

# STRONGEST MAGE WITH THE LUST SYSTEM

## *Chapter 886: Devil Possessed*

Over two hours later, Max had managed to regain more clarity and as long as he focused enough, he could somewhat ignore the dark thoughts constantly surging in his mind.

The thought of using his Bloodline Sense crossed his mind, but he discarded it, feeling that he needed to give it some more time and regain more clarity.

Taking a deep breath, he slowly sat up.

'Hm?' His nose wrinkled when a putrid stench of corpses and the blood and gore sticking to his torn robes hit him.

'Now what? Do I roam naked?'

He thought, feeling frustrated, but it wasn't because he couldn't use his Bloodline Sense or Mana to access his spatial ring, fearing it would cause him pain which would weaken his will and allow the dark thoughts to overwhelm him again.

No, even without these two, he could still access it with his bloodline energy, though he wasn't sure whether it would give him the same result. Anyways,

the reason he felt frustrated was simply because he no longer had any spare clothes left.

'Argh! Fuck!'

Just as his mind wandered, the dark thoughts assailed his mind once more, making him curse in frustration and close his eyes to concentrate.

But right then...

BOOM!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Followed by a loud explosion, three figures rushed into the underground cave. The loud noise, and these figures' presence caused his pitch blank eyes to snap open, his rationality rapidly dimming out.

Then...

Swoosh!

He disappeared from the place and charged toward them, his speed several times faster than when he used the [Phoenix Wings] and pushed himself to the limits.

...

It took Isabelle, Mike and Ryu over an hour to come to Max's location.

With their speed and the fact they could sense his location thanks to the imprint Isabelle left on him before leaving, they should have come a lot sooner, however, on their way several flying Five Star and King Beasts had interrupted them.

In fact, an early stage Emperor Beast had also targeted them.

Fortunately, they were on high alert all the time and detected it in time which allowed them to use one of their trump cards to escape.

Arriving above the underground cave, they saw the sign of forceful entry.

Mike and Ryu had wanted to stay out and examine the place with their divine senses like any normal person would do, however, to their dismay, Isabelle directly rushed in, forcing them to follow her.

Ha~

After scanning the place, Isabelle saw Max sitting cross-legged amidst the mutilated corpses of mutated beasts. Seeing he was alright, she sighed in relief.

On the way here, she had already realized that her earlier assumption was correct—Max had indeed done something to her which made her like him and so concerned him after he didn't answer—otherwise, she wouldn't have felt so much concerned about him.

Unlike her, Mike and Ryu, after feeling a little disappointed, scanned the area, the corpses to be exact.

"How did he—" Just like Mike, Ryu raised his eyebrows in surprise because he noticed several of these corpses had the aura of Peak Five Star Beasts and two were even early stage King Beasts.

He was about to ask just how he could have done that, killed them all on his own and stayed alive when his words were cut short when...

Swoosh!

Max suddenly disappeared from where he was sitting and appeared in front of him, his hand, covered in a dark energy, slapping toward him.

His pupils constricted and a hint of fear flashed in his eyes because he realized he wouldn't be able to dodge or counter the attack.

Fortunately for him...

Swoosh!

Slap!

Isabelle appeared beside him and grabbed Max's wrist, looking at him with knitted brows.

"What are you—" She began asking when she noticed Max's eyes, pitch black like a dark, deep abyss, staring back at her with intense savagery within them.

Right then, she felt a prickling pain in her palm which made her shift her gaze from his eyes to her hand, and she finally noticed the dark energy coating his hand.

"Demon Energy?" She muttered, her expression darkening.

Right then...

Ba-Dum!

Her pupils constricted violently and her heart skipped a beat because she realized she had made a mistake. This dark, filthy energy—it was not the demon energy, but something much worse, The Devil Energy.

Swoosh!

"Retreat!"

Just as Max sent a kick hurtling toward her abdomen, she shouted out the warning and retreated at her fastest speed because, at that exact moment, she wasn't ready to face a Devil Possessed.

If she had forced it, while she wouldn't have been injured from the kick, devil energy might have seeped into her belly, like it did in her palm.

"What is it, Elder Sister?" Ryu asked in confusion after putting some distance between them.

Isabelle didn't reply because Max had already charged over.

Boom!

A look of sadness flashed in her eyes which then transformed into rage. Releasing her aura at full force, she rapidly mobilized her mana which made the lightning crackle around her and explode.

Crackle! Crackle!

Max's pitch black eyes quivered slightly when he saw the lightning, but it was only for a moment. Then, even more madness filled them and...

Boom!

A large amount of dark energy burst out of him, instantly condensing into mist which then clung to his body and transformed into suit, pants and a dark cloak around him.

Shua!

As he arrived in front of her and some lightning sparks fell toward him, they disappeared the moment they touched the clothes. His lips curving up into a sneer, he stretched out his hand which had already transformed into a black, three-fingered claw, towards her neck.

While all this took time to explain, but from the moment Max charged toward them again, to when the dark energy burst forth and transformed into

garments and to when he appeared in front of Isabelle, stretching his claw toward her, everything happened within a fraction of second—it was so fast that let alone Ryu, even Mike, a high stage King Mage couldn't properly follow the movements, let alone react.

However, Isabelle's eyes were perfectly still.

Chii~

All the lightning around her transformed into small, fist sized phoenixes that whistled towards him.

Boom! Boom!! Boom!!!