

STRONGEST MAGE WITH THE LUST SYSTEM

Chapter 884: Dark Thoughts (Christmas Bonus)

Three days earlier... In the minor realm...

Bang!

Max, covered in blood, burst apart the head of a mutated beast. It looked like a black wolf, but walked on its hind legs and its front paws were longer.

"Fuck! What are these things? Really annoying." He spat out blood mixed saliva before sweeping his cold gaze across the over the dozens mutilated corpses of these beasts.

Right now, he was in an underground cave, hundreds of miles away from Thunder Mountain.

He hadn't wanted to travel so far, but was forced to because not long after leaving the Thunder Mountain, he had encountered a pack of these weirdly mutated wolves.

Though they were just Four Star beasts, he didn't want to fight in his current situation, so he had tried to escape them after killing one of them with a slap to show them he wasn't one to be trifled with.

Unfortunately, he shouldn't have done that because, instead of becoming terrified and leaving him alone, the beasts became frenzied and with no disregard for their lives, they threw themselves at him one after another.

Seeing this, he tried to outrun them and since they were weaker Four Star beasts and their mutation had made it so they can't run as fast as their normal brethren, he easily did it.

However... Not long after he stopped and began looking for a place to stay, they found him and this time, their number had increased to a few dozen with several peak Four Star beasts mixed within them.

He tried to run again and this time he put a lot more distance between them. But they still found him a few hours later and just as before, their number had increased.

His expression dark, he did the only thing he could—he slaughtered them all without leaving a single survivor.

Since over fifty beasts were ganging up on him, even though all of them were Four Star, he took some injuries, but managed to kill every last one of them.

Then, sighing in relief that he had finally gotten rid of them, he left the place and found a small stream to wash off the blood and gore off him, but it was then he noticed... More mutated black wolves were rushing over to him and this time, they had a few Five Star beasts among them.

Thus, the earlier process repeated.

He ran until the number of beasts became a little too much and then he slaughtered them, each time becoming more injured.

After several times, he ended over 500 miles away and found this underground cave. Exhausted, he wanted to rest for a while, so he blocked the entrance with heavy rocks.

But to his dismay, the wolves found some other entrance. If not for his Bloodline Sense that detected their presence beforehand, he would have gotten off guard and might have perished here.

However, even though he was still alive, not a single part of his body was not injured.

In fact, some injuries were very serious. His abdomen, for example. It had been sliced open and his guts were almost falling out, or his left shoulder... that was stripped of all flesh, leaving on gleaming white bones that too were fractured.

Clutching his abdomen, he wiped the blood off his face and walked over to a rock to sit down.

But right then...

Hiss!

He hissed in pain and looked down at his ankle where a finger thin, black scaly snake had stuck its fangs.

"This fucker~!" He growled in rage and stomped it with his other foot.

Bang!

However...

"Hm?" His pupils constricted because he found out that his full powered stomp, which should have turned even a Five Star, defensive beast into a pulp, had failed to harm this seemingly fragile snake.

Then, he realized another startling thing—he wasn't able to tell what Star Beast it was.

Maybe because he was really annoyed and angry, or maybe all the injuries and blood loss was making him hallucinate, he thought when he looked at it again, he saw a mocking and disdainful look in its beady eyes.

Whatever it was, it infuriated him.

"You dirty thing... I'll... kill..." He raised his foot to stomp it again, but right then... his vision became blurry and the next moment, he blanked out and fell to the ground.

Thud!

Bang!

Just a few moments later, a group of mutated wolves charged in and their eyes became maddened when they saw their brethren's corpses.

Awooo~!

They howled in rage and were about to charge at unconscious Max and tear him into pieces when...

Hiss~

The black snake, still biting Max's ankle, hissed and the wolves froze in place.

Then, they became terrified and rushed out of the cave, leaving behind the corpses of their brethren, an unconscious Max and the little snake that assiduously pumped its *venom* into Max's body.

...

Several Hours later...

Swoosh!

Max's eyes suddenly snapped open. Shockingly, however, they were no longer the mesmerising sapphire, but were pitch black now.

Ba-Dum!

His heart, which at some point had stopped beating, began beating, and pumping his blood.

However...

Max's brows furrowed because he felt a dull pain in his heart as it beat. Before he could use his bloodline sense and see what was wrong, dark thoughts clouded his mind.

Now, he only wanted to kill, slaughter and r*pe...

'...What's... wrong with... me?' He thought, struggling to protect the last bit of his sanity.

He then remembered the last thing—the black snake and forced him to raise his head and look at his foot.

The snake was no longer there. In fact, there was no sign of his ankle ever being bitten.

It was then that he caught a glimpse of his left shoulder.

'How...?' He thought, surprised, because his shoulder was as good as new. Then, he touched his abdomen and similarly, there was no wound. In fact, he was no longer feeling any pain and was full of energy.

If not for the corpses of mutated beasts strewn around him and his body covered in blood and gore, he would have thought that he had dreamt everything that happened in last few days.

Ba-Dum!

As his heart slowly beat, while he felt pain in his chest as if it was going to burst open, it became easier to protect the hint of his sanity.

After a while, he concentrated his mind to mobilize his Bloodline Sense.

Immediately, his eyes bulged out, his body seized and he let out a heart wrenching cry.

"Arrrggghhhh!!!"