and she looked at Wyomin, who had stopped casting her spells and had opened her eyes.

Swoosh!

Wyomin slowly flew over to them and waved her hand, causing the water bubble containing Max to fly in front of them.

Pop!

Then it popped. Swoosh!

Before unconscious Max could fall down, Emily moved and grabbed him, holding him in her arms.

When she looked at him, tears started flowing down her eyes because he looked absolutely miserable with black, corroded wounds all over his body, and his eyes were snapped shut tightly.

Lily and Sera couldn't hold back their emotions either, and tears poured out of their eyes too.

Wyomin watched them for a moment before softly saying, "There is no need to cry. He is fine now and should wake up soon."

Her words made the trio smile in relief, but their tears continued to fall still. They looked so tender and weak right now that everyone who saw them felt sad for them, and their protective feelings were ignited.

After a few moments, they calmed down, wiped their tears, and gave Wyomin a deep bow. "Thank you very much, Lady Wyomin. We won't forget your help."

Wyomin nodded before her figure blurred and she vanished. But her voice still echoed in their heads.

[The demons won't attack in a large number for a few hours. So, get a good rest. I hope you all won't die.]

The trio exchanged looks before glancing at Pauline and others. Upon seeing their expressions, they realized she had only spoken to three of them.

"She is a good person." Sera said, a little surprised by the care she showed them. Though she knew it was mostly because of Max.

Lily and Emily nodded in agreement.

After a while, they found an even ground and pitched a tent there to let Max rest there.

This, however, attracted many disdainful gazes.

"Tsk! Do they think they are here for a picnic?" A middle-aged lady, who had lost her left hand, clicked her tongue in irritation.

"Hehe, don't be so grumpy, old hag... I mean Heena. Let them do what they wish." A rough-looking man sitting near her chuckled before looking at her up and down. "I say, we don't know if we will survive the next wave or not. So, let's—"

Bam!

Before he could finish, a palm-sized rock smashed into his face: "Shut up, you disgusting creep."

"Arggh! That fucking hurt." The man cried before gingerly touching his nose. He then sighed, "Thank god, it's not broken."

"Too bad. I should've used more strength." The lady snorted.

"Tch! You really are cold-hearted, woman. You don't care about your husband at all." The man grumbled.

Everyone in the vicinity watched their bickering with amusement.

...

Sera had also watched them, and she couldn't help but mutter in surprise, "He is her husband? I thought he was just some random guy teasing her."

Pauline patted her head and chuckled as if remembering something: "Don't be too surprised. There are all kinds of couples. Everyone shows their love and care differently."

Sera gave her a strange look before nodding, "It seems so."

Pauline's lips twitched when she noticed her look and sighed in her heart, 'Ha, father, it seems, unlike what you like to believe, everyone already knows about you being a scaredy cat.'

...

The demon army was stationed just ten miles away from the battlefield. Unlike humans' desolate stronghold, this area had become a fortified city, bustling with activity.

Several demons could be seen leisurely walking around, talking to each other, buying or selling the things they got after killing humans.

In the central building, the leaders of two tribes in charge of conquering the Green Leaf Kingdom—the horned and scarlet demons—were gathered.

Bang!

"This is unacceptable!"

Chapter 675: Blood Demons' Terror

Bang!

"This is unacceptable! How dare they intrude on our territory?! Do they really think they can do whatever they want just because they are Blood Demons' minions?!"

A purple-horned demon emperor slapped the stone table into pieces, shouting in rage.

The expressions of everyone in the hall turned more ugly when they heard the words 'Blood Demons'.

"Aren't you going to say anything, Vigil?" The raging emperor asked, glancing at the leader of the Scarlet demons. Doesn't this make you angry?"

Vigil and him both were peak emperor demons, the strongest demons present in the Green Leaf Kingdom.

He knew if he wanted to throw the uninvited guests out of the territory allocated to them, he needed Vigil to work with him.

"It does, damn it." Vigil said through gritted teeth, his blood-red pupils blazing with rage. But then he let out a defeated sigh and slumped into his stone chair. "But what can we do? Kill them or throw them out?"

"Why not?" Yshoy, the purple-horned demon emperor said, killing intent flashing in his eyes. He didn't want to share his territory with anyone, even if they were fearsome Blood Demons' minions.

Vigil looked at him in surprise before bursting out in amused laughter. "You have gone insane after hearing about the Rothchilds presence in the kingdom."

Yshoy's expression fell, but he didn't deny it. Instead, he asked in a growl, "So, are we going to do it or not?"

Vigil shook his head. "Even if the chance of it happening is low, I don't want to offend those lunatics."

Bang!

Yshoy slapped the armrest of his chair, disintegrating it into dust. "You are too cowardly."

Every scarlet demons' expression fell at his words. Vigil's expression also hardened, and killing intent flashed in his eyes that he did not try to hide at all.

Standing up from his chair, he walked in front of him. Yshoy didn't react and stayed sitting, but the air in the hall had become thick with tension.

Staring down at him, Vigil said, "You know if I'm cowardly or not. If it were just me, we wouldn't be having this meeting because I would have already slaughtered those damned flies and wouldn't be throwing a tantrum and showing my impotent rage like you."

This time Yshoy's expression turned ugly, but he just sneered.

"However, I'm not alone. I have to think about my tribe. If I offend those blood monsters, we'll be killed to our last member, and our blood will be sucked dry. I don't want that to come to pass." Saying this with fear in his eyes, he returned to his seat, his expression returning to normal. "With that said, I won't stop you from killing or throwing them out. So, go ahead and do what you want."

Yshoy was silent for a while, his expression rapidly changing. The purple-horned demon emperor that attacked Max and other horned demons in the hall looked at him nervously, hoping he would make any rash decision.

"You are right. I'm not in the right state of mind." Yshoy sighed, "We are not strong enough to slight the Blood Demons."

Phew!

The horned demons exhaled in relief.

Rumble!

Right as his words fell, the large wooden door was pushed open, and three winged figures walked in.

"I'm happy and relieved to hear this, Lord emperors." The one in the middle said.

If Max was here, he would immediately recognize this handsome winged demon because he was none other than Amara's elder brother, Ashroth Bloodwing.

When he left, his father had already told him about the deal he made with Max. Though they doubted a Three Star mage could help them, they were willing to give it a try nonetheless.

That was why he took a few of his father's trusted people and came to the Green Leaf Kingdom even though their tribe was assigned to the Black Dragon Empire.

Yshoy and Vigil's expressions turned dark when they saw this. While Vigil didn't say or do anything, Yshoy's aura erupted out and pressed on the trio as he hollered, "How dare you enter without permission? Do you really think I won't dare kill you?!" Thud! Thud!

The demons beside Ashroth fell to their knees but used their all power to support him. He was their tribe leader's son and the leader of their operation in the Green Leaf. If he also fell to his knees, they would have no respect left.

Ashroth's face turned pale. Blood leaked out from his eyes, nose, and mouth, and his veins throughout his body bulged while his bones creaked, but he held.

Seeing this, Vigil glanced at Yshoy, who snorted and restrained his aura.

"Cough! Cough!" Ashroth coughed out blood before taking deep breaths. He then looked at the two tribe's leaders and bowed his head slightly. "My apologies, Lord Emperors. I wasn't trying to be disrespectful. But I had something urgent to talk to you about."

"Oh? What is it about?" Vigil curiously asked.

Ashroth didn't answer immediately; instead, he helped his people up. When he saw how injured they were, gaze flickered.

After ordering them to go out to heal their injuries, he said, "It's about the blue-haired boy who Lord Alijah tried to kill."

While Vigil became interested, Yshoy and Alijah's expressions darkened.

"What is it?" Yshoy coldly asked,

Ashroth glanced at Alijah before saying, "Lord Alijah, can you show me how he looked?"

Alijah frowned and looked at Yshoy, who nodded.

Swoosh!

Seeing this, he waved his hand and conjured an image of Max.

'It's indeed him.' Ashroth thought, his gaze flickering.

Vigil and Yshoy both were paying attention to him. When they saw the subtle change in his expression, Vigil asked, "You know him?"

Ashroth shook his head. "No, I don't. But just like you, I'm very interested in his bloodline."

"If it's possible, instead of killing him, please capture him and give him to me. Our Bloodwing tribe would owe you a favor."

"Now, if you please excuse me. I need to go and heal my injuries."

Saying this, he gave them a slight bow, turned around, and walked away, not waiting for them to respond.

Vigil and Yshoy didn't stop him and just watched him leave with frown on their faces.

Chapter 676: Max Wakes Up

"What do you think?" Yshoy asked after Ashroth left.

After thinking for a moment, Vigil said, "If we can capture him, we may be able to extract his bloodline and find the source of the strange energy Alijah told us about."

"However, if he survives, I'm sure the humans would do their best to protect him. So, it'll be easier to kill him than to capture him."

Yshoy nodded. "Then we'll kill him." Though Max's bloodline and his strange energy that could destroy the demonic energy were lucrative things, he knew unless they were willing to offend the Blood Wing demon thoroughly, thereby risk offending the Blood Demons, they would have no chance to get them even if they managed to capture him.

...

After leaving the hall, a troubled look appeared on Ashroth's face.

'I need to find a way to sneak out of the city without them noticing and talk to him. I can't let him become an even bigger target.' He thought,

If he continued to antagonize the demon race, he would surely die before he could become strong enough to help his Blood Wing tribe.

'How troublesome! Couldn't he have stayed a little more low-key?' He sighed.

'But it's surprising that he has become so strong in such a short time. No wonder father made a deal with him even though he was just a Three Star mage.'

...

Inside the tent, Max was lying on a clean sheet. Unlike Max, who carried beds and mattresses, the ladies carried only a few utility items.

They wanted to take off his spatial ring to take out the bed for him, but it was stuck in his flesh and bone. The ladies didn't have the heart to cause him pain by trying to pull it off, so they left it untouched and used the sheet instead.

Unlike an hour before, the ladies were relaxed because in this hour, his wounds had rapidly recovered.

Almost no dark spot remained on his body, and most of the wounds had scabbed. Just a few minutes earlier, his heart had also started to beat more vigorously.

They were relieved to see this, but their gaze remained fixated on him.

Some distance away from the tent, the group of Fuller and William families was resting.

Martha was cultivating with her eyes closed, but her companions could tell her divine sense was focused inside the tent.

Seeing this, they had also tried to peek inside, but she had repelled their divine senses, clearly not wanting them to see whatever was happening inside, which made them even more curious.

Pauline was sitting cross-legged beside her, calmly recovering her mana and healing her wounds.

Suddenly, she opened her eyes and curiously asked, "Princess, what changed?"

Martha opened her eyes and gave her a confused look. "What do you mean?"

"I mean, your family also wanted him, just like those three, right? So, what changed that made you help him? You are even shielding their tent with your divine sense." Pauline

clarified. Her words immediately drew everyone's attention, including the Seidel, Arasia, and Martell families, who were not too far away.

Martha's lips curled up in a small smile as she casually said, "Simply because my brother ordered me to."

Boom!

Her words jolted everyone, especially the three noble families and even more so, Dean and Count Wiley.

'Fuck!' Both cursed in their minds.

Just like everyone, Pauline was also surprised, but in a good way. She smiled and nodded. "That's good. It wasn't unseemly of you to be greedy anyway."

Many of the royal family members felt their eyelids twitch at her words.

Martha just nodded in response and was about to close her eyes again when her gaze flickered to the tent.

Pauline, noticing this, immediately asked, "What is it? Is he awake?"

Even as she asked, she had already stood up, wanting to go over.

Martha, however, grabbed her hand and pulled her down. "He is awake, but you should give them some time to talk before barging in."

"Alright." Pauline nodded and sat down.

While she and her family members felt relieved, the expression of members of three noble families, except for the young man from the Martell family, darkened.

'This is not good.' Count Wiley gulped nervously.

...

A moment ago...

One of Max's index fingers twitched a little.

Shua!

The trio immediately shot to their feet and came over to his side.

As they waited, their hearts pounding, Max's eyelids trembled a little before slowly opening.

"Heh, I survived..." He croaked out, his scabbed lips curling up a little in a victorious smile.

"..."

The emotional trio looked at him speechlessly.

Just then his blurry vision cleared, and he saw them looking at him with moist eyes.

"Sorry to worry you guys again." He whispered,

Lily sat down beside him and gently touched his face as she shook her head and said, "Don't be. Who knew an emperor rank being could be so shameless to break the rules and attack you?"

Sera also sat down and nodded. "Sister Lily is right. You just focus on recovering. Also, see if you don't have any serious internal injury."

Max nodded before glancing at Emily, who was calmly staring at him.

"Are you angry again?"

"No, I am not." She shook her head. "Focus on healing yourself. We can talk later." Saying this, she went back to the place she was sitting and closed her eyes.

After giving the duo, sitting on his either side, a smile, he closed his eyes.

Immediately, his brows furrowed. Opening his eyes, he asked, "Did someone help me?"

The pair, including Emily, tensed up upon hearing his tone.

"Yes, Lady Wyomin helped you. She continuously cast her spells on you for hours." Lily said before asking, "Is something wrong?"

Max sighed, "Well, nothing's wrong with me, but now she knows my secrets."

While the trio became worried, he murmured, "It's surprising she returned me to you. I wonder what's going on in her mind."

After saying this, he looked up and said, "Thank you, Princess, for the help. But I would like it if you gave us a little privacy now."

Chapter 677: Good Girls

While the ladies looked at him in confusion, Martha's divine sense retreated.

Now that her divine sense's protection was gone, anyone could easily spy on them. Max, however, obviously wouldn't allow it. So, he slowly pulled on his bloodline energy and released it, wincing in pain as he did, covering the tent and isolating it from everyone's divine senses.

"Don't push yourself too much, young master." Lily said when she saw the look of pain on his face.

"It's alright." Max said, "You guys rest. I'll need some time to recover properly."

Lily and Sera nodded and reluctantly left his side while Emily closed her eyes and started cultivating.

Taking a deep breath, he closed his eyes again and started inspecting his entire body.

Although his outer appearance was horrendous, with scabs covering almost all of his body, the situation inside him was completely different. None of his organs were injured. Even his mana veins, which he was sure he had destroyed to save himself, were almost completely healed.

When he noticed it, he knew immediately that someone had helped him, and that person had discovered his secrets, or rather, the secret about his Nascent Energy, which he had done his best to keep hidden.

Why was he sure of it? It was because his mana veins were repaired with it. The Nascent Energy surely wouldn't have come out of his Dantian to repair them on its own since it wasn't sentient. So, only someone could've guided it to them after realizing its absurd healing power.

'It seems I need to have a conversation with her to find out what she plans to do.' He thought.

Seeing how Wyomin didn't keep him after finding out about it, he knew she wasn't one of those nefarious people. But she still had to have something in her mind, and this was exactly what he wanted to find out. Only then could he stop worrying about it.

In the end, his attention focused inside of his heart on the devil blood.

Although the Death Energy was what saved his life, the devil blood was responsible for keeping his inner organs safe from the demonic energy's corruption.

If it wasn't for the devil blood, it wouldn't have been nearly this easy for Wyomin to heal his mana veins in just a few hours.

While he felt relieved that he had it, looking at it now, he couldn't help but frown.

After absorbing so much of the demon emperor's demonic energy, it had become even stronger and was now trying to take control of him. His bloodline energy was barely able to suppress it.

'This is a double-edged sword indeed.' He mused before taking control of his bloodline energy.

The moment he did, the devil blood became docile and started releasing the purified demonic energy into his bloodstream to enhance his bloodline energy.

Since he didn't have any Nascent Energy left, all having been exhausted to repair his mana veins, he could only use his bloodline energy to slowly heal his fleshly wounds and strengthen the newly repaired mana veins.

...

Three hours later, the ladies stopped cultivating when they felt movement in the tent and opened their eyes.

Immediately, they saw Max standing there all in his naked glory, several small piles of dry, blackened scabs lying around his feet.

The trio looked at him up and down with blank looks before their faces turned red.

Her heart racing, Emily stood up and walked out of the tent while saying, "I'm glad you are completely recovered."

"Mm." Max watched her leave before glancing at the pair, who were blushing but sneaking peeks at his groin.

When he regained his senses, he was aware a simple cloth was covering his private parts.

So, when he completely recovered just now and stood up, he was about to take out a robe to wear, but before he could do that, they had opened their eyes and had seen him.

Still, he wasn't too bothered by it since Lily and Sera were his women and Emily, as his elder sister, shouldn't mind it, especially considering he was a patient until a while ago.

However, when he saw them blushing so much, he looked down, and his expression froze because his little brother was standing at full mast.

'The fuck you are hard for?!' He couldn't help but curse in his mind. Of course, he knew it was due to the extensive use of his bloodline energy to heal himself. But still...

Since the damage was already done, he quickly stopped thinking about it and asked the ladies with a grin on his face, "You ladies like what you see?"

The pair blushed even more at his words and covered their faces in embarrassment.

Their adorable reaction made his hard rod twitch. Licking his lips, he waved his hand and took out the bed.

Bam!

The sound of something landing heavily on the ground attracted the pair's attention, and they moved their hands away to look at what it was.

Ba-Dum!

Ba-Dum!!

When they saw the bed, they immediately understood his intentions, which caused their breathing to become heavy and hot and their hearts to beat rapidly.

"Young master..."

"Sir Max..."

Both opened their mouths to speak, but Max interrupted them, "Come, we don't have too much time."

Knowing he wanted to do it now and didn't want to hear any objection, Lily glanced at Sera and said, "I-I'll go. You do it with Sister Sera."

Sera didn't object, as she was willing to give herself to him whenever he wanted, as well as because Lily had done it with him during the day while she did not, making her feel left out.

"No, you are staying. I want both of you." Max said in a commanding tone before adding, "Now come here."

Though he wanted to respect them and not make them uncomfortable, they were both his women and should get used to serving him together.

Gulp!

The duo gulped and exchanged a look, seeing shyness, embarrassment, and excitement in each other's eyes.

Then they stood up and gingerly walked over to the bed.

Seeing them obey him, he nodded in satisfaction, grabbed both their slender waists and pulled them into his embrace. "Good girls."

Chapter 678: Treat Me However You Like

"Good girls." Saying this, he kissed both their lips one by one.

After that, he threw them on the bed before climbing on it himself.

"Kya~" The pair yelped in surprise, not expecting him to treat them like this. But they did not complain; instead, their eyes gleamed with a strange light, and they felt themselves get excited.

As they looked at him with a look of anticipation in their eyes and a bashful look on their lovely faces, Max moved over to Sera, grabbed her clothes, and...

Ripppp!

...Ripped them off her body. In an instant, she was just in her white undergarments.

Sera's eyes widened and her lips opened in an 'O' shape in shock. He was indeed being rough today.

"You prefer me to be gentle?" Max asked when he saw her expression.

Maybe it was because he had escaped death or maybe because it was his own suppressed desires, but he wanted to do them like he wanted, disregarding their desires for once.

But if they said they preferred him to be gentle, he would respect that.

However, to his surprise and joy, Sera shook her head, "You can t-treat me however you like. I don't mind." Max stared at her silently, making her nervous. Then, he leaned over her, gently caressed her cheek, and said, "I love you."

Sera felt her heart melt when she heard this and responded by lifting her head and placing her lips on his.

Max put his hand behind her neck to support her as he kissed her back, savoring her soft and delicious lips.

Sera wanted to pull away after a few seconds, but he didn't let her. Instead, he forced his tongue into her mouth for a passionate and steamy kiss.

Mwahh~

When he pulled away, Sera was left breathless. She had an intoxicated look in her eyes, and her lips were slightly puffy, making her even more sensual and stirring his desires even more.

Just when he wanted to dive down again to taste her lips some more, he felt a soft hand on his thigh.

When he looked over, he saw Lily sitting beside him, looking at him with a look full of desire and grievance.

When he looked over, he saw Lily sitting beside him, looking at him with a look full of desire and grievance.

"Young master, I'm also here." She said with a pout.

She looked so sexy that Max could not resist extending his hand, grabbing the back of her neck, and pulling her to him for a deep kiss.

Lily felt all her grievances disappear, and she was soon lost in his kiss, her hands roaming across his naked chest and back.

As he sucked on her sweet tongue and kissed her full lips, Max couldn't help but become even more excited.

'It was the best decision to be a little forceful and keep them both here. This... It's amazing!' He mused.

The next second, he felt even happier and more satisfied with his decision when he felt two soft hands grab his hard shaft before the tip was engulfed in wetness.

Sera, not wanting to be left out, decided to be proactive. Remembering what Lily had told her about Max liking it when someone gave him a blowjob, she immediately went on all fours in front of him and gently grabbed his hard, angry-looking thing before giving its tip a kiss.

Initially, she was feeling a little apprehensive because she didn't have a chance to ask Lily how she was supposed to please him with her mouth, but when she felt his hot

thing twitch in her hands and secrete a drop of nectar at her touch and kiss, she felt a surge of confidence.

'He likes it.' She thought, her eyes shining in relief and happiness.

Slowly, she took out her small tongue and lapped his precum off the tip before taking the tip in her mouth.

Mhmm~

She heard him groan even as he continued kissing Lily, boosting her confidence even more.

Her hands started moving up and down, stroking him, and after sucking on the glans for a few seconds, she started showering soft, wet kisses all over his cock.

'Is this heaven?' Max couldn't help but think. After a few seconds, when he broke the kiss with Lily, he glanced down at Sera and stroked her head, making her look up. She looked so sexy with her lips on his cock that he had to suppress the urge to force it down her throat.

Smiling in appreciation, he huskily said, "You are doing great, baby. But try to suck it more and as deep as you can."

"Yes, my lord." Sera meekly said, her words and obedience sending a jolt through his body.

As she took the thick glans in her mouth and started sucking on it while pushing her head down to take more of him inside, Lily looked at her with an envious look in her eyes, especially when she saw how much pleasure Max was feeling.

Max, noticing this, smirked and whispered in her ear, "Don't be envious. You can also do it later. For now, let me make you feel good."

Lily blushed when she heard the first half but became curious when she heard the latter, and her heartbeat rose in anticipation.

Max, not wasting any time, took her clothes off, including her underwear. He then grabbed her waist and lifted her in the air before lying on his back on the bed and lowering her down so she was sitting on his chest, facing him.

"Ah, young master! What are you... Hnnnggg~"

Lily's eyes went wide, and her face flushed in embarrassment when he made her sit on his chest, so near his face that she could feel his hot breath on her glistening pink pussy lips.

However, before she could say anything in protest, he grabbed her hips and pushed her toward her face while he raised his head. Then, under her shocked, embarrassed, and anticipatory gaze, he put his mouth on her pussy and licked her labia from bottom to top—to her clitoris—sending electric jolts of pleasure through her body, making her arch her back, tilt her head backward, and let out a throaty moan of ecstasy.

Chapter 679: Who Wants To Go First

"Ahn~ Ha, young masterrr~ Please stop~"

"Hnn~ It's too much~"

Lily writhed in pleasure, and her eyes rolled backwards as Max lapped at her pussy, making her moan wildly.

Her moans made Max smile in satisfaction. Until now, he hadn't pleased any of his women in the foreplay like this but always had them do it for him.

Feeling he was being too selfish, he had decided to go down on them too, make them feel the pleasure with his mouth before his cock.

Since Lily was his first woman, he decided to start with her. Though the above reason was true, what truly made him do it was the fact that, today, he was going to prioritize his pleasure above theirs.

So, he wanted to compensate them by going down on them.

And as he lapped her delicious juices—full of yin energy—he felt her writhe above him and heard her sweet moans of ecstasy; he felt a strange sense of satisfaction.

'I should have done this before.' He mused while licking her inner lips. A moment later, he plunged his tongue into her sacred cave.

Hnnnnngggg~

Lily's eyes widened as a stronger wave of pleasure rushed through her body, and she let out a loud moan, her body stiffening. Then, she came, drenching his face with her juices.

Max greedily gulped down all the juice that went in his mouth before licking her folds clean. After that, he licked his lips and was about to give her a good tongue fucking when he took a sharp breath.

Sera had grown envious seeing Lily moan in ecstasy, which made her put more effort into servicing his cock. But despite her best efforts, she could only take a little more than half of him inside her mouth and throat because it was too thick and long for her to accommodate all of it in her throat.

However, she saw Lily climax on his face; she took a deep breath and forcefully lowered her head, taking her cock inside her until her lips touched his base.

Tears appeared in her eyes as she gagged on it, but she resisted the urge to pull back. Then, the next second, she felt his cock pulsate and become even larger, causing her eyes to go wide.

'What? He can grow even bigger?' She thought in shock and hurried to raise her head up, not able to keep it in, but right then, she felt a strong hand push down on her head, not letting her pull up.

Argghhh!

Max groaned on Lily's pussy, his hot breath and the vibration caused by his voice making her squirm, and shot ropes after ropes of his thick, creamy liquid down Sera's throat.

"Ga! Gaahhh!" Tears flowing down her eyes, Sera did her best to gulp down his semen but was having a hard time because it was just too much for her to gulp down in a few seconds.

Hahh~

Max's eyes had rolled up in intense pleasure. When he shot the last drop of his cum inside her throat, he exhaled a long breath and moved his hand away, releasing her head.

Sera was suffering too much. So, when she regained her freedom, she immediately pulled her head up, taking his thick shaft out of her mouth with a pop sound.

When she raised her head, her cheeks were puffed out as her mouth was full of his cum. Resisting the urge to spit it out and take deep breaths to calm her burning lungs, she took several small gulps and drank all of it, not wanting to waste his precious liquid.

After that, she gave Lily, who was looking at her with an envious look, a victorious smile before grabbing his cock again and starting to clean it with her tongue.

Max, feeling their emotions with his bloodline sense, couldn't help but grin, feeling pride swell up in his heart.

What else could a man ask if he had such amazing women who competed to make him feel good?

Lily, proving his thoughts true, looked at him and said, "Young master, please make Sister Sera feel good now."

"Oh? But I'm not done with you yet." Max said as he grabbed her thighs, wanting to start again, but Lily stopped him with a red face, "It... It's enough, young master. I want to make you feel good now."

Max was silent for a moment before he sighed and nodded. He could tell although she had really enjoyed him eating her out, she was even more embarrassed and uncomfortable from sitting on his face like this and having him lick her pussy.

Same as her, Sera also felt embarrassed, but she didn't want to let the opportunity go. So, she exchanged places with Lily.

However, after taking her remaining clothes off, as she sat down on his face, her face flushed red in embarrassment.

'He can see everything.' She thought, her heart pounding. Max raised his brows when he sensed she was also having cold feet. So, not giving her any chance to say anything, he grabbed her thick thighs, pulled her right over his face, and dove into her pussy.

Ahhhnnn~

While Sera started enjoying herself, Lily positioned herself between his legs, grabbed his still hard cock, and started giving him a blowjob.

....

Hhhnnnggg~

Argh~

After a few minutes, both Sera and Max groaned in pleasure and climaxed. While Max drank Sera's nectar, Lily drank his.

Haa~

Lily didn't struggle as much as Sera, and she only took out his rod when she had gulped down all his cream and had thoroughly cleaned him.

Max wasn't done with Sera either, but just like Lily, she was feeling too embarrassed after her climax.

And since he had gotten too excited to wait anymore after receiving too amazing blowjobs from them, he gently slapped Sera's butt, making it jiggle, and pushed her off him.

As he sat up and wiped his mouth, both ladies looked at him with nervous anticipation. Although they couldn't enjoy his cunnilingus till the end due to their embarrassment, they planned to enjoy what was coming thoroughly.

Moreover, the fact that Max had indicated he wasn't going to be gentle as usual made them even more excited.

Max stood on his knees and looked at their delicious bodies up and down. However, he wasn't able to decide who he wanted to fuck first.

So, he asked, "Which one of you wants to do it first?"

Chapter 680: Desires Unleashed

The duo looked at his hard and throbbing cock, gulping a mouthful of saliva and feeling their kitties' tingle. Then they looked at each other before simultaneously saying.

"Let Sister Sera/Lily be the first."

While Max grinned at them in amusement, the duo blushed in shame and said to each other, "You go first, Sister Lily/Sera."

They froze for a moment, then shook their heads simultaneously, saying, "No, you go."

Seeing they wouldn't be able to decide any time soon, Max sighed and interjected, "Sera, you come first."

"But my lord, I have yet to completely recover from my... orgasm just now." Sera said, wanting to rest a little.

Max looked at her with interest and asked, "You are going to keep calling me that now?"

Sera gently nodded, "Since you are already my man, I can't keep calling you sir. And since other ladies address their husbands as lord, I also decided to do the same."

Saying this, she looked at him with a hint of concern, "Why? You don't like it?"

Max shook his head, "No. I like it. So, don't worry."

Feeling pleased, he turned to Lily and beckoned her over, "Since she needs a little rest, you come."

Lily looked at Sera with a look that said, 'Are you sure about it?' When Sera nodded with a smile, she moved over to him, feeling her heartbeat and the heat in her loins rising.

Max's lust spiked when he watched her walk over to him on all fours, her face flushed an enchanting red with burning desire and love for him clear in her eyes. She looked irresistible.

Swoosh!

His cock throbbed, and he moved toward her. Grabbing her, he flipped her over, making her lie on her back, her legs spread apart, giving him clear access to her tempting, wet pussy.

Slap! Slap!

He slapped his cock on her glistening lips before putting the engorged head on her entrance. Then, he leaned forward, placing his hands on either side of her neck. Staring into her limpid eyes, he slowly pushed his hips forward, causing his cockhead to slide past her wet folds and enter her velvety depths.

Hnnnggg~

Haa~

Both of them closed their eyes and moaned in pleasure, savoring the sensation.

Feeling his cock fit snugly inside her and having her wet, soft, but tight insides lovingly message him, he couldn't help but wish for time to stop so he could stay deeply lodged inside her for infinity, endlessly enjoying this heavenly sensation.

However, knowing it wasn't possible, and he still could feel more pleasure, he opened his eyes and slowly pulled back until only his mushroomhead was inside her before thrusting deep inside her again, making her let out another sensual moan, which served to increase his excitement.

Ahn~

Moaning, Lily raised her hands and hugged his broad back, her nails digging into his flesh, leaving faint marks while her legs circled around his waist, her heels pressing on his hips to keep him in.

Just like he enjoyed the feel of her tight pussy, she also enjoyed his hot, thick, and veiny cock stretching her and stimulating all her pleasure points all at once.

Mm~

When she felt him pull back again, his length sliding out, she moaned in pleasure but felt a sense of loss. However, she knew this was momentary, the preparation of even more overwhelming pleasure.

Thwak!

Ahhhnn~

Just as she expected, Max pushed in again, sending intense jolts of pleasure running through her body, which made her arch her back and hug him even tighter.

The pleasure was too addictive for him to keep his desires suppressed. So, he let them surge out, taking over his mind and body.

Thwack!

Lily immediately felt the change when his speed increased all of a sudden, his thrusts becoming more powerful, urgent, and dominant, increasing the pleasure she felt even more.

Ahhhnnnggg~

Throwing her head back, she let out a loud moan, her eyes glazing over and her tongue swinging out.

Max pried her hands away from his back and pressed them down over her head with one hand, and while staring at her lovely face contorted in pleasure, he continued fucking her with powerful thrusts.

Thwack! Thwack!

Squelch! Squelch!

Hnnnggg~ Ahhhhnnnggg~

As the tent reverberated with wet sounds of their flesh slapping against each other and Lily's pleased moans along with Max's occasional grunts, Sera felt her body heat up, and for a moment she regretted not going first.

'It's alright; I'll be in her position in a while.' She thought, biting her lower lip as she inhaled a sharp breath, her fingers finding her wet snatch.

Max was fully focused on enjoying the beauty in front of him, so he didn't notice her action, or it would've inflamed his lust even more.

Still, since he wasn't holding himself back this time, Lily started having a little hard time keeping up with the pleasure he was providing her.

Thwack! Thwack! Thwack!

Max's thrusting speed continued to increase while the length of his strokes continued changing, punishing her vulnerable pussy with wild abandon.

In the few minutes since he started fucking her, Lily had already climaxed two times, better lubricating her tight tunnel for him to move in and out without worrying.

After a while, Max felt his balls tightening and his cock throb, a clear indication of his imminent climax.

Feeling this, he resisted his primal urge to go all out and breed her, planting his seed inside her womb, and slowed down a little, wanting to prolong and enjoy these pre-climax moments.

The more he resisted, the more overwhelming and urgent his desires became. And almost instinctively, he lifted his other hand that was placed beside Lily's shoulder and pressed down on her neck, choking her.

Lily's eyes widened in shock and confusion, not understanding why he was trying to 'strangle' her, but knowing he wouldn't harm her and seeing her oxygen supply wasn't completely obstructed, she didn't resist him, and a moment later, she strangely felt herself become more excited, and her vaginal walls clamped down on his cock with more force.

Arrgghhh~

Feeling her tightening around him, he couldn't control himself any longer and climaxed inside her, shooting his lifegiving essence, rich with pure yang energy, into her womb.