

# STRONGEST MAGE WITH THE LUST SYSTEM

## *Chapter 887: Fortune Amidst Disaster*

The lightning phoenixes were incredibly fast. Almost the exact moment they shot out, they had crashed into Max, leaving no part of him untouched, and exploded simultaneously.

Boom! Boom!! Boom!!!

Rahhh!!

With an inhuman growl, Max shot back, his Devil Energy Garments in tatters and his body covered in gnarly wounds.

Swoosh!

Isabelle disappeared and appeared behind rapidly retreating Max. Her hand covered with pale blue lightning, she grabbed the back of his neck and sent all the lightning into his body.

RAHHHHHHH!!!

Max's body seized for a moment before he began twitching violently, while a painful, drawn out howl left his throat.

'Hm?' Isabelle's pupils constricted when Max continued twitching and howling in pain for over a minute, without showing any sign of losing consciousness.

Taking a breath, she raised her other hand, wanting to knock him unconscious because only when he was unconscious could she take him out of the realm.

Generally speaking, the best approach would have been to kill Max right then and now and eliminate the threat he could become given some time—Not only would the Devil Energy continuously increase his strength by sapping all his potential, it could spread to others who came into contact with it.

However, whether it was because of whatever he did to her or appreciated his incredible talent or she pitied him... she didn't want him to die.

So, despite her better judgement, and knowing that the chances of the Devil Energy's possession getting treated weren't high because she hadn't heard of or read about anyone who was possessed and was successfully brought back to his senses, she still wanted to bring him out of the minor realm and have the Elders take a look at him.

Before she could knock him out, however...

[Don't! Just keep... electrocuting me. I can... bring it under control.]

Max's voice sounded in her ears.

Her hand froze, but she didn't lower it and instead cautiously stared at him, her expression overcast.

Though there weren't many instances of people becoming devil possessed because the Devil Energy was very rare-It could only be found in ancient battle sites, broken minor realms and ruins.

Throughout the thousands of years, the number of people who did get possessed was quite significant and she had read about them after becoming a Golden Ranker and getting access to the more restrictive areas of the Beast Emperor Hall's library.

So, she knew that while most of the Devil Possessed didn't have a clear consciousness and only wanted to cause chaos, in some rare cases, when the Devil's Will in the Devil Energy hadn't been dispersed through the passing of time, and it possessed someone, the possessed could have a clear mind and could think and converse like normal people.

Needless to say, these Devil Possessed were way more dangerous than the normal ones and it was advised that they be killed as soon as possible.

Otherwise, if they were given some time, they could invoke some of the Devil's abilities which would make them several times stronger.

Currently, Max was already strong enough to fight some weaker high stage King Mage on equal footing. If he was one such Devil Possessed and managed to invoke some Devil ability, even she might not be able to handle him.

'I should... kill him.' She thought, determination flashing in her eyes.

...

Max had lost consciousness when the sudden explosion and the intrusion of some people had startled him, causing the dark thoughts to snuff out the flickering candle of his clarity.

Right before he blanked out, he had thought he was done for, but after some time, he felt faint prickling pain all over his body, inside and outside.

He became ecstatic because he was once again regaining some clarity, but it was extremely faint. Fortunately, some time later, the prickling sensation suddenly intensified several fold and his consciousness grew clearer.

A few moments later, he could tell someone was holding him by his neck in the air and was electrocuting him.

Due to the lightning rampaging within and outside his body, he couldn't risk opening his eyes and see what was going on.

But after thinking for a moment, he understood the lightning was suppressing the Dark Thoughts.

Once he realized this, without any hesitation, he started activating his Bloodline Sense. Even if he felt the same agonizing pain, it wouldn't change anything because he no longer needed to focus to keep himself from losing control.

A moment later, he managed to activate it and even though he felt the similar pain as before, the intensity was comparatively mild.

Shua~

First thing he did was to spread his Bloodline Sense outwards to see who was electrocuting him.

Seeing it was Isabelle, he sighed in relief. Since they were somewhat acquainted with one another, despite whatever had happened to him, he felt could convince her to not kill him.

The next moment, he shifted his focus inside his body and became horrified because he was completely filled with Dark, Evil Energy—Devil Energy.

'Did it spread out when I was unconscious?' He thought, glancing at the drop of devil blood in his heart.

Instantly, he realized two things.

First, this energy wasn't related to the drop of Devil Blood in his heart because their aura's were different.

Second, and which gave him hope of resolving this situation, while this Devil Energy had pervaded his entire body, had begun corrupting his bloodlines and was even trying to drill into his dantian, when it entered his heart, it lost all its overbearingness and was obediently sucked into Drop of Devil Blood.

'I can cleanse it using the Devil Blood.' He thought. But before he could begin doing it, he had to make sure he could still control the Devil Blood.

He interjected it with his will and directed it to pump the purified Devil Energy into his bloodline.

For a while, nothing happened.

Just when he thought it wasn't going to behave without the Nascent Energy to thrash it into obedience, it pulsed softly and strands of dark but purified Devil Energy surged out of it and began entering the source of his bloodline.

Within a few seconds, it had pumped out all the energy it had absorbed.

As a result, his bloodline energy, which had become exhausted—probably while resisting the corrupting of the devil energy—rapidly recovered. Not only that, it was at least 20% stronger than before. Moreover, though it was extremely minute, his three bloodlines seemed to have improved too.

Just as he was feeling happy, a chill ran down his spine.