

## Strongest Mage with the Lust system

### #Chapter 841: Shameless - Read Strongest Mage with the Lust system Chapter 841: Shameless

#### Chapter 841: Shameless

While the fact that Ming'er didn't show any hostility to Max relieved him, her display of shyness and embarrassment baffled him.

He was a worldly man and understood all kinds of things. So, after observing her for just a few moments, he realized his sister was acting exactly the same most girls did when they faced someone they liked very much.

This realization was even more baffling.

*This is the first time they are meeting and wasn't she angry at him for 'extorting' their ancestral tower out of him?*

*How come she suddenly started to like him?*

*'Wait! Don't tell me he did something while removing the curse?'*

He paused when he thought of this and turned his head around to look at him, his gaze turning hostile.

If this was true, then it didn't matter that he was stronger than him or was his benefactor, he would go all out against him.

His younger sister was his everything, the apple of his eyes, he couldn't let some bastard fool her away from him.

Max sighed upon noticing this. Then he sent him a mental message, 'Let's talk outside.'

Ling Han nodded and stood up while gesturing toward Ellie, "Ming'er, this is Miss Ellie. You two are almost the same age and should get to know each other."

Saying this, he glanced at Max, "I have something to talk to Young Master Max, so we'll be outside for a while."

Max ignored him and smiled at Ming'er, who seeing this felt her heart skip a beat and her cheeks reddened.

"Hello, Ming'er. I'm Max. It's very nice to meet you."

Ling Han furrowed his brows at him and when he saw Ming'er's reaction, fury surged in his heart.

'This... bastard.'

"I-It's very nice to meet you too, Young Master Max. I'm Ling Ming. You can call me Ming'er." Ming'er shyly introduced herself.

"Sure." Max nodded, "Alright, while Ellie helps you, we'll be outside."

After they left, Ellie looked at Ming'er strangely which made Ming'er conscious and she asked, "What is it, Miss Ellie?"

Ellie stared at her for a moment before shaking her head, "Nothing. Tell me, have you eaten anything after waking up?"

Ming'er sighed in her heart and nodded, "Yes, Big Brother brought some food..."

...

As the ladies began conversing in the room, outside, a fuming Ling Han was staring at Max with fury burning in his heart.

"What do you have to say, Young Master?" He asked, his voice cold. Even though he was angry at him for his possible deception, he hadn't forgotten Max was still his benefactor.

Without him, Ming'er might have succumbed to the curse because even though the tower spirit had promised to remove it, Max had become its master and the one who could revitalize it to some extent at that. So, without his agreement, it most likely wouldn't have helped him.

Max had a calm expression on his face as he met his gaze and said, "I hate to lie, so what I'm going to say is true. But it's up to you whether you believe me or not."

Pausing for a moment he said, "The energy I used to remove the curse is special and it seems to make everyone, especially the females, I use it on... look favorably at me. In the cases where its recipient is a weak female, she develops affection for me. If I had known this before, I would have told you beforehand. Unfortunately, I realized it all just now when I saw Ming'er."

The moment he felt Ming'er emotions, it all clicked to him as to why almost every woman he gave the Nascent Energy to fell in love with him.

For example, Emily. She had an indifferent nature and normally, despite having feelings for him, she wouldn't have let them affect her, not to mention do anything to reveal

them. But after he gave her Nascent Energy to help awaken her bloodline, her feelings became stronger and she ended up becoming his woman.

Another example was Ella.

She was a woman who had just lost her husband and was pregnant with his child. She wouldn't have developed any feelings for him even if she had sex with him. But after he broke her bloodline curse, she also slowly fell in love with him. Even though she didn't show it like his other women, he knew she loved him.

'I had thought it was all thanks to my charm...' He chuckled bitterly in his heart.

Ling Han stared at him for a few moments after he finished speaking. Then, he exhaled, his anger ebbing away but frustration lingered as he asked.

"So, is there any solution? Or is it permanent?"

Max shook his head, "I don't have any way to resolve it, but I won't say it is permanent either. Maybe if we don't see each other for a few months or maybe years, the influence will vanish."

Ling Han nodded, determined to take his sister far away from him.

Just then, however, he heard Max say, "However... maybe it won't wear off with time. If you want, you can take her away, but she is already an adult and would marry a man sooner or later."

"So, why don't you... tell her the truth and let her decide what she wants. If she wants to stay with me, I give you my word that I'll treat her the best I can and will take good care of her."

"Moreover, I can help her become a mage and reach higher realms, which you might not be able to do given she has already lost the golden years of her life and the curse has drained her vitality and talent."

Ling Han was stunned and looked at him in disbelief.

*Did he hear him right? This guy really has the courage to say this right now.*

Max looked back at him with a calm and collected look on his face but he could feel his cheek burn. He knew how shameless he must have sounded, but... he believed since she had feelings for him, even though they were due to Nascent Energy's influence, she should have the right to decide things for herself.

## **Chapter 842: Hazy Memory**

After staring at him for a while, Ling Han took a deep breath, and turned around to walk away, not wanting to talk to him any longer, but then paused after taking just one step and said, "Please don't go inside unless I'm here."

"I understand." Max nodded. He could imagine what Ling Han might be going through right now, so he did not mind his words and agreed without hesitation. What he needed right now was time to think things through.

'Lust Overlord, just what kind of person you are or were?' He couldn't help but shake his head as he watched Ling Han leave.

It was one thing if his bloodline increased his charm to make him irresistible to women, but outright influencing their emotions via Nascent Energy injection... was going a little too far, no?

'I should be careful who I share it with from now on to prevent such situations.' He decided. 'Also, maybe I should stop going after, ahem, attracting more women and instead should focus on the ones I have?'

He entertained the thought for a while before rubbing his chin in thought, 'I'll not pursue anyone actively after Garima and Anna have become my women. But if the situation calls for it... I won't reject anyone either as long as they are good enough, or if I like them.'

Thinking this, he nodded and left the Inn.

...

After randomly asking a random person the directions of the market, he headed there and arrived in just a few minutes.

The market was bustling and unlike the border town's market where everyone was tense, here the situation was different—people were at ease and were going about their business.

With unhurried steps, he strolled through the market, listening to every gossip around him and observing the struggles of ordinary people, blazing competitive spirit of the mages who wanted to become stronger and leisurely strolls of young master-looking guys who were acting as if everything beneath the sky was trash and not worth their notice.

All of a sudden, he found himself feeling... calm. This was right, he felt calm. Ever since he woke up in this world, one thing or the other, something had always been weighing on his mind. This was true now too, but observing everything like this gave him a sense of calmness.

Suddenly, he recalled a hazy memory and heard someone say, *'No matter how hard life gets or how busy you become, you should take time to observe people and things around yourself. It'll prevent you from straying from your path.'*

"Hey, don't stand in the way." A loud voice sounded and brought him out of his reverie. Turning around, he saw a gruff man on a horse cart looking at him in annoyance.

"Apologies, sir." Max smiled and stepped out of the way.

The man looked at him strangely before urging his horse to move forward.

Max noticed people in the surroundings also gave him weird looks which made him wonder what was going on.

'Is it strange that I apologized and gave way instead of making a scene?' He chuckled, thinking this might really be the reason.

However, right then, a young girl, probably 4 or 5 years old holding the hand of a homely looking lady in gray clothes and walking past him stopped and looked up at him and innocently asked, "Uncle, why are you crying? Have you gotten lost?"

"Shhh, keep quiet." The lady holding her hand hurriedly shushed her before looking at Max with an apologetic smile, "Please don't mind her, Young Sir. She is too mischievous."

Max nodded and waved his hand. The woman heaved a sigh of relief and hurried away with her daughter.

Max stared at their back before calmly wiping his tears which he hadn't even noticed were there until the little girl asked him.

'What's going on? Why did I cry at the memory?' He thought, his brows furrowed tightly.

He tried recalling the memory again but it was too hazy, he couldn't even make out whether the voice belonged to a man or woman. Not only that, he... wasn't sure if it was *Original*

Max's memory or his.

After thinking for a while, he shook his head and stopped thinking about it and continued on his way.

Soon, he arrived in a not-so-popular part of the market—craftsmen market.

The space inside the tower was completely barren and the presence of misty boundaries made the people inside uneasy even though they knew it posed no danger unless they came into contact with it on their own volition.

So, he planned to buy the materials to construct a large palace where everyone could live. Once the misty boundaries were out of sight, they would no longer feel uneasy staying inside.

...

An hour later, Max bought everything he needed for the palace construction and left the craftsmen market.

Finding a secluded alley, he created an isolation barrier and transferred the materials from the several spatial rings to the tower.

[Here you go, create the palace.] He told the *tower spirit*.

When he planned to construct houses inside the tower and was discussing it with the ladies, the *Tower Spirit* had suddenly materialized and told him it could take care of the construction. He only needed to bring the materials.

[Understood!] The Tower Spirit materialized and started shaking ever so slightly.

*Rumble!*

*Swish! Swoosh!*

The construction materials began to hover above ground. Then they started moving around rapidly, arranging themselves in all kinds of patterns.

Gene, Noah and Nyra—the only ones who weren't busy cultivating at this moment—watched with amazement as within just a minute, a large, White and Golden Palace appeared before them.

While Noah and Nyra stayed silent, having no words to express their amazement, Gene muttered, "How fast!"

She had seen mages, even the Five Star mage, construct buildings in her family. While they worked a lot faster than ordinary people, they still took from an hour to a few hours to complete a building, but the tower spirit, who apparently was very weakened at the moment, finished constructing such a large palace in just one minute—this was really amazing and while she hadn't seen Emperors and Monarchs construct buildings, she doubted they could be faster than it.

Outside, after storing the building materials in the tower, Max had just left the alley he was in and was moving toward his next destination when he heard tower spirit's voice. [It's done!]

Just like the trio, he was also amazed but not too much as he had expected something similar.

[Good job!] He praised the tower spirit as he felt it was expecting a reply.

The small tower trembled in response and its hesitant voice sounded in Max's ears,

[Thank you, Master. Now, please rejuvenate the core of the tower whenever you are ready so I can begin absorbing the world energy because the tower barely has any energy left to operate.]

[Sure, just wait for a day or two..] Max said. Currently, he had no Nascent Energy left and needed some time to replenish some.

[Alright...] The tower spirit's manifestation vanished.

...

As Max moved through the market, someone in a group of three noticed him and paused in their steps.

"Hm? What is it Miss Adams?"

The one who was addressed as Miss Adams watched Max with a peculiar glint in her eyes and muttered, "What a coincidence!"

"Hm?" The young man followed her gaze and upon seeing Max, his expression darkened.

### **Chapter 843: Aki Adams and Finn**

"Who is that *pretty* boy, Miss Adams?" He asked, jealousy and attempt to mock Max clear in his voice.

The woman, who Max would have immediately recognised as Aki, the Innkeeper of the Inn Ling Han used to work for, shook her head and said, "Just someone who I know, but we don't need to pay him any attention."

"How could that be done, Miss Adams?" The man retorted, "He is your acquaintance, so it's only right if we go greet him."

"Brother Evan is right, Miss Adams. We should greet him." The other man nodded in agreement, his narrowed gaze fixed on Max.

They both were trying to impress Aki, wanting to get closer to the Adams family through her. So, seeing she was familiar with Max, a more handsome guy than them, they felt threatened and decided to team up to keep Max at bay.

A crafty glint flashed in Aki's eyes seeing this. Sighing, she put on a bitter look on her face and, "Sir Evan, Sir Finn, even though we can be considered acquaintances, I don't want to meet him because he..."

She didn't finish her sentence and shook her head instead, "Let's just forget about him and be on our way."

Evan's and Finn's eyes flashed when they saw this and quickly asked, "What did he do, Miss Adams? Please tell us. If he has offended you, we'll make him regret doing it."

Aki put on a look of hesitation on her face before she said, "He humiliated me a few days ago in the border town."

After saying this, she hastily added, "But you can't touch him, Sirs, because he has an Emperor Mage accompanying him."

Evan and Finn had revealed enraged expressions when they heard the first half and seemed as if they were about to charge toward him but when they heard the part about an Emperor Mage accompanying him, they froze in place and looked at each other awkwardly.

It was true they wanted to impress her to curry favor with her family, but... were they willing to offend an Emperor Mage for it? The answer was a big *No*.

Seeing they had lost all their enthusiasm, Aki sneered inwardly before thoughtfully saying, "But it seems that Emperor isn't with him right now, how strange! Anyway, thank you for accompanying me for these two days, Young Sirs. Now, let me be on my way."

*Swoosh!*

"Miss Adams..." The duo tried to say something but she had already rushed away, leaving them gnashing their teeth in frustration.

"This manipulative bitch!" Evan cursed in anger and while Finn stayed silent, his expression was dark.

Both of them were aware she had just tried to goad them into fighting Max to take revenge. If they had done as she desired despite knowing Max had an Emperor behind

him, she might have kept them with her for a little longer but since they did not, she didn't hesitate to leave.

"Wasted two days for nothing, fuck!" Evan continued to curse for a while before turning to look where Max had been but realized he had already disappeared from their sight.

"What? You wanted to fight him?" Finn asked when he saw this.

"Tsk!" Evan clicked his tongue in annoyance and turned to leave, not bothering to answer.

Finn opened his mouth to say something, but didn't after hesitating for a bit.

"Forget about the bitch and just focus on entering the Beast Emperor Hall. If we can become core or even Inner disciples, it would be enough to support us until the King Mage realm."

Leaving these words behind, Evan disappeared.

Finn stayed in place for a few seconds before turning around and leaving... in the direction Max had left.

...

Max left a small store after buying the seeds for spirit grass, a few low-grade spirit trees and flowers and headed back toward the inn.

While they could live in the palace inside the tower without feeling uneasy as they wouldn't be able to see the desolate space, he wanted to revitalize it and these seeds were going to do it. Even though the fog would still be there, with grass, trees and flowers, the space would be easier on the eyes.

Halfway to the inn, Max arrived in a somewhat secluded street and stopped in place.

"Why don't you come out now and tell me what have you been following me for?" He called out, turning around to look at a corner.

Not long after he left the craftsmen market, he had sensed a gaze trained on him. At first, he thought it was either someone from that young master who he offended in the morning or a thief.

But after a while, he became puzzled because he wasn't able to sense any ill intent from his secret watcher which meant the possibility of either being the case wasn't high.

As for why he didn't think it could be the Emperor accompanying the young master who kidnapped Ling Han since, being an Emperor, he would be able to hide his emotions

from his senses... well simply because he would be able to hide his presence from him too unlike the watcher.

A moment after he called out, a young man materialized in the corner he was looking at, looking at him with a surprised and wary look in his eyes.

"Who are you and what do you want?" Max calmly asked.

The young man took a breath and slightly bowed his head toward him in greeting as he said, "My name's Finn, Young Sir. I have a piece of information that would be of use to you."

"Oh? So, you have been following me to give me this information?" Max asked, amused.

Finn's expression remained the same as he nodded, "That's correct, Young Sir. If you are willing to owe me a favor, I'll tell you the information."

"Hm?" Max's eyes flickered with interest when he heard he wanted a favor instead of mana stones.

*'Did this guy also sense something from me like Ling Han? I hope not.'* He sighed inwardly. If everyone could sense he was *special*, he wouldn't be able to live for long.

### **Chapter 844: Dangerous Game**

A while after meeting Finn, Max walked back to the inn, his expression calm.

'Oh?' Just as he was about to enter the inn, his steps paused. Turning his head around, he looked up at the window of the top floor of an Inn a hundred or so meters away. Then, as if nothing happened, he calmly entered the inn.

In a room on the top floor of the inn where Max had just glanced at, the *young master* stood by the window, looking at the place Max disappeared, his expression dark.

"He is too audacious for a worm." He muttered through gritted teeth, Max's cool expression just now flashing in his mind.

Despite noticing him, Max didn't show any fear or nervousness which was aggravating to him.

Standing behind him, the Emperor let out a helpless sigh and said, "Young Master, do you really have to force yourself to make him your enemy? Didn't they just refuse to dine with you?"

"You don't understand, Uncle Yagui." The young master shook his head, not wanting to explain himself. Though even if he tried, what could he say? That his ego was bruised and he was just like those useless young masters he used to disdain?

'Tsk! Why did she have to be so beautiful and charming?' He clicked his tongue and was just about to cook up some plan which wouldn't need, or very minimal if needed, uncle Yagui's help when he heard him say:

"You are not forgetting you are here for an important task assigned by the Master and not to waste your time on other things, Young Master Torin, right?"

Torin Xuno froze when he heard this, a hint of fear flashing in his eyes as the image of his stern father appeared in his mind.

"Haha, you jest Uncle Yagui. Of course, I haven't forgotten." He forced a laugh and then opened the window and flew out, "Let's go meet the City Lord and finish the task first."

The old Emperor smiled wryly and shook his head before vanishing from the room.

...

City Lord's Mansion...

Zenovia Zen, Matriarch of The Zen family and Malta City Lord, was sitting in her study, reading a scroll when she sensed two presences outside.

Immediately alert, she was about to ring the alarm formation that would bring her family's ancestor, the Early-Stage Emperor, and other reinforcements over but right then, a voice sounded in her head, stopping her.

Bang!

A moment later, the door swung open and Torin, heeled by Uncle Yagui entered the room.

Zenovia's expression turned dark for a moment before she forced herself to calm down and stood up to greet the duo, "Greetings Young Master Xuno and Senior Yagui."

Torin looked at her up and down before losing interest. He pulled out a chair and plopped into it, "Hello, Matriarch Zen. I'm here on behalf of my Xuno family to discuss something with you. I wonder if you are willing to hear me."

Zenovia felt a rush of anger rise in her heart. Though she was just a Peak King Mage, even ordinary Emperors spoke to her with respect because she was the head of the Zen family, but here he was, a puny High-Stage King Mage, acting so disrespectfully in front of her.

She glanced at Uncle Yagui who smiled apologetically at her and took a deep breath. Even if Uncle Yagui wasn't with him, she knew she wouldn't have dared to do anything to Torin for no reason other than the fact he was the son of Xuno family's head.

'What are these titans trying to do?' She felt the urge to rub her temple in frustration. Hers was a small family, couldn't they leave them out of their power struggles?

"Please take a seat Senior Yagui." She said to the old Emperor, who shook his head, "It's alright, Matriarch Zen. Please don't mind me and begin your talks."

Zenovia nodded and sat down before looking at Torin and asking, "Are you here to talk about *the Key*, Young Master?"

Uncle Yagui's eyes flickered when he heard this and even Torin raised his brows, "Hm? It seems others have come for the Key, right?"

Zenovia nodded before sighing in resignation, "Young Master, I'm going to tell you what I told others—We don't have the Key. Even if we had it, we would have already exchanged it for treasures and resources at the Beast Emperor Hall."

"So you are saying... my father believed in the rumors?" Torin asked, his expression calm.

Zenovia opened her mouth but no words came out. Was she supposed to say that his father, a Monarch, had really believed in rumors? Wouldn't that be an insult of his intelligence?

"I understand." Torin nodded, stood up and left with Uncle Yagui without bidding her farewell.

Shua!

After they had left the mansion, a figure appeared in the room—It was a solemn looking, gray-haired old man, Zen Family's ancestor and the sole Emperor Mage.

Zenovia hurriedly stood up and bowed to him, "Ancestor!"

Ancestor Zen nodded and sat down in a chair, his brows furrowed in thought.

Zenovia kept quiet until he sighed and looked at her, "You have something to say, child?"

Zenovia nodded before cautiously asking, "Ancestor... Isn't this a too dangerous game we are playing and are putting our family's survival at risk for them? Is there... really a need to do this?"

Ancestor Zen stared at her until she started feeling uneasy and lowered her head, "I'm sorry, Ancestor, but I don't want our family to die because of them."

Sigh!

Ancestor Zen sighed, "I understand, child, but you should know they are the reason elder brother and I were able to create this family and develop it into an Emperor Rank Power. Everything we have is because of them. So no matter what, we can't be selfish and betray them when they need us."

"Even if it means our death?" Zenovia asked, angry.

Ancestor Zen nodded, "Yes,"

Saying this, he stood up and said, "If more people come for the Key, handle them the same way. Also, put out a notice that we are activating the teleportation formation for the people wanting to participate in the Beast Emperor Hall's recruitment. As long as they aren't suspicious and can pay 500 High Grade Mana Stone, they can use it."

Zenovia took a breath and nodded, "I understand."

Shua!

The ancestor Zen disappeared but his voice rang in her head, [All hope is not yet lost, child. The Beast Emperor Hall... *should never be underestimated.*]

### **Chapter 845: Checking Out Their New Home**

Zenovia couldn't help but shake her head when she heard this.

He wanted her to keep placing her hopes on a force which had clearly started to crumble from inside out and had several powerful enemies eyeing them like hungry wolves?

She clenched her fists, various kinds of thoughts popping in his mind. She knew if she wanted her family to survive, the most logical thing to do was to find a powerful enough force, like the Xuno family, and give them *the Key* they were lusting after so badly in exchange for protection.

Unfortunately... she couldn't bring herself to betray her Grandfather's trust.

Sigh!

She sighed in resignation and plopped back into her chair.

...

After leaving the City Lord Manor, Torin and Uncle Yagui hovered in the sky.

"Father won't like this." Torin said after a while.

Uncle Yagui nodded.

Torin thought for a moment and then carefully suggested, "Uncle Yagui, why don't we make them hand over the Key by force?"

"We can't." Uncle Yagui rejected the suggestion without missing a beat, his expression turning solemn, "Don't even think about it again unless Master himself orders it."

Torin was caught off guard by his sudden seriousness. Then, his brows furrowed as he asked, "Why can't we, Uncle Yagui? Apart from the Zen Ancestor, there is no other Emperor to protect them. Even if others in the city try to stop us, I'm sure you can hold them back."

"You don't understand, young master." Uncle Yagui shook his head and then switched to the divine sense transmission, [This is Beast Emperor Hall's domain. Even if there was no Emperor in the Zen family or Malta city to stop us, we still would have been unable to snatch the Key from them.]

[Isn't the Beast Emperor Hall just a declining Emperor Power? What need is there to fear them?] Torin asked in confusion but his expression was also turning solemn.

It seemed there were indeed things he wasn't aware of. 'No wonder father only asked me to discuss things with the Zen family.'

[I can only tell you, Young Master, that they aren't an ordinary Emperor Power which is why even the Monarch Powers like the Xuno family are wary of them. But it's indeed true they are declining. Maybe in a few years, these powers wouldn't be as wary and would directly attack them.] Uncle Yagui said, inwardly sighing.

Then before Torin could ask anything, he grabbed him and flew out of the city.

Swoosh!

"Wait, Uncle Yagui. I have things to do in Malta city." Torin hurriedly called out, but the old Emperor replied with just, "No, you don't." and continued flying away.

In a courtyard some distance away from the City Lord Manor, two people watched them leave.

Taking a sip of the tea, one of them—a refined middle-aged lady in ocean blue robes—faintly smiled, "They are the third Monarch Power to leave empty handed. How interesting!"

"Yeah. Things are becoming more and more troublesome for the Beast Emperor Hall. I wonder how they plan to deal with everything." The other person, a young man also dressed in ocean blue robes, said thoughtfully before looking at the woman.

"Third Elder, why don't we help them a little? They used to be a force comparable to ours, after all. I don't like the fact that even the ants are bullying them now."

"This is what happens when you are weak." The woman calmly said and continued to sip her tea.

The young man sighed in exasperation. *I was suggesting to you to help them, not lecture me.*

...

After returning to the Inn, Max contacted Ellie via communication crystal and found out Ling Han was yet to return.

After asking if everything was alright, he entered the tower.

Esme and others were still cultivating while Gene, Noah and Nyra were touring the Palace.

Not wanting to disturb their cultivation, Max was about to enter the Palace quietly to see how it was when as if sensing his presence, Esme, Rima, Ella, and Maria opened their eyes.

They first noticed the large Palace and couldn't help but marvel at it, this was true especially for Rima, Maria and Ella.

Swoosh!

While Esme, Ella and Maria slowly stood up, Rima was already rushing toward Max. Arriving near him, she jumped toward him, her arms opened wide.

Max chuckled and caught her in his arms. Immediately, Rima tightly hugged him, her arms around his neck and her legs wrapping around his waist, she hung on him like a koala.

After taking a deep breath and inhaling his scent, she gave him a quick kiss on the lips before releasing him and turning her attention to the Palace.

"It's beautiful." She muttered before grabbing his hand and pulling him along toward the Palace.

"..."

Max stared at her in a daze. *Now, the Palace is more important than me, huh?*

Swoosh!

Esme, Maria and Ella appeared beside him. Noticing his expression, Esme glanced at Rima and chuckled, "She is excited because this is going to be our own home."

Max nodded and then kissed her on the cheek before pulling Ella beside him and putting his hand around her waist.

A happy smile appeared on Ella's face at this gesture but then she quickly glanced at Esme, fearing she would feel left out and might even become jealous of her but sighed in relief when she saw her smile at her in understanding.

Then, to her astonishment, her voice sounded in her ears, [Select your room after everyone and pull Husband inside if you want to be pampered by him.]

Ella blushed red in embarrassment but lightly inclined her head which made Esme smile.

Since Ella was his woman, Esme wanted her to become strong enough to take care of herself in case Max and others weren't there with her. And what more effective way was there to get stronger quickly other than having sex with Max?

Not only her, she wanted Ellie, Maria, Rima and even Anna and others to get stronger too so Max wouldn't be too concerned about them.

Unfortunately, while she could create opportunities for Ella, Ellie, Maria and Rima since they were already his women or were willing to be, she was helpless about others.

She turned around to look at the Anna, Esther, Garima and Maria still cultivating and saw them open their eyes—the commotion had aroused them from their cultivation.

"Come, let's check out our new place." She smiled.

### **Chapter 846: Revelation of Looming Danger**

As the group entered the palace, they saw Gene, Noah and Nyra walk out.

Gene's eyes lit up when she saw them. Quickly hopping over to Esme's side, she grabbed her hand and swept a dissatisfied glance at everyone,

"You guys finally stopped cultivating, huh? I thought you weren't going to stop until you reached Supreme Realm. I was so bored—ow, ow, ow! Stop it Granny, it hurts."

Esme didn't let go of her ear and continued twisting it, "You little minx. How many times do I have to tell you to focus on cultivation instead of wasting your time on playing around, huh?"

"I'm sorry, Granny. I'll be serious from now on." Gene looked at her with puppy eyes which made Esme sigh and release her ear.

[If you want to accompany us when we march on the Thunder family, you need to get serious about becoming stronger, little Gene.] She transmitted.

Gene's expression turned solemn when she heard this.

"I'm going to cultivate. Sister Nyra, tell them which is my room so they won't come disturb me." Saying this, she released Esme's hand and rushed inside the palace.

Swoosh!

But just a moment later, she returned, a sheepish look on her face.

"I, uh, cousin. Give me some mana stones to cultivate with."

While Esme shook her head in exasperation, Max chuckled and flicked a spatial ring toward her. "Here, cultivate well."

"Will do." Gene seriously nodded and rushed back in.

...

The group toured the palace and Max realized something—All rooms had high grade mana gathering and purification formations.

Though because the space inside the tower didn't have mana, the formations wouldn't be able to gather it, they could extract mana from the mana stones and purify the impurities within it for them to absorb.

As they wouldn't have to waste time on purifying the mana themselves, their cultivation speed would be several times faster.

'This is good.' Max nodded in satisfaction. As long as they had enough mana stones, except for Esme and Garima who needed to increase their law comprehension to increase cultivation bases, everyone's cultivation progress would be easier and smoother.

'The tower should be able to absorb the mana from outside, no?' asked Max. If the tower could absorb outside mana, their need for mana stones would diminish quite a bit.

[It should be. However, due to being half destroyed, the tower has lost many of its functions including the mana gathering from outside.] the Tower Spirit answered calmly.

Max was silent for a while before he asked, 'Can... it be restored?'

The Tower Spirit went silent, making him think it was impossible. Just as he thought it was a real pity, Tower Spirit conveyed a message, [Restoring it to its former glory would be very difficult. But if you really want to, you have to reach the Quasi-Ascension realm at the very least. So, focus on becoming stronger for now.]

Max's eyes lit up when he heard it was possible to restore the tower. Then when he heard the latter part, he raised his brows curiously while his heart thudded as he asked, 'What's the Quasi-Ascension realm? Is it *above* the Supreme Mage realm?'

This was a realm he had never heard of before, so it had to be above the Supreme Mage realm. While it was only logical, he was having a hard time to believe.

What did it mean that he needed to be stronger than a Supreme Mage to barely qualify to repair the tower? Moreover, he could tell it was only one of the requirements.

[Yes, but you shouldn't think about it right now. You have a very long way to go before you can reach that realm however...] The Tower Spirit sounded hesitant and in the end didn't finish the sentence.

Max suddenly had a feeling that whatever it was about to say was of utmost importance and he had to hear it otherwise he would regret it in the future.

'However what senior?' he stopped walking and urgently asked.

Esme, Ella and Rima, who he was currently accompanying in exploring the palace to find rooms for them also stopped and seeing his expression, they grew worried.

"What's wrong, Max?" Rima asked, gently holding his hand.

Max didn't reply, completely focused on hearing the Tower Spirit's response.

[Do you really want me to say it?] Tower Spirit asked after a moments' silence.

'Yes.' Max affirmed.

[Alright, but let me say this first—Because of my weakened state, I'm not too sure whether what I felt is correct, but you are in a very dangerous situation.]

'What do you mean?' Max asked.

[You have a supreme treasure in the depths of your soul. Previously, it had been activated, so there had been no problem since it could conceal itself from people's perception and it's Karma, but because it is now dormant, it can no longer do so.]

Thud!

Max's heart fell when he heard this. He knew the Tower Spirit was talking about the Lust System.

Taking a deep breath, he focused and looked at Rima, Esme and Ella. Noticing their concerned looks, he smiled and rubbed Rima's cheek, "Everything's alright. I was just asking the Tower Spirit whether there was any way to repair the tower."

"Oh?" Rima relaxed, "So, can it be repaired?"

"Yes, though it's not quite possible right now." Said Max with a sigh before smiling, "But it's already good news that it can be repaired."

"That's right." Rima nodded and thoughtfully said, "I feel this tower is a very powerful treasure. If we can repair it, it'll be very beneficial to us."

Max nodded and continued exploring the palace. After a while, Rima chose a room for herself and after giving Ella a knowing smile, she entered it.

Ella blushed red.

Max acted as if he hadn't seen anything and continued accompanying Esme and Ella. Just a short while later, Esme also chose a room. Max gave her all the high grade mana stones he had to cultivate with.

Esme looked at the spatial ring and bit her lips but didn't reject it.

"I'll soon recover my ascension pillars. Then I'll be able to protect you better." She said, taking a deep breath.

Max smiled, "Don't burden yourself too much. Cultivate in peace and leave the rest to me."

Esme nodded, hugged him tightly, nuzzled her face in his chest before inhaling his masculine scent. She then broke free of his embrace, gave Ella a smile and entered her room.

Ella stood there with her head lowered, blushing. She knew neither Rima nor Esme were teasing her, but she couldn't help but feel embarrassed and nervous.

"Come, let me select a room for you." Max grabbed her hand and led her away.

...

An hour later, Ella was fast asleep with her body resting against Max, who was communicating with the Tower Spirit, his expression grave.

At first he had thought Ella wanted to make love with him but when they entered the room, he felt her becoming increasingly anxious. Not knowing what was going on, he, despite not wanting to, used his bloodline to sense her emotions and realized what she needed wasn't sex but emotional support—his comfort and assurance.

So, he led her to the bed and conversed with her for a while. As they talked, she relaxed and slowly fell asleep in his arms.

'Senior, who is capable of sensing *it* in my soul? Monarchs? Supreme Mages? Can they sense it without actively scanning me?' Max asked, slightly hopeful.

[Most Emperors and Monarchs shouldn't be able to sense it without scanning you, but Supreme Mages, even the Quasi Supremes and those with innately sharper senses, even if they are Monarchs and Emperors can sense it.] The Tower Spirit responded.

Hearing this, Max deflated. While he hadn't encountered many people with special abilities yet, he wasn't one to rely on his luck as doing so was useless.

"How troublesome!" he muttered, rubbing his temple.

*Should I just stay in the outer region?*

The thought crossed his mind but he immediately discarded it. He needed to find the Divine Energy and also help Esme exact her revenge and save her people. So, he had no choice but to go to the core region of the central plains.

Just as he was lost in thoughts, the Tower Spirit's voice rang in his ears, [Help me recover my core energy with that energy of yours. Once I have enough energy, I can open the Tower's first floor. At that time, you'll be able to store me in your spiritual space and I'll be able to conceal its aura to some extent—at least Emperors wouldn't be able to sense it even if they actively scan you.]

Max's eyes brightened when he heard this and quickly asked, "What about when you open the second or even the third floor? Would you be able to conceal it from the Monarchs and Supreme Mages?"

[You are thinking too much. Although your energy is extraordinary, it's not omnipotent and can't help me recover my core energy. I also need Divine Energy. If it was not for the fact that there are still some remnants of Divine Energy left in the Tower, your energy wouldn't have been able to even help me recover enough to open the first floor.]

"You have Divine Energy?" Max's heart thudded.

[Give up on that thought. Even if I was willing to sacrifice myself and give you that energy, the amount I have left isn't even a tiny drop compared to the ocean's worth of energy *it* needs to recover.] The Tower Spirit retorted, its voice decidedly frosty.

Seeing it seemed to read his mind, the atmosphere became awkward, so Max changed the topic and asked,

"How much Nascent Energy do you need to open the first floor?"

### **Chapter 847: Emotional Garima**

[A hundred minor units should be enough.] The Tower Spirit answered after contemplating for a bit but this made Max raise his brows in confusion.

"What's a minor unit?" he asked.

[Remember the amount of energy you used on that child Ling Han when he sacrificed his blood essence to wake me up?]

"Yes. So, that amount is a unit." Max muttered, feeling a bit helpless. That amount was around one fifth of his current maximum Nascent Energy and to replenish his Nascent Energy reserves, he needed to have sex with Esme at least two times if her pure yin energy was not at its peak.

Now, however, Esme wasn't available as she had just gone into secluded cultivation. Even if she hadn't, her pure yin was already thinned out, so he wouldn't be getting much Nascent Energy if he were to do it with her.

He glanced at Ella and shook his head. She was just a Two-Star Mage and might not be able to help him replenish his reserve in full even a single time before her pure yin also thinned out. The same was true for Maria.

Even though Ellie was willing to become his woman, she was just an ordinary person. Moreover, because he would have to get rid of her curse, he would be using a lot more energy than what he would be receiving, so she also couldn't help him. That left only Rima.

'Wait!' He suddenly remembered Garima and his eyes lit up. 'Doesn't she have the Ice Yin Body? I need to talk to her.'

Just as he was planning to go out and talk to Garima, the Tower Spirit spoke.

[No, that amount is slightly less than one third of a Minor Unit.]

"..."

Max stared at the emptiness in front of him, speechless. Following which, his expression darkened, "You should have just told me this directly. What's with all the pausing mid-sentence?"

Because of his irritation, his voice was a bit louder which seemed to have disturbed Ella's peaceful sleep. Fortunately, as he caressed her shoulders soothingly, she once again fell asleep.

[Did I pause for too long?] The Tower Spirit asked.

Max didn't bother answering. Gently removing himself from the bed to make sure he didn't wake up Ella, he walked out of the room.

...

Garima was sitting cross-legged in her room, crystalline ice and flakes of snow swirling around her.

After a while, the swirling ice and snow flakes—manifestations of her Ice Mana—slowly receded in her body and she opened her eyes, her delicate brows knitting lightly.

She had already exhausted all her resources she brought when she came over to protect the Garfield family a while ago.

Without resources and no mana in the tower, she couldn't cultivate but since she didn't want to waste her remaining time away sitting idle, she tried to deepen her understanding of the Ice Law.

Unfortunately, the Tower was lacking the laws, which forced her to stop.

"I should talk to him." she muttered and called out, "Senior Tower Spirit, is Max still in the Tower?"

[Yes.]

"Thank you!" She stood up and walked toward the door.

Creak!

Just as she opened them, she saw Max standing in front of her, his hand raised in the air—he was about to knock.

"What is it?" She asked, suddenly feeling uneasy.

Max's lips twitched seeing her wary look.

"Are you not going to invite me in?" he asked, forcing a smile on his face.

Garima stared at him in silence for a moment before opening her frosty lips and uttering a cold, "No."

"..."

Max had the urge to turn around and leave. Sure, he needed someone to have sex with to accumulate Nascent Energy but he didn't want to do it with someone who obviously had no interest in him, not to mention was so wary of him—it was a turn off.

But remembering if he didn't do it, she would die in less than 3 months, which he didn't want because even if she didn't seem to like him, she had protected him and his family and after accompanying them for so long, she had now become a part of their group. Esther even seemed close to her. So, he couldn't let her die.

Taking a deep breath, he said, "Remember the conversation we had in front of the Cloud Academy when you came to save me."

Garima's heart skipped a beat hearing his words.

How could she not remember? His words that day were precisely what had given her hope to continue living with a positive outlook on life instead of just waiting for death.

Since that day, she had wanted to talk to him about it on several occasions but never got the chance. Then as time passed and he also didn't bring up the topic, she thought he didn't have any way of helping her and maybe only knew about her physique, which was why he was avoiding her.

Though this disappointed her, she didn't despair or become gloomy like before because her outlook of life had changed significantly after watching the Garfield family trying to survive and find ways to be as happy as they could be after everything happened to them in the last 2-3 months.

So, she also started trying to savor every moment of her remaining life, whether good or bad, happy or sad.

But after hearing him mention it again, her hope she thought she had buried in the deepest recesses of her heart surged, however she suppressed it.

Taking a deep breath, she nodded, "I remember." And then just looked at him, not asking anything, just waiting for him to say whatever he wanted—she didn't want to nurse a flicker of hope only for it to be extinguished mercilessly by reality.

"You must already be aware that you only have around three months left to live because three months later, your Ice Yin Body will erupt and destroy every bit of your vitality, no remedy would be able to save you."

Garima silently nodded in response to his words, her expression unconsciously hardening.

"However..."

Her heart skipped a beat.

Looking into her eyes, Max continued, "...If you were to cultivate with a cultivation technique tailored to the Ice Yin Body, not only you would be able to control it perfectly, your cultivation speed would also skyrocket."

Hearing this, Garima realized he had the method or had a way to get it.

Thump! Thump!

No longer could she hold back her surging hope. Closing her eyes, she took another deep breath, clenched her fist, opened her eyes and met his gaze with an unwavering resolve before resolutely declaring.

"No matter what it is that you want from me in exchange for the method... I agree."

"I like your decisiveness." Max smilingly praised her and without beating around the bush, he told her what he required of her, "Become my woman and you'll have the cultivation technique."

"Alright. I'm your woman from this moment onwards." Garima nodded and extended her hand toward him, "Now give me the cultivation technique."

"..."

Max couldn't help but smile wryly in his heart, but without saying anything, he took out the snow white Cultivation Technique Scroll that radiated a hallow but bone chilling aura.

Max winched in pain and quickly put it on her hand before looking at his frozen hand.  
"Damn."

Garima's breath hitched and her heart screamed with desire the moment she laid her eyes on the scroll. At this moment, she knew Max hadn't lied. This cultivation technique could most definitely save her life and help her reach heights she had never even imagined before.

Swoosh!

Immediately, she disappeared and appeared in the middle of her room, sat down cross-legged and with trembling hands tried to open the scroll but... failed.

Rumble!

Her eyes narrowed and her aura erupted out of her, shaking the room.

"What's the meaning of this?" she icily asked Max who had just entered the room.

Though he could understand her impatience, he couldn't help but be speechless. Resisting a shiver, he calmly said, "Nothing. It's sealed and will only open after you have *become* my woman."

### **Chapter 848: Too Addictive**

"..."

"..."

Two pairs of eyes stared at each other, one calm and the other frigidly cold with some killing intent flickering within them.

Max narrowed his eyes a little upon seeing her killing intent, his expression turning cold. "If you don't like it, forget it."

He could understand her anger because she must not like the feeling of being taken advantage of, but she had to understand that she was going to benefit more than him from this deal and most importantly, she had agreed to it just a short while ago.

If it was before she agreed, he wouldn't have minded it much if she had shown him killing intent and would have just found a peaceful way to make her leave his side. After all, he couldn't keep someone who harbored killing intent for him by his and his people's side and put everyone's safety at risk.

Now, however, the situation was completely different. She had agreed on her own. He would no longer endure if she still didn't understand her situation and would just force her away.

Garima's pupils quivered and her heart skipped a beat when she saw his cold look.

Taking a deep breath, she dispersed her killing intent and retracted her aura. Her expression, however, remained as frosty as before.

Max's expression improved seeing this and he waited for her answer. Then as he watched, her ice cold face slowly gained hints of red. Biting her lip, she walked over to the bed and sat down on the edge, looking at her feet before saying in a mosquito soft voice, "I'm ready. Do whatever you want."

Seeing her nervous and meek self, Max smacked his lips, 'So, she can also appear charming. How surprising!'

"Good," Nodding he walked over and the door behind him slammed shut. He then took a seat beside her and without wasting any time trying to calm her down because he knew he wouldn't be able to do it given her somewhat ice cold and rigid mindset, he circled a hand around her waist, lifted her up and put her on his lap.

'Soft.' the sensation of her behind settling in his lap, right above his little brother made him nod inwardly.

Because the white dress she always wore was loose and somewhat baggy, he never knew her measurements and because of her demeanor, he always thought she didn't have much of a figure, but upon feeling her thin waist and soft, pliable ass, he realized he was wrong which was a relief. Though he would never judge his women for their figures, he preferred them sexy. Of course, there could always be exceptions, one of which was his petite Leticia.

'I wonder where she and Belen are?' He couldn't help but be a little concerned upon remembering them.

"What's wrong?" Garima asked. Feeling a little anxious seeing his wistful expression.

*What was it? Did he not like her body? Was he regretting his decision?*

Thinking all this, her nervousness and anxiousness turned into anger. He had already taken advantage of her by embracing her and making her sit in his lap. If he backtracked now, she wouldn't hesitate to go all out against him even if she knew she wouldn't be able to defeat him.

Feeling the atmosphere turning colder, Max looked at her and sighed.

Compared to his women who were all gentle even if a bit envious, playful and moody at times... she however... he could only describe her as temperamental and cold.

As if she could read his mind, Garima narrowed her eyes at him, about to say something but Max, not wanting to deal with it, grabbed the back of her neck and placed his lips on hers, shutting her up.

Garima's narrowed eyes widened and her pale white cheeks turned scarlet. At the same time, a strange emotion welled up in her heart which made her feel uneasy to the point

she started beating her soft, tiny but cold fists on his chest, wanting him to stop because she suddenly had no strength left to push him away nor was she in the right state of mind to use her magic.

Undeterred, Max kept his lips pasted against her cold ones, slowly kissing them one by one. As moments passed, he suddenly realized he was starting to like this cold sensation but feeling just kissing her lips wasn't enough, her pried open her teeth with his tongue which took almost no effort because her resistance, despite her will, was next to nothing.

As his tongue slid inside her mouth and found her timid yet a much colder tongue than her lips, he shivered, a pleasurable sensation sweeping through his body.

Inside his dantian, his mana core trembled and the mana inside seemed to boil for a moment but as if something was lacking, it soon calmed down.

Max, immersed in enjoying the pleasurable chilly sensation of her tongue, failed to notice this minute change otherwise he would have been shocked because the attributeless mana in his core had shown signs of turning into fire elemental mana.

This was right, all the mana in his mana core wasn't fire elemental mana. In fact, almost all elemental mages below the Five Star realm were the same—all the mana in their mana core wasn't elemental.

When they used their elemental spells, they would pull all of it out—both attributeless and elemental mana. Then their magic spells—through the complex circulations, with the help of world energy which none below Five Star could feel—would turn the attributeless mana into elemental mana which the mages would then use to cast their spells.

This was also one of the main reasons why it wasn't easy to cast spells and took quite some time.

It was only after one ascended from the mortal boundary and stepped foot in the Spirit Realm, becoming Five Star Mage, that one would start replacing the attributeless mana from their core with their elemental mana.

This was a major transformation and would give Five Star mages massive boost in power, making them several times stronger than peak Four Star mages.

So, the fact that his core showed signs of turning the attributeless mana into fire elemental mana was indeed shocking.

...

As Max started playing with her tongue, kissing and sucking on it, Garima's body completely melted into his and her brain turned into mush. Maybe because her mind could no longer sense the unease she was feeling earlier or maybe because the unease had really vanished, she stopped beating his chest and closed her eyes.

'What's this? Isn't he just... kissing me? Why am I reacting like this? What's happening?' She questioned herself, puzzled.

'Is this how it is supposed to feel? No wonder all those women had tried to suppress men. This isn't a good thing. It's too weakening to us women... too addictive.'

While she was dazedly thinking all this, Max had also fallen in a similar state but he was a bit more clear about the situation.

'Is this the effect of her Cold Yin Body?' he thought. The more he kissed her, the more he wanted, so his kisses deepened and he eagerly sucked her sweet saliva, wishing for more and more. It was as if he wouldn't stop until he sucked her dry.

This bizarre situation, it only happened when he was with a woman who possessed a special physique. So, unlike Garima, he knew what was happening. Despite that, however, he couldn't stop himself... didn't want to stop himself.

Unbeknownst to him and Garima, his little dragon down there, previously in the state of half slumber now had woken up completely and had turned into a blazing and throbbing steel rod.

Fortunately, a cooling sensation was constantly emanating from above, calming it down ever so slightly and stopping it from bursting apart due to excitement.

### **Chapter 849: Her First Time**

After a long hour, Max finally pulled back, albeit reluctantly, and stopped kissing her.

Ha! Huff! Huff!

Garima's face was completely red and her eyes were hazy. Feeling her mouth was now free, she started gasping for breath. And as she did, her eyes slowly regained clarity.

Glaring at Max resentfully and unbeknownst to her, also a bit longingly, she muttered, "Why didn't you... let me breathe? What if I had died?"

Max cupped her face in his hands and while gently caressing her cheeks with his thumbs, he said, "You are no longer the previous you. You now are my woman. Even if you wanted to die, I wouldn't have let you."

Garima's heart fluttered at his words. But feeling shy and embarrassed adding with the fact she wasn't used to feeling such emotions, lowered her head, not saying anything in response.

"Let's continue." Max said, gently lifting her up before laying her on her back on the bed.

Ba-Dum!

Garima's heart throbbed and she instinctively wanted to cry out to stop him but right as her lips parted, she managed to hold back and just turned her head to the side.

Max, knowing it was already good that she wasn't stopping him given her current state of mind, hadn't expected her to undress herself to begin with. Besides, he was already a Master Undressor after doing it so many times and to be honest, he quite liked doing it.

Swoosh!

Taking off his robes within a record time, he leaned beside her and slowly opened the top half of her robe, revealing her delicate snow white shoulders and her white blouse that hid away her rabbits.

Garima shuddered but put up no resistance. Nodding in satisfaction, he unraveled her belt before pulling off the entire robe of her body.

With only a blouse and panty-like underwear left to cover her modesty, Garima couldn't suppress her shame and closed her legs. She was also about to cross her hands across her chest but Max stopped her.

"It's alright. No need to feel ashamed to show your beautiful self to me, your man. Now, relax your legs and let me admire you for a bit." he said, gently patting her snow white thigh.

Her eyes remained tightly shut but she seemed to relax slightly. Exhaling, she faintly nodded and slowly uncrossed her legs.

She was truly beautiful. Her snow white skin was without any blemish. Her figure, which he previously was unsure about, was perfect—she was neither voluptuous like Rima or petite like Leticia, perfectly falling in the middle.

All her body parts, be it her long legs, sexy thighs, her abdomen, her still hidden breasts or her hands, everything was beautiful and worthy of worship. Needless to say, Max liked what he was seeing.

But what attracted his attention and aroused him more than he already was her damp panties.

'She is also turned on.' He thought. While he already knew after feeling her up, her coldness made him unsure of it but seeing the unmistakable wet spots, already covered in frost, he became sure.

No longer able to stop himself, he tore off her blouse, revealing her perfect breasts adorned with pink areola and small pink nipples.

Grabbing one breast, he felt the now familiar iciness and unmistakable suppleness.

'Wouldn't our children freeze to death when drinking their milk?' The thought arose unbidden and his heart skipped a beat. It was, of course, not because he was really worried that the cold would harm their children but the fact that he, for the first time, thought about having children.

He knew at some point, his women would want to have his children and he wouldn't be able to deny them their precious motherhood but... he wasn't ready for fatherhood and felt he might not be ready for it in future either. So, he became a bit restless.

'I should just focus on getting stronger. That way, when the time comes, I would at least be able to ensure they grow up in a safe environment.' With this thought, he stopped thinking about currently unnecessary stuff and focused on the woman in front of him.

Hooking his fingers in the band of her underwear, he pulled it down her hips, thighs, calves and finally her ankles before throwing it away.

He then parted her legs and he positioned himself between her thighs before grabbing his raging little dragon and placing its head on her crystalline pink entrance.

'Go my little dragon. Show her little ice isn't anything in front of our blazing fire of passion.'

Max couldn't help but be a little embarrassed after roaring this in his mind in a fit of excitement. Coughing lightly, he slowly moved his waist forward, pushing the tip inside her incredibly tight cave. This was, however, only expected to be since not only was she a powerful mage with superior regenerative ability but also a virgin.

'Hm?' However, what caught his attention was the icy crystals formed from the nectar she had released during their kissing session.

He had thought they might cause him some discomfort and had even thought about using his fire magic to melt them but had decided against it, ready to endure the slight discomfort.

But contrary to his expectations, the moment his tip entered her, all the crystals melted on their own and an icy but pleasurable sensation surged through him.

Just as he was about to push himself further inside her, he paused and *looked* inside his dantian—in his mana core, his mana was boiling.

'Hm? What's this? Shouldn't it freeze instead?' He thought, puzzled.

'This...!'

Right then, his eyes widened because he noticed a minute amount of the boiling mana change its color and turn crimson.

Although it was difficult to sense because it was extremely minute amount compared to his total mana but he was confident that the heat it was emitting was significantly higher than that of the fire elemental mana he possessed.

He looked at writhing Garima, his eyes shining. While he didn't know how it was possible, it was happening and that's what all that mattered.

Leaning over, he kissed her and said, "You are a blessing, Garima."

Though Garima didn't understand why he suddenly said this, but she felt a sweet sensation in her heart and the corner of her lips curled up slightly.

Even if she was cold and inexperienced in the ways of world, she was a woman in the end and which woman wouldn't like it when their man praised and admired them.

'Wait! My... man?'

She suddenly paused upon realizing she seemed to have already accepted him in her heart. For a while, complex emotions surged in her heart and mind. Then, with a deep internal sigh, she let go of the resentment she had in her heart for him for forcing her into doing this.

Max, unaware that what he said out of excitement had caused her to truly accept him, grabbed her waist and slowly started pushing himself deeper into her.

On the way, he felt an obstruction—her hymen.

"Nnng!"

Knowing she could endure this, he didn't hesitate to push forward and tore through it, causing Garima, who had been holding back from making any noise be it from pain or pleasure, to let out a grunt.

## Chapter 850: Perilous Situation

Ohhnn~

A strong physical and mental pleasure surged through him as he broke her hymen and claimed her virginity, making him moan in ecstasy.

Just as he started to savor the sensations, a chill entered his body through his cock. At first he ignored it because it seemed similar to the chill he got when those icy crystals melted around his cock earlier, however, he soon realized while the chilling sensation was almost identical, the energy it carried was at least a few hundred times more.

Swoosh!

Rumble!

As this energy forced its way into his dantian and then into his mana core, Max's expression changed drastically because it ignited over twenty percent of his mana which made him feel as if someone was slowly roasting him.

Creak! Creak!

He wanted to howl in pain but right then inner layers of his mana core started cracking and shattering. Max forgot pain and *stared* at the scene in a daze.

His system had fortified his mana core and raised its standard to peak Four Star level, meaning his core was very sturdy. But now layers upon layers were cracking like a fragile glass under the heat of immolating mana.

Creak! Creak!

The layers continued cracking as the mana blazed, drenching Max in cold sweat.

'Is this the reason mages replace their mana only after breaking through to the Five Star?' Max gulped. He had never thought by replacing his attributeless mana with the Fire Elemental mana, going against the conventions was so dangerous.

'Thankfully, I still have time...' He sighed in relief because only one fifth of his mana was immolating. So, he could still stop. While it wouldn't reverse the damage, at least he would still have a mana core.

Just as he began pulling out, Garima arched her back, her eyes rolling back in ecstasy. Normally, when this happened, he would feel proud because he was helping his partners reach the peak of pleasure, but at this moment, he was horrified.

His horror transformed into absolute terror when he realized Garima had clamped down around him, locking his cock inside her. Now, unless he no longer wanted his little brother and was willing to harm Garima, he could not extricate himself from her which

meant all the Icy Yin Energy—which should be at least twice as much as the amount he absorbed upon taking her virginity—contained in surging orgasm would enter him.

When that happened, more than half of his mana would be set ablaze and his core would shatter. Even if he didn't die, he would be crippled for life.

'Fuck it.' A fierce glint flashed in his eyes and he no longer tried to pull out. Instead, he thrust forward and forced himself deeper into her tight, icy cave.

The tightness and pleasurable icy sensation made him moan. Just then, his eyes widened because he realized he was about to cum.

'Damn! Does this little guy have no sense of danger?' He couldn't help but be a little speechless. However, he didn't have time to think anything anymore because Garima's orgasm had hit him and her icy yin energy surged into him with an unstoppable momentum.

"Arrrghhhh!" Pain from his boiling and rapidly disintegrating mana core and pleasure from his climax hit him at the same time, causing him to groan. And then... everything blanked out and he lost consciousness.

The last thought he had was, 'Am I dying...? Heh, it wouldn't be so bad to die while making love to such a world class Icy Beauty.'

...

At some point, he gradually regained consciousness. Before even opening his eyes, he tried to check the condition of his mana core but felt a searing pain in his mind which made him wince and stop.

'What happened?' He slowly opened his unfocused eyes. With him not able to send his bloodline sense into his dantian, he felt lost.

Suddenly, he snapped back to his senses and looked around but didn't see Garima in the room which he realized was different from Garima's. "I'm out of the tower?"

Creak!

Just then, the door opened and a beautiful and sexy lady in red walked in. When she saw he had woken up, she exhaled a deep breath of relief and a beautiful smile, filled with love, worry and anger appeared on her face.

"What did you do?" She asked, walking over and sitting beside him before lifting his head and letting it rest on her warm and soft thighs.

"I'm sorry I made you worry again." Max said, looking into her wet eyes.

This lady was none other than Rima. Hearing his apology and noticing the helplessness in it, she felt her heart twist. While tears fell down her eyes and onto his cheeks, she smiled, "As long as you promise you stay safe and alive, you can worry me as much as you want."

Not knowing what to say, Max just stared at her.

"Now, can you tell me what happened?" Rima asked after a while, gently moving her fingers through his hair.

Max didn't want to tell her because it was too embarrassing but he could tell she wouldn't let him off until he did. So, coughing lightly, he told her everything.

As expected, when he finished, Rima was looking at him with a funny look in his eyes which made his face redden.

"What's with that look?" He asked angrily.

"Nothing." Rima shook her head. She then leaned down and gently pecked his lips before muttering, "I'm sorry, Max. I'm so useless. If I was a Five Star mage, you wouldn't have to risk your life like that to gather the Nascent Energy."

Max sat up and pulled her in his embrace. Then while caressing her back, he softly said, "Don't think that. Even if you were a Five Star mage, I still would have gone to her because to help the Tower recover, I need a lot of Nascent Energy."

Immediately after saying this, he realized that he should have worded it differently. Thinking for a moment, he added, "Besides, even if not for the Nascent Energy, I would have to do it with her to save her life."

Rima pulled away and looked him in the eyes as her lips curled up in a grin, "You should have said this first."

Max chuckled and cupped her face, gently rubbing her cheeks with his thumb, "My mind tends to work slow when I'm with my beautiful wives."

Rima's cheeks reddened just a slight bit and her gaze melted which told him his words had the intended effect.

Giving himself a mental pat, he leaned in and placed his lips on hers.