

Strongest Mage with the Lust system #Chapter 749

Unexpected. - Read Strongest Mage with the Lust system

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A short while ago... Right before the demonic spells landed on Max.

'I'm fucked!' Max cursed, noticing the demons appeared around him.

Since he had barely dealt with the first volley of their spells, had no footing, and needed to recenter himself, he knew he wouldn't be able to dodge, and since he needed at least a few moments to bring out his energies, be it his mana, bloodline energy, Nascent, or Death Energy, he knew he wouldn't be able to defend, either, which was the reason why he cursed.

In the end, he sighed in resignation, stored the Thunder Sword in his spatial ring, which he protected between his hands, and curled up in a ball while madly circulating the [Barbarian God Physique] technique and forcing his bloodline, which was easiest to control along with mana, to envelop his vital organs.

It was then the demonic spells bombarded him.

BOOOM!

He felt himself getting ripped apart. The pain was so overwhelming that his mind went blank for a few moments. As a result, he lost control over the circulation of the [Barbarian God Physique] technique, the compressed Death Energy that he was keeping suppressed in a corner of his dantian so as not to waste his efforts to condense it, and his bloodline energy that he was trying to protect his vitals with.

When he regained his senses, he sighed in relief seeing he hadn't died yet before turning his focus to his body.

The [Barbarian God Physique] technique was circulating correctly and even smoother than before, and was rapidly strengthening and refining his body thanks to the hammering he received.

He then turned his attention to his bloodline energy and sighed in relief seeing it had mostly protected his vitals and there were just some minor injuries where the demonic energy was trying to burrow itself into him but was getting sucked away by the devil's blood in his heart.

He noticed the drop of devil's blood had absorbed a lot of demonic energy and was radiating a fearsome aura. Fortunately, it wasn't trying to take over him, seemingly

knowing it would fail, but it had stopped strengthening and purifying his bloodline energy.

Choosing to come to it later, he proceeded to look into his dantian, knowing his efforts had gone to waste, but when he saw the state of his dantian, his eyes widened in shock.

'What in the hell is happening here?!

Contrary to his expectations, the condensed lump of Death Energy hadn't dispersed but was floating there, and to his shock and utter bewilderment, it was rapidly absorbing the Death Energy around it and condensing itself.

Shua! Shua! Shua!

Before he could try to influence it, it had sucked all the Death Energy, but instead of enlarging, it had gone from being a fist-sized lump to a perfect gray sphere, the size of the tip of a pinky finger.

Then, however, it started trembling, and tiny cracks started appearing on its surface as though it was unstable and lacking something.

Max instinctively knew what it was, and without wasting any time, he forced some of his bloodline energy and a drop of his blood essence into his dantian and toward the Death Sphere(?).

Shua! Shua!

As if sensing they were vital to its existence, it released a suction force and absorbed them. A moment later, the tremblings stopped and the cracks started closing.

Phew!

Max had just sighed in relief when...

Weng~

It trembled again, started rotating on its axis, and moved toward his mana core situated at the center of his dantian.

For a moment, Max feared it was going to collide with it. Although compared to the size of his mana core, it was very small, he could feel it was stronger and could cause serious damage to it.

However, his worries were unfounded because it stopped some distance away from the core and started circling around it like a satellite.

Boom!

A connection between his mana core and the Death Core seemed to have been established at that moment, and his body and mind jolted.

He could feel his affinity with the Death Energy and skyrocket at that moment, and it continued until it reached almost the same level as his mana affinity.

'This... was I always supposed to form a core from the Death Energy?' He thought when he felt this. He knew, now he would no longer have to use Nascent Energy to protect his mana veins... Well, not unless he could control it, which he was sure he could, very easily with such high affinity.

Without wasting time, he tapped on the Death Core and pulled out a strand of energy, and indeed, he could control it with a lot more ease. He then circulated it through his mana veins, and again, it didn't harm them, though he had to be careful.

'Let's see if...' Feeling excited and hopeful, he pushed the strand of death energy into his... intact bits of flesh, and immediately, pain shot through his body, which also brought the overwhelming pain of his devastated body that he seemed to have forgotten until now.

He smiled bitterly and thought, 'Well, high affinity and better control don't mean body tempering with it will be painless, it seems.'

'But...' His eyes flashed with a ruthless glint. He was already feeling immense pain from all the injuries, so did some more matter?

It did not.

Immediately, he pulled out the energy and forced it into his bones.

The third level of the [Barbarian God Physique] required him to temper his bones.

!~

'I underestimated how much pain I would feel...' He barely stopped himself from screaming because the pain had immediately more than doubled in intensity, but his gaze didn't waver.

He then noticed the cloud of demonic energy surrounding him was starting to thin out and used his bloodline sense. Though it was difficult to traverse the mess of the energy, he was able to scan the outside of it and saw the demons looking expectantly at the thinning mass of energy.

He sneered in his heart, his killing intent almost overwhelming him. If he hadn't attained the peak of level two of the [Barbarian God Physique] and his bloodline energy wasn't protecting the insides of his body, he would surely have died just now. Even now, his condition was serious.

Even if his Imperial Bloodline wasn't affecting his emotions, he still would have been angry beyond limit.

He forcefully split his focus into two—as he was already trying to do two things at the same time for some time, it wasn't as difficult. With one part, he would focus on tempering his bones, and with the other, he would do battle... or rather a massacre because he was going to go all out now.

His bloodline energy covered his wounded body so its condition wouldn't worsen as he moved around before he pulled out some Death Energy from his core and covered his right hand.

With him able to control it, he no longer needed to use the Thunder Sword as a medium. Now, his hands would become fearsome weapons.

However, this wasn't why he didn't take out the Thunder sword, nor because he feared someone recognizing it... He simply wanted to tear the demons apart with his bare hands and to calm his rage.

Swoosh!

He locked onto one of the demons, activated the Phoenix Wings, and since he was surrounded by the mess of demonic energy, which prevented them from using their divine sense, they didn't notice. When they did...

BANG!

He had already killed the demon.

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As everyone gawked at him with mixed expressions on their faces, he swept his gaze across the petrified demons and said in an emotionless voice, "It's my turn now, isn't it? Let's see if you all can survive."

The demons felt their hearts drop at his words. Unlike the demons below, who were happy to see Max's condition, thinking he would be easier to kill now, they knew they wouldn't be able to do it, especially after seeing him kill the high-stage Five Star demons with his bare hands.

Swoosh!

Once he finished speaking, his dark crimson wings, which were being powered by the death energy along with the fire elemental mana and his bloodline, flapped, and he disappeared from their view. Immediately everyone went on full alert, but it was of no use as Max appeared in front of a peak Five Star howler demon in the next moment, his sapphire eyes tinged with a hint of pink and gray staring into the demon's dark, panic-filled eyes.

The howler demon, true to his nature, panicked just for a moment before a ruthless and savage glint flashed in his eyes as he opened his mouth to howl and activate his bloodline ability.

But before it could...

Shua!

Squelch!

Rip!

Max's bony hand, covered with death energy, shot out, thrust into his mouth, grabbed his tongue, and ripped it out, causing black blood to spray around.

The demon's eyes widened in horror. Clearly, he hadn't expected Max to be this... savage.

Max had the same cold and emotionless expression in his eyes as he, not giving the howler any chance to react, grabbed his shoulder with one hand, clenched the other into a fist, and punched his head.

BANG!

The demon's wolfish head exploded into a gory rain of blood, bone, and brain matter.

Swoosh!

Max released his grip on the now dead demon's shoulder and let his corpse fall down before turning around.

The demons looked at him, dread in their hearts and their expressions ugly.

Noticing Max's wings were gathering power to flap once again, a half-black, half-purple horned female demon took the lead and shouted, "Form up, everyone. We have to fight together if we—Nooo!"

Swoosh!

BANG!

Halfway through, her speech turned into a scream because Max had blinked in front of him and was punching toward her head. She tried to move away and dodge, but it was of no use, and she met the same fate as the first two demons.

Her death, however, bought the rest of the demons enough time to gather, which made Max sigh inwardly.

But when he turned to them, they all stiffened in fear, making him grin.

Despite seeing them standing next to each other, ready to bombard him with attacks if he dared to target any of them, there was no trace of fear in his eyes.

He wanted to charge and show them that no matter what they did, they would still die, but right then, he sighed and shot downwards.

Even though the death energy had enhanced his [Phoenix Wings] spell a lot, and he was able to glide and fly short distances using the strong propulsion, he still wasn't able to fly. He stayed all this while in the air was all because of the dense mess of the demonic energy that had given him a platform to launch himself. But it had dispersed by now; his body had lost all the momentum. So, he had no choice but to go down despite his reluctance.

The demons seemed to have forgotten about the fact that he wasn't able to stay in the air for much time and therefore weren't ready to take advantage of him flying down, or perhaps they were just too afraid to attack him now. But whatever it was, they just watched as he shot down.

Thud!

Max landed on the ground with a thud, crushing several Three and Four Star demons standing there since, after his warning, Martha and others had pulled back with their subordinates.

He then glanced at the demons flying in the sky, looking down at him with relieved, fearful, and angry looks in their eyes.

"Hmm?" He narrowed his eyes when he saw several of them glance at the human mages, Martha and others, and realized what they were planning to do and couldn't help but let out a silent groan of frustration.

A moment later, however, he shrugged, 'I have already warned them. If some of them die, it's their bad luck.'

Swoosh!

He then proceeded to ignore them and started massacring the demons around him.

"Ahhhh!"

"Save us—"

"Kill this human monster!"

"Nooooo—"

...

The Five Star demons' expressions turned ugly as they watched him kill their people. A few howler demons, in their rage, wanted to charge down, but the other demons stopped them.

"Are we going to let him, a filthy human, do as he pleases?!" A howler demon snarled at the Ashen Fiend who had stopped him.

Shua!

The Ashen Fiend released her aura, the black ashes flying around her as she narrowed her eyes at him, "What choice do we have? If we go down, he will kill us."

A moment later, she took a deep breath, retracted her aura and the black ashes, and then glanced in Martha and others' direction, "Since he is killing our people, let's kill his. Though it won't be enough to quell our rage, it's better than doing nothing."

"Hmph! Let's go then." The howler demon snorted and flew toward the human mages.

The female Ashen Fiend then glanced at two peak Five Star Frostclaw demons and coldly said, "What's going on?"

The other demons who were about to follow the howler demon paused when they heard this and looked at the Frostclaw demons in confusion.

The Frostclaw demon duo exchanged a look between them before looking at the Ashen Fiend with clueless looks on their faces. "What do you mean, burnt corpse?"

The female Ashen Fiend narrowed her eyes. "Do you think no one noticed when you held back earlier when we attacked him? Then after, he didn't target you two, and even the killing intent he directed toward you wasn't as strong."

"So, tell us, what's going on?"

The expressions of the demons from other tribes became hostile when they heard this. They had also noticed this but hadn't paid much attention, thinking it was a coincidence, but hearing her, they felt it was not.