Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 888: Sealing[1,040 words]

Chapter 888: Sealing

Wasting no time, he scanned himself and his surroundings and saw Isabelle raising her hand.

Seeing her frown, it wasn't difficult for him to figure out what she was planning.

So, even though it was difficult to use his Bloodline Sense for communication since he had yet to cleanse his blood of devil energy, he hurriedly transmitted a message to her.

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

Seeing her stop upon hearing his voice, he sighed in relief in his heart and disregarding the agonizing pain, he used his bloodline energy to increase the speed of his blood circulation so the Devil Blood could absorb the devil energy from it quickly.

Ba-Dum!

Ba-Dum!!

Ba-Dum!!!

'Go, hurry!' He continued urging it because he could tell even though Isabelle had stopped, she still hadn't decided to trust him.

If she were to knock him out, he wouldn't be able to purify the devil energy and it would get the chance to infiltrate his dantian.

And once it entered his mana core, it would be nigh impossible to get rid of it.

Fortunately, the Devil Blood cooperated fully and each time his heart beat, it sucked in the Devil Energy from his blood, rapidly purified it and then infused it into the source of his bloodline.

As more and more of his blood was purified and his bloodline energy slowly became stronger, the intensity of the dark thoughts surging in his mind lessened.

Crackle~

When he felt Isabelle tighten her grip around his neck, more than half of the devil energy from his blood had been purified.

Swoosh!

Calmly, he reached behind him so as not to startle her and grabbed her wrist before saying, "You can let go now. It’s under control."

Isabelle narrowed her eyes. She had watched as the surging devil energy around him slowly disappeared, absorbed by him.

She could also tell Max wasn’t in the same state of excitement as he was in before, and was seemingly in *control*?

Despite this, however, she neither loosen her grip, nor she lowered the intensity of the lightning frying him, making Max sigh in helplessness and say, "Just scan me with your Divine Sense. I don’t resist."

Isabelle hesitated before nodding, "Alright."

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Mike and Ryuu appeared beside her and Ryuu hurriedly said, "No, elder sister. Don’t take the risk. He is definitely trying to trick you to lower your guard."

He did not know about the Devil Energy or its possession, but he had felt the incredible dark and sinister feeling from him.

Before, he was only a little jealous of Max but didn’t think he was a bad guy, but now, he had deemed him to be an evil villain who could not be trusted.

"I agree with Ryuu, Senior Sister. Don’t take the risk. We should just eliminate him and be done with it." urged Mike.

As a Gold Ranker, he also knew about the Devil Energy and the possession. So he was completely against her sending her Divine Sense into his body, worried that Max could somehow exploit it.

Isabelle frowned in displeasure which made Mike and Ryuu stare at her blankly for a moment before they looked at Max—the bastard who had done something to their respected senior sister—with venom in their eyes.

Isabelle could tell the duo had misunderstood the reason behind her displeased frown.

She was displeased, even angry, because despite knowing what they were saying was reasonable, she wanted to go ahead and scan him to see if he was lying or not. If it wasn’t already enough to frustrate and make her angry, she even hoped he wasn’t lying.

Clenching her jaws tightly, she waved her hand and took out a golden talisman which emanated very powerful fluctuations.

"Quasi Monarch Grade Sealing Talisman?" Mike and Ryuu exclaimed upon seeing it.

[Senior Sister, you want to use it on him? Is that really worth it?]

Despite knowing his words wouldn’t make a difference since she had already decided it, he couldn’t help but say it.

"I don’t know." Isabelle pursed her lips.

She then glared at Max and coldly said, "You are going to have to pay for this."

Max inwardly sighed in relief seeing the talisman.

When Mike and Ryuu had advised her against trusting him, he had become worried because if he couldn’t make her believe that he was no longer under the Devil Energy’s influence, she would definitely kill him.

Fortunately, Isabelle was kindhearted enough to use a precious talisman on him. While it would turn him into an ordinary person until its effects wore off, he would at least be alive.

"Don’t worry, Miss. I’ll definitely not let you suffer a loss." He said before quickly adding, "If you don’t mind, before using the sealing talisman, can you lower the intensity of your lightning?"

Slap!

Isabelle snorted and directly slapped the talisman on his back.

Buzz!

Immediately, it vibrated and a mystical energy spread out.

Isabelle finally withdrew her hand and watched as Max transformed into a golden cocoon and fell to the ground.

The trio fixed their gazes on it and waited.

One second... Three Seconds... Five Seconds...

When ten seconds had passed and the golden cocoon remained intact, the trio's expressions hardened.

Normally, it took just a few seconds to seal a peak King threat and most of the Emperor threats would be sealed within ten seconds. Max, however, wasn't, which clearly meant his threat level had surpassed most Emperors. Something they found hard to believe.

However, as more seconds passed and it had been twenty seconds, the trio realized something was wrong because even a peak Emperor rank threat would have been sealed by now.

"Is something wrong with the talisman?" Ryuu muttered, but neither Mike nor Isabelle responded, their gazes fixed on the cocoon.

Finally, after thirty seconds...

Crack!

A crack appeared on the cocoon, a sign that he was perfectly sealed.

Even though they felt confused as to why it took so much time because Max surely wasn't such a high level threat otherwise Isabelle wouldn't have been able to subdue him, let alone with the ease she did, they sighed in relief.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 889: What Did You Do To Me?[1,028 words]

Chapter 889: What Did You Do To Me?

The trio watched as one after another, more and more hairline cracks appeared on the cocoon.

Within a few seconds, the cracks had covered it completely and then...

Boom!

It suddenly exploded into golden powder.

"Can I have something to wear?" Max's voice sounded from within the powdery haze.

Only now did Isabelle recall that Max had been almost naked when they began fighting. Her pretty face flushed slightly and she looked away.

"Give your spares to him." She told Ryuu who turned his lips in annoyance before taking out a set and throwing it towards Max.

Swoosh!

Max caught the clothes and quickly dressed in them before fixing his hair.

"Thank you." He nodded at Ryuu before looking at Isabelle, "Thank you for not killing me, Miss. I'm grateful and will definitely repay the favor."

"What's that supposed to mean? You are threatening, Elder Sister?" Ryuu suddenly glared at him.

"..."

Max, Isabelle and even Mike stared at him speechlessly.

Realizing that he had said something very unreasonable, very stupid, he coughed awkwardly and looked away.

"Don't mind him." Isabelle said, turning her gaze back to Max.

When she saw his exposed skin had many flesh wounds which her electrocution gave him, she flipped her palm where a golden pill appeared, but remembering something he could not circulate his mana to digest it, she put it away and took out a greenish pill and offered it to him.

"Here. Take it. It will heal your wounds."

"Thank you." Max took it and popped it in his mouth.

Instinctively, he was about to use his bloodline energy to digest it faster, but stopped himself in time.

'Phew, that was a close call!'

Normally, a sealing talisman seals a person completely—their mana, any other source of energy, bloodline energy included, Divine Sense and even the physical strength gets sealed.

Basically, sealing a person turns him into an ordinary person.

Max didn't like that he was being sealed but knowing there was no other option, he could only console himself.

However...

When the sealing energy entered his body and began the sealing process, he became shocked and pleasantly surprised to see that it had failed to seal his Bloodline Energy, the Drop of Devil Blood and His Dantian.

The sealing energy had seeped into his Bloodline, but it was ejected soon after. As for the Devil Blood... it turned out even though the talisman was a Quasi Monarch Rank, the sealing energy wasn't strong enough to seal it.

It was effective on his dantian, though.

But right as it was about to be sealed completely, the Death Core floating inside suddenly trembled and released a pulse of death energy which counteracted the sealing energy and forced it to gather in a clump within his dantian.

This was all well and good, but what pleasantly surprised Max was the fact that the rampaging devil energy in his body had been sealed.

'Removing it would be much easier now.' He thought, suppressing a grin.

"Mm." Isabelle hummed while staring at him with narrowed eyes. She then said, "Mike, Ryuu, give me a moment. I want to talk to him."

"Huh?" Both Mike and Ryuu faltered for a moment.

Then, they glared at Max—who gave them a polite smile in return, infuriating them—and left the underground cave.

Shua!

Isabelle waved her hand and conjured a barrier around them. Then, she stared at him, her expression turning serious, and asked, "Tell me the truth, what did you do to me?"

"Hm? What do you—"

Swoosh!

Bang!

Max had just begun speaking when Isabelle appeared in front of him. Her slender hand shot out, grabbed him by the neck, raised him into the air before slamming down on the ground, hard.

Ughh!

Wind was knocked out of him and he felt blood surge to his throat, but he couldn't even spit it out because she was clenching his neck tightly.

"Don't act clueless. Just tell me what did you do?" Isabelle growled like a fierce tigress.

Max fought to suppress his displeasure and anger, not because she was stronger than him and could kill him if she wanted, but because he was really grateful to her.

[I really have no clue what you are talking about?]

He transmitted to her while looking into her eyes with a serious look on his face.

Isabelle's brows furrowed tightly. She could see Max indeed didn't seem to have any clue.

However... something had really happened to her otherwise she wouldn't have been so concerned about him.

Her face turning colder, she said through gritted teeth, "Then how come I suddenly find myself worrying and caring about you?"

Max's eyes flickered when he heard this and Isabelle saw it. Immediately, rage filled her eyes, "You dare play me!!"

Swoosh!

She lifted him in the air...

"Wait—"

Bang!

Not giving him any chance to speak, she slammed him down again, again and again.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Max tried to call out to her several times, but she seemed to have lost her mind and continued thrashing him.

Slowly, Max's face turned cold and his heart lit up with fury.

She didn’t want to hear him out... So, be it.

Buzz!

Deep within the bloodline space, his Garfield Bloodline stirred and a golden glint flashed in his pupils.

Rumble!

Immediately after, he circulated his Bloodline Energy and his rage made him not care about the consequences, he tapped on his Mana Core, pulling out both the Thunder and Fire Mana.

Then...

BOOM!

His aura erupted like a raging volcano.

Isabelle was mid swing when his aura hit her and her pupils constricted in disbelief.

"How—"

Swoosh!

A crimson glow covered Max’s body and wings of Thunder and Fire appeared on his back. Which then flapped a single time and he was out of her grasp.

Swoosh!

They flapped again and he had appeared in front of her, his knee already slamming into her abdomen.

Boom!

Isabelle’s eyes bulged and then she shot back, slamming into the cavern’s wall.

"You dare humiliate me, you vile woman!" He said, his voice deep and emotionless, completely unlike himself.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 890: Sniff[1,085 words]

Chapter 890: Sniff

Swoosh!

His wings flapped again and he appeared before her, his hand clutching her neck.

Boom! Crackle!

Isabelle forgot about her shock at him being able to use his power and released her aura which made lightning crackle around her.

She was about to release her thunder mana when suddenly, a clump of golden energy shot out of Max's belly.

Ba-Dum!

Her heart skipped a beat when she saw it and wanted to dodge, but right then, a surge of Thunder Mana erupted out from Max's hand and immobilized her.

Shua!

Though she was immobilized only for a split second, it was already late—the clump of energy had penetrated her body and immediately, she felt all her energy being sapped away.

Isabelle was stunned for a moment. She couldn't understand how he had managed to resist the sealing talisman and harness its energy for his own use.

"You bastard! You had bad intentions from the start." She spat out, an enraged expression on her face, but there was a hurt look in her now moist eyes too which she herself hadn't noticed.

Max, however, did and a hint of struggle appeared in his golden pupils.

"I never had—"

"Unhand her!!"

Crackle! Crackle!

He had just opened his mouth when two enraged shouts rang out followed by two crackling thunder spells that appeared behind him almost instantly.

However...

Bang! Bang!

They hit the wall because Max, along with Isabelle, had already disappeared.

Bang!

The duo’s pupils constricted because they only saw a blur pass by before they were slammed into the other side of the wall.

Shua!

"You must be tired of your lives to attack me?" Max appeared in front of them, Isabelle’s neck still in his grip, and glared at them.

As they stared back at him, both Mike and Ryuu felt their heartbeats slow down and they felt as if they weren’t facing a Four Star mage, but a supreme being who had their lives in control and almost wanted to prostrate and beg for mercy.

However, this sensation lasted only for a moment and enraged them even more.

Boom! Boom!

Crackle!

Their auras burst out and they unleashed their combination spells.

Mike conjured thick chains of thunder that wrapped around Max’s feet, hands, waist and neck, immobilizing him while Ryuu launched a sharp Thunder Spear that shot toward Max’s head.

"Struggle is futile!" Max said in an imperious tone and his clothes billowed.

Boom!

As his aura enhanced by his Bloodline Energy, and Thunder and Fire Laws surged out, the thunder chains snapped into pieces and a punch shattered the incoming thunder spear into crackled lightning.

’Hm?’ A hint of surprise flickered in his golden pupils when he saw how easily he dealt with the spells.

’How did... hmm?’ He was about beginning to ponder why his expression drastically changed because the *sealed* devil energy had suddenly surged in his body.

"Fuck..." He could only let out one word before his golden pupils turned pitch black and his consciousness blanked out.

Mike, Ryuu and Isabelle noticed the change and their expressions fell.

"Leave!" Isabelle shouted.

"No, Elder Sister. We won’t leave without—"

Swoosh!

Before Ryuu could finish his sentence, he found himself being dragged toward the cavern’s exit.

"Mike! What the fuck are you doing?! I won’t leave Elder Sister with that beast." He roared and grabbed Mike’s hand clutching his collar, about to free himself when Mike glared at him, his eyes red.

"SHUT UP!" He roared. "We’ll all die if we stay. Senior Sister doesn’t want that. This was why she told us to flee."

Swoosh!

He glanced back and saw Max hadn’t moved and sighed in relief before flying out of the cavern at his fastest speed.

However, right then...

Shuu!

He heard the wind whistle behind him and his expression fell.

Without any hesitation, he took out his last minor teleportation talisman and activated it.

Buzz!

Swoosh!

Right as they vanished, a black claw swept through the place they were, causing the space to ripple.

Isabelle sighed in relief seeing them escape and then looked at Max, who was completely covered in dense, surging devil energy, two thin, dark bat wings flapping behind him.

Rahhhhh!

She winced when he, having failed to kill his prey, let out a high-pitched, angry howl, shattering her eardrums.

Her lips curled up seeing this, but at the same time, she felt a pang in her heart.

She knew, unless someone stronger than her arrived soon and suppressed him just like she had done, and gave him the opportunity to suppress the devil energy once more... he was gone for good and this saddened her despite everything else.

Just then, she saw him look at her and her heart skipped a beat. But then she took a breath and closed her eyes, ready to get killed.

However...

Sniff!

Instead of killing her, she felt Max... or the devil possessed, pull her toward *it* and take a deep, greedy breath.

Ripp!

Before she could think what was happening, tendrils of dark energy surged out and ripped her clothes into pieces.

Her eyes shot open, fear flashing within them for the first time.

"No! Just kill me!" She frantically shouted but it was of no use as Max made her float in front of him with her back facing him.

Then, he grabbed the back of her neck, pushed her torso forward, bending her over.

"No! Please No—"

She desperately tried to struggle free, but the devil energy had completely immobilized her. So, she did the only thing she could do—she screamed and pleaded with him, hoping he would snap back to his senses.

However, it was useless because a moment later, her eyes almost popped out of her skull when she felt something hot and hard touch her privates and then thrust forward!

"Ahhhhhh!!"

...

’Hm?’ Max became surprised when he realized he could think again. Hastily, he grabbed onto this thread of consciousness, not wanting to let it slip.

Slowly, his consciousness grew clearer and he could soon feel his body, the cold and hard surface beneath him and a warm and soft body atop him.

’Huh?’ His eyes shot open when he felt the faint, sweet breathing on his neck.

’What the fuck happened?!’ He wondered, seeing Isabelle, completely naked and covered in sweat, passed out on him.

He then noticed dry tear marks on her face, and red rope-like marks all over her body and his heart fell.

’Fuck!’

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 891: Ruined[1,052 words]

Chapter 891: Ruined

Mm~

When Isabelle woke up but her consciousness was still hazy, she felt the pleasant and comfortable heat beneath her and let out a small, lazy moan while rubbing her face down to better feel the soft and warm skin under her.

’Wait?!’

She suddenly froze when the realization that she was sleeping on a person struck her. The next moment, her face paled because she realized that both she and the person under her were buck naked.

’What... Why am I... What’s going on?’ Though she stayed motionless, inwardly, she was frantic, trying to understand what was going on, why she was sleeping on someone else, naked at that.

Sii!

It was at this moment she suddenly felt a hint of pain between her legs and winced.

At the same moment, her mind grew clearer and the memories of what had happened before she lost consciousness flashed in her mind one after another.

Ba-Dum! Ba-Dum!

Despite her trying her best to stay as calm as possible so as not to alert Max, her heart beats increased and for the first time in several years, she felt desolate and helpless which caused her eyes to moisten up and a pearl like tear dripped from her eyelashes, dropping on Max's chest.

'Oh no!'

Just as he heart constricted, thinking she had startled Max awake and now she would have to endure that *humiliating torture* once again, she felt Max gently wrap his hands around her waist and softly whisper:

"I'm sorry."

Stunned, she opened her tightly closed eyes and raised her head to look at him.

"You suppressed it again? How is that... possible?" She muttered, not able to believe her eyes because they told her that there was no devil energy covering him and his eyes were crystal clear sapphire, not the hideous black which she had come to hate and fear.

Max nodded in confirmation and once again said, "I'm sorry."

"You are... sorry?" Isabelle muttered dazedly.

Then, a mocking look appeared on her face while tears dripped down her eyes into two unbroken streams. "You are sorry? That's supposed to make everything right, right?"

Since two hours earlier when he regained consciousness, he had been thinking what to say and how to handle her. However, out of everything he thought of, none was good enough.

So, now, seeing her emotional outburst, he was at a loss and seeing her cry like a wronged woman, which she was, he felt his heart squeeze.

Sighing inwardly, he wrapped his hands around her and embraced her.

Then, while she tried to struggle free, he said in a tone that expressed his determination and sincerity, "I know it won't, but I'm willing to take responsibility for what I did and do everything to make it up to you."

Hearing his words, Isabelle stopped struggling and looked at him with her tear-filled eyes.

"You want to take responsibility? Do you think you are qualified to?" She snarled. Then, her eyes became desolate and all the strength seemed to leave her body as she limply fell onto him and muttered,

"The moment *they* realize you have ruined me, taken my chastity, not only you, but I and my family will die a painful death. You... ruined everything."

Max felt a headache coming, knowing he was about to be embroiled in more trouble.

"Calm down, and tell me who *they* are and what's going on?" He said, caressing her back. At the same time, he released his *charm* at full force, to numb her mind and make her relax.

Isabelle was in no mood to respond, but slowly, she found herself calming down and her anger toward him dissipating.

She didn't feel anything wrong for a while, but when she began rationalizing and telling herself that it wasn't Max's fault because he was possessed, her expression turned cold.

Raising her head, she looked dead into his eyes and shouted, "Stop it! Don't you dare influence me, or I'll hate you until my last breath."

Max's hand moving on her back froze for a moment. Then, he sighed and suppressed his charm.

"Sorry. I just wanted you to relax." He said.

"Release me." Isabelle said, ignoring his words. Max sighed and did as she asked.

As she slid off his body and began sitting up, she felt pain in her privates which made her frown in displeasure and glare at Max.

Max could only force an apologetic smile.

Isabelle turned her back toward him and was about to take her clothes from her spatial ring when she remembered she was still sealed.

Feeling helpless, she began looking around to see if she could find anything to cover herself up when Max said, "Here, give it to me. I'll take them out for you."

"You can't. It's protected by my Divine Sense imprint." Isabelle snarled, gnashing her jaws.

She hated that despite everything, she wasn't able to get angry at him from the bottom of her heart. It was an extremely unpleasant and uncomfortable feeling.

Without a word, Max grabbed her hand, activated his Bloodline Sense and poured it into the spatial ring. Immediately, he encountered her Divine Sense imprint and without any hesitation, he rammed into it again and again.

Within a few moments...

Crack! Boom!

Divine Sense Imprint cracked and shattered like a glass. Then, he swept his now somewhat exhausted Bloodline Sense into the ring's space and took out a set of robes for her and a blanket for himself—he had to cover himself too.

Isabelle was surprised, but not too much because she already knew Max wasn't an ordinary person. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to defeat her even before getting possessed.

"Here." Max released her hand and tapped her shoulder.

Immediately...

Sizzle!

Fire Mana surged out from his core and literally set Isabelle on fire, though only for a split second.

Isabelle stared at him in daze.

Though deep down she knew he had no intention of harming her, for a moment there, her heart had skipped a beat and she had thought he wanted to eliminate her.

"Go on. You can dress now. I burned off the sweat and... stuff."

His voice snapped her back to her senses. Suppressing her surprise and the feeling she didn't like, she began dressing.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 892: The Shocked Elders[1,129 words]

Chapter 892: The Shocked Elders

Shua!

Flames covered Max and burned off all the impurities.

'The Lust Overlord Bloodline... It's truly a treasure.' He thought.

The reason he could control the Fire Element so finely wasn't only because of his Initial Law Comprehension, but also—if not mainly—because of Fire Energy Traces that had appeared within his bloodline, Lust Overlord Bloodline to be specific.

Even though he didn't know much about other bloodlines, he strongly felt that no other could contain the Energy Traces like this and then somehow through them, increase his elemental affinity and control so much that comprehending the Laws would become an 'ordinary' task.

Finished covering himself up, he glanced at Isabelle.

Unlike when he first met when she radiated a sharp and confident aura, she now looked utterly desolate and weak.

Maybe because she had helped him, literally saved his life—two times—and he repaid her with this unwelcome transformation, so he felt guilty. Or maybe because he had, though unconsciously, made love with her and made her his woman, his heart ached when he saw her like this.

"Due to something, I have exceptionally high charm which make women... look upon me favorably." He began while hoping she would hear him out instead of cutting him off again.

When he saw she didn't say anything, he sighed in relief and continued.

"Normally, I keep it suppressed, but I had become mentally and physically exhausted after *tempering myself* with thunder strikes. Then, probably when I began comprehending the Thunder Law, I lost control over my charm without even realizing it. So, when we met, you were affected."

"I'm saying this so you know I didn't do it on purpose." He added.

Isabelle didn't respond and continued wearing her clothes.

Max sighed inwardly and said, "As you must have already realized it, I'm not—"

Whoosh! Whoosh!

He had just begun speaking when the sound of multiple people flying echoed and before Max could react, five figures rushed into the underground caverns, their aura flaring, ready for combat.

"Elder Sister!"

Swoosh!

One of them—Ryuu—cried out and rushed over to Isabelle's side who had just finished dressing up and fixing her hair.

"You alright, Elder Sister?" He worriedly asked.

"Mm. I'm fine." Isabelle nodded at him, a doting look on her face. She then looked at the remaining four.

One of them was Mike.

After escaping using the minor teleportation talisman, he had left the minor realm with Ryuu and hurriedly informed the elders of their Thunder Faction.

Upon finding out that someone had become devil possessed and Isabelle was in danger, three of the Emperor Rank Elders immediately rushed over to enter the minor realm with Mike and Ryuu.

Unfortunately, it wasn't the time for the teleportation formation to open. So, they had to inform the higher ups who authorized the opening of the teleportation formation earlier, but it still took them over an hour.

Then, when they finally entered the minor realm, they realized that they were very far from Isabelle.

So, to rush over here while dealing with the occasional beasts that barred their way, it took them another hour.

Fortunately, the imprint Mike had left on her hadn't disappeared, meaning Isabelle was still alive, so they didn't lose hope of saving her and finally reached the place.

They had expected to see a brutal scene and devil energy running rampant, however... What they saw was Isabelle and the blue-haired man sitting calmly, *casually talking?*

"Greetings, Elders. Thank you for coming to my rescue." Isabelle stood up and gratefully bowed to the Elders.

The Elders nodded before one of them, a grey-haired old man with a fierce countenance, asked, "Where is the devil possessed? And how come you are fine?"

"Elders, please let me explain—" Isabelle took a breath and began speaking, but Ryuu cut her off, pointing at Max, lightning flickering in his eyes,

"What's there to explain, Elder Sister. This bastard is the devil possessed."

Swoosh!

As soon as his words fell, the Grey-Haired Elder appeared beside Max, his hand striking toward the back of Max's neck.

"Wait, Elder!" Isabelle cried out, panicked.

Mike and Ryuu furrowed their brows in displeasure and the other two Elders looked on with confusion.

Just what was going on? Why did the Disciple Isabelle seem concerned about the devil possessed?

"Hmm? He.. doesn't seem to be possessed?" One of the two Elders muttered, seeing Max's clear eyes.

"Don't resist, kid." The grey-haired Elder also realized this and instead of knocking him out like he had wanted, he just grabbed his neck.

Though Max didn't like it, he knew he wasn't the Elder's match, so he *let* him grab him. At the same time, he looked at Isabelle, and said, "Don't panic. Everything will be alright."

Isabelle bit her lip in frustration as she realized she had gotten worried for him.

Taking a deep breath, she wore an indifferent expression on her face and said, "Elders, he is a disciple who participated in the recent recruitment..."

She explained everything from the moment they first met to when Mike and Ryuu left. As for what happened after...

"...When he chased after them, I had passed out and regained consciousness just a short while earlier."

The Elders frowned at her last statement, suspicion flashing in their eyes.

Even though she had been sealed, she still had the physique of a high stage King Mage, how could she have passed out so easily?

However, they didn't give it much thought because everything else she had told them was way too shocking.

Comprehended Thunder Law in less than one hour?

Slaughtered several dozen mutated Five Star and a few King beasts on his own?

Overcame the devil possession?

Resisted the Quasi Monarch Sealing Talisman and harnessed its energy for his own use?

Defeated Isabelle just by relying on his own abilities?

And...

Overcame the devil possession a second time, this time *without* any foreign assistance?

Each of these things was shocking, especially the last one.

"Son, do you mind if I scan you with my Divine Sense?" The Grey-Haired Elder asked, not wanting to offend him because he felt that if everything Isabelle said was true, more likely than not, Max would become a prized disciple of the Beast Emperor Hall and it wouldn't be long before his status surpassed his.

Max hesitated briefly before nodding, "No. I don't mind. Go ahead, Elder."

Isabelle stared at him, her brows furrowed, not understanding why he allowed him?

Wasn't he afraid that his secrets would be revealed?

Max noticed her look and gave her a calm smile, as if saying, 'Don't worry. Everything is under control.'

Inexplicably, she felt relieved when she saw this, but then she realized what she was feeling and her expression stiffened.

'Damn it!'

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 893: Perfectly Concealed[1,119 words]

Chapter 893: Perfectly Concealed

"Don't worry. I won't try to pry into your secrets." The grey-haired Elder said before sending his Divine Sense inside his body.

'Hm? There is no Devil Energy?' His brows shot up in surprise.

Just before he could ponder over how this was possible when he was possessed not long ago, his Divine Sense scanned his bloodline and his eyes widened.

The other Elders noticed the change in his expression and whooshed over, asking, "What is it?"

The grey-haired Elder scanned him once again before withdrawing his Divine Sense.

He then took a breath and looked at Max with a burning look in his eyes, "This boy... he is a gem!"

Max responded with a polite smile, feeling that the Elder wasn't a bad guy because he didn't try to scan his Dantian like he said he wouldn't.

As for why he wasn't able to find any trace of devil energy within his body... It was because after refining as much devil energy he could with the Devil Blood, he had gathered every last bit of it from every corner of his body and... forced it inside his dantian.

Ordinarily, this was a suicidal move, and he wouldn't have done it if he hadn't just gained a significant amount of Nascent Energy.

Nascent Energy could even tame the drop of Devil Blood in his heart which could refine this devil energy easily.

So, it wasn't difficult for the Nascent Energy to restrict the devil energy in a corner of his dantian.

As for why he did that, well, mainly because his bloodline had stopped accepting more refined devil energy after some time.

Since keeping it spread out within his body was not a viable option because not only he would have to keep it suppressed all the time, there was a risk of it possessing him again, and since he now had the Nascent Energy, he decided to store it in his dantian, the place no one could easily sense it without actually submerging their Divine Sense into his body.

This meant, unless he encountered a hostile mage way stronger than him, no one would know he still had the devil energy because those who were not hostile wouldn't pry into his dantian because it was a taboo for mages, unless of course the person in question had allowed them.

And would he willingly allow anybody to check his dantian?

The answer was a big, fat NO!

Because if he allowed them, his Nascent Energy and Death Energy would be exposed and he would never see peace again.

The same was true for his Lust Overlord Bloodline. But after using it so much since he got it and becoming familiar with it, he could now make it so that unless he deliberately roused it, no one would be able to sense it.

At least, Emperor Mages couldn't do it. Esme wasn't able to, and this grey-haired Elder, a level or two stronger than Esme, also could not.

Besides, he remembered the system's words—it had warned him against using it in front of Monarchs and Supreme Mages. This could be interpreted as *'Monarchs also wouldn't be able to sense it unless they scanned him.'*

Because of this, he wasn't worried about letting the Elders find out anything.

Now, someone might question, why did the Elder fail to detect the Devil Blood in his heart?

The reason was simple—The Devil Blood wasn't easily detectable.

Even he would overlook it if he didn't know it was there. Moreover, the part of heart it was located in was where the source of his Bloodline sources were, or rather bloodline source was, because the source of Lust Overlord Bloodline was covering his Thunder and Garfield Bloodlines' sources, making them impossible to detect.

Anyways, so when he made the Lust Overlord Bloodline *Hibernate*, its source would also become difficult to detect and because the Devil Blood was not far from it, it also became more concealed.

Lastly, why did he not conceal his Thunder and Fire Energy Traces?

Because not concealing them was way more beneficial than the other way around because everyone who saw it would think he had Thunder and Fire bloodline, a very powerful and pure one at that.

Then, coupled with his high comprehension which Isabelle, Mike and Ryuu were proof of, he would be labeled a *Super Genius*, and get a very good treatment.

But this wasn't the only reason he didn't try to hide them.

The other reason was—his Bloodline Energy.

While he could make the Lust Overlord Bloodline *Hibernate*, he couldn't hide the Bloodline Energy, not even in his dantian because it was present in his blood.

However, he could use the overflowing Thunder and Fire Energy fluctuations in his blood to cover it.

"Hm?" The two Elders looked at him in confusion. Then, without waiting for him to tell them, they placed their hands on his shoulders and sank their Divine Senses into his body.

A moment later, their eyes also lit up like the grey-haired Elder.

"Such a pure dual elemental bloodline!" They exclaimed.

The Elder trio then exchanged looks between them and stared at Max with heated looks in their eyes which sent chills down his spine.

’Damn old men! What’s with those creepy looks? I don’t swing that way.’ He cursed inwardly, while instinctively raising a hand in front of him, as if to cover his modesty.

"Ahem!" The Elders noticed it and coughed in embarrassment.

Then, the grey-haired Elder put on a serious look on his slightly wrinkled face and asked, "You want to join the Beast Emperor Hall, right?"

"Yes, Elder." Max nodded.

"Good." The Elder nodded before explaining, "We can’t find anything wrong about you, however, since you have been possessed two times in a short while by the devil energy, we’ll need one of the Grand Elders to take a look at you because it’s a serious matter. I hope you understand."

"I do understand, Elder, and am willing to cooperate." Max said, making them smile.

"Let’s go then." The other Elder said before taking out his identity badge and a talisman which he slapped on the badge.

Weng~!

Immediately, the space began rippling around him.

The Elders, Mike, Ryuu and Isabelle stepped into the rippling space. Max did the same while complaining inwardly, ’You should have given me something decent to wear at least.’

Shua~!

Half a minute later, the group vanished from the underground cavern and the rippling space stabilized.

After they left...

Creak!

A small rock near the entrance shifted and a thin, black snake revealed itself.

Hiss!

After hissing for a moment while looking at the place Max's group vanished from, it slithered away.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 894: Grand Elder Rowan[1,042 words]

Chapter 894: Grand Elder Rowan

The Beast Emperor Hall was very expansive.

Just the area designated for the outer Hall was larger than a big-sized city.

The area for Inner Hall was even larger even though the Inner Hall disciples weren't as numerous. This was because there were more facilities available for the inner Hall disciples.

For example, while most of the outer Hall disciples had to share a residence with other disciples, every Inner Hall disciple had their own and its size was at least double of the best outer hall residence.

The same was true for the Core or Main Hall. The number of Core Disciples was even lesser compared to Inner Hall disciples but the area it occupied was the largest and most abundant with Mana and cultivation places.

Within this core region, on a tall mountain range covered with dense, dark clouds with lightning flickering within them, a white-haired man, who looked no older than 40, was dressed in violet-colored robes and was meditating in a cultivation chamber.

There were no mana or Law fluctuations around him and neither did he exude even a hint of his aura, nor did he have any presence.

If one wasn't directly looking at him, one wouldn't even notice him.

Suddenly, his eyelids moved. Opening his eyes, he looked at the door of his cultivation chamber.

Right at that moment, someone softly knocked on the door and a subdued voice rang out.

Knock!

"Forgive me for interrupting your cultivation, Grand Elder, but people from Thunder Faction have urgently requested your presence."

The man in the cultivation chamber slowly stood up, "I'll be there shortly. Have them wait."

"Yes, Grand Elder."

...

Down on the mountain, The grey-haired Elder's trio, Isabelle, Mike, Ryuu and Max were sitting in a room, their posture straight and respectful even though they were alone there.

Max soon got annoyed and was about to lean back in the chair when the door to the room opened and a white-haired man, dressed in plain violet robes walked in with his hands behind his back, looking calm and at ease.

Shua!

Immediately, everyone shot to their feet and respectfully bowed toward him, "Greetings, Grand Elder."

Max also stood up, but he didn't bow, even though he should have given the man's status.

However...

If he had done it, he would have been going against his Garfield Bloodline's intention and it would have become a lot harder to comprehend an aura unique to it.

The Elder Trio and Isabelle and others noticed him just standing there.

While the Elders inwardly panicked and Mike and Ryuu's displeasure rose, Isabelle gave him a look, telling him to follow suit and show his respects to the Grand Elder.

Max inwardly sighed and was about to force himself to bow when the Grand Elder Rowan swept his gaze across everyone, and calmly said, "At ease everyone, no need for such formalities."

"Thank you, Grand Elder." The Elders thanked him, sighing in relief.

Grand Elder Rowan walked over and took the seat in front of them and asked, "So, what's the emergency?"

The grey-haired Elder glanced at Max and began explaining. "Grand Elder, he is Maxwell Garfield. He participated in the recent recruitment. In the minor realm, he was caught in a battle between a Peak King Beast and one of our supervising Elders and broke his badge. So, he wasn't teleported out along with everyone else."

Grand Elder Rowan nodded at Max, "Good job surviving. Very few people have returned alive after being stranded there."

Max nodded in acknowledgement.

The grey-haired Elder continued, "Gold Ranker disciple Isabelle, disciple Mike and disciple Ryuu entered the minor realm to cultivate on the thunder mountain there and train while gathering some resources—"

Grand Elder Rowan's lips twitched, and then he smiled, "Let me ask someone to bring me a more comfortable seat since it'll take quite some time for you to finish speaking seeing how you are going to describe *every* little detail."

The grey-haired Elder was stunned and then smiled awkwardly. "I just wanted to let you know... Ahem, alright. I'll be short."

"When they saw Max, he was entering the Law Comprehension stage and in less than an hour, he had succeeded in comprehending the Thunder Law." He said, knowing the Grand Elder would know the significance of it, especially because Max was a Four Star mage.

As expected, surprise flickered in Grand Elder Rowan's eyes, but he kept silent, realizing this wasn't the main thing they were here for.

"...after deciding to meet a few days later, they went on their ways. When disciple Isabelle's group were finished with their things and tracked him down, they saw that somehow he had become... Devil Possessed."

Grand Elder's expression turned solemn hearing this.

When a while later, the grey-haired Elder finished telling him everything he knew, he looked at Max.

"Hm?" The next moment, his brows furrowed while Max's heart skipped a beat.

'Did he just... scan me?' He thought.

Grand Elder's expression told him that he had indeed scanned him and had noticed something which surprised him.

He wasn't surprised because he had noticed something, but because he didn't feel him use his Divine Sense at all.

He had unconsciously begun thinking that if he could detect even the Emperors when they used their Divine Sense while being a Four Star mage, he might be able to sense the Monarch's do it too, however, faintly.

But only now did he realize that he had been delusional and how just how much of a gulf existed between him and a Monarch.

"Let me talk to him alone for a while." Grand Elder Rowan said, glancing at the Elders and Isabelle's trio.

Immediately, the Elders stood up, gave Max a reassuring look, bowed to ward the Grand Elder and left.

Mike and Ryuu followed after them. Isabelle did the same, but despite not wanting to, she gave him a few additional concerned glances.

Now left alone in the room with him, Max suddenly began feeling an invisible pressure as the Grand Elder stared at him.

After staring at him in silence for several seconds, Grand Elder Rowan finally opened his mouth and said something that stunned Max.

"You are..."

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 895: You Are Good People[1,048 words]

Chapter 895: You Are Good People

"You are a Valiant?" asked the Grand Elder Rowan after staring at him in silence for a while, making Max thoroughly uncomfortable.

"Huh?" Max was caught off guard and almost asked what was a Valiant when his eyes flashed and he remembered his mother's family name was the Valiant.

'Don't tell me he didn't notice the Devil Blood, and my bloodline energy or didn't pry into my dantian?' He thought, surprised.

Because if he had, it didn't make sense that he asked whether he was Valiant instead questioning him about them.

Despite the questions in his heart, he answered, "No, Grand Elder, I'm not a Valiant, my mother was."

"I see." Grand Elder Rowan nodded in understanding. Then, he said, "The Supreme Elder of the Valiant family was my friend and you looked similar to him with your hair, eyes and bearing, so I thought you were one of the Valiant family's survivors."

"Hm." Max didn't comment on it, not in mood to talk about the Valiant family's affairs at the moment.

Grand Elder Rowan could see it and his expression became serious.

"I don't care whether you *were* possessed or not. I just want to know... Can you *still* become possessed again or not? Tell me the truth. On the account that you are my late friend's descendant, even if you are at risk of becoming possessed again, I'll show you a path to survival."

"I won't become possessed ever again, Grand Elder. You can be rest assured." Max calmly answered.

He didn't know whether he really cared about him because he was his friend's descendant or not because he didn't dare use his bloodline energy. And even if he could, he wouldn't have been able to discern his emotion given the wide gulf between them.

Therefore, he decided to be honest.

"So..." Grand Elder looked him in the eyes as he asked, "...You are saying you can control the Devil Blood in your heart?"

'He did notice, huh.' thought Max before nodding, "Yes, it's under control."

Before the Grand Elder could say anything more, he added, "Just so you know, it wasn't the Devil Blood that possessed me."

"Oh?" Grand Elder's eyes narrowed, "What was it?"

Max leaned back in the chair and began, "It was a finger-thin black snake. I was completely exhausted after fighting the hordes of mutated beasts for three days straight and had ended the last battle in the underground cavern when it suddenly appeared and bit my ankle. It poured a lot of devil energy inside me which took control of me when I was passed out."

"A black snake?" The Grand Elder's eyes narrowed.

In his long life, he had read about and heard of several cases where people encountered the devil energy and became possessed.

While most had lost their minds completely, a few had managed to retain enough sanity to describe how they were possessed before they lost their minds completely.

Some encountered some devil artifacts, devil blood and preserved devil energy. But not one of them was possessed by a living creature.

However, it wasn't difficult to believe because even the possessed could inject the people with devil energy who they came into contact with. Though it rarely resulted into complete possession because the devil energy would have become diluted when it spread to others.

"Yes." Max nodded.

The Grand Elder fell silent, his brows furrowed slightly.

Max watched him in silence, not in a rush to say anything else.

After a while, Grand Elder Rowan said, "I'll stimulate the Devil Blood in your heart. If you can suppress it, I'll consider you stable and will allow you to join the Beast Emperor Hall as an Inner Hall disciple. Do you accept?"

Max's eyes flickered when he heard this.

"Yes. I accept it, Grand Elder." he said before he put on a grateful look on his face and said, "I have to admit, the Elders of the Beast Emperor Hall are good people."

"Oh? How so?" Grand Elder Rowan asked as he raised the index finger of his right hand, concentrating a hint of his aura on the tip.

Max watched him slowly bring his finger toward his chest and said, "The Elder earlier, in the minor realm, he asked for my permission before he used his Divine Sense on me, but not to pry in my cultivation secrets, he didn't try to scan my dantian.

And you, Grand Elder, while you didn't ask for my permission which is understandable, you didn't pry into my dantian either. If it was someone else, they would have done it, especially if they were as strong as you, making it impossible for me to detect them."

Grand Elder Rowan was about to press his finger on his chest, right above his heart when he heard this and paused.

"How do you know I did not try to scan your dantian?" He asked, a strange look in his eyes.

Max bit his tongue, having already decided to take the risk, and said, "Because if you had, you would have found some devil energy in there."

Without a pause, he quickly and calmly added, "Please don’t worry, I deliberately put it there so others wouldn’t be able to sense it which would prevent some potential misunderstandings. With the Devil Blood and my Thunder Bloodline, I can easily expel it whenever I want to. The only reason I haven’t done so already is because I want to use it to temper my foundation."

Grand Elder stared at him for a moment before...

Tap!

He pushed his finger forward and tapped his chest.

Argh!

Immediately, Max felt as if his heart was being squeezed and inflated to the limits at the same time, which made him let out a pained grunt.

Ignoring the pain, Max focused inside his heart and felt an invisible and formless energy—His aura—covered the drop of Devil Blood.

Sizzle!

Immediately, the Devil Blood began to sizzle as if it was being burned.

The next moment...

BOOM!

A large amount of devil energy burst out of it and permeated every corner of his heart.

’It had stored *so much* energy?’ Max’s brows furrowed.

Right then, Grand Elder’s voice sounded in his ears.

[You can begin now.]

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 896: I Did Try[1,421 words]

Chapter 896: I Did Try

Taking a deep breath, Max slowly aroused his bloodline sense and with it, he began communicating with the Devil Blood.

’Oh?’ Grand Elder Rowan raised his brows when he noticed a third energy signature in his blood. He wanted to check what it was, but before he could do it, it disappeared which made him frown.

Right then, he noticed the drop of Devil Blood in Max’s heart faintly pulse and the overflowing Devil Energy began rushing towards it.

Within a few seconds, all the Devil Energy had disappeared from his heart, leaving the drop of Devil Blood, now calm, hovering there.

Phew!

Max exhaled and opened his eyes, noticing the Grand Elder looking at him with a calm look on his face.

"I’m done, Grand Elder." Max informed him.

Grand Elder Rowan nodded, and flipped his palm where a Violet colored badge appeared.

"Here. You’ll find Milo down the mountain. Go with him, and register yourself as the Inner Hall disciple. By the time you return, I’ll have someone prepare a cultivation chamber for you."

"I’ll be staying here, Grand Elder?" Max asked, surprised.

From the grey-haired Elder, he already knew that while this mountain was one of the best cultivation places in the entire Beast Emperor Hall, it was Grand Elder’s property and only the people he allowed could come here to cultivate.

Because he wasn’t formerly involved with any faction like most of the other Grand Elders, he rarely allowed anyone.

Only the top disciples of the Thunder Faction could come here, and it was only when they were stuck in their cultivation and couldn’t do without his guidance.

The reason he favored the Thunder Faction despite being a factionless Grand Elder was because when he was a disciple, he was also a part of the Thunder Faction.

"Why? You don’t want to?" Grand Elder asked,

Max shook his head, "That’s not the case. I was just surprised."

"Mm. Go now. I’ll have someone prepare a cultivation chamber and resources required for your breakthrough by the time you return." Grand Elder Rowan said.

Max was surprised. He hadn’t expected him to be so... generous.

’Hm? Don’t tell me he has some hidden agenda?’ He suddenly became wary. But when he looked at him, he didn’t have any bad feelings.

’Fuck. I wish my Bloodline Sense was strong enough to glean his emotions.’ He sighed in his heart before he nodded, "Thank you, Grand Elder." and stood up to walk out of the room.

Just as he was about to open the door, he heard him say.

"You know... you were wrong about me not trying to check your dantian. I did try, but a Divine Sense imprint stopped me. So, I’m not as good a person you thought I was."

Max froze in place, then turned around and looked at him inquisitively, "A Divine Sense imprint?"

He didn’t try to act that he knew about it because his earlier words had already told him he had no clue. Now, while he had a guess who could have left it, he wanted to know more about it.

As though Grand Elder Rowan could tell what he was thinking, he explained, "Yeah. It’s a Supreme Realm Divine Sense Imprint, designed to stop others from prying into your dantian. Unless it’s another Supreme Mage, no one can scan your dantian before it disappears."

"Of course, if a Quasi-Supreme Mage is willing to pay a price, he could forcefully scan it. So, you still need to be careful." He added.

Max stared at him for a moment before he took a deep breath and gratefully nodded, "Thank you, Grand Elder."

"Mm. Go now." Grand Elder Rowan said.

Max nodded, opened the door and walked out. Now, he knew Grand Elder had no ill intentions, at least for now, so he relaxed.

When he began descending the mountain, he suddenly realized something, ’Tsk! I forgot to ask who Milo is. Well, hopefully he will find me.’

A short while later, when he was halfway down the mountain, he saw the grey-haired Elder rushing up.

Swoosh!

He stopped in front of him and smiled, "Congratulations for getting Grand Elder's approval and becoming an Inner Hall disciple!"

"Thank you, Elder." Max gave a polite smile, then asked, "Elder, Grand Elder asked me to find a Milo guy. He will take me to register myself. If you don't mind, can you take me to him?"

"You are standing before him." The Grey-haired Elder smiled wryly.

"Ah, I see." Max said, "Sorry, I didn't know your name. So..."

"My name's not Milo. Only the Grand Elder calls me that." Elder shook his head and then changed the topic, "Let's not talk about the embarrassing stuff and go to the Inner Elder Hall."

"Follow me." Saying this, he began rushing down. Max followed after him. When they had descended the mountain, Milo grabbed his shoulder and took flight.

Whoosh!

"Aren't these flight restrictions too inconvenient for the people who are used to flying around?" Max asked.

"They are." Milo nodded, "But they are here for a reason. They maintain discipline, control the traffic and motivate both the disciples and Elders alike to get strong and increase their status to earn more freedom."

In the Beast Emperor Hall, unless the disciples had the permission from an Elder with high enough authority or were in the areas where the flight wasn't restricted, they couldn't fly.

The same was true for deacons and low ranking Elders.

Then there were some private places, like the Grand Elder Rowan's mountain, where flight was absolutely prohibited for everyone.

Even the other Grand Elders and Hall Masters had to first notify him and only when he gave permission could they fly up, otherwise it would be seen as disrespectful. There were exceptions, of course, but Milo and Max weren't among them so they had to descend the mountain on foot.

Fortunately, among the Elders of the Core Hall, Milo was above average so he was allowed to fly in the core area. Otherwise, it would have been tiresome to traverse the core region on foot and arrive in the Inner region.

Soon, they arrived at the Elders' Hall in Inner Hall.

Seeing Milo, a core Elder, was there, everyone greeted him respectfully and with his recommendation, Max was registered as the Inner Hall disciple without any hitch.

When Milo was about to take him back as Grand Elder had instructed him to, Max, while staring at the Silver Ranking Board, asked, "Elder, can we return a little later?"

"If it's a matter of a few minutes, then yes." Milo nodded while following his gaze to the ranking board.

"I understand." Max nodded before he said, "Please help me find where Rima Garfield, 55th Silver Ranker, is?"

"Hm? Garfield? Is she...?" Milo asked, already aware Max was also a Garfield.

"She is my wife. We participated in the recruitment together." Max said, an eager look on his face.

Though it had only been over a month since he last saw her, he was feeling as if countless years had passed and couldn't wait to meet her, hug her, feel her warmth and smell her fragrance.

"I see." Milo nodded, then glanced at the Inner Hall Elder, who had helped them with the registration process.

"Give me a moment, Elder. Let me go check." He said without Milo prompting him and left.

Half a minute later, he returned with Rima's address. "Here is her address, Elder. She is currently at her residence."

"Thank you. I'll treat you to some wine when we have time." Milo nodded at the Elder, causing him to smile.

The duo then left the Elders' Hall and they soon arrived at Rima's residence.

"Hm? The formations are up—she is cultivating." Milo said, noticing the activated formations. He then glanced at Max and said, "I can have someone inform her of your presence if you—"

Rumble!

Mid-sentence, he stopped because he suddenly sensed some fluctuations in the formations.

"What is it, Elder?" Max asked, concerned.

"It seems your wife has initiated the breakthrough?"

Milo’s answer made Max frown.

Knowing it was better to have as solid and impeccable foundation as possible before breaking through to the Spirit Realm, he wanted to help her improve hers and also find a way to help her comprehend the Sound Law to make her future progress easier,... but she was already breaking through.

’You didn’t have to rush so much, Rima.’ He sighed inwardly.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 897: Violet Peak[1,092 words]

Chapter 897: Violet Peak

"Alright. Let’s go back now." Milo said, "It’s unadvisable to interrupt her at this moment. Meet her later."

"Okay." Max nodded in understanding, but he did notice that Milo suddenly seemed to be in a hurry.

Before he could ponder over it, Milo grabbed his shoulder and shot into the sky and flew in the direction of the core hall.

Seeing how he was flying faster than before, Max couldn’t suppress his curiosity, especially because Milo’s behaviour seemed to have changed after he noticed Rima’s breakthrough’s fluctuations, and asked via mental transmission, [Is something wrong, Elder?]

[Nothing’s wrong. It’s just that I was suddenly called over to a meeting in the Core Elder’s Hall.] Milo answered, his voice sounding calm and casual as before.

Max didn’t try to pry further.

...

What he didn’t know was that just a few moments after they left, a figure materialized in the place they were.

It was a white-haired and violet-robed middle-aged man—Grand Elder Rowan.

He glanced at Rima’s residence and sighed, "What a reckless little lady!"

Then, he waved his hand and a hole silently appeared in the several formations covering her residence.

Simultaneously, he disappeared and appeared before the cultivation chamber Rima was in and opened the tightly shut door with a wave of his hand.

Shua! Shua!

Rumble!

Buzz~

Seeing the scene inside the chamber—mana whirling around Rima like a tornado, violently pouring into her while her constant, high pitched buzzing sound emanated from her core—he shook his head and silently released his aura, enveloping the entire chamber in it.

Then, he pressed his hand from afar toward Rima and immediately...

Puff!

All the swirling mana calmed down and the buzzing noise stopped. At the same time, blood poured out from Rima’s seven apertures and she fell unconscious.

"Why are these young children so reckless?" He muttered, then as he recalled the related information Milo had transmitted in the message just earlier, a faint, approving and somewhat reminiscent smile appeared on his face.

He then waved his hand and the chamber’s door sealed shut again.

Shua!

Grand Elder Rowan appeared in the sky above her residence before waving his hand again. The hole in the formations silently closed.

Then, he stared into the depths of the Inner Hall for a moment before disappearing.

...

Milo left after leaving Max at the foot of Grand Elder Rowan's mountain, which was named Violet Peak.

Max didn't rush to ascend it, instead, he took his time because he needed to feel the changes within him.

'This bloodline... It's insane!' He sighed after a while.

When his Garfield Bloodline was triggered and fought with Isabelle, dominating her—though it was mostly because she was caught off guard—he had been surprised to see how powerful he had suddenly become.

While, as stated before, Isabelle was caught off guard, she was still a high stage King Mage and one of the more powerful ones within that stage.

So, how did he, a *mere* peak Four Star Mage, manage to defeat her?

Several factors worked there—three to be precise.

First, when he let the Lust Overlord Bloodline absorb a significant amount of the refined Devil Energy, his Bloodline Energy had grown very powerful, at least double of what it was before he entered the Minor Realm.

Moreover, all that refined devil energy helped the Lust Overlord Bloodline to get a little stronger, which in turn, gave the Bloodline Energy a qualitative boost, making it even stronger.

Since a significant portion of his Bloodline Energy constantly circulates throughout his body along with his blood, it constantly nourishes his body, making it more powerful.

If after he progressed in [Barbarian God Physique] technique and got a significant boost in his physical strength in the War Temple, he was able to face peak Five Star and some weaker early stage King Mage—though he wouldn't have an easy time—then after the improved Bloodline Energy nourished his physique, he had become powerful enough, physically, to face them more easily.

Second, his Fire and Thunder Mana, powered by the Fire and Thunder Laws and his aura, which was powered by his bloodline energy and the Laws, increased his strength multifold. Though he had paid a price for using it—when he got possessed by the second, his mana core was on the verge of shattering due him recklessly pulling out Thunder and Fire Mana.

However... Even with all the powerups, he should have barely become a match for a mid stage King Mage like Ryuu.

So, what pushed his strength to the limit and allowed him to contend with Isabelle was the third factor—The Garfield Bloodline.

Apparently, in his rage, he had activated first of its bloodline abilities, the sole function of which was to increase his battle power a few folds—The Overdrive.

Except for the Garfield Bloodline, the other two factors had the direct or indirect help of the Lust Overlord Bloodline.

However, he didn't exclaim in awe just because of that.

He did it mainly because of its other function, which was his backbone—Nascent Energy.

As mentioned earlier, by the time he was possessed for the second time, his Mana Core had been on the verge of crumbling.

However, the Nascent Energy Lust Overlord Bloodline produced when he and Isabelle *became one* healed it to its perfect state. Not only that, it also allayed the friction between the Fire and Thunder Mana while also mending any other side effect his outburst and possessions might have had on his body.

'But...' His pupils flickered in wonderment, 'Just how many times I *did it* with Isabelle to gain so much Nascent Energy?'

Currently, he had Ten Minor Units worth of Nascent Energy stored in his Dantian.

Considering that repairing his mana core and fixing the side effects should have consumed a significant part of the total Nascent Energy, he should have gained at least Twenty to Thirty Minor Units from her, if not more.

He didn't gain so much even when he first had sex with Esme, an emperor.

Therefore, unless she had a special constitution like Sera or there was some other reason behind so much energy generation, the only logical conclusion was that he did it with Isabelle several times.

'Tch! What a waste! I couldn't enjoy even a bit of it.' He thought, clicking his tongue in annoyance.

But then he recalled what he made her go through and felt a little guilty.

Shaking his head, he soon rushed up the mountain and found Grand Elder Rowan sitting in the room.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 898: Harmonizing The Differing Elements[1,289 words]

Chapter 898: Harmonizing The Differing Elements

"The cultivation chamber and resources needed for your breakthrough have been prepared." Grand Elder Rowan said. "You can go and begin right now if you want."

"I'll do that. Thank you, Grand Elder." Max gratefully nodded.

"No need for thanks." Grand Elder Rowan said, taking a sip from his wine cup, "You are not getting them for free. If you accept them, you'll have to enter the top three Silver Rankings within a month. Otherwise, I'll have you pay double or triple the amount by doing my bidding."

"..."

Max's grateful smile froze on his face.

Tch!

He inwardly clicked his tongue, 'And here I thought he was doing this because he was impressed by my genius or perhaps because of my Valiant Ancestor.'

"Take your time. There is no hurry to decide." Grand Elder Rowan said, seeing him fall silent, indirectly urging him.

"I accept, Grand Elder." said Max without thinking.

He didn't give it much thought not because he was confident in achieving it, but because he needed to break through to the Five Star realm as soon as possible, and for that, he needed resources which would take him quite some time to gather.

There was another, equally important, reason too—he couldn't afford to doubt himself if he wanted to comprehend an Aura Unique to the Garfield Bloodline.

"Good. Go out, someone will take you to the cultivation chamber." Grand Elder Rowan calmly nodded.

Max nodded in acknowledgment but didn't immediately leave, instead, he asked, "Grand Elder, you know how I was stranded in the Minor Realm and Elder Milo and others didn't get the chance to tell me anything about the Beast Emperor Hall. So... I'm kind of almost completely clueless about everything.

If you don't mind me asking, can you tell me how strong are the top three Silver Rankers?"

"..."

Grand Elder Rowan stared at him. Then, he shook his head and said, "Find out on your own."

Saying this, he waved his hand and Max uncontrollably flew out of the room and landed in front of a young man, dressed in plain white robes with a small, mountain peak with violet background insignia pinned on his chest.

"Disciple Maxwell?" He asked.

"It's me." Max nodded,

"Please follow me."

Max did and soon arrived at a cave carved out in the mountain.

'Eh? Finally a cultivation cave like the ones mentioned in cultivation novels.' thought Max, feeling nostalgic upon recalling the times when he read those NovelFires and imagined himself in the place of the protagonist.

He used to think how amazing everything would be, how much fun he would have, but now that he was experiencing everything for himself through a twist of fate, he was finding the reality was quite different—each day was a struggle and the threat of death always loomed overhead.

Usherer took out a small disk and handed it over to him, "You can control the cave's formations through it. All the resources you would need have been placed inside. Use whatever *necessary*."

"Mm. Thank you." nodded Max.

The boy dipped his head in a slight bow and left the place.

'Let's do it.' He took a deep breath, hyped himself and entered the cave abode.

He swept his gaze around and saw that it was as simple as a cave could be.

The only difference was that there was a cultivation mat in the center with a spatial ring on top of it and countless minor engravings all over the cave. These engravings were formation patterns or runes by which formations worked.

Sitting down cross-legged on the mat, he swept his Bloodline Sense inside the spatial ring and immediately, his brows shot up in surprise.

There were over 200 Mana Crystals, a very large amount given how precious they were, several medicine bottles with labels.

Some could help him focus better, some could temporarily increase his mana sensitivity, help him recover mana and mental strength, some could calm his mind in case it became agitated while breaking through.

Others could quickly help him stabilize his foundation after breaking through, or heal him if he were to fail.

Max didn't know much about medicine, but he could tell the cheapest should have been the ones that could help him focus and enter a meditative state faster and easier. However, given how they were all Grade Five medicine, the best quality at that, even they weren't something an ordinary Five Star mage could afford.

'He didn't hold back at all, huh?' he thought before looking at the last item—A small, exquisite booklet.

He took it out and began reading it.

Phew!

After a short while, he was done and exhaled in relief, "It was a good thing I agreed to his condition."

While he had already learned whatever there was to know about the process of breaking through to Five Star from Esme, the insights listed in the booklet were quite valuable. There was a Magic Technique attached to it too which he could use if he didn't have a proper one to break through.

"Let's begin!'

He closed his eyes, regulated his breathing and focused his mind. Soon, he entered a meditative state.

After an undetermined amount of time later, he had completely calmed his mana in his core and his bloodlines.

At this moment, he recalled the technique Golden Skeleton had given him to harmonize the Fire and Thunder Mana—Element Harmonization Magic Art.

After reviewing it once more, he punched his chest, hard, and spat out a mouthful of blood. It wasn't normal blood, but blood essence with all three of his bloodline's traces in it.

Under his control, it didn't fall onto the ground and instead floated above him. As he circulated the Element Harmonization Magic Art, and began chanting the obscure mantra, the globe of blood started taking shape of tiny, runic symbols.

Rhumm~! Rhumm~!

Each symbol pulsed at a certain frequency, and after a while, they had arranged themselves in a net which covered him from all directions.

By this moment, Max's face had become pale, and he was sweating profusely. While the process was seemingly simple, it had drained most of his mental power.

Moreover, he had only completed the first half, the second, more important half was still remaining.

He hadn't expected this elemental harmonizing process was going to be so tough and so draining.

Taking a deep breath, with his eyes still closed, he took out two bottles and popped two pills in his mouth, one that could help him recover his mental power and the other that could calm his mind, so he wouldn't feel too burdened.

'Fortunately, breaking through wouldn't be much difficult.' He sighed in relief.

After a while, using the Nascent Energy as the medium, he began chanting the latter half of the Element Harmonization Magic Art.

Humm~

A soft humming filled the air as the mystical symbols resonated with his voice and a strange, undetectable energy appeared within his dantian before entering his mana core and mixing with the Nascent Energy.

...

Unbeknownst to him, the moment he had begun chanting the latter half and the undetectable energy appeared, in his cultivation chamber, Grand Elder Rowan's eyes snapped open.

Swoosh!

The next instant, he disappeared from the place and appeared in the sky above the Violet Peak.

Rumble!

His aura domain unfurled, covering the whole mountain and the thunder mana filled it, obscuring all the fluctuations completely.

’Does he not want to live? How utterly reckless!’ He thought, his expression incomparably solemn.

While he didn’t really mind Rima’s recklessness of sacrificing all her future for Max’s sake, Max’s recklessness had angered him.

This showed what Max had done was way more serious.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 899: He Is Really Something Then[1,254 words]

Chapter 899: He Is Really Something Then

As soon as Grand Elder Rowan burst forth with his aura, covering the entire Violet Peak, then filled it with his thunder mana backed by the Thunder Law, obscuring all energy fluctuations, almost all the Emperors and Monarchs noticed it.

"What’s going on?"

While Emperors didn’t dare approach Violet Peak and could only wonder from afar what had happened, several Monarchs, four to be precise, appeared in the sky one after another.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

"What’s up, Grand Elder?" A green-haired, aged woman with an inky black cane and her body slightly hunched back, asked, staring at Grand Elder Rowan with her murky eyes.

The other three, two women—a simple looking, middle-aged one in plain yellow robes, and a tall, red-haired young woman in tight-fitting, blood-red robes—and a middle-aged man with white goatee also looked at him, confusion and curiosity in their eyes.

They had thought something had gone wrong, so they had rushed over to help, but it didn't seem like something was wrong. Instead, it seemed as if Grand Elder Rowan was... trying to hide something?

"There is nothing to worry about, Granny Mo. You all can leave and go about your business." Grand Elder Rowan said before closing his eyes.

The aged, hunched back lady, Granny Mo stared at him for a moment before nodding, "If you say so, alright."

Saying this, she cast a glance at now obscure Violet Peak and silently disappeared.

The woman in plain yellow robes and the man with goatee followed suit, but the tall, young man in blood-red robes stayed. Grand Elder Rowan acted as if he couldn't see her.

[So, what's going on, Grand Elder?] The young woman transmitted after staying silent for half an hour.

[Nothing. I just found a good seedling, but he has some secrets which I don't want others to know. However, the kid's completely reckless and nearly exposed himself just now.] sighed Grand Elder Rowan.

[Oh?] The young woman said, her eyes glinting with curiosity.

[When did you return?] Grand Elder Rowan asked.

[Two days ago. I had to go into seclusion immediately, so I couldn't pay you a visit.] The young woman explained.

Grand Elder Rowan's brows furrowed, [Why? Did something happen?]

[Yeah. Those reckless bastards punched a hole into the grand formation, opening the way to the outside world.] The young woman said before adding, [I was near and felt the presence of spatial laws. So, I wanted to meditate and try to see if I can comprehend something or not.]

Grand Elder Rowan wasn't surprised when he heard the first part because it was already old news. When he heard the latter, he couldn't help but shake his head, [You aren't going to ever listen, are you?]

[Heh, Grand Elder. Spatial Laws are quite useful. If I can comprehend them, it'd be more convenient when I fought or chased my enemies.] The young woman chuckled.

Grand Elder Rowan just sighed and refrained from saying anything.

This girl, Sanya, was a genius in a league of her own. At the tender age of 300, she had stepped into the Monarch Realm and had the hopes of breaking through to the Supreme Realm in future, unlike almost every other Monarch of the Beast Emperor Hall, including him.

However, she had a flaw, though it couldn't be called that—even though she was a Blood Elemental, a unique variant element, and had comprehended the Blood Laws, instead of trying to increase her mastery of them, she always tried to comprehend other laws.

While it wasn't impossible to comprehend Laws other than the ones related to one's elements, it was extremely difficult because one had no, or almost negligible, affinity to them.

He and others had advised her to not to waste her time and just focus on her Blood Laws, but she didn't listen.

They couldn't complain, however, because within a decade after stepping into the Monarch realm—despite all the distractions—not only had she stabilized her cultivation, but she had also progressed from the very beginning of the early-stage of the realm to the middle of the early-stage.

The Spirit Realm was notoriously difficult to make progress in. This was true even for the Five Star realm, let alone the higher realms.

People usually spend years trying to progress within one stage of the realm. This was why the stages had been further divided into minor stages—Begining, Middle, Peak.

Mortal Realms' stages could be similarly divided but it would be superfluous to do so, because unlike in the Spirit Realm where even a minor stage resulted in significant improvement in a mage's combat power, in the Mortal Realms it did not. In fact, save for the Four Star realm, even the difference in stages didn't result in much disparity in combat power.

[So, tell me about this seedling of yours.] Sanya asked, curious.

[His name is Maxwell. He recently participated in the recruitment and was left stranded...] Grand Elder Rowan told her whatever he knew about Max without trying to hold back anything. This showed how much he trusted her.

[Hmm, he is really something then.] said Sanya, [He is almost as strong as me when I was in the Four Star realm.]

’I wonder how strong he will be when he reaches the Monarch Realm.’ She thought and her eyes flickered with curiosity and anticipation.

Though Grand Elder Rowan hadn’t told her about Max’s potential, she knew since he had caught his interest, he must definitely be able to reach Monarch Realm in the future. After all, wasn’t she the same?

He had picked her up from the street when she was nothing but an insignificant Three Star mage and hadn’t even awakened her element yet. But with his guidance and support, she reached her current heights.

[Hm.] Nodded Grand Elder Rowan, [Alright, go now. Some people get agitated if they see the two of us, trying to hide something.]

His words had a mocking undertone.

Sanya furrowed her brows in displeasure, [Grand Elder, why isn’t the Hall master setting them straight? They are clearly only concerned about themselves, not the Hall.]

[Because...]

[Don’t say it’s just because it would make the Hall even weaker because even if there were just you, me, and the Hall master... we would be plenty strong. In fact, we can even get the title of a Monarch Rank force.] Sanya interrupted him.

Grand Elder Rowan let out a sigh and shook his head, [You don’t need to concern yourself with it. Go and cultivate.]

Sanya pursed her lips in dissatisfaction, then disappeared.

Grand Elder Rowan closed his eyes and began meditating.

Time passed.

Two days later... he opened his eyes and looked at the cave Max was in. The fluctuations of the strange energy had just disappeared.

Just to be sure, he didn’t retract his aura.

Two hours later, fluctuations of Fire and Thunder Mana suddenly erupted.

’He is finally breaking through.’ He thought, then decided to not retract his aura until he was done because if he did, those paying attention would realize he was trying to hide Max and might begin targeting him.

Right then...

Tong! Tong! Tong!

He heard the bell chimes and looked in the direction of the Inner Hall, 'Injustice bells?'

Curious, he took out his badge and soon, his brows furrowed because he found out it was Rima, Max's wife, who had activated the bells.

Thinking for a moment, he took out his communication crystal, [Sanya, I want you go and...]

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 900: Not Bad[1,334 words]

Chapter 900: Not Bad

Present...

Disciplinary Hall...

Sanya glanced at Meredith who her senior sister was conversing with, trying to find more about Rima and sighed to herself, feeling bad about not telling her about Max.

But she could not. Her master... Grand Elder Rowan had forbidden her from telling anyone about him.

'Senior sister... you shouldn't have hurt, master.' She thought.

Both she and the Disciplinary Hall Master, Valerie, had trained under Grand Elder Rowan. And while he hadn't taken them as his disciple due to some personal reasons, he had taken care of them like they were.

Therefore, while both she and Valerie called him Grand Elder, they addressed him as 'master' when talking between themselves.

Years ago, when the situation in the Beast Emperor Hall was very chaotic, Valerie, who had deep feelings for the Hall, had decided to take the charge of the Inner Disciplinary Hall to make things better.

Grand Elder Rowan wasn't in favor of this and he had let her know. However, she went ahead and took the position of the Disciplinary Hall Master, angering him.

Since then, their relationship had been a little strained.

...

Valerie furrowed her brows in contemplation after Meredith finished telling her everything she knew about Rima.

’Is it because of her man?’ Valerie thought, knowing while Rima was talented, she wasn’t talented enough to gain Grand Elder Rowen’s favor.

...

Tap! Tap! Tap!

The hall was completely silent for a while before the sound of distant footsteps changed it.

Everyone looked at the entrance of the hall and saw the Elder who had left to bring Isolde walk in with a beautiful green-haired woman—Isolde—who had a dissatisfied look on her face.

Upon entering the hall, she swept her gaze across everyone, clearly not afraid of the powerful figures sitting there.

Only when she saw the Grand Elder, Valerie did her expression mellowed down a bit. But then she noticed Sanya and her pupils constricted.

She clearly knew her and how could she not when Sanya was one of the eight Monarch Mages of the Beast Emperor Hall and more famous one at that.

While she could disregard the Grand Elder and even Valerie thanks to her father behind her, she couldn’t disregard Sanya, so she hurriedly bowed her head in greeting,

"Greetings, Elder Blood Flower... Hall Master and Grand Elder."

Blood Flower was the title people bestowed upon Sanya after watching some of her battles. Since Sanya didn’t dislike it, she tacitly accepted it. So, people addressed her as Monarch Blood Flower.

"You are indeed your father’s daughter, the same arrogance, the same disdain for everyone. Not bad." Sanya said, a faint smile on her face.

Isolde pursed her lips, refraining from saying anything in response.

A moment later, she shifted her gaze to Valerie and asked, "Hall Master, may I know why I am here?"

Before Valerie could open her mouth, Sanya spoke up, "I'll tell you."

"Please do, Elder." said Isolde, lightly nodding her head.

Sanya gestured towards Rima who stood not far from Isolde, and said, "You know her, right? You assaulted her in the restaurant a few days ago."

Isolde finally spared a glance to Rima, a chilling glint flashing within her eyes.

"I know her, Elder, but I never assaulted her." She shook her head.

"Is that right?" Sanya muttered.

"Yes. It was she who had tried to assault me, I just retaliated." explained Isolde.

"Hm, you are not wrong." Sanya nodded in agreement, which raised a few brows.

Wasn't she trying to defend Rima?

"So, after she tried to assault you, you thrashed her, right?" asked Sanya.

"That's correct, Elder." nodded Isolde.

"There is something I don't quite understand." Sayna said, "You are a peak Five Star Mage, about to become a King Mage soon while she is... or rather... *was* just a Four Star Mage. Moreover, you had already punished her for her attempt to assault you. Then, why did you still have other people cause trouble for her?"

"Hm?" Isolde furrowed her brows, "When did I do that, Elder?"

"Oh?" Sanya's lips curled up and she shifted her gaze to Midas' group and the two disciplinary hall disciples, "Are you saying they were acting on their own?"

"Yeah, it must be the case since I never told them to target her." Isolde nodded, "You can ask them."

As soon as she said this, Midas nodded and opened his mouth, "Yes, Elder. Senior Sister Isolde hadn't—"

"Don't be in such a hurry to testify." Sanya interrupted him and caused a small glass vial to appear in front of him with a wave of her hand, "It's a truth potion. I acquired it from the Elves. Drink it, then tell us whether she had asked you or not."

Immediately, Midas' and others' expressions fell while Isolde's eyes flashed.

Midas grabbed the vial, gritted his teeth and was about to drink it when...

Whoosh!

Isolde flashed beside him and grabbed the vial.

Everyone looked at her in shock, and her elder brother became a little panicked.

’What are you trying to do, you little bitch? Don’t you know if you cause too much trouble, father will be angry.’ he thought.

Sanya’s eyes flickered with a hint of displeasure as she asked, "Are you trying to stop me from investigating?"

Though she sounded calm, everyone held their breaths upon hearing this. They could tell, this renowned Blood Flower was on the verge of erupting in anger.

It was as if Isolde didn’t understand this. She calmly looked at her and said, "I wouldn’t dare do that, Elder. However, I hate to waste too much of your precious time."

"Hm?" Sanya looked at her with a questioning gaze.

"I say using the truth potion is useless because even if he was asked to target her, it wouldn’t be me. While you might punish the current culprit this time, the same might happen again and at that time, you would once again suspect me."

Pausing for a moment, she continued, "So, I would like to put this matter to end for once and all."

Saying this, she took out her badge, dropped a drop of her blood onto it and activated it with her Divine Sense before raising it overhead and turning to look at Rima with an indifferent look on her face.

"I, an Inner Disciple and Silver Ranker, Isolde Grimheart, challenge Rima Garfield for a Life and Death battle to resolve our grievances. Do you dare accept it?"

The expressions of Sanya, Valerie, Meredith and the Elder who had overseen the recruitment exams hardened seeing her evoke the life and death challenge.

According to the rules of the Beast Emperor Hall, if the conflict between two disciples of the same hall was irreconcilable and provided that both the disciples were in the same realm, either disciple could issue a Life and Death Battle.

If the challenged disciple accepted the challenge, the result would decide their fate, but if they did not, they would be deemed guilty and would be punished.

Of course, this couldn’t be done if the challenger was guilty in the conflict

However...

At the moment, Isolde's crime was yet to be proven, so she could indeed issue the challenge.

'How insidious!' A hint of red flickered in Sanya's pupils.

She was never to concern herself with the rules and regulations.

The only reason she even bothered to use the Truth Potion to make Midas spit out the truth was to show Rima that the Beast Emperor Hall was partial and would never let its disciples suffer unjustifiably.

However, she had clearly failed.

Just as she was contemplating whether she should slap Isolde to death and be done with it, she noticed Rima's eyes become determined and saw her open her mouth.

'Shit!' She cursed and was about to release her aura to stop Rima from accepting the challenge when...

"A Life and Death Battle to resolve the conflict? It doesn't sound bad."

A calm voice echoed.