

Strongest Mage with the Lust system -

Chapter 951: What A Waste[1,203 words]

Monarch Xuno looked at him, his expression terrifyingly calm. He then turned around, took a step and disappeared from the place.

Yagui raised his head, looking confused, frustrated and disappointed. The others also had same expressions. Evidently, everyone wanted to take revenge, not able to endure the humiliation Beast Emperor Hall had inflicted upon their illustrious family.

Right then, Monarch Xuno's voice sounded. "Return only when Malta City is destroyed."

Everyone's eyes lit up and their auras fluctuated out of excitement.

"Yes, Patriarch." Everyone shouted and then zoomed into the direction of Malta City, disappearing on the horizon a few moments later.

Half a minute later, one after another, several people revealed themselves as they swept their gazes across the blood-washed ruins of the Xuno estate.

"Has the Beast Emperor Hall really gone mad? Are they not afraid of getting destroyed sooner than their determined time?" someone commented.

"Perhaps it's because they know they are going to be destroyed soon, they are trying to inflict some damage to our forces."

"That makes sense, but how foolish it is. They should have enjoyed their remaining days in peace."

"I can't wait for the coalition to take action. I want to spill these mad dogs' blood."

These people, who were the spies from the coalition powers, conversed, their words filled with disdain and anger for the Beast Emperor Hall.

Suddenly a voice sounded that sent shivers down their spines.

"Oh, you are the blood bugs of the coalition?"

The voice wasn't unfamiliar to them as they had heard it just a short while ago. However, even if they hadn't heard it earlier, they would have still recognised the owner of this voice because there was only one person in this portion of central plains that called

people 'Blood Bugs' and it was none other than Lady Bloodflower or more commonly called bloodthirsty queen—Sanya.

Swoosh!

Without saying anything or wasting even a split second, everyone started running away—those who had instant teleportation talisman didn't hesitate to activate them and those who had any other trump cards, they used them without hesitation.

As for those who didn't possess such a trump card, blood drained from their places and despair welled up in their hearts. Still, they didn't give in and went ahead and did one thing they could to run faster—they burned their cultivation.

Unfortunately for them...

"Why the rush? Didn't you want to spill the blood of Beast Emperor Hall's people? Go ahead, give it a try. I swear I won't defend."

Sanya's voice sounded and her aura pressed down on everyone, freezing them in place and disabling their life-saving trump cards.

Most of these people were king mages, just a few of them were early-stage emperors. Under the oppression of her aura, they couldn't even move a muscle, let alone attack her.

They wanted to drop to their knees and beg for mercy, but they couldn't do it either which filled them with immense fear—they knew they were about to get slaughtered.

Proving their fears right, Sanya stared at them with her hands behind her back, seemingly waiting for them to attack. When they did not, she frowned in disappointment, "You aren't going to take the opportunity to kill me? Alright, I can only kill you then."

She sighed and...

Bang! Bang! Bang!

One after another, everyone exploded into blood-mist. The scene was very spine-chilling and nightmare inducing.

Hu!

She opened her mouth and inhaled softly, sucking all the blood mist.

Then she smacked her lips and glanced at the blood and mangled corpses strewn across the Xuno Estate and couldn't help but wrinkle her brows and murmur, "What a waste!"

She stayed there for a moment and glanced in a direction, her lips curling up. "Wanna fight?"

There was no response.

"Heh. Just what gives you cowards courage to target my Beast Emperor Hall." she spat in disdain and left, her sensual waist swaying beautifully as she walked away.

Invisible to the naked eye, a man and a woman were standing in the place Sanya had looked at. Both of them were Monarchs and were the leaders of their respective forces in coalition.

The woman who had an expression so calm that it seemed it wouldn't change no matter what happened was Lady Basel and the man was Monarch Umbra.

Unlike Lady Basel, he had a dark look on his face. He was a mighty Emperor, how could Sanya's disdain and mockery not anger him?

Unfortunately, he was in the same camp as Lady Basel as he also didn't want to entangle with the Beast Emperor Hall before they were fully prepared. Thus, he had no choice but to endure.

"We should hurry." Lady Basel suddenly said after Sanya had disappeared.

Monarch Umbra was slightly surprised but then he nodded in agreement, "Indeed. I don't want to endure their bravado anymore."

Lady Basel nodded, a hint of murderous intent flashing in the depths of her starry eyes.

The next moment, she disappeared, leaving Monarch Umbra, who was about to say something, standing there awkwardly.

His eyes flickered with several emotions before he sighed helplessly and also left.

...

Several hundred miles away, Sanya was leisurely flying when a figure of a beautiful black-clad woman silently materialised beside her.

Sanya glanced at her but didn't say anything.

"You were very reckless just now." The woman, Disciplinary Hall Master, Valerie, said after a moment.

"You think they could have stopped me if I wanted to leave?" Sanya asked, her tone a hint colder than usual.

Valerie sighed, knowing her rejection to help replenish the Library's Comprehension Room's Law and thereby *declining* the opportunity to mend her relationship with Grand Elder Rowan had hurt her even though she had explained her reasoning to her.

This was why she wasn't willing to listen to her.

"No, I don't think so." She said, "However, if they had attacked, you would have gotten injured, especially since you have yet to *completely* heal from the injuries Grimheart gave you."

Sanya snorted, "It doesn't affect my combat prowess."

Valerie looked at her and asked with a serious look on her face, "Are you really going to act like this?"

Sanya pursed her lips, then clicked her tongue, "Alright. Now put that look away."

Valerie nodded and her expression returned to normal. She then asked, "Do you think they will be able to evacuate before the Xuno family reaches Malta City?"

"I'm not sure." Said Sanya after thinking for a moment and this made Valerie frown.

"Zen family has always been loyal to the Hall. Why would you put them at risk?" Her voice had a hint of anger and disappointment.

"Senior Sister..."

Swoosh!

Before Sanya could respond, Valerie took out a Jade Talisman and crushed it, disappearing from the place.

Sanya stopped in place for a few moments, then she shook her head and murmured before leaving, "You aren't decisive enough, senior sister."

In her opinion, she hadn't done anything wrong. When the attack on the Xuno Estate began, she had alerted both the Zen family and Roman family which watched over the second city still under Beast Emperor Hall's control.

If they weren't able to escape in time, it was their fault.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system -

Chapter 952: Destruction of Zen Family[

1,301 words]

Malta City was lit with luminous stones and magic lanterns and many people could still be seen on the market streets. Everything was calm and as usual.

In the city lord's mansion, however, the situation was completely different.

Save for the guards, everyone else was busily storing their things and rushing towards the mansion's private teleportation formation with anxious looks on their faces.

Upon arriving at the teleportation formation and seeing the Matriarch of their Zen family, Zenovia Zen, standing there, looking perfectly calm, their anxiety and fear ebbed away quite a bit.

"Do not panic and patiently wait." Zenovia said and continued activating the formation. While she looked calm outwardly, inwardly, she was burning with anxiety, fear and helpless anger.

Just a few minutes ago, she had received a message from the Beast Emperor Hall telling the Zen family to evacuate as soon as possible as powerful enemies were heading their way to destroy them.

This news was too sudden and caught her completely off guard.

While she immediately burst into action by sending an emergency message to her family members and rushing over to activate the teleportation formation, she was filled with worry about her family's survival because not only could this private teleportation formation had the capacity to teleport just 30 people, it could only be activated merely three times with the resources available in their family.

This meant only ninety out of over three hundred members of her family would be sent away while the rest would have to rely on their luck to survive.

Given the nature of the message she received, she knew unless they had heaven defying luck, none of those who left behind would survive. This made her incredibly helpless and furious.

Why did this calamity befall her family when her family had done nothing wrong?

She knew the answer—it wasn't because they were a vassal force of the Beast Emperor Hall, but because they were *weak*. If they were strong enough to deal a lethal blow to the incoming enemies, they wouldn't have dared to target them just because they were Beast Emperor Hall's vassal force.

Why had the Beast Emperor Hall not alerted them sooner?

She also knew the answer to this question. It was most likely because they had just found out or... they had all but given up on the Zen family.

If it was *before* she consulted with her family's ancestor and looked into the Beast Emperor Hall, she would have thought it was former because the Hall wasn't strong enough to keep their surveillance up and running under their enemies' suppression, however, she *now* knew despite everyone believing the Hall had become a lot weaker and was barely holding onto the title of '*Emperor Power*', it was still very strong with multiple Monarchs at the helm.

A power that had multiple monarchs wasn't easy to suppress to the point that it wouldn't be aware of happenings in its own territory.

This was why, she believed the Beast Emperor Hall her family was so loyal to, had forsaken them and this filled her with indignation and helpless anger.

She raised her head and looked at the man floating above the mansion. It was her ancestor. She wanted to blame him but seeing how grave and heartbroken he looked, she could only sigh in her heart.

Weng!

The teleportation formation was activated.

She swept her gaze across the crowd of people—everyone wanted to be the first to step onto the formation and leave to safety.

Unfortunately...

She clenched her jaws and pointed at the three King Mages, "You guys, take a group of children and elderly and step into the formation."

The selected kings' expression tightened. Though they didn't know that this formation could be activated just three times, they knew not everyone could leave through it.

This meant the chances were that save for the ones they selected, everyone else wouldn't be able to leave.

"Be quick. We don't have time to waste." Zenovia urged.

The three kings looked at one another, seeing the conflicted emotions in each other's eyes.

They almost simultaneously released their aura and covered several people in it.

'Hm?' Zenovia's eyes gleamed and Ancestor Zen couldn't help but take another look at the three kings.

Among the twenty seven people they chose, not one was their immediate family member. What more, twenty were children, who had yet to embark on the magic cultivation path but were the most talented ones. And the remaining seven were their parents, grandparents or guardian figures.

Zenovia gave them a deep look and was about to tell them to step into the teleportation formation when the latter seven stepped back and said, "We can go later. Please take more of the children."

Zenovia's heart trembled. While she disapproved of her ancestor's choice to remain Beast Emperor Hall's subordinate, she had to admit he taught the family really well. At this juncture, no one was being selfish.

"Stop fussing and come with us." One of the three kings rebuked and stepped into the formation with the children. The seven elders hesitated for a moment before following their lead.

A moment later, the formation rumbled and they vanished from the place.

Without wasting any time, Zenovia poured more resources into the formation nodes to keep the formation running and pointed at remaining two kings and a peak Five Star mage and asked them to select another twenty seven people.

Soon, another thirty people had vanished.

Just as Zenovia poured more resources into the formation nodes and selected another three people, a sense of oppression blanketed Malta City.

Boom!

Ancestor Zen's expression hardened and without hesitation, he released his aura at full force while circulating his mana to the limit as he rushed away.

At the same time, his voice sounded in Zenovia's mind, [You go with the third group. Under your guidance, the Zen family will flourish once again. Take care, child.]

Zenovia stared into the distance where over a dozen people had appeared, their aura blasting off with full force and because of this, she could tell most of them were Emperors and the weakest seemed as powerful as her ancestor.

The act of her ancestor rushing towards them was no different from a moth flying towards a raging flame. Her heart clenched but she didn't waste time. Immediately, she swept thirty people with her mana and placed them in the teleportation formation before activating it.

Weng!

As the spatial fluctuations appeared on the formation, she turned to the remaining members of her family and said, "I'm sorry. I failed you all."

Everyone's faces were pale. They could see all of them were going to die. Some of them were panicking but no one blamed her.

Instead, a middle-aged man, who was a High-Stage Five Star mage, laughed, "Haha, you didn't fail us, Matriarch... no, let me call what I used to—my little niece. You led the family really well. I doubt anyone else, including the ancestor would have done nearly as well. So do not feel guilty."

After a pause, with his reddening eyes filled with guilt, he said, "Let us be selfish one last time and ask you to lead us to fight for our lives."

"Hmm—" Zenovia had just nodded when a pained cry resounded followed by an explosion.

"Argh~!"

Boom!

Zenovia's pupils constricted and her blood ran cold—her ancestor had fallen.

The next moment....

Rumble!

An Emperor appeared above the mansion and pointed downwards. Immediately, a raging inferno appeared above him and began raining down on the mansion.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

One after another, all buildings were destroyed and the clueless maids and servants of the mansion were killed.

In the end, the largest inferno rained down upon the area Zenovia and others were at.

BOOOM!

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 953: Saved[1,255 words]

Zenovia stared at the incoming attack before glancing at her people, all of whom had despairing looks on their faces.

'In the next life, I would do whatever it takes to become stronger and would never let others decide the end of my life.' She thought before closing her eyes.

BOOM!

The area exploded and everyone who was engulfed in the inferno was incinerated into nothingness.

"Calm down, Yagui. You almost destroyed the teleportation formation too." A voice echoed before a man appeared beside Yagui, who had destroyed the mansion and killed everyone.

He then waved his hand and the dust and remainder of the flames dispersed, revealing the platform of teleportation formation covered in a layer of energy.

"Let's see where those guys have gone." He licked his lips. They had come here to completely annihilate the Zen Family, Beast Emperor Hall's lapdog so they weren't going to let anyone slip away.

However, when he tried to find the coordinates of the place Zen family's people were sent to, his brows furrowed because he didn't find any.

"Tch, they erased the coordinates." He clicked his tongue in anger. Then he turned around and glared at Yagui, "You should have kept that bitch alive. We could have tortured the coordinates out of her and then killed everyone."

Yagui nodded, as if acknowledging his mistake before sweeping his gaze across the Malta City, his eyes murderous.

He then raised his hand to cast another spell to destroy the city when he suddenly stiffened and looked down at a particular spot, a simple courtyard not too far away from the City Lord's mansion.

There he saw a young man and a woman calmly sipping tea.

[Friend, please evacuate the city. I don't want any harm to come your way when we destroy it.] he sent the woman a message.

The woman raised her head slightly and mouthed off two words, 'Get Lost!'

Yagui frowned and was about to say something when he sensed a hint of her aura and his expression froze.

"What's wrong, Yagui? Why have you stopped?" Someone asked. "Or is it that you have finally grown some consciousness and want to let us do something too?"

[Look there.] Yagui transmitted to everyone. When they looked down and sensed the hint of her aura, their expressions also hardened.

Then when Yagui told them she wasn't willing to leave, their faces turned dark.

[Should we tell her we are from the Xuno family?] someone asked.

Several of them seemed amenable to the idea but Yagui shook his head, [What if she took it the wrong way? Won't we be making a powerful enemy for our family?]

[Then what do you suggest?] A high-stage Emperor asked coldly.

Yagui was silent before he said, [Let's just leave. The Zen family is already destroyed. We'd be killing the innocents if we continue.]

Most of the emperors nodded in agreement after a moment but there were some who weren't pleased with the suggestion, but it wasn't because they disagreed but because...

[From now on, unless you are appointed our leader, don't you dare try to force your opinions on us, understood?] the earlier High-Stage Emperor said, his expression cold.

Yagui glanced at him, then expressionlessly nodded and flew away.

Others also began leaving. In the end, only three Emperors were left, all High-Stage ones.

One of them said, [Brother, you shouldn't have said that to him. Or at the very least, you should have kept the transmission limited to him. What if he take this as humiliation?]

[So what if he does? Do you think he can do anything to me?] the earlier Emperor sneered.

The duo exchanged a glance and sighed. While Yagui was close to the Monarch Xuno, he was just a Mid-Stage Emperor. Since Monarch Xuno wouldn't support Yagui in harming him, Yagui indeed wouldn't be able to do anything to him.

...

After everyone left, the young man sitting beside the woman in the courtyard sighed, "It seems they are ready to take out the Beast Emperor Hall."

"That's not the case." The woman murmured, looking in the direction of the city lord mansion, a hint of curiosity in her eyes.

"What do you mean, Elder?" The man asked.

The woman didn't answer and instead said, "I'll be back." before disappearing from the place.

...

A miniature earlier... a few miles away from Malta City...

Swoosh!

The space rippled and two figures appeared out of nowhere. One was an ordinary-looking young man in plain yellow robes while the other person, the dazed woman, was none other than Zenovia Zen.

The man let go of her and took a step back, asking, "You alright, miss?"

Zenovia turned to him, her expression wooden.

Then her eyes slowly reddened while her aura started to fluctuate erratically.

"Why? Why did you save me?!" She growled.

The young man gulped and retreated a few steps, "Miss, please calm down. I... have no ulterior motive--"

Bang!

Before he could finish, he felt an impact in his chest and was sent flying, blood rushing up his throat.

'Fuck! This mad woman...' he cursed inwardly while forcing the blood back down. He was now regretting letting his greed take over his rationality and meddle into a matter beyond his capacity.

Just as he was about to land on the ground, he noticed Zenovia rush towards him again.

'The old man was right. My recklessness would make me suffer one day.' He thought, then a round disk appeared in his hand.

Just as he was about to activate it and leave...

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a black clad woman appeared before Zenovia and pressed a hand on her shoulder while uttering, "Calm Down!"

Zenovia, on the verge of losing her mind and suffered a Mana deviation, felt a stream of overbearing energy rush into her body, calming her wildly circulating mana while the woman's voice, as if it possessed some divine charm, calmed her chaotic emotions and stabilised her state of mind.

"Thank—Beast Emperor Hall... you!!" She was about to thank her when she noticed the insignia on the woman's collar and her expression darkened with resentment.

Valerie sighed upon seeing this.

She had arrived in Malta City barely a few moments earlier and found that the city lord mansion was already destroyed and culprits had left.

She investigated the ruins with her Divine Sense, hoping to find some survivors but instead she found the remains of Zen Ancestor and some of Zen family members.

Just then, she noticed a disturbance outside the city and picking up a familiar mana signature, she came to see what was going on and saw Zenovia attacking the Five Star young man.

She had met Zenovia when she visited Malta City a few earlier so she recognised her. Upon seeing she was about to suffer from mana deviation, she immediately stepped in to help while feeling a little relieved to see the Zen family wasn't completely destroyed.

"I'm sorry for your loss." She said, "I know you are filled with rage right now and understandably so but I urge you to stay calm and listen to me."

Zenovia glared at her in silence for a few seconds before coldly saying, "Alright, speak."

Valerie stared at her, not knowing what to say. Right then, she noticed the young man trying to slip away.

"Stay right there." She glanced at him, and froze him in place with her aura.

To her surprise, however...

"S-Senior... I'm not your enemy." He forced out the words.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 954: Perfected Aura Domain[1,151 words]

Valerie gave him a look before turning to Zenovia and asking, "Who is he?"

Zenovia no longer longer looked mad, her emotions were perfectly under her control.

With an expressionless face, she said, "I don't know. He came out of nowhere and saved me."

"Then why were you—" Valerie instinctively asked but mid-sentence, understanding dawned on her.

Sighing again, she began explaining, "You should have an inkling that the enemies of the Beast Emperor Hall are planning an attack to destroy the Hall completely.

We realized that we can't stay cooped up in the Hall and wait for them to come as it would only put us in more disadvantage. Thus, we planned to launch preemptive attacks with the aim to destroy some of the enemy forces and find out when the decisive attack is going to be."

She paused for a moment before continuing, "Elder BloodFlower led these attacks. You should have heard the news that she had destroyed one of their subsidiary forces a few days ago, right?"

Zenovia didn't answer and just stared at her impassively.

Valerie didn't mind and continued, "Just like that, we had planned an attack tonight too, on one of Xuno Family's estates. We destroyed it and left. However, then we noticed the Xuno Family's movements and realised they were going to retaliate. Thus, we sent emergency evacuation orders to you while I came to help. Unfortunately, I arrived late and the tragedy had already struck your family."

Valerie didn't feel good lying but she had no choice but to cover up for Sanya. She was, after all, her junior sister.

Zenovia was silent for a long while. She didn't know whether Velerie had been completely truthful but at least she now knew the Beast Emperor Hall hadn't forsaken them.

However, this didn't make her feel any better. Most of her family has been slaughtered, after all.

'I understand.' Zenovia nodded, then turned to leave, surprising Velerie, who asked, "Where are you going?"

Zenovia glanced at her, "Don't know."

"Then why don't you come with me to the Hall?" Velerie asked.

Zenovia fell silent for a

few moments, then she shook her head, "I'm sorry, but I have to go and find my remaining family members."

Velerie looked at her for a moment and nodded, "Okay, but understand that the Beast Emperor Hall's door will always be open to you."

"...Thank you." Zenovia nodded and left.

Veleir watched her disappear from her sight before she sighed and turned to the young man.

"Do you belong to any power?" she asked,

"No." the young man nodded.

"What's your name?" Velerie asked.

The young man hesitated for a bit, clearly reluctant to divulge his identity but seeing she was staring at him impassively, her aura covering him completely, he pursed his lips before saying, "Alex."

"Mm. To reward you for saving her, I'll make you an Inner Disciple of the Beast Emperor Hall." she told him.

Alex opened his mouth to decline. While he was a rootless mage, he was not planning to join any power in this forsaken land. Even if he had to join one, he would join one of those Sovereign Powers, not a declining emperor one.

Unfortunately for him, before he could say anything, Velerie had taken out a jade talisman.

The moment he saw it, he recognised it as a spatial teleportation talisman and realised she was intent on taking him with her.

His eyes narrowed and his gaze shifted to the disk in his hand.

But then he realised he couldn't use his Divine Sense under the restrictive power of her aura but felt helpless.

'So be it. I'll just escape the moment I'm free.'

As he relented in his heart, Velerie activated the jade talisman by breaking it.

Spatial energy covered them and they vanished from the place.

...

Standing high in the sky was the woman who had forced Yagui and other Xuno family members to give up on their plan to destroy the entire Malta City.

She had arrived here earlier than Zenovia and watched everything in silence.

'What an interesting little guy. He must be extraordinary even in the outside world.' She thought. Then she glanced in the direction Zenovia had left, 'It would be a real pity to let someone like you die.'

Swoosh!

She disappeared from the place and a moment later, she appeared in front of a man, beside whom was floating Zenovia, currently unconscious.

"You must be the famous Monarch Xuno." She lightly said.

Monarch Xuno's eyes narrowed and he scanned the beautiful but otherwise unremarkable woman.

"Stop, you won't be able to guess who I am." She calmly said.

Monarch Xuno gave her a deep look then asked, "Would you mind telling me why you have blocked me?"

The woman nodded and pointed at Zenovia, "I want to take her away."

"I'm afraid I can't allow that." Monarch Xuno shook his head.

"You misunderstand something." The woman said, "I'm telling you, not asking your permission."

"You overestimate yourself—" Monarch Xuno had just opened his mouth, his expression grim when suddenly he felt a shift in his surroundings and heart shook.

'A perfected Aura Domain and the cultivation of a peak Monarch!' He couldn't calm himself. He knew he was in deep shit this time.

To his surprise, however, the woman didn't attack and instead dismissed the aura domain and asked, "So...?"

"Take her." Monarch Xuno waved his hand and pushed Zenovia towards her.

The woman covered her in her aura and frowned a little, which made Monarch Xuno's tense up, afraid that she would find fault with him.

This made his proud heart burn in agony and he felt completely helpless because he really wasn't her match.

The woman, fortunately, didn't make difficult for him.

"You have my thanks." She said before turning to leave, but then she stopped and said, "Don't feel that I have taken away your opportunity because I have not."

'Hm?' Monarch Xuno frowned.

The woman smiled lightly and told him, "She no longer has the *key*. But even if she had and you had gotten it, it wouldn't have benefitted you much either. In fact, it might have brought a disaster upon you."

Monarch Xuno's grim expression vanished and he cupped his fists in respect towards her, "Senior, can you please do me a favor and tell me about the place it leads to?"

The woman considered it for a moment before saying, "Rumours aren't really unfounded."

By the time her words stopped echoing, she had disappeared from the place along with Zenovia.

Monarch Xuno stood there, his fists clenched tight and his heart thudding in his chest.

"So it's true..." he muttered. Then his excitement slowly ebbed. He no longer knew where he could find another key.

However...

His eyes flashed. He did know where he could find the clues about it.

...Beast Emperor Hall.

Chapter 955: Attempted Assassination by a Monarch and Rescue

After returning to the Beast Emperor Hall, Sanya flew over to the Violet Peak.

Weng!

The anti-flight formation was activated and exerted pressure on her but Sanya acted as if she didn't feel anything and flew to the top before landing before the Grand Elder Rowan's abode.

She didn't say anything and there was no need to as he must have already noticed her arrival given the '*commotion*' she caused.

As expected, just a moment later, Grand Elder Rowan walked out.

"How did it go?" He asked.

"Just as we expected. Monarch Xuno appeared and he really wanted to attack me but because he was worried his Emperors would become casualties, he held back. Also, that bitch Bassel and that old umbra guy were there too but they were there to stop Monarch Xuno in case he attacked me." Sanya reported.

"I see." Grand Elder nodded with a thoughtful look on his face.

"So what now? Do I continue provoking them?" Sanya asked when she couldn't glean anything from his expression.

"Yeah, do that. It'll be for the best if they attack us after being constantly harassed. That way we can take them out without anyone trying to save—hmm?"

Mid-speech, his brows suddenly furrowed and his Divine Sense spread out at full force, covering every nook and cranny of the Violent Peak mountain, however, he found nothing out of place which made him frown even more.

"What is it, Grand Elder?" Sanya asked.

"I sensed a minor spatial disturbance just now. Someone seems to have tried to enter the Violet Peak or maybe they have already entered. However... I can't find anything wrong." Grand Elder Rowan said.

Sanya furrowed her brows, "Who would dare to infiltrate the Violet Peak and for what reason?"

Suddenly, Grand Elder Rowan's eyes flashed and he disappeared from the place, appearing before Max's cave abode.

Nothing seemed out of place here—Dan was dozing off in a chair in front of the entrance which was blocked with the restrictive formations.

Shua!

Sanya appeared beside him and asked, her eyes flashing, "You think they were targeting that little fellow?"

Grand Elder Rowan didn't respond, instead, he took a step and entered the cave with ease, making the formations appear ineffective. Sanya followed him and immediately, her pupils constricted when she saw the scene inside.

"This... How?!" She mumbled, not able to articulate properly because what she was seeing should be impossible.

It was not just her, Grand Elder Rowan, a mighty Mid-Stage Monarch, was feeling the same because next to Max, who was sitting cross-legged, was the reason for their shock and disbelief—a dried up corpse, the one they recognised all too well.

"How could he die here so inexplicably?" Sanya asked Grand Elder Rowan, hoping he would give her some explanation but Grand Elder Rowan didn't say anything and just stared at the corpse and Max.

Suddenly, he noticed something and his Divine Sense flared, covering Max completely.

"What is it, Master?" Sanya asked, also realising that there was something odd about Max.

"It's very strange." Grand Elder Rowan muttered, "His body is disintegrating but the rate is so slow that even I couldn't notice it at a glance. What's more surprising is that I can't figure out the reason behind it."

"This bastard must have done something to him." Sanya spat at the corpse, but she wasn't feeling much anger, in fact, she was really happy at the moment.

There were two reasons behind this: first, she wasn't close enough with Max to feel sad for him and second, the person she hated the most had died and was lying beneath her feet.

"I don't know." Grand Elder Rowan said, deep in thought.

Sanya snapped back to her senses after noticing his solemn expression. Thinking he was worried for Max and it made sense since he seemed to have high hopes for him, she asked, "Can't you help him, Master?"

In her eyes, nothing was too difficult for her master, so he should have a way to help Max.

Grand Elder Rowan sighed and shook his head, a hint of helplessness in his eyes, "I can't. Whatever is happening to him is far beyond my level. I suspect even the Venerable Master can't help him."

Sanya fell silent and took another look at Max. This little guy wasn't an ordinary person at all. Otherwise how could *he* have died next to him?

"Maybe he will survive this calamity." she murmured.

"Maybe..." Grand Elder Rowan nodded, they then walked out and he laid down another formation in front of the cave.

Their movements woke Dan up.

When he saw Grand Elder and Sanya, he jumped off the chair and hurriedly bowed to them, "G-Greetings, Grand Elder and Elder BloodFlower."

Grand Elder Rowan nodded and said, "No one is allowed to come near this cave abode from this moment onwards unless they have my permission."

Dan instinctively looked at the cave, his eyes flickering in thought. Then he bowed respectfully, "This disciple understands, Grand Elder."

...

A short while earlier...

Max was completely immersed in absorbing the Thunder Mana from the Thunder Essence Stone. As he absorbed more and more of it and poured it into the Thunder Energy Traces, they thrummed with joy, rapidly recovering and becoming stronger.

Just as he exhausted the first Thunder Essence Stone and began using the second one, a figure silently materialized next to him.

He didn't notice anything and gleefully continued the absorption.

The figure was covered in radiant waves undulating mana and aura, making them impossible to identify.

They stared at Max for a moment in silence, then reached out with their hand towards his head.

Right then, deep within Max's bloodline source space, the Lust Overlord Bloodline rumbled, as if arousing from deep sleep. If someone could see inside him, they would see a hazy figure slowly materializing.

Just as the figure's hand was about to touch Max's head, deep pink-red energy surged out of him.

The figure was taken aback but then they snorted and released a wave of energy to destroy it.

But to their shock, as both energies collided, the pinkish-red energy swallowed their energy and before the figure could react, it engulfed them.

When his bloodline energy stirred, he had awoken from his meditation and saw a figure right in front of him.

At first he couldn't see who it was but as his bloodline energy, which was countless times more powerful at this moment for some reason, covered them, their radiant cloaked shattered and he saw the person beneath it.

"Lord Grimheart!" His pupils constricted and his heart skipped a beat.

If not for his bloodline sensing the threat and activating on its own, he would have died now and this thought scared him.

"What kind of energy is this?!" Lord Grimheart shirked, trying to fend off the Bloodline Energy but failed to do so. Just a moment later, he was completely engulfed in it.

Then, a moment later, everything fell silent and the bloodline energy retreated, slowly taking a humanoid shape with no features and limbs. Meanwhile, a mummified corpse of Lord Grimheart fell to the ground.

Max ignored the corpse and stared at the figure, his mind whirling with thoughts.

[Little guy, I'm a remnant piece of will left in the bloodline you inherited. I was left in it to safeguard your life when needed and give you a message before I disperse.] The hazy figure didn't speak, nor used Divine Sense or Bloodline Sense, but resonated with his bloodline and these words appeared in his mind.

Max held his breath, a bad premonition taking root in his heart.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system -

Chapter 956: Chaos Dream Realm[1,291 words]

[It was already decided that the inheritor would be sent to the Chaos Dream Realm the moment I had to step in because after I vanish, you won't be able to go there. I hadn't thought that, however, you would encounter a sure-death calamity when you have just entered the Five Star realm, though I have to accept that you are not at fault here.]

The hazy figure paused before continuing, [Because you are still too weak, you can't endure the forceful activation of your bloodline at full power. If you were at least an Emperor Mage, you would have noticed that your body and spirit are being destroyed bit by bit even as we speak. And the only reason this process is so slow is because I have used my remaining energy to slow down your destruction.]

After saying this, the hazy figure paused again and stared at him. When it didn't see any fear, it seemed to nod in satisfaction and continued, [Now, I'll be sending you, or more precisely, your soul into the Chaos Dream Realm. When you arrive there, you'll know what you need to do. Remember, the Chaos Dream Realm is extremely dangerous but for some people, the danger is very good.]

As it finished speaking, Max noticed the hazy figure was becoming hazier and more transparent rapidly. At the same time, he felt a forceful tug deep within him.

His soul was being pulled out. He realized.

Suddenly, he found his vision darkening but before he completely lost his senses, he heard the figure's final words.

[Remember, you have just a year to do what you need to do. If you don't succeed in the given time and return, you'll die. Also, rest assured... this place won't be... harmed for the next one year.]

Zoop!

Above Max's head, space rippled faintly before everything returned to normal.

"I hope you succeed. This universe can't afford to lose more inheritors." the words sounded as the figure condensed out of Bloodline Energy dispersed.

...

Chaos Dream Realm.

This was a highly mysterious place. Even the most top powers of the universe couldn't say confidently that they knew where it was—because it didn't have a fixed location and was constantly shifting through the spatial folds—how it came into existence and what it really was.

Apart from this, another one of the biggest reasons it was so mysterious was because no living being could enter it even if they managed to find it, unless they were in their soul or spirit form.

However, with the exception of a handful of races, others, no matter how strong they became, remained very weak in their soul forms. Not to mention the extremely turbulent realm barrier of the Chaos Dream Realm, even weaker cultivators could kill or deal lethal damage to them.

Moreover, even if they entered this realm, the chances of them coming back alive were less than one in millions.

Despite all the apparent negative points, all races throughout the universe were constantly trying to locate and enter it.

Thanks to this, even if it was extremely hard to find, one could find people in its vicinity at all times.

Similarly, there were many people near its realm barrier today too. As they stood in the void, they radiated extremely powerful presences. Most of them were in groups and all were from different races. The powerful ones were trying to penetrate the realm barrier to allow their weaker members to enter.

Throughout millions of years of its existence, people have tested the realm barrier and found out that the stronger someone's cultivation was, the higher the chances of them perishing while entering.

Since the stronger ones were more valuable, the races started to send the less powerful ones, their juniors, though the weakest of them were way stronger than the strongest person Max had ever met in his life.

"Ahhhhh—!"

Suddenly a terrified scream was transmitted in the void before it was abruptly cut off—a group, that looked to be from the Red-Scaled Rhino Race, had tried to send one of their

juniors and like most, his soul was shredded into pieces by the strange spatial turbulence of the realm barrier.

"Tch! These guys are really stupid. Their souls are among the weakest but they still keep sending their members to their deaths." A twenty-meters large insect, resembling a cockroach, sneered disdainfully. It was from the Keaton Race, a race notorious for their extreme survivability.

"Don't mock them, Sirius. They have no choice but to try their luck. Their only living Ancestor-level figure is trapped inside the Chaos Dream Realm. If they can't free him, their race would go extinct in a few thousand years or less." A hundred-meters large Keatonian sighed.

"Sirius isn't wrong, Elder. They are really a bunch of idiots. Despite knowing those humanoids are being hunted down, they dared to shelter them. If they were a bit smart, they would've kept their distance from them even if they didn't actively hunt them. Then their situation wouldn't have been so grim." Another Keatonian, as large as the one named Sirius, remarked, its voice feminine.

The elder Keatonian didn't say anything in response, clearly feeling this was true.

"By the way Elder, why are those humanoids being hunted down? How did those weak things offend the Infernal Devils that have been hunting them for tens of billions of years now?" Sirius curiously asked in a low voice.

Keatonian Elder's *expression* turned grim as it looked around. When it saw no one seemed to have heard them, it relaxed, then rebuked Sirius, "Haven't your elders told you not to discuss anything related to the Infernal Devils in public?"

Sirius shrunk its head back and hurriedly apologized, "I'm sorry, Elder. It's just that I have always been curious about it and since I'm about to attempt entering the barrier and would most likely end up dying, I wanted to sate my curiosity."

The look in Keatonian Elder's eyes softened when it heard this. Then, in a low voice, it said, "I don't know about the origin of their enmity, but I have heard the rumours that it had to do something with one of the humanoid races, the human race."

"What?!" A few of the 'younger Keatonians' exclaimed in disbelief while the rest looked confused because they hadn't heard of this human race.

"What is it?" a younger keatonian asked, looking at the only female in their group.

"You haven't heard about this race because it has never appeared in our sector for a very long time, but according to the records, it ranks among the last of million cosmic races. Such a weak race, how could it have offended the Infernal Devils?" The female Keatonian explained.

Right then, the Keatonian Elder, Sirius and a few others' eyes flashed with surprise and they stared in her direction, making her frown and asked, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Look behind you." Sirius said, looking behind her, an odd look in his eyes.

The female Keatonian turned around and she immediately saw a translucent white orb, less than the size of a speck of dust slowly floating toward the realm barrier not far from her. Her eyes narrowed in surprise and she retreated.

"How did it appear?" she asked, then she noticed something and her gaze also became odd, "Isn't that... a human's soul?"

How coincidental was it that a human soul had appeared near them just when they were talking about a human?

"Let's capture it. We can gift it to Dark Silence and get some discount on our future deals." Her eyes gleamed with excitement as she raised her slender, spiked limb and stabbed toward the soul.

Swoosh!

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 957: Woman In White[1,045 words]

The human soul was Max who had just regained consciousness. However, because he didn't have a physical body and his soul wasn't strong enough to allow Soul Vision, he couldn't see anything around him, and thus remained blissfully unaware of the danger he was in.

In the distance, the Red-Scaled Rhino Race's members had also noticed Max's soul like many other groups.

The only difference was, while other groups felt tempted to capture Max, the Red-Scaled Rhinos were wishing they weren't here because their ancestral precepts mandated they help Humans if they were in trouble.

But could they help this weak soul now?

The answer was a big fat NO because they were among the weakest groups present and except for them, everyone else wanted to kill or capture Max's soul.

Moreover, many from their group didn't want to help him either. Their race's dire situation was the result of their ancestors trying to help humans after all.

The Red-Scaled Rhino Elder saw this and despite feeling the instinctive compulsion to act, he didn't move.

Just when the spike limb of the Keatonian was about to capture Max's soul and other groups were feeling disappointed that they wouldn't be able to reach him in time as the Keatonians were closest to him...

BANG!

A slender figure suddenly appeared before him and slapped the spiked limb, causing it to splinter and explode.

"Kreee~!"

The Keatonian shrieked in pain while rapidly retreating to her group.

Only after stopping did it notice the area had fallen into a strange silence.

Rage and humiliation burned in her heart because she felt everyone was enjoying her tragic defeat.

Just when she was about to rush over and attack whoever dared to sneak attack, she found herself immobilized. She didn't feel afraid because it was her Elder who had done it.

Glancing at him, she saw him staring in the human soul's direction with a solemn expression in his eyes.

Sensing something wrong, she followed his gaze and saw a human woman in white floating in front of the human soul with a pitch black, three-feet long sword in her hand.

She had gentle features and looked ethereal. Just a look at her invoked a sense of peace within her. However, when she looked at the sword in her hand, her heart thrummed in terror.

'A holy armament?' she inwardly cried in disbelief, 'How could the human race have a holy armament?'

On the universal scale, save for the Ancestral Armaments that could destroy multiple galaxies when activated, the Holy Armaments were the strongest weapons and only the top races had one.

In fact, any race that had a Holy Armament would become a powerful race, able to rank in top thousands.

How could a race, ranking at the bottom of Million-Races rankings, have a Holy Armament? And since it had one, why was it not ranked in the top thousands?

Suddenly, she paused.

'...It's because of Infernal Devils.' she realized and it filled her with a newfound awe for the infernal devils.

Just how strong a power had to be to make a race, capable of entering top thousands, bottom feeder and so scared that it wouldn't dare to reveal its whereabouts? She could only imagine because her Keatonian race wasn't even ranked in the top thousands.

As these thoughts raced in her mind, the human woman swept her gaze across everyone and softly said, "Anyone who isn't afraid of death can come forward. I promise to send you to the afterlife."

No one responded.

While each person leading their groups was powerful enough to make an entire Star System Tremble, she held a Holy Artifact. Not to mention them, even those way stronger than them wouldn't want to clash with her.

"No one?" she asked, a small smile appearing on her lips. Then she glanced at a group, eyed their leader and gently asked, "Have you informed the Infernal Palace?"

This group was from Poison Winged Ant Race. The Infernal Palace dominated the region they lived in, so they were naturally subservient to them. For this reason, if anyone were to inform Infernal Palace about her appearance, it would be this group.

The Elder of Poison Winged Ant Race stiffened and stuttered, "I-I..."

"It's alright. I know you had to do it or those nasty creatures would have blamed you." The woman smiled and gave an understanding nod.

The Ant Elder became terrified. Without wasting a single moment, it turned around to flee.

The expression of its juniors darkened, though one could see them because they had dark bodies.

Shing~!

Right then, the woman raised her sword and lightly slashed down. Immediately, the Ant Elder, who had already fled half a million miles, was cut into two, body and soul. Then both parts silently disintegrated.

At the same time, the others from the Poison Winged Ant Race also died and disintegrated into nothingness.

This scene gave everyone else chills.

Right then, they noticed the human woman looking in another group's direction and had a premonition.

As expected, the woman slashed towards their group too and everyone was killed.

She then turned around and gazed at Max's soul, "I would have liked to kill everyone here, so they wouldn't be able to cause you any trouble in the Chaos Dream Realm, unfortunately, those nasty creatures are about to come. So I have no choice but to stop here. Do me a favor kiddo, kill every Infernal Devil, their kin and anyone associated with them you find in there."

Saying this, she flicked her fingers and a beam of light entered Max's soul, "This will be your reward for killing them. Now go, I wish you good luck."

She slashed at the realm barrier. A large gap was cut open.

She grabbed Max's soul and threw it into the gap. As it disappeared, the barrier rumbled and the gap instantly closed. At the same time, an energy fluctuation was emitted that zoomed toward the woman.

"How troublesome!" the woman let out a soft groan. She didn't move because evading it was impossible. Taking a breath, she slashed three times and neutralized the energy fluctuation.

Just as she finished, the void rippled nearby and eighteen figures, all cloaked in dark fire, appeared.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 958: Gu Chen[1,203 words]

"You came to die?" She smiled, then sighed dejectedly, "Unfortunately, I'm already leaving. How about I pay you all a visit sometime in the near future to send you to the afterlife? That works for you, right?"

Before her words finished echoing, the Infernal Demons had attacked. Unfortunately, they didn't find their target because she had already disappeared without a trace.

Rip!

A moment later, the void was ripped apart by two claws and a figure, twice the size of other infernal devils, walked out. It was also cloaked in dark fire which made it impossible to see its features.

The other Infernal Devils fell on one knee and echoed, "We respectfully greet your majesty Scacarthus!"

"She left?" a deep voice sounded from under the cloak of dark fire.

"Yes, your majesty. Please punish us as we weren't able to stop her." the Infernal Devils shouted.

"Heh, you would have achieved impossible if you had been able to." the voice scoffed, "Capture someone and find out why she had appeared here."

"Yes, your majesty." All Infernal Devils captured the leaders of different groups and despite them saying they were willing to tell them everything truthfully, the devils did a brutal soul search and soon reported their findings.

"Tsk, another Inheritor has appeared." Scacarthus's annoyed voice sounded. Then a black hand, covered in countless triangular scales appeared and pointed at the realm barrier.

BOOM!

A beam of condensed dark, infernal flame shot out and burned a hole into it.

"You all need to find and kill the Inheritor. If you fail to do so, I will ravage your races." Scacarthus said.

Understanding he was saying this to them, all the group leader's expressions turned ugly, but they didn't hesitate and ordered their juniors to do as he said, "Go."

The juniors didn't mind and in fact felt excited because Scacarthus had given them the opportunity to enter the Chaos Void realm without dying in the process.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

One after another, their souls left their bodies and they rushed into the hole in the realm barrier.

A moment later, only one group's juniors were left outside—Red-Scaled Rhinos.

"You all go in." Scacarthus ordered. Immediately, the Rhino Elder and others, who were too strong to enter the realm, felt their heart sink in despair.

However, they also didn't hesitate. Gritting their jaws, they left their bodies and entered the hole.

However...

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Except for the juniors, everyone else's souls exploded before they could enter the realm.

Slowly, the hole closed and just like it had happened with the human woman, an energy fluctuation barreled towards Scacarthus.

Just as it reached him, the Infernal Fire blazed and burned it down.

"If that human inheritor appears within ten years, inform me first, then kill everyone here and capture him." As his voice fell, he disappeared from the place.

"Yes, Your Majesty." The Infernal Devils roared before they glanced at the group leaders of all races, "No one is to leave this place before the human returns or the ten years are over. If you try to do so, you'll be killed. Is that understood?"

"Yes, Esteemed Infernals." Everyone nodded, they had no choice but to because they weren't strong enough to offend them or not agree to their conditions.

...

Chaos Dream Realm was incredibly large. Some said it was larger than a hundred galaxies combined and some it was as large as a small sector. And the smallest sector in the universe had over a thousand galaxies.

So no matter which one was true, this was an undeniable fact that the realm was incredibly vast.

It had countless worlds, both small and big, with differing civilizations. Some were very primitive while some were very advanced, be it in terms of technology or cultivation.

One such world was the world Max found himself in. It was called Azure Continent because save for some small islands, it only had one landmass: The Azure Continent.

It was extremely big, at least multiple hundred times bigger the size of planet Earth. Fortunately, though, the civilization here wasn't primitive, but one he had read a lot about back on earth—Cultivation Civilization.

Though Cultivation was a broad term. Anything that could be improved by efforts was a kind of cultivation. Thus, the mages could also be called Cultivators, though he hadn't heard anyone address as such until now.

In this world, the cultivation was the proper one, the one he had read about in eastern fantasy novels.

There were two major cultivation stages, Mortal stage and Spirit stage.

The mortal stage had five minor stages or more commonly called, realms:

These five realms were:

Skin Refinement

Muscle Refinement

Blood Cleansing

Bone Strengthening

Marrow Cleansing.

The second major cultivation stage, Spirit Stage, had four realms:

Sky Ascension

Golden Core

Nascent Soul

And Void Traversal.

The reason Max got all this knowledge about this world as soon as he arrived was because he was transmigrated into the body of a recently diseased young master of a minor cultivation family in the Redwood City.

Unlike when he was transmigrated into original Max's body upon dying on Earth, he wasn't in disbelief or had a hard time accepting reality because since the hazy figure, who

he believed was the remnant thought of Lust Overlord Bloodline's owner, had sent his soul to this Chaos Dream Realm, either he could act here in his soul form or would be given a body to occupy.

Upon waking up in this young man's body, he had scoured his memories and found out everything the guy knew.

His name was Gu Chen, a nineteen years old man, the third son of Gu Family's patriarch who had, unfortunately, died along with his second eldest son when the beast tide erupted in a forest just 50 miles away from the Redwood City.

In his immediate family, there were eight members.

The eldest brother, his wife, their three years old daughter, deceased second brother's widow, two unmarried sisters, mother and a concubine.

There were two more sisters, but since they were married away, according to the Gu family traditions, they couldn't be counted as immediate family members.

Apart from them, there were about thirty more people in the Gu family, one was his uncle's family of five and the others were descendants of his grandfather's brother. Since they shared the same origin blood, they were also his uncle, aunts and brother and sisters.

After assimilating Gu Chen's memories, and feeling his bloodline being replaced with the Lust Overlord Bloodline, he did two things.

First, he decided not to worry about Rima and his other loved ones back home until he returned there, and second, he told himself:

"This body doesn't have Gu Chen's soul nor his bloodline. Therefore, it is no longer Gu Chen of the Gu family, it is me, Max."

After saying this, his eyes gleamed with intense lust and desire as Gu Chen's mother, his father's sexy concubine, his sister-in-laws and his sisters' beautiful image flashed in his mind.

"Though they aren't my real family members, I'll treat them as though they are. After all, they are all so sweet and loving." He muttered and licked his lips.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 959: Widowed Sister-In-Law[1,040 words]

"First, I should let them know that I have recovered and put their worries to rest." Thinking this, he fixed his robe and stood up from the bed.

Half a year ago, he suddenly fell sick. His family had several doctors check him up, but they couldn't determine what was wrong with him.

Without identifying the illness, treatment was impossible so he had been lying in bed for half a year during which he rapidly became weak and just half an hour before Max's soul took over the body, he had passed away.

Creak~!

Just as he reached the door, it swung open and a beautiful woman in her mid-twenties in simple yellow robes walked in, carrying a tray in her hands and a listless expression on her face.

"You..." When she saw him, her eyes widened in disbelief.

"You aren't mistaken, second sister-in-law, it's indeed me, Gu Chen." He said with a smile after taking a discreet look at her charming figure.

This woman was his second eldest brother's widow, Li Xiaomin. After he died in the beast tide two years ago, she had fallen into a depression.

She barely spoke, stopped interacting with people and no longer had the appetite to eat anything. If she wasn't a Blood Cleansing realm cultivator and thus was able to go without eating food for two or three days with it affecting her health, she would have become malnourished.

Everyone sympathized with her. She was, after all, a newly married woman in the prime of her life with a beautiful life ahead. Without her husband, it wasn't an exaggeration to say her life had come apart.

"You recovered? How? No, that's not important." She hurriedly shook her head, then smiled. "It's great that you have recovered. Everyone was worried for you."

Max smiled in response while inwardly feeling bad for her. Even though she was smiling and he could tell she was genuinely happy for him, she still had that lost look about her.

'I can't let this continue.' he thought, his resolve to give her a happy life that *his* second brother should have given her became stronger because not only was she a beautiful woman and his sister-in-law, she had been very good to *him* as she had been taking care of him for the past half a year.

Because his mother and sisters had been assisting his eldest brother in running the family, they barely had time to come and check up on him despite their worries for him. So she had been responsible of taking care of him.

"Hmm. Now you all can be worry free, sister-in-law." Max smiled, then glanced at the tray in her hands and saw a bowl of soup.

"You made this?" he asked.

"Yes. It's made from a wild bear's bones that someone in the family recently hunted. It's quite nutritious. I have been giving it to you for the past few days." she said, a peculiar look flashing in her eyes.

His condition had been worsening ever since he fell ill. Since last month, he had begun falling unconscious but he would wake up on his own after a few hours.

However, in the past few days, his condition had reached an extreme. His body had burned though everything it could to sustain him, he no longer had even an ounce of fat or muscles left in his body. Moreover, the food they force-fed him wouldn't get digested fully so he wasn't able to get much energy from it either.

Because of this, after he fell unconscious five days ago, he didn't wake up no matter how they tried to rouse him. The doctors had told them he could die at any time which filled the family with incomparable sadness.

Every time she came to feed him some soup, the thought that she would find him dead would inevitably cross her mind. The same had happened when she opened the door earlier.

However...

Not only Gu Chen wasn't dead, he had recovered enough to walk on his own? This was inconceivable.

Max could see she was again starting to think how he had recovered so suddenly, so he rubbed his stomach and said, "That's good. I'm starving and feeling very weak right now."

Saying this, he walked back to the bed and sat down before calling her, "Come here, sister-in-law, let me have it."

His voice interrupted Li Xiaomin's thoughts and she hurriedly walked over and put the tray down beside him.

Then out of habit, she scooped some soup with the spoon, blew on it to cool it and was about to feed him when she realized he could eat himself.

"Brother-in-law, can you eat—" Before she could finish the question or put the spoon back into the bowl, he reached out and gently grabbed her hand.

Then looking at her with a soft look in his eyes, he said, "I fear I might accidentally spill it, sister-in-law. So, please feed me with your hands."

Li Xiaomin's heart trembled when he suddenly grabbed her hand and gave her that look.

Even if these gestures were innocent, she should have felt uncomfortable, after all, a man who wasn't her husband was touching her and giving her that look. However, she realized she didn't feel that way. In fact, she felt very... calm and at ease, something she hadn't felt in the past two years.

Suddenly, she felt very complicated inside. She wanted to feel this calm and relax because the past two years had taken a toll on her, but she felt it would be wrong to do this.

"Sister-In-Law..." Just then she heard him call out to her again and as if his voice had some magic, she found her conflicting emotions settling down.

She looked at him, really looked this time. Then she nodded, "Yes, you haven't recovered yet. So, I should feed you."

Max heaved a sigh of relief. As always, his charm was very strong.

Precisely because of this, he had always been reluctant to use it, not wanting to manipulate the women around him.

However, this time the situation wasn't the same because he had used it with good intentions, wanting to take his sister-in-law's pain away.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 960: Claiming her [1][1,037 words]

Li Xiaomin slowly raised her hand and blew on the spoon.

Seeing this, Max pulled his hand back and scooted closer to her.

When Li Xiaomin saw the expectant look on his face, a light blush appeared on her face and she felt her heart beating faster.

But she told herself that she was only feeding an ill person, so it was alright and brought the spoon to his mouth.

However, her heart began beating faster when Max didn't break eye contact even as he ate the soup.

She wasn't a clueless child who wouldn't understand what this, his look, meant.

'It's inappropriate.' She told herself, however, she didn't stop and continued feeding him, gently blowing on the spoon each time and each time feeling her brother-in-law's heated gaze on her lips.

Max inwardly nodded in satisfaction when she didn't stop and walked away, instead opting to only lower her gaze even as the blush on her face deepened and her breathing became heavier.

Clink!

A short while later, the bowl of soup was emptied and Li Xiaomin finally put down the spoon. As it clinked against the bowl, the tension that had built up between them seemed to break and Li Xiaomin's face turned white.

'I... have lost my mind. I should have left in the beginning.' She scolded herself, feeling really bad.

Max saw her eyes reddening and tears welling up in them and sighed.

He knew the women in this world were very conservative, even more than the magic world. Because of that, he had expected this to happen, but he wasn't willing to let her go because if he did, she would think she had done something very wrong and might take a wrong step out of guilt.

Thus, with a thought, he lifted the suppression on his charm and called out, "Sister-in-law..."

"Huh? Yes?" Li Xiaomin flinched and raised her head to look at him, but didn't dare to meet his gaze so she looked to the side in the end.

As she waited for him to speak, she suddenly realized the conflicting thoughts, the guilt she had been feeling just a moment earlier had vanished again and she was calm.

'What's happening to me?' she asked herself but got no answer because she didn't know. This was the first time something like this was happening, it hadn't happened even with her husband. Only in the romantic stories she had heard when she was younger something like this happened where just hearing the voice of one's loved one could put one's worries at ease and calm them.

His pupils constricted and her heart skipped a beat.

'N-No, no, no. He is my brother-in-law, not my husband. His voice shouldn't be able to give me this... sense of security, this calm. It shouldn't...' She told herself, her mind a mess.

"Don't panic." Max said before removing the tray from between them and putting it on the small beside the bed. He then shifted closer to her until their legs were almost touching and gently placed his hand on her lower thigh.

Li Xiaomin trembled and all her senses focused on the spot his hand was resting on. And to her dismay, she began feeling a heat in her lower abdomen.

"I can no longer see you depressed, wallowing in sadness." When she heard these words and understood the hidden meaning behind them, heart thudded against her ribcage and she felt a hot, tingling sensation between her legs.

"I know my second brother's unfortunate death has affected you the most and if we see it from the eyes of our society, your life is destroyed because he didn't even leave you with a child. However..." Max paused and with his other hand, he gently lifted her chin so she would look at him.

The moment he began lifting her chin up, she had closed her eyes tightly, not daring to look at him.

But as silence ensued and Max, or rather, Gu Chen, didn't remove his finger from her chin, she slowly opened her eyes and looked at him.

Gulp!

Gulping down her saliva, she asked, not knowing where she got the courage from, "However what, br-brother-in-law?"

"However, I don't think that is the case." Max asked.

"Why?" she asked.

"Because I'm willing to replace my second brother and give you the life you would have lived with him. In fact, I promise it would be even better, more beautiful." he said while looking into her eyes, showing his intentions fully.

"T-This is wrong. No one will accept and—" Li Xiaomin murmured, lowering her gaze.

But Max didn't let her finish, "Fuck everyone, think only about yourself for a moment. Do you really want to live like a half-dead person until your loneliness, sadness and pain take your life?"

"I—"

"Shhh." Max put a finger over her lips, "I know you won't be able to make the correct decision by yourself, so let me help."

"Don't say anything." He said while moving his hand on her thigh upwards, slowly and sensually caressing it, "I can tell that you know what you should do deep within you, what can give you a better life, a better future. So let it decide. If it tells you what we are doing is wrong, stop me whenever and I promise you to not mention this ever again."

Saying this, he stood up, parted her legs with his knee and got between them. Then he pushed her backwards onto the bed.

Li Xiaomin stared at the ceiling in a daze, her mind devoid of any thoughts, but she could feel her heart beats in her ears and could feel her body getting hotter every moment as if she was submerged in fire when in reality, this was the result of her anticipation of what was about to happen.

Max looked down and saw himself pitching a tent in his robes and felt his cock throbbing—he was burning with the desire to mate with her, claim her as his and vent out his lust inside her, this beautiful woman, his sister-in-law and taste the alluring fruit of the taboo.

[A/N: Her *reference* picture has been uploaded in characters section.]

Chapter 961: Claiming her, Why are you so big, brother-in-law? [2] (Ko-Fi Bonus)

Taking a deep breath which only inflamed his desires because he inhaled her feminine scent, Max opened his robes and took them off.

Then, he grabbed the hem of her robes with both hands and pulled it upwards and her slender, smooth and fair legs were revealed to him.

When the robe went up her knees, he saw her supple, milky thighs that made his cock as hard as a rock.

Because she was lying, he couldn't pull the robe past her buttocks, so he put a hand under them and lifted her lower back a little off the bed which allowed him to pull the robes past her round, incredibly soft-looking, sexy ass cheeks. He then lowered her to the bed which fixed her robe under her back.

Feeling herself being exposed, Li Xiaomin began trembling which only made her look more tempting due to how vulnerable she appeared.

'So delicious.' He licked his lips, then grabbed the under cloth the women in this world used like panties and pulled it down and off legs.

Now, she laid there, her upper body resting on the bed, her chest rising and falling with each breath she took, her impressive breasts undulating in a tempting manner. Her lower body, naked and her legs hanging from the edge of the bed. She was a beautiful sight.

Max's gaze focused on her holy place between her legs. Because she had been too sad and depressed to take care of herself, she had neglected grooming, so there was a dense bush on her mound.

Below it was a pink slit, wet with her arousal.

Max's breathing hitched when he saw it.

"Beautiful." he commented, staring at it as if it had some hypnotic power. This slit was like a virgin's, tightly closed and looking completely untouched.

'Ah, second brother. You must have been filled with immense regret when you died, unable to bear the thought that you would no longer be able to taste this sweet pussy.' He inwardly sighed dramatically as if he could feel his second brother's state of mind in his last moments.

Then his eyes lit up desire and possessiveness and a hint of gloating, 'But fret not brother and rest in peace because I, your little brother, would take care of it well and keep it filled my thick cock and her womb with my cum in your place.'

Li Xiaomin was feeling incredibly embarrassed, if not for his charm working on her without a break, she would have already fled the place.

But when she heard him say 'Beautiful' so sincerely while staring at her private place, though she hated to admit it, she felt very happy and quite a bit of her embarrassment vanished. At the same time, her womb quivered and she became wetter.

'It's so shameful.' she thought, clenching the bedsheet and biting her upper lip.

The more Max looked at her pussy, the more he felt the wild desire to conquer her. Just a few seconds later, he was no longer able to hold back.

Taking a step forward, he stood between her legs which he grabbed with both hands and put them against his chest. Then, he grabbed his cock and began rubbing it up and down her wet slit, lubricating it with her fluids while also making her quiver in pleasure.

When he felt it was sufficiently lubricated, he set the tip against her entrance and began pushing it inside.

"Hng~" Li Xiaomin felt her folds give way under pressure and felt the thick cockhead slowly enter her. The pain due to his size and her inactive sexual life and the pleasure of feeling this sweet sensation again made her let out a nasal moan despite her trying her best to not make any sound.

'I'm such a bad, unfaithful woman.' She inwardly spoke to herself even as her eyeballs upturned and he entered deeper in her tight passage, "Please forgive me, husband." she said, not realizing she had spoken out loud this time.

A savage, sadistic smile appeared on Max's face when he heard her. Her words all but confirmed she wasn't going to tell him to stop and would become his to do whatever and whenever he wanted with her.

Pop!

Overcome with excitement, he thrust his hips forward and the whole cockhead slipped inside her while making an erotic sound.

"Ohhhnnnn~" His sister-in-law arched her back and let out a louder moan which was half a scream as she felt herself being stretched to the limits.

"Don't be... ahn~ so rough, brother-in-law. Ahnng~ you'll tear me apart." she grunted while trying to relax as much as possible to accommodate him.

Max didn't listen and made another thrust, this time pushing two inches deeper into her.

"Ahhh, stooppp! Why... Hngg~ are you so big~" she screamed, tears flowing down from the corner of her eyes as her eyes opened wide and she thrashed her head against the mattress, unable to endure the pain.

Max wanted to go easy on her because he could also feel she was very tight, but her words just stoked his fire more.

He put her legs around his waist, leaned forward, lying flat on her belly and breasts before putting his hands on either side of her head and raising it up.

Then, he smashed his lips against hers and began kissing her wildly, sucking and biting her lips, shoving his tongue in her mouth and subduing her tiny sweet tongue completely within seconds, then drinking her saliva to quench his thrust for her.

It, of course, only made him want her more. So, while ravaging her mouth, he pulled his hips back, pulling his cock out until only the cockhead was inside her, then he pushed downwards, thrusting inside her with force and shoving over half of his cock into her tight, warm and slippery passage.

"Mmphhhh~!" Li Xiaomin's eyes bulged out and her body seized up before she let out a throaty scream which was muffled by his mouth.

'So damn tight, so delicious!' he groaned inwardly, then stayed put to savor the sensation fully.

After several seconds, he pulled back from her mouth and looked down at her, taking in her disheveled state which made him grin because despite the pain she had felt, he could see the pleasure of being filled again deep within her eyes.

"How is it, sister-in-law? Can you feel me inside you?" he asked, his voice husky.

Thank you Glenn_Loriaux and Silican for you support!

P.S.: Sorry I'm giving the bonus Chapter after such a long time.

Remaining Ko-Fi Bonus Chapters: 7

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 962: Claiming her [3] (Castle Bonus)[1,129 words]

"Yes... I can feel you. It's stretching my pussy too much. Ahng~ please brother-in-law, take it out for a bit. I-I don't think I can endure—" Li Xiaomin pleaded, her hazy, teary eyes staring at him hopefully.

"No, it won't help." Max shook his head and a desolate look crossed her face and tears were about to fall. Seeing this, Max pursed his lips and decided to reign in his excitement a little.

"I will stay still for a while." He said before taking a peck at her lips, "Be quick, relax and adjust to my size."

Surprise flashed in Li Xiaomin's eyes, then a relieved smile appeared on her face as she hurriedly nodded in agreement and said, "T-Thank you, brother-in-law."

"No need. You are my dear sister-in-law. I can't bear to watch you writhe in pain. Besides, you are also supposed to enjoy this." He gave her a gentle smile which melted Li Xiaomin's heart.

'He... really cares about me.' She thought, feeling sweet in her heart.

Max watched her. For a moment, he felt bad for her and thought about restraining his charm, but immediately squashed the thought, as doing that would most likely ruin this for him and her too.

Lying on top of her, he occasionally kissed her cheeks, lips, side of her mouth, forehead and sensually nibbled on her earlobes to keep her desires inflamed.

As Li Xiaomin slowly relaxed, her pussy which was previously gripping him so tightly that he couldn't enter he deeper without using force, or pull out easily, slowly loosened, giving him room to maneuver.

Max, however, didn't move yet, allowing her to relax more and the pain she had been feeling to subside a little more.

Li Xiaomin was finally able to think and breathe properly. After catching her breath, she took a moment to feel him inside her and immediately, her insides throbbed in pleasure and she discharged some fluids, lubricating her pussy walls and drenching his thing.

When Max felt it, he let out a soft, pleased moan and gave her a teasing look which made her face flush in embarrassment.

"Can I continue now, sister-in-law?" Max asked as his cock throbbed inside her, causing her to inhale sharply and bite her lower lip.

She then looked at him, and saw his eyes burning with desire. Feeling her face grow hot from embarrassment, she shut her eyes which gave her some courage to make a soft noise of assent, "Mm."

Max kissed her lips and pushed his body off her, shifting his weight on his hands. Then, he slowly pulled his hips back, taking his cock out of her tight cunt before thrusting his hips downwards again, pushing his cock into her depths.

"Ahhnnng~" Li Xiaomin moaned, feeling him reach the depths she never knew existed and sending a jolt of pain and pleasure combined shooting through her body which made her stiffen.

"Nngg!" Feeling her warm, softness clenched around him, Max also let out a throaty moan.

"You feel really good around my cock, sister-in-law." he said while lowering his face to kiss her neck.

Li Xiaomin's brain short circuited when she heard this because of how obscene this was and... how good she felt upon hearing this.

Unable to endure embarrassment, she covered her face with her hands. Even when Max tried to remove them, she did not.

'How adorable.' Max felt the fire inside him burn more fiercely when he saw this.

Thwop!

He pulled back before thrusting in again, putting his cock deeper inside her.

Thwop!

"Ahhng~"

Thwop!

...

In several quick strokes, he bottomed out inside her, his cockhead touching her cervix.

No longer thinking about being gentle or not causing her any discomfort, he fucked her with deep and hard strokes, thoroughly enjoying her delicate delightness.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

Squelch! Squelch! Squelch!

"Ahhngg~ Hng~ Mmnng~"

The slapping sounds of his thighs hitting her hips, the erotic, wet sound of his cock coming out and going inside her wet pussy and their moans filled the room for the next fifteen minutes.

Then all of a sudden, Max could no longer hold back his orgasm and with a loud moan, he made one last deep thrust, slamming his cockhead against her cervix, and filled her womb with his thick cum, shooting one rope after another.

"Oh fucckk~!" His toes curled up, his head swung backwards and a loud moan escaped his throat as overwhelming pleasure shot through his entire body like an electric current, making goosebumps rise all over and making him shiver.

His orgasm lasted for over ten seconds. When the last drop was safely deposited inside her, he felt his body give out as a wave of exhaustion and drowsiness hit him. Right then, he fell onto her and passed out.

...

Ha~ Ha~ Ha~

Several minutes before Max climaxed, she had already lost her mind to pleasure. As he fucked her, she continuously orgasmed and felt as they she was floating on soft clouds

It was only several minutes after he passed out did she come down from the peak of ecstasy and realized Max had passed out on top of her, his semi-hard cock still lodged inside her freshly fucked and swollen pussy.

As what happened in the last twenty minutes flashed in her mind, her face turned white.

'What have we done?' She was appalled, her heart racing in guilt and sorrow.

Just when she was about to lose her mind, Gu Chen's words rang in her mind.

"...fuck everyone. Just think about yourself for a moment."

"...Do you want to live like a half dead person until your pain and sadness claims your life?"

"...I will give you the life you would have lived with my second brother, no, it would be even better than that."

"I..." Tears welled up in her eyes and her throat seized.

"I don't want to live like a half dead person." she hoarsely croaked, "I want to live like a normal person, enjoy my life. Is it really wrong to wish for that?"

Tears flowed uncontrollably as she stared at the ceiling and seemed to see the face of her late husband, "Forgive me, dear, for being selfish for the first time. But you are no longer here, otherwise things wouldn't have come to this and I wouldn't have to do this and bear the stigma of being an unfaithful woman for life."

At that moment, she seemed to see her husband give her an understanding nod and she immediately felt her chaotic thoughts settle down.

'Thank you.' she murmured. Then, slowly she wrapped her arms around Gu Chen on top of her and closed her eyes. A rare sense of peace claimed her and she also drifted into sleep.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 963: Pleasant Surprise[982 words]

After an unknown amount of time later, Max regained consciousness.

The first thing he felt was...

Pain in his lower back and stiffness in his entire body.

'I overdid it.' he sighed. This body was weak to the point that even walking should have been difficult, but he had gone ahead and forced himself to do something so exhausting. Feeling so tired was only expected.

'Huh?' He suddenly noticed he wasn't lying on the softness he had passed out on and forced his eyes open.

There was no trace of Li Xiaomin in the room. Even the bedsheet had been changed and the air in the room seemed to have been ventilated, so there was no lingering smell either—all signs of what they had done had been erased.

He turned around and lay on his back, heaving a deep breath.

'It was good.' He remarked as he recalled the session earlier. In fact, thinking about it made his little brother twitch and come to life.

"Easy tiger. This body isn't strong enough to do it multiple times in a day." He muttered, feeling helpless.

After a few moments, he forced himself to sit up and sit cross-legged. Closing his eyes, he shifted his focus inwards, wanting to see how much Nascent Energy he had gained from his lovely sister-in-law.

However, his brows furrowed the next moment because he wasn't able to 'see' anything.

"Fuck, I'm too weak to use my bloodline sense." he groaned in annoyance.

It didn't matter how powerful his bloodline, which he was fortunate to bring along to this world, was, if *he*, *Gu Chen*, was just a Skin Refinement Realm Cultivator.

'Wait. He, fuck no, *I* am no longer a Skin Refinement Cultivator either." He sighed when he remembered that the sickness *Gu Chen* endured for half a year had erased any sign of previous cultivation.

Now, he was an ordinary mortal, in fact, he was even weaker than a mortal.

"How am I supposed to grow stronger now without being able to use Nascent Energy?" He muttered, then let out a long sigh, "I miss my system. If it hadn't gone dormant, it would have helped me—"

Before he could finish his lamentation, a light pink screen materialized in front of him.

Though the color was different from before, he recognised it as his system screen.

[Greetings, Host.] Words appeared on the screen.

Ba-Dum! Ba-Dum!

His heart started to beat faster and he blinked several times to make sure he wasn't hallucinating. But the screen remained floating before him, he wasn't hallucinating. His system had somehow awakened.

'Did that hazy figure do it?' he suddenly thought of the figure condensed out of his bloodline energy. If it really was Lust Overlord Bloodline's owner's remnant will, it must have used some method to activate the system.

'Right, he told me I would know what I need to do in this Chaos Dream Realm. He must have meant that the system would tell me when it activated.' he mused.

"Good to see you again, system." Max smiled and then with a thought, he accessed notifications. Seeing the first few, his hypothesis was confirmed. The figure has indeed activated the system.

[External Interference detected.]

[...Permission received to use the final storage of energy reserves.]

[The system reactivation started. 1%... 2%... 3%...]

[System reactivated!]

Then he continued reading more.

[Ding! It has been detected that Host is about to undergo the first Inheritance Trial.]

[Guidance Mode activated.]

[Trial Location: Azure Continent.]

[Trial Duration: 10... @#& Error!... 1 Year]*

[Trial Objective: Unlock Third Bloodline Lock]

[Bonus Objective: Kill Infernal Demons and their underlings.]

Max took a deep breath.

'Originally, this trial should have lasted ten years, but because my main body can only survive for one year, the duration has been cut short.' he realized, his expression becoming solemn because since the trial originally had ten year period, it meant on an average, people took this much time on an average to unlock the third bloodline lock.

He, however, had to do it within a year. The difficulty had skyrocketed.

'I'll do it, I can do it.' He told himself. Even if it was next to impossible, he had to do it because the only other option was... Death.

And he wasn't willing to die, not yet at least. Not until he had enjoyed life with his women, and maybe had a few children, saw them grow up and create their own families...

Ha!

He softly exhaled, then read the last two notifications.

[Alert! The host has entered a higher realm.]

[Alert! The Realm Barrier has cut off the connection to the outside world. System Shop can no longer be accessed.]

Max's eyes flickered when he read the last one.

"Isn't this just amazing? I can't utilize the system shop in completing the trial on time." He sarcastically remarked, feeling a tinge of frustration.

Shaking his head, he pulled up his status screen.

[Name: Gu Chen (Maxwell Garfield)]

[Age: 19]

[Cultivation: None] (+)

[Bloodline: Lust Overlord Bloodline (Second Lock Opened)]

[Skills: Basic Martial Arts]

[Harem:0]

[Lust Points: 23,150]

His eyes lit up when he saw how many lust points he had.

'Impressive, sister-in-law. I hadn't expected you to be a treasure trove.' He thought, then without wasting any time, he clicked on the plus sign after the cultivation section.

[Do you want to use 100 Lust Points to increase your cultivation to Skin Refinement, First Layer? (Yes)/(No)]

His finger hovered over 'yes' and he asked, "Tell me system, if I increase my cultivation through you, how strong I will be compared to the strongest cultivators of this world in the same realm if we have mastered the same battle techniques?"

[A level stronger.] came the system's reply.

Max's eyes gleamed and he clicked 'Yes'.

Immediately, 100 Lust Points vanished and he felt a prickling sensation all over his body. His skin was being tempered.

A few seconds later, the process was completed. He had become a cultivator of Skin Refinement, First Layer.

Chapter 964: You No Longer Recognise Your Third Brother

From Gu Chen's memories, he knew each of the five mortal stages had nine layers. So, he continued and clicked on the plus symbol again.

[Do you want to use 200 Lust Points to increase your cultivation to Skin Refinement, Second Layer? (Yes)/(No)]

'Hm? The cost doubles?' he raised his brows and glanced at his total lust points. If this was the case, he wouldn't be able to attain even the Eighth Layer, Skin Tempering.

Fortunately, it wasn't doubling but increasing according to the fibonacci sequence.

An hour later, his cultivation had risen to the Ninth Layer of Skin Refinement Realm and 14,200 Lust Points had been used up.

"Nice." He smiled in satisfaction and clenched his fist. He couldn't tell just exactly how much, but he was a lot stronger than he was an hour earlier.

He looked at the cultivation section and saw the plus symbol was still there, meaning he could still increase his cultivation.

So, he didn't hesitate to click on it.

[Do you want to use 1000 Lust Points to increase your cultivation to Muscle Refinement, First Layer? (Yes)/(No)]

'Hmm? I don't need to breakthrough?' he thought seeing the notification.

As if the system could tell what he was thinking, a smaller screen appeared before him, [Host, in the first five mortal realms, there is no bottleneck unless a cultivator has some congenital condition that stops them from proceeding to the next phase of cultivation of this world.]

"I see." Max nodded in understanding, then thought, 'So the Muscle Refinement takes 10 times more energy.'

A moment later, he tapped 'Yes'.

Immediately...

"Argh!" He let out a pained grunt because unlike before, what he was feeling wasn't a mere prickling sensation, but a stabbing pain in his muscles. It was as if someone was poking needles all over his body.

Fortunately, it lasted for just a few seconds, so he didn't suffer much. However, the realization that its intensity would increase a fold or two every time he increased his cultivation made him gulp.

'It seems this pain won't ever leave me alone.' He thought bitterly, recalling the times he had to endure excruciating pain ever since he arrived in the magic world and began cultivating.

After resting for a few minutes to recover, he again clicked (+).

[Do you want to use 2000 Lust Points to increase your cultivation to Muscle Refinement, Second Layer? (Yes)/(No)]

He clicked yes and several seconds later, his forehead was covered in perspiration and he was heaving deep breaths. His gaze, however, was calm. This was only to be expected since his mental threshold of pain tolerance was hundreds of times higher than his current body.

"Continue." He had enough Lust Points to increase his cultivation by one layer, so clicked (+). Since he was going to increase it anyway, he decided to do it sooner rather than later.

[Do you want to use 3000 Lust Points to increase your cultivation to Muscle Refinement, Third Layer? (Yes)/(No)]

Half a minute later, he was drenched in sweat, his breathing ragged as if he had run a marathon.

[Name: Gu Chen (Maxwell Garfield)]

[Age: 19]

[Cultivation: Muscle Refinement, 3rd Layer]

[Bloodline: Lust Overlord Bloodline (Second Lock Opened)]

[Skills: Basic Martial Arts]

[Harem:0]

[Lust Points: 2950]

The plus symbol had vanished as he didn't have enough Lust Points remaining to increase his cultivation.

Phew!

'Finally done.' he exhaled deeply and plopped back on the bed.

Rumble!

Just when he wanted to close his eyes to rest, his stomach rumbled and pangs of hunger hit him.

Thus, he rested until his breathing stabilized and the lingering pain in his muscles completely vanished. Then he left the bed and entered the washroom where he took a bath and wore a clean set of robes before walking out of the room.

...

The moment he stepped out of the room, rays of sunlight fell on his face. He stopped there and raised his face towards the sun, letting the sunlight fall on him properly and felt the warmth of his face. After staying cooped up in a room, it felt great to be outside.

Ha!

He then took a deep breath of fresh air.

With his mood better than ever, he strolled out of the courtyard while admiring the seven types of beautiful flowers which Gu Ruolan, his step-mother, the only concubine of his late father, had planted.

Her original name was Su Ruolan, but when she married to his father, she changed it to Gu, showing her desire to completely accept him and the Gu Family.

She was a good woman of impressionable personality and everyone, including Gu Chen liked her. When Gu Chen fell ill and the doctors told them he most likely wouldn't be able to live for long, she had planted these flowers, hoping he would see them every time he came out of his room and would feel better.

Unfortunately, just two months later, he became completely bed-ridden and had never been able to see them since.

Just as he walked out of the courtyard and arrived at the common area of the main family...

Clank!

Something clattered to the ground.

Glancing over, he saw a beautiful, black-haired young woman with facial features slightly similar to his, staring at him with her eyes opened wide in disbelief.

Seeing her, a soft smile appeared on his lips.

"Hello, Third Sister." he greeted her while walking over.

She was his sister, Gu Yinyin, and was a year older than him.

In the Gu Family, or this entire region for that matter, if someone had multiple children, for example, four—two males and two females—the males would address the oldest of the two sisters as First Sister and the younger one as Second Sister. And the sisters would do the same.

This was why, even though Gu Chen was born at sixth place out of seven, because he was the third son, his siblings called him Third Brother. Similarly, while Gu Yinyin was the fifth child, she was the third daughter, so she was called Third Sister.

Gu Yinyin didn't respond and just continued staring at him which made Max chuckle.

Arriving before her, he squatted down and picked up the bucket full of rice she had dropped. Fortunately, it was sealed with a cloth or the rice would have scattered.

He then stood up, effortlessly holding the bucket in his hand. Looking at her, he wore a hurt expression and asked, "What, just because I have lost some weight, you no longer recognise your Third Brother?"

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 965: Scheme Targeting Gu Family[1,348 words]

Thud!

Just as he finished speaking, Gu Yinyin threw herself into his embrace, hugging him tightly. She shook and trembled as she silently sobbed.

Max felt the front of his robe get wet. His expression softened and his heart was filled with warmth.

'Such a loving and caring sister. How lucky Gu Chen was.' He thought. Then he placed the rice bucket down and wrapped his hands around her upper back—it was easier to do so because he was half a head taller than her. He then put his face to the side of her head, and inhaled deeply, taking in her hair's scent.

After a few seconds, when Gu Yinyin calmed down, he released her and took a step back.

"How did you suddenly recover, Third Brother?" Gu Yinyin asked, still having a hard time believing that he had recovered.

"I don't know. Maybe whatever the illness was, just like it had appeared without any warning, it left the same." Max shrugged, "I only know that in the morning, I regained consciousness and found myself feeling better."

"I see." Gu Yinyin nodded, then exhaled in relief, her pale face lighting up, "That's good news, Third Brother. Mother, First brother and everyone else would be happy when they find out."

"Hmm." Max nodded, then narrowed his eyes as he stared at her, "Third Sister, why do you look so haggard? And how come you were carrying this rice bucket? Where are the servants?"

This was the main lineage's compound and normally, many family members and servants could be seen walking around, doing something or other, but today, there was no one here save for his sister.

Gu Yinyin looked taken aback when he asked this, but a moment later, realization flickered in her eyes.

"Third Brother..." In a low voice and with a saddened look on her face, she explained, "You must remember that Liu and Song families had already started targeting our businesses throughout the city before you fell ill."

"Until four months ago, the situation was still salvageable as we were still earning enough, but four months ago, both families increased their suppression. They not only lowered the prices of the things we sell, they also hired some goons to cause trouble at our storefronts and harass customers. Because of this, people have stopped visiting our stores and for the last four months, we haven't earned a single penny. So to reduce expenses, the Elder Brother asked every maid and servant to leave."

Max's expression darkened.

Liu and Song family...

They were small-scale families like the Gu family and used to have good relations before Patriarch Gu passed away. Let alone trying to undermine each other's businesses, they tended to band together to protect against the suppression of stronger families of the Redwood City.

Ever since Patriarch Gu fell in the beast tide, however, both families broke off their relations and began targeting Gu family's business. However, since they weren't much stronger than the Gu family and were already stretched thin protecting their businesses, the Gu family wasn't impacted.

But four months ago, they suddenly became more active in suppressing them...

"Third Sister, do you know what made them so aggressive all of a sudden four months ago?" Max asked.

"Yes." Gu Yinyin nodded and an angry look appeared on her face as she told him, "First Brother has reached the peak of Blood Condensation. Now both families are panicking and doing everything in their power to stop him from reaching Bone Strengthening."

His mind whirled as he sifted through the information he got from Gu Chen's memories and soon a look of realization appeared on his face.

"No wonder..." He nodded in understanding, knowing why they didn't want him to reach Bone Strengthening.

The Redwood city had an unspoken rule: only the cultivation families that had at least one cultivator in the Bone Strengthening Realm could settle here.

Gu, Liu and Song families were similar in that they had come from nearby towns and settled into Redwood city barely a decade ago. Each of them also had just one Bone Strengthening Realm cultivator—their patriarchs.

In the villages or towns, as soon as someone entered the Bone Strengthening Realm, they would migrate to the nearby city because the cities were a lot more prosperous than the villages and towns and could allow them to become stronger.

The Gu, Liu and Song families had done the same and almost at the same time. Because of this, their patriarchs were in the first layer of Bone Strengthening and were of equal strength.

Over the eight year, they established a few small businesses in the city and slowly accumulated the cultivation resources which they used to get stronger.

Before the Patriarch Gu died, leaving the family without any Bone Strengthening realm cultivator at the helm, all three of them had reached the peak of Third Layer Bone Strengthening.

According to the unspoken rule, the Gu family should have been expelled from the city, but because Patriarch Gu had died protecting the city, an exception was made to honor his contribution—as long as Gu family could produce a Bone Strengthening Realm Cultivator within three years, they could keep staying in the city.

This decision displeased the Liu and Song families, who had their greedy eyes on Gu family's properties in the city.

When the three families formed an alliance to protect their interests from the stronger families, they had made an agreement that in case something happened to any of them and their family didn't have another Bone Strengthening Realm cultivator to stabilize the family, the other two had the first right to buy the former's family property in the city.

This was done to prevent those stronger families, whose guts the trio hated with passion because they didn't want them to survive in the city, from acquiring their family's property.

This agreement, of course, would only be enforceable if neither of the other two families had a hand in the former's downfall.

Since neither Liu nor Song family had contributed in Patriarch Gu's death and the Gu family didn't have another Bone Strengthening Realm Cultivator, they had the right to buy Gu family's estate.

But the grace period of three years the city gave Gu Family made it possible for it to produce a Bone Strengthening realm cultivator, they were naturally displeased.

Thus, the first thing they did was to break off their relations, then they began targeting Gu family's businesses, so the Eldest Brother, the only person who had the hopes of reaching the Bone Strengthening in the next years would become busy stabilizing the businesses.

However...

They hadn't thought that Gu Chen's mother, His step-mothers, the two sisters and he would take it upon themselves to look after the businesses and not let Eldest Brother, Gu Rong, be distracted.

Though things became a bit more difficult after Gu Chen fell ill, Gu Rong was still able to focus and reached the Peak of Blood Condensation.

When the two families got the news, they panicked and decided to go all out and destroy the Gu Family's businesses so their source of income would be cut off. Then, Gu Rong wouldn't have enough resources to advance to Bone Strengthening during the remaining time.

Then, when the time limit was up and Gu family had to leave the city, they would swoop in with the agreement and buy off their properties at cheap prices and expand their families.

"It's a nice scheme." Max muttered, his eyes glinting coldly, "Unfortunately, you are destined to not achieve your goals."

Gu Yinyin looked at him in surprise.

Shouldn't he feel down? Also, what gave him the confidence to say Liu and Song families would fail? Does he think First Brother would be able to advance to Bone Strengthening in remaining six months?

She bit her lip. After hesitating for a moment, she said, "Third Brother, First Brother would have indeed advanced to Bone Strengthening before the time limit despite everyone, but..."

Max's face fell when he saw her expression. "But what? What happened?"

Chapter 966: Target: Bone Tempering, Fourth Layer

Gu Yinyin's pupils quivered.

Ever since she could remember, she had never heard him raise his voice like this, nor had she ever seen this scary, cold look in his eyes.

'Third brother... he is different.' She thought and felt a sense of relief wash over her.

She had always been worried about him because he was just too gentle for a man. In this world, if men weren't hard enough, they would be taken advantage of at every turn. Fortunately, he seemed to have changed for the better.

Taking a breath, she re-focused and her expression slowly darkened, rage filling her eyes while her slender palms clenched into fists.

"Those bastards. They have gone too far." She spat through gritted teeth, "Still afraid of First Brother advancing despite the fact he had been too busy to focus on cultivating for the past four months, they sent assassins to kill him last month."

Max's expression stilled, then his face became expressionless.

"What happened?" he asked, his voice devoid of any emotion.

Gu Yinyin was too angry to notice his change.

"First brother fortunately survived, but he was seriously injured. Because we didn't have enough savings left, we could buy better healing medicine, so he is still bedridden. Those greedy bastards, to think I used to respect them. I wish they rot and die." Gu Yinyin cursed.

Max slowly nodded, "They will definitely rot and die. I promise you that."

"Huh?" Gu Yinyin stared at him, but before she could think or say anything, Max walked away, "I'll go check up on first brother. You go do your things, but don't push yourself too much."

Gu Yinyin watched him walk go in a daze. After a while, she mumbled, "He is really different."

...

Tak! Tak!

Max arrived before Gu Rong's room and knocked on the door.

"Who is it?" A female voice with evident traces of exhaustion in it sounded from within the room.

"Sister-in-law, it's me, Gu Chen." Max answered.

No response came, instead, he heard someone jump to their feet and the sound of furniture moving. His sister-in-law was trying to block the door.

He pursed his lips, then said, "Sister-in-law, it's really me. I have recovered and have come to check up my brother."

Still, there was no response.

He inwardly sighed, 'I should have brought the Third Sister along.'

Right then, his sister-in-law's voice sounded out.

"What did you tell your first brother when you were seven years old?"

Max thought for a moment, then calmly answered, "I told him I would become a Sky Ascension realm cultivator and become the city lord so no one can bully our family again."

He knew the door would open now because only he and Gu Rong knew about this.

As expected, a moment later, the sound of furniture moving away from the door sounded.

Then with a 'clack' sound, the lock was unlocked and the door slowly opened, relieving his first sister-in-law, Shui Wuhen, suspiciously eyeing him from the gap in the door.

When she saw it was indeed Gu Chen, she became surprised and opened the door fully.

"You recovered?" She asked,

"Yes." Max nodded, then gestured towards the inside of the room, "May I come in?"

"Ah, yes, come in." Shui Wuhen stepped to the side, giving him room to enter.

Max nodded and stepped inside. Immediately, he saw his first brother lying in bed, staring at him with a relieved look in his eyes.

His face was pale and gauze was wrapped around his chest.

"How are you feeling, Elder Brother?" Max asked, arriving at the bedside.

"Don't worry about me, I'll heal soon." Gu Rong smiled and looked him up and down, "You have recovered, this is great."

Max talked with him for a while before taking his leave. The moment he stepped outside the room, his expression turned frigid.

From the moment Gu Yinyin told him about the assassination attempt, his heart was filled with rage. He was now Gu Chen. So Gu Chen's family was his family.

How could he not be enraged when someone had tried to kill his family member?

After seeing Gu Rong's condition, his injury that hadn't healed much at all even after a whole month, his pale face and bloodshot eyes from the all the pressure and worry about his family's future, he became more enraged.

'I need Lust Points, millions of them...' He thought.

Both Liu Bashan, patriarch of the Liu family, and Song Heiran, patriarch of the Song family, were Bone Refinement realm cultivators of peak Third Layer.

If he wanted to kill them, he needed to be in the Fourth Layer of the Bone Refinement realm at least.

Why did he think so when the system told him he would be a level stronger than the strongest cultivators in the same realm?

Well, his reasoning was simple.

He had yet to learn any combat techniques and therefore wouldn't be able to utilize his strength properly. So if he was going to face them relying on just his brute force, his cultivation needed to be a minor realm higher than them to ensure he could dominate them thoroughly.

And just to increase his cultivation to the Ninth Layer of Muscle Refinement, he needed 1,36,000 Lust Points if the required points followed the same pattern.

Then if Blood Condensation needed ten times more Lust Points like Muscle Refinement did compared to the Skin Refinement, he would need at least 1.42 million Lust Points. Following the same pattern, he would need over a million more to advance to the Fourth Layer of Bone Refinement. This brought the total required Lust Points to around 2.6 million.

This was a lot of points and he needed to gather them before the Lius and Songs tried anything funny again, meaning as soon as possible.

But Max didn't feel intimidated. Including the six women in his immediate family, just the Gu family had around twenty adult women. If he got the similar amount he got from his second sister-in-law, Li Xiaomin, from them too each day, he could hit this target in less than a week.

'Let's start grinding.' He thought, his eyes gleaming.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 967: You Wanted A Taste? How Is It?[1,049 words]

As Max walked through the Gu Family Estate, he came across some of the branch family members, his uncles, aunts and cousins. All of them supported worried frowns on their faces. The family's condition was affecting everyone, the branch family member even more so.

At first, they didn't recognise him, then like Gu Yinyin, his first sister-in-law, Shui Wuhen, and Gu Rong, they also became surprised.

"Third Young Master..."

"It's great that you have recovered, Third Young Master..."

"Please take care of yourself Third Young Master..."

They greeted him, some more warmly than others. Max politely returned their greetings before reaching the main gate of the Gu Family Estate.

There, instead of hired guards, he saw two of his cousins standing there.

After conversing with them for a short while, reassuring them that he was fine and they needn't accompany him, he walked out and headed toward the Market where his mother, step-mother, and Fourth Sister were, looking after their family's three shops.

The Redwood city was very large and though there weren't physical boundaries, it was divided into three sections.

First was the central region where the City Lord and other strongest families of the city lived.

Second was the middle region where middle tier cultivation families lived. Though this region couldn't be compared to the Central Region in terms of prosperity and lavishness, it was levels above the outer region, where the minor cultivation families and weaker rogue cultivators lived.

Since three different classes lived in the city, they also had their own market places.

Gu Families' shops were in the Outer Region's market.

Following Gu Chen's memories, he crossed the bustling and noisy market streets and arrived in a street that housed several restaurants and food shops.

Some restaurants and shops were more visually appealing than the others, but almost every one of them had several people dining in except for one—The Gu's Spirit Fish Shop.

Save for a young woman standing outside the shop, waving the hand woven banner that showed a discounted price on Spirit Fish to attract customers, it was completely empty.

"Fourth Sister..." Max murmured when he saw her. She was Gu Lan, seventh and last progeny of late Patriarch Gu and the Fourth Sister of Gu Chen.

Because she was the youngest, a year younger than Gu Chen, everyone doted upon her a lot. Max remembered she was a lively, carefree and mischievous girl, never taking anything seriously and doing what her heart desired.

Someone like her wasn't suitable to carry any responsibility nor would they want it, but now... here she was, looking after an entire shop on her own.

She was clearly exhausted and covered in sweat, but was still forcing herself to stand straight with a polite smile on her face as she tried to attract customers.

Max's heart ached for her.

"Sigh, the Gu Family is really done for." Max heard someone sigh in a shop he passed by.

"It was only expected. Not only did they lose their only Bone Refinement realm cultivator, their fiercest allies stabbed them in the back. How sad is that."

Just as Max was about to ignore them and head toward the Gu family's shop, he heard a voice which stopped in his tracks.

"What do you say we capture that Gu girl? She is quite a beauty. Moreover, she is the main lineage member of the Gu family so she must taste really good."

Max looked over and saw three men sitting around a table in an inn across the street, eating and drinking as they eyed Gu Lan lecherously.

The one who had spoken was a dark-skinned, thin man with a disgusting scar over his neck.

"However tempting the thought is, I suggest we don't do it. It's too risky." A short, chubby man said with a look of caution, but when he looked at Gu Lan, his eyes also lit up with desire.

"What risk is there? She is just a girl from a family on the verge of destruction. I doubt they would take us to task because of one little girl in Muscle Refinement?" The dark-skinned thin man scoffed. He then looked at the third man on the table, a grim-looking, burly guy, "What do you say we do, Tie Xiong?"

The burly man took a sip of his alcohol, then looked at Gu Lan in the distance. "I want to taste her first. Tell me if you agree—"

Before he could finish the sentence, he saw a thin but handsome young man appear before him, looking down at him expressionlessly.

Just as he frowned in displeasure and wanted to scold him because he had blocked his view of Gu Lan, he saw the man's hand move, then...

Bang!

Crack!

A punch landed on his jaw and a crisp cracking noise sounded—his jaw had broken.

"You wanted a taste? How is it?" Asked the handsome, thin man who was none other than Max, his voice flat.

The trio stared at him, stunned. Then their expressions darkened.

Bang!

Tie Xiong's heart burned in rage and humiliation. He slammed the table hard, causing it to crack and splinter, and stood up, shouting, *"Yo ban do die, bastald?!"*

"If you don't know how to speak, keep your mouth shut." Max remarked and Tie Xiong's face turned as dark as the bottom of a wok.

"I bill till yo—"

Slap!

He shouted, his blood and spit flying about. Just as he was about to raise his hand and punch Max, Max's hand flashed and a slap landed square on his cheek.

Crack! Pu!

A cracking sound echoed and several teeth flew out Tie Xiong's mouth while his head flipped to the side from the force of the slap.

Bang!

Crack!

Thud!

"Argh!"

Without giving him a chance to recover, he kicked him in the chest. His ribs snapped from the force before he was sent hurtling backwards and thudded to the ground, groaning in pain.

Max then proceeded to ignore and looked at the dark-skinned and chubby duo, both of whose faces blanched upon seeing how easily he had thrashed their strongest companion.

Seeing Max looking at them...

Thud! Thud!

Both of them fell to their knees and cried, "S-Senior, please forgive us this one time. We won't dare offend you again."

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 968: First Quest[1,028 words]

"How did you offend me?" Max asked.

"We..." The duo couldn't answer. They didn't know why he suddenly attacked Tie Xiong.

Max glanced at Gu Lan, who like many others in the street had noticed the commotion and was looking at him, "I'm her elder brother. Now you know how you offended me?"

The duo stiffened, then the chubby man glowered at his companion, "You motherfucker, I told you not to cast your disgusting gaze on Lady Gu. See the heavenly punishment it has brought upon us."

As the dark-skinned man's expression turned ugly at these words, the chubby man turned to Max and rapidly kowtowed, his head thudding against the restaurant's stone floor,

"Please punish them as you like, my lord. And I have to report something, my lord. While I'm largely innocent, I had also committed the crime of looking at Lady Gu with my undeserved eyes. So, please punish me too."

Max stared at him in amazement. This was probably the first time he was seeing such a slippery guy.

Max lifted his leg, about to break their hands and feet.

He really wanted to kill them for casting their lusting eyes on his sweet younger sister. Unfortunately, he couldn't do it, not in front of so many people at least because killing was prohibited in the city. So, just crippling their hands and feet would have to suffice for now.

But before he could do it, a system screen suddenly flashed before him.

[New Quest!]

[Quest: Punish the trio.]

[Reward: Based on the severity of punishment.]

[Note: Killing or permanent crippling would result in Quest failure.]

'Hm?' Max's brows furrowed after reading the screen. This quest... wasn't it ridiculous?

Reward was based on the severity of punishment, but he couldn't kill or cripple them? Then how was he supposed to punish them?

Torture them?

That would surely give him better reward, but he didn't have time to waste on these random trash.

Suddenly, a thought crossed his mind and he looked at the chubby guy, "You all live in this city?"

Chubby guy's eyes lit up and he hurriedly nodded, "Yes, my lord. We live here. In fact, our homes are just a few streets away from your respected family's estate."

Max nodded in acknowledgement, then glanced at the dark-skinned man, "You go and check up on that guy."

The dark-skinned guy had also realized that Max didn't seem to intend to punish them too severely. So, he hurriedly nodded and went over to Tie Xiong.

"Give me your home address if you don't want to die." Max ordered in a voice low enough for only the chubby guy to hear. Then he immediately added, "If they ask what we talked about, tell me you swore loyalty to me and would become my servant, is that understood?"

The chubby guy's heart sank. He wasn't giving him the opportunity to reject, but even if he had, could he have rejected?

'No matter what he is planning, at least he won't kill me now.' He thought, feeling better. Everyone had seen them talking, if he suddenly died, Max would be the first suspect.

He then told him his, Tie Xiong and the dark-skinned man's addresses.

Just as he finished, a man walked over in their direction.

From his attire, he seemed to be the owner of this shop.

Sweeping a glance over at the kneeling chubby guy, the dark-skinned man and Tie Xiong whose jaw was dislocated and bleeding, he looked at Max, "Who are you, Young Sir and why are you causing a commotion in my shop?"

Max cupped his fists at him and offered a small smile, "Hello Uncle Nie. I'm Gu Chen. I overheard them talking bad about my family and couldn't keep my temper in check. So please forgive me. I'll pay for any damages your shop has suffered."

"Gu Chen?" Nie Zhanfeng was surprised and looked him up and down.

"You recovered, boy?" He asked.

"Yes, Uncle Nie." Max nodded.

"Some good finally happened to your family." Nie Zhanfeng smiled, then patted his shoulder, "If your family can't overcome this tribulation, you can come work for me."

"Thank you uncle Nie." Max calmly nodded.

"Alright, go now. Don't keep your sister waiting." Nie Zhanfeng said while glancing at Gu Lan, who seemed to have recognised Gu Chen and was staring at him in a daze.

Max nodded and without a second look at the trio, he turned around and walked towards Gu Lan.

As he came closer, Gu Lan confirmed he was indeed Gu Chen. Her heart welled up with several emotions and her lips quivered, "Third Brother..."

Max came over. Giving a warm smile, he took the banner from her with one hand and grabbed her hand with another, "Let's talk inside."

Gu Lan let herself be pulled along and brother and sister entered the shop.

The moment they were out of everyone's sight, Gu Lan threw herself in his arms, hugged him tightly and silently sobbed.

She was half a head shorter than Gu Yinyin so she fit even more perfectly in his arms. Max wrapped his arms around her soft waist and put his chin on her head, letting her vent out her emotions and calm down.

Because of how pure this moment was, Max didn't want to think anything perverted, but just a moment after she hugged him, he became conscious of her larger than average and incredibly soft and elastic breasts pressing against his chest.

Since he didn't have perfect control over this body, before he knew it, he found himself supporting a hard-on which poked into Gu Lan's belly. Fortunately, she was too emotional

to notice it at the moment otherwise things would have surely become awkward between them.

Seizing the opportunity, Max began... *thinking* whether he should pull back slightly. After thinking seriously about it for a few seconds, he decided not to. After all, he couldn't afford to take his time seducing them slowly since he needed to gather enough Lust Points as soon as possible.

He needed to take drastic steps. Therefore... he tightened his hold around her waist and pressed his hard-on deeper into her.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 969: Youngest Sister: Gu Lan[1,121 words]

Gu Lan sobbed for a few moments, then she slowly got a hold of her emotions.

'D-Don't tell me, it's Third Brother's... manhood?' Suddenly her eyes widened in realization and her breath hitched.

She knew men got hard whenever they were sexually aroused.

'He... Third Brother... Did I arouse him? How?' Her mind was a mess because of all the embarrassment and shame she was feeling.

She lowered her gaze and looked at her breasts pressing into his chest. 'It's because of them, but... he shouldn't get aroused because of me. It's bad...'

Just as she was about to start panicking, she felt him remove his chin from the top of her head, pull his upper body slightly away from her and look at her with a concerned look on his face as he gently asked, "You okay, Fourth Sister?"

"Ah, Yes, I-I'm good. I'm just very happy to see you well, Third Brother." Gu Lan quickly regained composure.

"I'm also happy to see you again, Fourth Sister." Max smiled.

Ba-Dum!

Gu Lan's heart skipped a beat and she became dazed for a moment as she stared at him.

Max somewhat awkwardly scratched his cheek and asked, "Is something on my face, Fourth Sister?"

Gu Lan's face reddened when she realized she was staring at him.

"No, it's not that, Third Brother." She stepped back which forced Max to release, albeit reluctantly, his hold on her waist.

"It's just that you have become a lot more good looking and I got a bit surprised." She added.

Max released a bit more of his charm as he acted hurt, "Don't make fun of me, Fourth Sister. I'm just skin and bones. How could I look good?"

'It's not just skin and bones...' Gu Lan found herself thinking as she sneaked a glance at Max's waist. Noticing the bulge in his robes, her face turned hotter.

'Have I gone mad? Why am I looking at him like that...' She berated herself but found herself sneaking another glance at his thing. At the same time, she felt a weird tingling sensation on her breasts and lower abdomen.

Her face turned pale white as if she had seen a ghost.

'W-what's wrong with me? Have I truly gone mad?' She screamed in her heart while her eyes welled up. She was feeling very ashamed of herself for feeling like this.

Seeing this, Max sighed and suppressed his charm again. Then he stepped towards her, placed a hand on her shoulder and asked, "What's wrong, Lan'er?"

Gu Lan trembled when he touched her and instinctively took a step back. When she realized what she had done, she looked at Max and as expected, she saw him looking at her in confusion and with a hurt look in his eyes.

"Big Brother... I-I'm sorry. I don't know what's happening with me. Wah~" When she finished her sentence, she started crying like a child.

Seeing this, Max's brotherly instincts flared up but before he could feel any guilt, his mind focused again.

Swoosh!

With a step, he arrived before her and pulled her in his embrace, a hand on her mid back, soothingly caressing it, while the other went on the back of her head as he pressed it against his shoulder.

"Shhh! Don't cry. Just tell me what's wrong and your Big Brother promises to fix it." He said, then asked, "Tell me, did someone bully you?"

Gu Lan found herself calming down in his embrace. Hearing him, she sniffled and grunted, "...No."

"Then what's wrong?" asked Max.

"Third Brother—"

"Call me Big Brother." He interrupted her.

Gu Lan smiled despite herself upon hearing this and nestled her face in his chest. Then she hesitantly said, "Big Brother... I felt your thing poking my belly."

"...Okay?"

Gu Lan's uneasy heart settled when she saw him react normally.

Taking a breath, she gathered her courage, looked up at him and asked in a very soft voice, "Did you get excited because... of me?"

Max lowered his gaze to look at her, then he nodded, "Yes and I'm not ashamed of it."

His eyes swept over her thin but luscious pink lips, her slender neck and the rest of her body before he added, "You are a very beautiful woman, little sister. Any man would get aroused if they were to hug you like I did."

Gu Lan reddened in embarrassment and hit his chest with her tiny fists.

"W-What nonsense are you spouting, Big Brother?" She pouted as she glared at him with her doe eyes.

Throb!

Max's little brother, which was once again pressed against her soft belly, throbbed with desire when he saw her act like this.

Gu Lan felt it and her eyes widened before her face flushed even more.

Max thought she would pull away again, but contrary to his expectations, she didn't. Instead, she hid her face in his chest and inhaled deeply while mumbling, "You... pervert."

'Now this was easy.' Max thought, surprised. He was still using his charm, but the intensity was low enough to barely help her suppress her shame and embarrassment and become a little more *accepting* of her feelings.

Suddenly his eyes flashed, 'She has feelings for me, or rather, Gu Chen?'

He should have already thought of this earlier when instead of telling him she was feeling weird or embarrassed, she had asked him 'Did you get excited because of me?'

"Do you like me as a man, Lan'er?" He asked.

Gu Lan blushed, then she raised her head and glared at him, "Didn't I tell you this already?"

"Oh, when?" Max asked and immediately realized he had made a mistake.

As expected, Gu Lan's expression darkened and she pitched his waist and twisted, "You don't remember?"

"I remember. Of course, I do. I was just kidding with you. Now let go." He immediately said while Gu Chen's memories with her flashed in his mind one after another and a split second later, he locked on a specific memory of eight years ago.

One day, Gu Chen was playing with her or was rather dragged around the estate by her. After a while, they got exhausted and sat beneath a cherry blossom tree. There, Gu Lan had suddenly looked at him and said, *"I like you, big brother. When I grow up, I want to marry you, become your wife and always play with you like this."*

In response, Gu Chen, who liked his sister's company and her lively energy, had laughed and said, *"Okay, we'll marry then."*

'Damn, she took that seriously and developed real, romantic feelings?' He was amazed.

A/N: You can see Gu Yinyin and Gu Lan's reference pictures in Character section of the book.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 970: When Did I Say I Didn't Want?[1,054 words]

"Hmph!" Gu Lan grunted and stopped pinching him.

Just as Max was about to say something, he saw her looking at him suspiciously.

"What is it, Lan'er?" He asked.

Gu Lan continued staring at him in silence for a few moments, then finally asked, "Didn't you lose your Skin Refinement Cultivation because of the illness? How come you are now in Muscle Refining?"

Max gave her a smile and asked, "Wanna take a guess?"

Gu Lan rolled her eyes and moved her hand towards his waist threateningly which made Max quickly say, "Alright, I will tell you."

Gu Lan nodded in satisfaction and stared at him.

Max had already thought of an explanation and said, "It's all because of my strange illness."

"Hm?" Gu Lan frowned.

Max explained, "When I woke up in the morning today, I found the illness tormenting me had disappeared and a warm current was flowing in my body, constantly nourishing me. When I sensed it closely, I realized this current was the vital energy and life force the illness had squeezed out of me."

"After the current disappeared, I realized I was no longer feeling weak. At first I thought it only healed me, but then I found a miraculous cultivation art in my head." A look of awe appeared on his face.

Suddenly, it turned into one of wild excitement and he hugged her tightly, pressing his hard-on deeper into her.

"W-What are you doing? Stop it." Gu Lan flushed and pinched him. She was in the early stages of Muscle Refinement, Second Layer to be precise.

So, she couldn't cause him much pain, especially since she wasn't using much of her strength. But Max again acted as if he was in immense pain. He yelped and loosened his hold on her slightly, so he wasn't pressing into her too hard.

Gu Lan let out a breath while trying not to show what she was feeling on her face.

"What is this Miraculous Art?" She asked, genuinely curious.

She had heard of people having fortuitous encounters where they would gain some Secret Art, a Supreme Treasure or something else. But there was one thing common, everyone who had these encounters, unless they died prematurely, they would go on to become really powerful cultivators.

Because of this, her heart was thudding with anticipation when she heard Max tell her a Miraculous Cultivation Art had appeared in his mind out of nowhere when his illness vanished.

'Could it be that the heavens finally took pity on our family and gave Big Brother a stroke of fortune?' she thought.

Instead of answering, Max stared at her with a hesitant look on his face.

Gu Lan's face fell, "What, you don't want to tell me?"

Though she knew the less people knew about someone's fortunate encounter, the safer the person would be, she felt uncomfortable thinking he didn't believe her enough to tell her either.

Before she could dwell upon this thought further and become more unhappy, Max said, "It's not that I don't want to tell you... I'm just afraid that you won't like it."

Gu Lan fell silent and the uncomfortable feeling disappeared when she heard this.

After a moment, she asked him, a serious expression on her face, "Can it change the fate of our family?"

"Yes," Max nodded.

"Then it doesn't matter whether I like it or not." Gu Lan said.

A soft look appeared in Max's eyes. He lowered his head, kissed her forehead and emotionally said, "Our Gu Family is blessed to have you, Lan'er."

A bashful but pleased look appeared on her face. "Stop trying to butter me up."

Max chuckled in response, then said, "The Art received is really miraculous because it allowed me to reach Muscle Refinement from point zero in just an hour. However, it's really perverted."

Gu Lan listened without interrupting him.

"It can only be used when I'm... *making love* to a woman, the more feelings I have for her, the more benefits I will receive from it."

"Hmm. It's really perverted then." Gu Lan nodded in agreement, then her eyes suddenly narrowed dangerously and she struggled out of his embrace before bellowing, "You said it allowed you to reach Muscle Refinement. Then who did you do it with? WHO?!"

"Second Sister-in-law." Max answered straightforwardly, showing no intention to hide. At the same time, his expression became neutral.

"I told you you won't like it." He said, "If this makes you hate me, I can't do anything about it. With First Brother injured, the only hope to save our family is that I use this Art as much as possible and reach Bone Refinement."

Saying this, he turned around, "I didn't come to just check up on you, but also to see if you still had romantic feelings for me and whether you would be willing to become my woman and help me become stronger. But since—"

Before he could finish speaking or take even a single step...

Shua! Thud!

Gu Lan moved and hugged him from behind, their bodies colliding.

"Stop right there." She said, "When did I say I didn't want to become your woman? I was just angry that someone else had taken your first time."

A victorious smile appeared on Max's face.

At this moment, he didn't feel any guilt either for manipulating this sweet girl like this because, first, he was too hard to feel any and second and more important reason: Not only would she be contributing to save the family and prevent a most likely gruesome fate she would face otherwise, she would also be able to become stronger and live her life on her own terms.

He pulled her arms away and turned around.

"You sure?" He asked.

"Yes but—" Gu Lan nodded with determination and wanted to say something but it died in her throat when Max suddenly took her face in her hands, lowered his head and placed his lips on hers.

Boom!

An explosion went off in her mind and her body went slack. Fortunately, Max was holding her, so she didn't fall.

For several moments, she was in a daze.

When she felt him pry open her teeth and put his tongue in her mouth, she regained her senses and squealed in her heart, 'He is kissing me~'

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 971: You Are Mine, Lan'er [1][1,061 words]

While Max was making out with her in the shop, people in the street had found out his identity and were discussing him.

"Was he really the Third Son of the Gu family? Didn't they say he had caught some strange illness and wouldn't be able to survive?"

"This is unbelievable, right? Maybe the Gu family had lied about it to keep him safe? Didn't you see that their Eldest Son was almost assassinated?"

"Nah, it isn't a lie. One of the doctors who checked him up had told my grand uncle that this Gu Chen youngster had indeed caught a very peculiar illness. It was rapidly corroding his vitality and life force."

"Then how come he is alright? Not only that, from how easily he dominated that rogue Tie Xiong, he must be in Muscle Refinement?"

"Right. Now that you say this, wasn't he just a middling Skin Refinement cultivator before he fell ill?"

"Hey, ignore all that about Gu kid and tell me, have you heard the Mi family head had reached the Seventh Layer of Bone Refinement?"

"What? Is that true?"

"Of course..."

...

People continued discussing him for a while before their focus shifted to other topics.

However, the few people from Liu and Song family didn't ignore it and sent the news to their respective families.

In the Liu Family's hall...

Patriarch Liu sat in the main seat, stroking his greying beard with a thoughtful look on his face. After a while, he ordered, "Go bring those three here."

Almost at the same time, Patriarch Song also ordered his people to bring Tie Xiong and the other two to him.

...

Unaware and uncaring of the undercurrents, Max was completely focused on the most important thing, making love to his little sister.

He kissed and sucked her lips and tongue for several long minutes without a break and thoroughly savoured her taste.

Thud! Thud!

When Gu Lan was completely out of her breath and he showed no sign of stopping and giving her a breather, she gathered some strength in her fists and hammered his chest.

Max slowly calmed down and after giving her delicious little tongue another suck, he pulled his face away from hers, strings of saliva that glistened bright stretching between their lips.

Ha! Ha! Ha!

Gu Lan's chest rose and fell as she took several deep breaths to fill her empty lungs with oxygen.

After a minute, she succeeded in stabilizing her breathing and her glazed eyes recovered though her face remained flushed red.

"You... You are too much. I almost died." She hit his chest angrily and complained.

Max's breathing had also stabilized by now. He looked at her with passion burning in his eyes and while caressing her lower lip with his thumb, he said in a husky voice, "I couldn't stop. You were just too delicious."

'Ahng~' A hot current shot up her spine and her virgin pussy, already wet with her arousal, tingled when she saw his look and heard this... she staggered as her legs turned weak.

Max held her upper back with his left hand while his right one went down her waist and landed on her petite ass?

Max's eyes flashed when he grabbed a handful of it and kneaded it between his fingers. It was soft and fluffy and was in no way a petite ass.

'Looks can be deceiving.' He thought.

Meanwhile, Gu Lan had just recovered. While rubbing her thighs together, she grumbled shyly, "You... Just what are you saying..."

"The truth, baby girl." Max said. Her soft, writhing body against him and in his hands making his cock throb with desire.

Since she was also ready to be taken, he wasted no time and put his hand inside her skirt and grabbed the bare flesh of her ass before his hand moved lower and found her wet snatch.

"Mmph~" Gu Lan shivered and let out a moan when his finger tips touched her labia.

Just as she was about to move her lower body to grind against his hand and feel the pleasure, she remembered something and hurriedly said, "Big... Big Brother. The shop is still open. Someone could come... Hng~ It's In~."

Just as she was about to complete her sentence, she felt his digit enter her virgin pussy. Immediately, her words turned into a moan and her eyeballs upturned as intense, thrilling pleasure shot up her spine.

She shook and trembled and pussy spasmed, putting a crushing pressure on his finger. Then... she orgamed, flooding her cave with warm love fluids.

Gu Lan didn't know what was happening to her, but whatever it was, she was feeling really good. She let herself go completely as she lay against him, raised her head, closed her eyes and enjoyed the most blissful sensation she had ever felt coursing through her.

'How sweet and gorgeous.' Max thought as he looked down at her. An urge to make her feel ever better took him and he began moving his finger inside her slowly.

As he expected, her pleasure was enhanced and... she looked even more beautiful.

After a while, when she came down from her high, he carried her in the small storage room at the back of the shop and shut the door.

Bang!

He then gently placed her on the ground next to a large water barrel and said, "Lan'er, grab the barrel and bend over."

Gu Lan was still reeling in pleasure and her mind was numb. So, without thinking, she turned around, grabbed the barrel and bent down.

Max admired her form for a moment, then yanked her skirt down with a forceful tug. Then he pulled her loose cloth she was wearing in her upper body, fished out his stiff cock from his robes, its tip already wet with precum, and rubbed it over her drenched pussy a few times before setting the tip on her closed entrance.

When he pulled down her skirt and began rubbing his hot, hard thing against her sensitive pussy, Gu Lan came to her senses. Realizing what he was about to do, her heart tensed up and she hurriedly cried out, "Wait. I don't want to do it here—"

Before she could finish, she felt a tearing pain shoot through her body as a thick, burning hot object tore inside her.

"Ahhnnnnngg~!!"

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 972: You Are Mine, Lan'er [2][1,023 words]

'Fuck!' Max wanted to enjoy the sensation of being inside his sweet little sister's tight virgin pussy for the first time, but right then, he noticed a ventilation window, currently open, on the back wall of the room and immediately cursed inwardly.

The next moment, he reached out and clamped his palm over her lips, muffling her scream.

Then with his free hand, he began caressing her soft ass while he leaned over her and whispered in her ear, "Relax your lower body, Lan'er. You won't feel much pain that way."

Gu Lan was too busy to endure the tearing pain to respond.

Seeing this, Max shook his head helplessly and thought, 'You are acting like this already? What will become of you when I claim your virginity?'

To help her deal with the pain, he stood still and reached lower and began caressing her clitoris.

Thanks to her resilience as a Muscle Refinement cultivator and the pleasure his fingers rubbing her clitoris provided her, she slowly stopped screaming.

Max removed his hand from her mouth and gently asked, "You feeling better now?"

Gu Lan took a few deep breaths, then she turned her head around and glared at him with her reddened, teary eyes.

"Do you even care?" she barked.

"Of course I do." Max nodded, then sincerely apologized while leaning over to kiss her neck, "I'm really sorry, Lan'er. I was too excited and forced myself inside you without any warming. But if you were in my place, you wouldn't have been able to stop yourself either because you are just so sexy."

Gu Lan pursed her lips, then softly asked, "What's sexy?"

Max heaved an inward sigh of relief seeing she was no longer angry, and answered, "It means you are so incredibly appealing to me that I can't help but want to make love with you."

"Hmph!" Gu Lan snorted and turned her face away.

"Just be... gentle, okay?" she softly said.

"Of course." Max promptly nodded, then stood up, grabbed her thin waist and began to push his cock inside her slowly.

A moment later, the thick cockhead finally entered her narrow tunnel.

"Ahng~" Gu Lan winced and her lower body tightened instinctively to combat the pain, but then she realized it wasn't too intense.

"It's alright, Lan'er. You won't feel any pain once I'm fully inside you. So try to relax, alright?" Max soothingly said, mixing in his charm in his voice.

Gu Lan grunted softly and began relaxing.

After staying still a few more moments so she could adjust to his gaze, he began pushing again very slowly.

Drops of sweat appeared on his forehead because he was having a very hard time stopping himself from going wild and fucking her incredibly tight, incredibly delicious pussy with brutal strokes.

But no matter how badly he wanted to let loose, he ultimately stopped himself.

If she was someone else, someone he didn't care about, he wouldn't have minded doing it. But she was his sweet little sister, someone who he couldn't bear to cause pain intentionally.

'If she is so delicious, wouldn't Yinyin taste as good and what about mother, she must feel heavenly.' As this thought crossed his mind, his excitement soared and balls tightened.

'Oh shit!' He hurriedly snapped to his senses and took several deep breaths to calm down and stopped himself from climaxing right then.

Maybe Gu Lan could sense her Big Brother was having a hard time, she said, "Big Brother... I don't feel as much pain. You can... push more of your thing inside."

'Fuck!' Her provocative words made his cock throb and want him to explode right then and there, but he managed to hold back again.

"Thank you, Lan'er." He huskily said, "Tell me if you can't endure."

"Mm." Gu Lan hummed in agreement and Max began pushing forward again, slowly sliding deeper inside her.

Gu Lan groaned and grunted but she didn't tell him to stop, though her tunnel squeezed him tighter.

Pop!

Suddenly, his cockhead broke down a thin membrane.

"Mmpphh~!" Gu Lan threw her head back, bit her lower lip and moaned from the mixture of pain and pleasure. At the same time, a sense of fulfillment and belonging appeared within her heart—she had become his in every way.

This thought caused a radiant smile to appear on her face.

Max didn't notice it and relentlessly forged ahead.

When he was halfway inside her, he groaned inwardly, 'Damn it, girl.'

Once again, he was edging towards the climax and this caused him much frustration because even though his cultivation had risen and he was stronger, his body was still in a nutrition-deprived state.

Because of this, he was afraid that he wouldn't be able to do it again once he climaxed. Because of this, he wanted to last as long as possible and fuck her properly.

His frustration turned into a some anger directed towards her too because she wasn't giving him a break, so he let out an indignant growl in his heart, 'Just you wait, I'm going to fuck you so hard that you will be begging me to stop but I won't. Then you will know how I'm feeling right now.'

As he pushed his hips forward more and more and entered her deeper, he reached a point where no matter how hard he pushed, he wasn't able to go deeper.

He looked down and saw at least two inches of his cock still outside.

Phew!

He exhaled deeply, leaned over her and asked, "How are you holding up, baby?"

Not long after he broke the wall of her chastity, Gu Lan had begun feeling pleasure which helped her endure the pain of his cock tearing open her tunnel and stretching it to the limits. Moreover, the pleasure had slowly increased.

So when he asked her this, she was lost in pleasure and mumbled, "I... I'm feeling good~"

Hearing this, Max nodded in satisfaction. "Good, I'm going to start moving now."

Kissing her hair, he stood straight, planted his feet on the ground, tightened his grip on her waist and slowly pulled back.

Chapter 973: You Are Mine, Lan'er [3] (Ko-Fi Bonus)

"Ahn~" Gu Lan let out a pleased moan as he slid out of her, hitting and not missing any sensitive spot inside her, sending jolts of tingling pleasure shooting throughout her body.

But the next instant, her eyes widened and her eyeballs almost popped out of sockets when Max suddenly thrust his cock back inside her with force and without any warning.

Splat!

As he bottomed out inside her and his thighs slapped against her hips, causing them to ripple beautifully.

"Nnnggghhhh~"

Feeling a mixture of searing pain and intense pleasure, she couldn't hold back despite knowing the ventilation window would ensure she would be heard outside and let out a sharp moan that rang in the storage room for several seconds.

Fortunately for her, the back of the shop was connected to a rarely visited street, so no one heard her.

She, however, didn't know this and panicked.

She wanted to turn around and scold her big brother, but before she could do it, she felt him pull back once again until only an inch or two of his cock was inside her.

Knowing what was coming, she clamped her mouth shut and braced for the impact of pain and pleasure that was about to hit her nerves.

Splat!

A moment after she shut her mouth, Max thrust back in powerfully, their thighs slapping once again and the expected impact of pain and pleasure coursed through her body like an electric current.

"Umpff~" Despite trying her best, she couldn't stop herself from letting out a muffled moan.

'Thankfully I was ready.' she gave herself an inward pat on back for not moaning out loud. Then she grew irritated and turned her head around.

However...

Before she could even open her mouth to scold him, she saw him pull back again.

Her eyes narrowed at him with a look that said, 'Stop, I have something to say.'

Unfortunately for her, Max was completely focused on enjoying the pleasure and made another thrust immediately after.

Splat!

"Umff~"

A moment later, another came.

"Hngg~"

Splat!

Splat!

Splat!

Seeing he wasn't planning to stop anytime soon, she thought, 'I'll scold him later,' and closed her eyes to enjoy the sensations his thick cock going in and out of her was giving her.

...

Max was relentless. He fucked her bent over against the water barrel, with her back against the wall, against the iron door of the room, and even on the dirty floor, leaving the traces of their passionate loving making in every corner of the cramped room.

When he finally couldn't hold back and was about to climax, he looked at her with a strong obsession in his eyes and growled, "Gu Lan, you are mine. You hear me.... You. Are. Mine. Arghhh, take it, take my seed."

With that, he grunted and shook as he climaxed inside her and filled her virgin and fertile womb with his potent seed.

Gu Lan didn't respond to him because she was completely out of it, having become numb from all the extreme pleasure he made her feel.

Both of their breathings were ragged and they were covered in sweat from head to toe.

Ha! Ha! Huff!

After he was done, Max huffed, inhaling and exhaling rapidly to calm his burning lungs.

Pop~ Thud!

Then, he pulled out of her now-deflowered pussy, swollen from his passionate pounding, and rolled away from the top of her and laid on his back.

'I need to replenish this body.' He thought upon seeing his vision swim as he stared at the ceiling.

Closing his eyes, he focused on his breathing.

Ten minutes later, his breathing and his boiling blood had calmed down. When he opened his eyes, his vision was no longer swimming.

So he turned to Gu Lan and saw she had fallen asleep from the exhaustion.

Smiling fondly at her, he summoned his status screen.

[Name: Gu Chen (Maxwell Garfield)]

[Age: 19]

[Cultivation: Muscle Refinement, 3rd Layer]

[Bloodline: Lust Overlord Bloodline (Second Lock Opened)]

[Skills: Basic Martial Arts]

[Harem: 0]

[Lust Points: 2950→ 22,050]

Seeing the Lust Points, his lips curved up into a satisfied smile.

When he got twenty three thousand points from his sister-in-law, Li Xiaomin, he had thought it was either because she hadn't had sex for the past two and half years or because she had some special constitution.

No matter the case, he wouldn't have liked the answer because it would have meant he couldn't get the similar amount of points from other women of similar cultivation.

However, seeing he had gained over ninety thousand points from Gu Lan who, albeit a virgin, was just a Second Layer, Muscle Refinement realm cultivator, he felt his worries ease.

'Maybe the reason they give higher than normal Lust Points has something to do with the fact they are living in this Chaos Dream Realm?' He thought.

From how it needed the remnant will of the owner of Lust Overlord bloodline to send him into this realm, how only a soul could enter this realm and how he needed *another person's* assistance to successfully enter it, it was bound to be an extraordinary place.

Thus, it was entirely possible that the natives of this place received some kind of benefit from it.

A moment later, he stopped thinking about it and clicked on the (+) symbol behind the cultivation section.

[Do you want to use 5000 Lust Points to increase your cultivation to Muscle Refinement, Fourth Layer? (Yes)/(No)]

Max clicked yes and a more powerful stabbing pain filled every part of his body.

He grunted and groaned, but not too loudly, afraid that it might wake up Gu Lan and then she would get worried.

The pain lasted for less than a minute before it vanished and his cultivation had successfully risen to Fourth Layer, Muscle Refinement.

After resting for a while, he once again chose to increase his cultivation. The same notification for confirmation flashed before him and after he clicked yes, pain filled his body once again.

This time, it lasted for well over a minute and when it vanished, a pool of sweat was gathered under him and his breathing was ragged to the point he was barely able to take in any oxygen. Moreover, he was feeling a lot weaker and he was hungry to the point that he could eat even dirt.

[Cultivation: Muscle Refinement, 5th Layer]

'It's still not enough.' His eyes gleamed.

Right then, a loud voice echoed from outside.

"You from Gu Family, come out this instant if you don't want him to die."

A/N: Thank you Glenn_Loriaux and Silicon for your support!

P.S: Ko-Fi Bonus Chapters remaining: 6

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 974: Trouble at the door[1,128 words]

[Name: Gu Chen (Maxwell Garfield)]

[Age: 19]

[Cultivation: Muscle Refinement, 5th Layer]

[Bloodline: Lust Overlord Bloodline (Second Lock Opened)]

[Skills: Basic Martial Arts]

[Harem: 0]

[Lust Points: 22,050→9050]

'This is not enough.' Max thought as he looked at his cultivation section.

Then his gaze came down to the Lust Points. 'I need just four thousand more to level up to 6th Layer.'

Thinking this, he glanced at soundly sleeping Gu Lan. Seeing her condition, he dispersed the thought that had crossed his mind, 'Nah, she needs rest.'

Right then...

"You from Gu family. If you don't want him to die, come out this instant." A loud, arrogant voice echoed from outside the shop.

Max's eyes narrowed with a hint of surprise. 'They came so soon?'

The Liu and Song families also had shops in this street, so he knew they had seen him beat Tie Xiong earlier.

While his Muscle Refinement cultivation wasn't much of a threat to them, he knew seeing he had recovered, they would want to deal with him all the same.

After all, what if he somehow managed to reach Bone Refinement in the remaining half a year? Though the probability of this happening, in their opinion, was low to the point that it was almost impossible, they couldn't just leave him be.

He understood this but he hadn't expected them to come looking for him just an hour later after he showed himself.

'Aren't they being too impatient?' He shook his head, not bothering to think why they were acting like this.

He unhurriedly stood up and after wiping his sweat with a piece of cloth he found lying around in a corner and fixing his clothes and hair, he crouched down beside Gu Lan and gently shook her shoulder, "Lan'er, wake up."

Half a minute later, Gu Lan finally stirred awake, but she was still extremely sleepy.

"Big Brother... I'm exhausted. Let me sleep." Sleepily murmuring this, she hugged his hand and closed her eyes.

Seeing this, Max wanted to let her sleep but in case the troublemakers stormed the shop, they would see her condition and would immediately guess what had happened.

While he didn't mind others finding out about their relationship, Gu Lan most likely didn't have the same mindset and she might not be able to endure the humiliation and embarrassment this reveal would bring her.

Thus, he once again woke her up and told her about the people outside.

Hearing this, Gu Lan's sleepiness vanished and she began forcing herself to get up, "I'll go with you—"

"No," Max pressed his hand on her shoulder, stopping her, "You stay here and just fix yourself. I'll deal with them."

"But—" Gu Lan was still worried.

"Don't forget I'm a Muscle Refinement cultivator now and if I may be blunt, I'm way stronger than you." Max interrupted her, "I can deal with them alone. Don't worry. Besides, they wouldn't dare harm me with everyone watching."

Gu Lan let up after hearing this. "Just be careful, alright?" She said with concern.

Max nodded. After a thought, he picked up a small jade disk from Gu Lan's side. "Let me borrow this for a bit."

"Mm." Gu Lan obviously didn't refuse.

Putting it inside his robes, he stood up, opened the storage room's door and walked out while closing it shut after him.

Immediately, he saw a few men staring inside the shop. When they saw him, their eyes flashed with a hint of ruthlessness.

Max ignored it, grabbed a well-cooked fish, ready for sale, and leisurely took a large bite out of it.

Then while chewing it, he stepped out of the shop, swept his gaze across the gathered crowd before focusing on two men, holding a youngster, who he recognised as his second uncle's son—Gu Chanhui.

When he noticed the injuries on his body, his black, swollen eyes, broken nose and bleeding lips, a chilly murderous glint flashed in the depths of his eyes.

Then, he casually asked, "Aren't you Song Family's trash? What's this commotion about?"

His composure and utter disregard of Song family's duo surprised the crowd while the faces of Song Family's duo darkened.

"Woah! This guy got guts. I respect him." Someone in the crowd commented, impressed.

"What guts? He must not be aware of his family's situation fully since he had just recovered, otherwise he wouldn't have dared to anger them like that."

"Yeah. Don't you know the people of Liu and Song family have been causing trouble for Gu family for months, but they have never dared retaliate."

...

Hearing the crowd's words, Max raised his brows. Neither Gu Yinyin, nor Go Rong mentioned any of this. As for Gu Lan... well, he hadn't conversed with her about the family's situation properly. The same was true for his second sister in law, Li Xiaomin.

"You little bastard, do you want to die?!" One of the two from the Song family raged. At the same time, he raised his hand and slapped the back of Gu Chanhui's head, making the boy wince in pain.

Max's expression remained the same and didn't even look at Gu Chanhui as if he couldn't care less about him.

Seeing this, Gu Chanhui, who was happy to see him and wanted to tell him not to do anything reckless to save him, felt a despondent feeling arise in his heart.

'Does he really not care about me?' He thought.

Similarly, the Song duo was also surprised, but then they sneered.

"What composure, what ruthlessness. As expected of Patriarch Gu's son." One of them praised.

The other, however, shook his head in disagreement and raised his hand again, "I don't think the same. Let me test it a few times more. If he still doesn't react, I would believe he is that impressive."

Before he could hit Chanhui again, Max met his gaze and calmly said, "Stop this farce and just spit out what you are here for."

Song Huichen wanted to sneer but he felt a chill run down his spine when he met Max's gaze. This surprised him and made him wary.

'This guy... something's not right with him.' He thought, feeling uneasy.

He was told that this Gu Chen kid seemed to have become a Muscle Refinement realm cultivator, but thinking he had just entered this realm, he didn't take him seriously

because he, himself, was a seasoned Muscle Refinement realm cultivator and one in the Fourth Layer at that.

But since he felt fear facing him, he couldn't be an ordinary Muscle Refinement cultivator.

This realization shocked him and made him feel very uncomfortable. But then he let out a sigh of relief, 'Thankfully we noticed him soon enough. Otherwise, if he was given time, he might have become a threat to the family.'

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 975: Overbearing Song Family[1,025 words]

When Song Huichen didn't hit Gu Chanhui and instead lowered his hand, Song Huishi couldn't help but look at him in confusion.

Song Huichen felt his face burn in humiliation but he didn't dare strike again. After all, it was never a good idea to enrage an enemy you can't see through.

"You want to know what's going on?" He coldly said, then pushed Gu Chanhui forward, which made him stumble and fall, "Ask him, he will tell you all about it."

Max looked at him for a second which made him look away. Shaking his head inwardly, he took another bite from the fish in his hand, walked forward and helped Gu Chanhui up.

He then grabbed a stool behind the counter of the shop and helped him sit on it.

"Chanhui, right? Tell me what happened without leaving any details." Max said, chewing the delicious fish meat. As he gulped it down, he felt his fiercely burning hunger ease up a bit.

Gu Chanhui stared at Max and seeing his uncaring behavior, he became even more uneasy.

"Don't be afraid. I won't let anyone touch you again." Max comfortingly said while tearing another chunk of fish.

"Heh, that's some big talk." Song Huishi mocked.

Max ignored him, his gaze focused on Gu Chanhui.

Gu Chanhui gulped nervously and hesitantly began speaking.

What happened wasn't too complicated.

A river flowed through the outer area of the Redwood city and it was rich with marine life.

Several cultivation families in the outer region had leased a part of it from the City Lord Mansion. There, they went fishing and sold the caught fishes through their shops in the outer market.

The Gu, Liu and Song family had also leased a part of it and because they had leased it at the same time, their territories were adjacent to one another.

Before the tragedy struck the Gu Family, all three families respected their boundaries and fished in their own territories.

But for the past two and a half years, the Song Family which had adjacent territory to theirs, began breaching the boundary but it only happened occasionally and Song Family people would return to their own territory once they were done.

However, in the past few months, their actions became a lot more overbearing as they began to encroach upon the Gu family's territory.

When Gu family's people saw that they showed no intention of returning and were instead making fishing camps there, they protested it. However, all they got in return was a beating.

Helpless, they reported it to the personnel assigned by City Lord Mansion to handle the minor issues related to the river in the outer region. But to their dismay, the personnel ignored them completely. Only later did they find out that he had been bribed by the Song family.

Since they weren't powerful enough to take their territory back forcefully, neither the authorities were helping them, the Gu Family could only swallow the humiliation and let it be.

But as the saying goes: People want a mile after taking an inch, the Song family didn't stop and continue their encroachment.

By now, they had taken control over half of their river territory.

This morning, Gu Chanhui had gone to catch some fish for the shop when these two from the Song family came and began beating him without saying anything.

When he asked, they told him the place he was fishing was now their family's territory and he had broken the rules by fishing there.

...

Once Gu Chanhui was finished, he lowered his head, feeling very anxious and scared.

Max had devoured the fish by now. Throwing the bones in the trash bin, he stared at him in astonishment which made Gu Chanhui even more uneasy.

"Chanhui... Why are you scared?" Max asked, unable to understand his reaction.

"Because I have caused trouble for the family..." Gu Chanhui answered in a low voice filled with guilt and helplessness.

"Look at me." Gu Chanhui heard Max say this and looked up at him, preparing himself to receive his admonishment.

As expected, he saw a serious expression on his face which looked very uncharacteristic on him given his earlier 'I don't give a fuck' attitude.

He gulped nervously.

However, what he said next made his eyes widen, then well up with tears.

"You haven't done anything wrong. So don't feel guilty." Max said before giving his shoulder a strong pat that seemed to say 'Don't worry, I'm here.'

'Gu Chen... He...' He was overcome with emotions and felt guilty for thinking badly of him earlier.

Meanwhile, Max ignored him, turned around and looked at Song Huichen and Song Huishi, his expression incomparably cold.

"We all know who is at fault here but I don't want to discuss it right now. If you don't mind heading over to the Judicial Officer to sort this matter out, I will accompany you. If you don't... Fuck Off!" He said, his voice low but frigid.

Both Songs and the crowd stared at him in astonishment.

Did they hear it right?

Did this Gu kid just threaten them with the Judicial Officer?

A few moments of stunned silence later, both Song Huichen and Huishi burst out in a mocking laughter.

"Hahaha, you want to take this matter to the Judicial Officer? Be our guest and see what happens."

Max had the urge to rub his forehead in frustration. From what Gu Chen knew, while the officer in charge of looking after the section of river in the Outer Region occasionally took bribes and looked the other way, the Judicial Officer was a just man. Anyone who went to him would get the rightful justice.

This was why he had dared to threaten them with his name, but the Song's mocking and the crowd's pitying expressions told him he was wrong.

'What a headache.' He grumbled inwardly. Then suddenly, his eyes flashed and he put on a clueless expression on his face as he asked,

"What are you laughing about? Do you think the Lord Judicial Officer won't give me justice? Could it be that you have bribed him too?"

Chapter 976: You Are My Obedient Little Sister, right? (Ko-Fi Bonus)

The Song duo's expressions faltered when they heard this and hurriedly said, "What nonsense are you spouting? Who doesn't know Lord Judicial Officer is a just and impartial man—"

Before they could finish, Max interrupted, "Then why do you think I won't get justice even if I go to him with this matter?"

"Heh, you are quite a clever kid." Song Huishi sneered, then mockingly added, "Why don't we go and see what would happen?"

"If I get justice, what will you do?" Max asked immediately.

Song Huichen's brows furrowed and he looked at Song Huishi, wanting to stop him from responding, but he was a second too late.

"It won't happen—" Song Huishi said reflectively. When he realized what he had said, he clamped his mouth shut while his expression turned dark.

"What a sinister kid. You should be killed lest you bring a disaster to this city." He shouted and unable to restrain his rage, he rushed towards him and punched at Max's head, wanting to kill him.

As for the consequences, they only needed to pay a certain price and the authorities would let him off with a light punishment.

Max hesitated for a brief moment before he also stepped forward, clenched his fist and threw a punch.

Bang!

Their punches collided and immediately, Song Huishi's eyes narrowed and he retreated several steps.

The moment their fists clashed, he felt stabbing pain in his hand and if he hadn't withdrawn his hand immediately, his bones might have fractured.

"How could you be so strong?" He stared at Max, who stood there with a calm look on his face, in disbelief.

Instead of responding to him, Max took out a small, circulated jade disk and said, "I have already recorded what you said. If you don't leave this instant, I'll go to the Judicial Officer and show him this. I wonder what his reaction will be?"

Song Huishi didn't respond and continued to gawk at him with wide eyes, still reeling in disbelief.

He was a Fifth Layer, Muscle Refinement realm cultivator, significantly stronger than Song Huichen and many of his peers. And because of this, he always felt very proud.

But today, a junior had shattered his pride and messed up his state of mind.

Beside him, Song Huichen had a grim look on his face. At the same time, he felt lucky that he wasn't the one to attack him otherwise he wouldn't have a face left to hide.

Even as all these thoughts flashed in his mind, he stepped forward, grabbed Song Huishi's hand and pulled him away without a second word. They weren't strong enough to kill him or stop him from going to the Judicial Officer, so they could only take this chance he was giving them and leave.

'He must die.' His eyes flashed with ruthlessness as he left the street with a dazed Song Huishi.

...

After they left, Max glanced at the crowd and waved his hand, "Alright everyone, the show's over. You can go back to your work."

As everyone left, he noticed Nie Zhanfeng standing on the second floor of his restaurant, looking at him.

When their gazes met, he nodded in acknowledgement.

Max also nodded, then shifted his gaze to Gu Chanhui, who was staring at him, looking extremely moved.

"Can you go home on your own?" He asked.

Gu Chanhui took a deep breath and regained his composure before heavily nodding, "Yes, I can. They didn't break any bones since they were afraid of the potential trouble doing so could bring them."

"Good. Go and have someone put some healing ointment on you. Also, rest for a few days, no need to go to work until you have recovered properly." Max ordered.

"But Gu... Third Young Master, who will go fishing if I rest?" Gu Chanhui said,

Max raised his brows, "Why, where are the others who used to do it?"

Gu Chanhui pursed his lips, "They are also injured."

Max fell silent. The Song family was indeed ruthless.

'Just you wait. You'll see what true ruthlessness is soon enough.' He thought, a chilling glint flashing in his eyes.

Then he looked at Gu Chanhui and shook his head, "It's alright. We should have a few days of stock left. Besides, just who is coming to buy our fish?"

Gu Chanhui wanted to retort and tell him they still had a few customers, but realizing it also probably wouldn't change his stance, he kept his mouth shut and left after bidding him farewell.

Max watched him leave, then put up the 'Shop Closed' sign before heading into the storage room.

Clank!

As the door opened, he saw Gu Lan hiding behind the water barrel. When she saw it was him, she came out and asked, her pretty face dark with anger, "They injured Chanhui too, didn't they?"

Max walked over and gently pulled her in his embrace before nodding, "Hmm, they did. But don't get angry because this situation is about to change soon."

Hearing this, Gu Lan remembered his cultivation art, then what they did earlier and her face flushed red.

Nestling her face in his chest, she softly but hopefully asked, "Did your strength increase...?"

Max caressed her back and kissed the top of her head before saying, "Yes, it did, by two whole layers."

Gu Lan raised her head to look at him and curiously said, "You said you were stronger than me earlier, right? So, what's your cultivation now?"

"I'm at the Fifth Layer of Muscle Refinement." Max answered, then cupped her face in his hands and looked at her with a burning look in his eyes, "If we do it again now, I'm sure it'll increase to the sixth layer."

Gu Lan gulped nervously but she seriously considered it. After a moment, she said, "Alright, let's do it. But please do it gently this time, it's already aching a lot."

Hearing this, Max felt his heart melt and hugged her tightly. "Lan'er... let's do it after you have recovered, alright?"

"But—"

Gu Lan frowned. Wouldn't it be better if his cultivation increased sooner than later?

"No buts," Max interrupted her and touched his forehead with hers, "You are my obedient little sister, right? So you will do as I say."

Gu Lan could tell he was saying this because he was worried for her. So she couldn't help but feel warmth rise in her heart.

With a soft look in her eyes, she hummed in agreement, "Hmm, I'll do as you say, Big Brother."

After that, he stayed with her until she recovered enough to walk properly. Then he helped her close the shop and sent her home before heading to his next destination—the shop his step-mother, Gu Ruolan, managed.

Time was ticking and he couldn't afford to rest... *nor did he want to.*

A/N: This Chapter is sponsored by [**Silicon**]. Thank you very much for your support!

Chapter 977: It isn't a secret if a Second Person Knows about it

Among the Gu Family's three shops, the Spirit Fish shop brought the least income even when their businesses weren't being suppressed by Liu and Song families.

The reason was simple: This was a world where everyone with some means pursued cultivation to become stronger as only by doing so they had a chance to live their lives freely.

Since this was the case, people tended to spend most of their money on cultivation resources. As for food and clothes, as long as they didn't go hungry or their clothes weren't completely unusable, they wouldn't spend much on them.

While the name of their shop had 'Spirit Fish' in it, they rarely sold spirit fish as they were very few in number in the river and it was extremely difficult to catch them.

Thus, usually they only sold normal fish. Since people didn't want to spend much on normal food, the shop obviously didn't earn much profits.

The situation of the other two shops—currently managed by his step-mother, Gu Ruolan, and his mother, Zhao Ziyang—was different from it. Even now, they still earned some income which the family was using to get by.

This wasn't because his mothers were very good at managing the shops, but because the shops sold cultivation related things—The shop Gu Ruolan managed sold Spirit Talismans and the one Zhao Ziyang oversaw was a Spirit Weapon Repairing shop.

[Gu's Spirit Talisman Shop]

Max watched the shop from afar for a while and noticed that a customer or two would enter the shop every once in a while but compared to the nearby shops, which also sold Talismans, their number was pitifully low.

Still, he couldn't help but become surprised.

Why?

Simply because the situation of this shop was the same as before he fell ill.

'So why has the family's financial condition worsened in the past few months?' He wondered, then shook his head. Thinking about it wouldn't give him any answer, so he decided to head into the shop and ask his step-mother.

Just when he reached the entrance, a customer came out, grumbling, "...If this continues, I'll stop buying the raw material from here."

Max raised his brows, 'Raw material?'

While thinking this, he entered the shop and saw a beautiful woman in her thirties, standing behind the counter with a professional, polite smile on her face as she greeted him, "Welcome to Gu's Spirit Talisman Shop, valued custom—"

Mid-greeting, her eyes widened and she stared at him in disbelief.

"Hello, Second Mother." Max greeted her with a smile. This woman was Gu Ruolan, his step-mother, and they respectfully addressed her as 'Second Mother'.

"Chen'er...?" Gu Ruolan tentatively asked, still not able to believe that *Gu Chen* was standing before her.

"Yes, Second Mother, it's me. I have recovered." Max said while walking over to her front.

Gu Ruolan reached out and touched his cheek. "It's really you..." She mumbled, her disbelief slowly turning into genuine joy and curiosity.

"Yes," Nodded Max before looking around the shop. Instead of seeing talismans on the shelves, he saw stacks of talisman paper, raw material to make talisman ink and other miscellaneous things necessary to create talismans lying around in heaps.

Seeing all this, he understood why this shop wasn't earning much despite the number of customers being similar to six months prior and it made him sigh.

Gu Ruolan noticed this and immediately came out from behind the counter before grabbing his hand and dragging him over to chairs.

"No need to worry about it. Things are still manageable." She said before changing the topic, "Tell me, when did you recover and how? I haven't heard anything about any new doctor coming to treat you in the past few days."

Max had already planned things in his mind, so the state of the shop didn't bother him. So, he immediately became fully focused on his beautiful step-mother, who was sitting beside him while holding his hand in hers over her soft thigh, looking at him with bubbling joy and curiosity.

He took a moment to feel the softness of her thigh on the back of his palm before saying with a calm smile on his face, "No, Second Mother. No other doctor came. I recovered on my own..."

He told her the same story he told Gu Lan.

At first, she couldn't believe him but then as she made sense of things, she repeatedly nodded, "Yes, yes, you unknowingly received a legacy when you ventured into the forest. And when you caught that strange illness and no one could tell what it was... it was because it wasn't any illness but a side effect of you obtaining this legacy."

Max couldn't be happier to hear this as he no longer needed to convince her.

After a moment, Gu Ruolan looked at him with gleaming eyes, her whole body trembling in excitement, "Chen'er... you are truly lucky. Barely anyone, especially in these impoverished lands, has such a fortunate encounter. And what's most absurd is that you didn't need to fight for it or take any trial. Truly... your luck is simply heaven defying."

Max chuckled lightly, "It seems so." Then he looked into her eyes and seriously said, "Now you can stop worrying now, Second Mother. With *my Cultivation Art*, It's only a matter of time before I reach Bone Refinement. Then everything will become manageable."

"Shhhh." Gu Ruolan was still reeling with amazement, so she couldn't react before he finished speaking. When she came to her senses, she shushed him in a panic, then jumped to her feet, ran to the shop's entrance, looked around and closed the doors shut.

"How can you be so careless? Don't you know how dangerous it will be for you and the whole family if someone found out about it?" She scolded him in a hushed voice, then she thought of something and quickly asked, "Who else knows about it?"

"Just you and Lan'er." Max answered while wearing an apologetic look on his face to calm her down.

"Good. Except for us in the main family, no one should know about it." Gu Ruolan said, then added, "In fact, you shouldn't have told Lan'er and me either. A secret is safe until a second person know it."

Max's expression fell, 'Don't tell me she isn't going to ask about my 'Miraculous Cultivation Art' is?'

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 978: It's Wrong Only For the Weak[1,295 words]

'If she doesn't ask, I'll tell her.' He thought while looking at her and felt the fire of his desire ignite in his heart.

She was beautiful, sexy with all the curves, fully developed, in the right places and was filled with a mature woman's charm. In other words, she was a proper MILF, who any man would want to claim as his.

And Max was in no way an exception. In fact, he wanted her even more because of the *deliciousness* of the relationship between them.

...

Unaware of the thoughts going on in his step-son's mind, she lamented for a while that he had revealed his secret to her and Lan'er instead of keeping it a secret and silently becoming stronger.

Max had the urge to interrupt her several times and tell her why he *had to* tell Gu Lan, but he held back, waiting for her to get over it and hopefully become curious enough to ask this on her own.

After a while, Gu Ruolan finally shook her head.

"Forget it, since you already told us, it's alright. But try not to reveal this to anyone other than our main family, alright?" She exhorted.

"Yes, I understand, Second Mother." Max nodded in understanding.

"Mm." Gu Ruolan hummed as a look of hesitation appeared on her face.

Seeing this, Max's eyes lit up and said, "If you want to say something, then please say it without hesitation."

Gu Ruolan took a deep breath and, wearing a solemn look on her face, asked, "Chen'er, can your legacy allow you reach Bone Refinement in the next half a year?"

Hearing this, Max could tell she wasn't going to ask about his 'Cultivation Art'. So he decided to take the matter into his own hands.

"Yes, Second Mother. I'm certain of that." He confidently said.

Gu Ruolan's face lit up and the deep seated exhaustion and worries in her eyes seemed to have vanished.

"Good, very good. Our Gu family can be saved." She choked up, overcome with emotions.

After she slowly calmed down, she saw Max looking at her, appearing awkward and hesitant.

Her excitement ebbed away as she immediately thought there was some difficulty to his claim. Unconsciously tightening her grip on his arm, she asked, "What is it, Chen'er?"

"Second Mother, you can be rest assured that I can indeed reach the Bone Refinement within half a year, to do that I have to..."

An embarrassed look appeared on his face and he stopped speaking which made Gu Ruolan anxiously ask, "What do you have to do? Is it something very difficult given our family's current situation?"

Cultivation required resources and as one rose through realms, the demand for them would only increase.

And because cultivation resources, may it be some pill, a spirit fruit, spirit beast meat or anything else, were always in a high demand and low in supply. This made them rare and very expensive.

This was the reason why ordinary people who didn't earn much could never enter the cultivation path and become a cultivator.

When Gu Ruolan saw his troubled look, she immediately thought he needed resources, perhaps some of the more expensive ones, to rapidly increase his strength. She felt her guess was right because what else could make him hesitate but his family's current financial condition?

Thus, she comfortingly said, "Don't worry about it, Chen'er. Our family still has some money left and if need be, we can sell our shops—"

"No, Second Mother. I'm not worried about resources because I don't need many of them to become stronger." Max interrupted her with a shake of his head.

"Then?" Gu Ruolan looked at him in confusion.

"Second Mother, the legacy I received is a cultivation art. It's very powerful and calling it miraculous wouldn't be an understatement, but... it's a bit perverted." said Max with a bashful look on his face.

"Perverted?" Gu Ruolan muttered.

"Yes." Max nodded and continued, "To activate it, I need to be having intercourse with women and the more emotionally close to these women I am, the more benefits I will receive."

Gu Ruolan's eyes widened in surprise, then her cheeks flushed, "It's indeed very perverted."

"Mm." Max nodded in agreement, also looking bashful.

There was silence in the shop for a while, then Gu Ruolan's eyes gleamed and she said, "Wasn't there a girl in the Nie family who you liked? How about we marry her to you?"

Gu Chen's memories stirred in his mind and Max understood who she was talking about. She was indeed Gu Chen's childhood crush and fitted the requirements well, however...

"Second Mother, she is indeed someone I like and if it's possible, I would like to marry her but just a single woman wouldn't be enough because my cultivation art wouldn't activate a second time within a day with the same woman." Max explained.

"...I see." Gu Ruolan paused, then suddenly she looked at him, her face a mask of disbelief.

"You said you told Lan'er too, right? And... you have that smell on you." Her eyes widened even more as she spoke, "Don't tell me you... did *it* with her?"

"Yes, I did." Max nodded, lamenting the fact that he didn't get rid of the smell on him before coming here.

"How could you... she is your sister." Gu Ruolan threw his hand away and jumped to her feet, staring at him as if he was a monster.

Max's expression hardened as he also stood up and said, "You are right, she is my sister, but to save our family, both she and I are willing to sacrifice anything."

After a pause, he added, "Also don't forget Second Mother that it's only ordinary mortals and we weaker cultivators think that marrying or loving our blood relative is some sort of taboo that once committed would invite a heavenly tribulation.

Those stronger cultivation families don't think the same. Don't you know our City Lord who everyone respects and looks up to has recently married his niece? Why did he do it if there was something wrong? And why haven't anyone judged him for it. Heck, let alone judging him, no one dares to say he has done something wrong.

They don't dare say it not only because he is strong but because deep down they know it's no crime. Also, didn't you see how many people from those *Noble Families* came to congratulate him? Would they have done so if they thought he had done something wrong?"

Max spoke with such eloquence and such weight in his voice that Gu Ruolan, who was a traditional woman, found herself thinking that his words... made sense.

Seeing the thoughtful, though conflicting, expression on her face, Max took a deep breath while feeling relieved. At the same time, he began to slowly suppress his fully unleashed charm.

He wasn't confident just the will to save the family and the facts he gave her would be enough to change her mind, so he had unleashed it without holding back.

He took the seat and began waiting for her response.

Because his charm wasn't as powerful as it was back in the magic world due to his current body limiting it, he had thought it would take her some time to sort out her emotions and break her rooted beliefs.

However, just a few seconds later, he saw her regain her composure, then step towards him.

As he looked up at her, trying to suppress his burning excitement, she looked down at him with her blood-shot eyes.

Then the next second...

Slap!

His head uncontrollably twisted sideways from the impact while a burning pain assaulted the nerves on his cheek.

"..."

Max stared at her blankly, completely dumbfounded.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 979: Failed?[1,015 words]

What was going on?

From how she had a thoughtful look on her face, shouldn't she have compromised and offered herself to him or at the very least, she should have turned a blind eye to what he did with Gu Lan and should have just asked him to leave?

What was the meaning of this slap?

He stared at her in confusion but when he saw the angry and heart broken look in her eyes, he pursed his lips, feeling a pang of guilt and sympathy.

"You came here and told me all this hoping I would also do what Lan'er did, didn't you?" She asked through tears, then shouted though her voice remained low so it wouldn't escape the confines of the shop,

"How could you!?! Don't you know how much I love your father... Even though he is no more, how can I betray him? Do you think my concern for the Gu family exceeds the love for your father?!!"

Max didn't respond and just stared at her with an understanding and sympathetic look on his face.

Slap!

Gu Ruolan suddenly slapped him again. Then she broke out in sobs which made her tremble from head to toe. The next moment, her legs gave out.

Shua!

She didn't fall to the ground, however, because Max had stood up and supported her by holding her waist with one hand.

"I understand your pain, Second Mother." He said, his voice soft, "I and everyone else also know just how much you loved father. We also know you are putting so much effort in trying to help the family because it is father's family. But..."

He paused before adding while wiping her tears from his free hand, "He is no longer with us. And given how much he cared about you, I can confidently say he wouldn't want you to suffer as you lived in your old memories. No, he would want you to live your life well, enjoy it to the fullest and do whatever your heart desires."

While speaking, he released a bit of his charm to re-ignite her almost dead womanly desires.

Gu Ruolan bit her lower lip as she stared at him with tears still streaming out from her eyes.

Max stared back into her eyes in silence for a long while.

Just when he thought it was time to strike and leaned forward to kiss her, Gu Ruolan lowered her face and said, "...Chen'er, I want to be alone for a while."

Max felt a vat of water pour on the fire of his desires and a sense of frustration welled up within him.

A split second later, he exhaled deeply and nodded, "I understand."

He didn't want to force her because then things would be completely different—she wouldn't become his emotionally and he didn't want just an empty husk to have sex.

After helping her take a seat and giving her some water to drink, he held his hand in front of her.

Gu Ruolan looked at him in confusion.

"Grab my hand for a moment." Max said.

Gu Ruolan did as told, then looked up at him.

Max smiled, "Can you feel my cultivation?"

Gu Ruolan raised her brows in surprise because she knew his Skin Tempering Cultivation had been lost. But the next moment, she remembered he had sex with Lan'er...

'How strong he would have become after doing it with her?' Feeling curious, she sensed his cultivation by squeezing his hand and immediately, her eyes opened wide in shock, "...Muscle Refinement?"

"Fifth Layer." Max calmly nodded, "This is the result of doing it with Lan'er... and second sister-in-law."

Gu Ruolan was a bit surprised but didn't overreact. "...I see."

"Alright. You keep the shop closed today and rest up." said Max before walking out of the shop, closing the doors after him.

Gu Ruolan sat in the shop alone, all kinds of thoughts flashing in her mind.

'...he did it with Xiaomin too. Well, that's not too bad. That child needed someone to release her sadness.'

'Lan'er... That girl... she must be feeling giddy now, no? She has had a crush on her Third Brother since forever. Still, she shouldn't have...' She didn't finish the thought because she felt it was wrong of her to judge her.

'Still... doing with just the two of them made him reach the middle stage of Muscle Refinement. Isn't his cultivation art too overpowered?'

'So he wasn't lying. He can really reach Bone Refinement within half a year.'

She looked at the closed door of the shop, hesitation, guilt, sadness and a flicker of desire flashing in her eyes.

...

Ha!

After leaving the shop, Max raised his head and stared at the clear blue sky and let out a sigh.

He had planned to have sex with Gu Ruolan, increase his strength a bit more then go find his mother. But now that Ru Ruolan had sent him away with nothing but a frustration, he found himself thinking whether he should go to his mother. After all, he wouldn't feel good if she also refused him like Gu Ruolan.

While thinking this, he walked out of the street.

Just then...

Swoosh!

Someone ran past him.

Pat! Pat! Pat!

"Stop that bastard! How dare he steal from me! I'm going to kill him today."

A group of three came running while cursing and roaring, their faces red with exertion and anger. When they passed by Max, they gave him an angry look as if saying 'Why didn't you stop him?'.

Max pursed his lips. Why would he interfere in someone else's matter?

Just as he was about to turn around and walk away, he heard a passer-by lament, "...That Nie Haolong is too pitiful. First, the Nie family stopped supporting his family. Now that he is trying to stand on his feet and keep his family fed, he is being bullied like this everywhere he goes."

Max stopped in his tracks. '...Nie Haolong?'

Swoosh!

The next instant, he turned on his heels and began chasing the trio chasing Nie Haolong.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system -

Chapter 980: Nie Haolong[1,048 words]

Gu Chen wasn't only acquainted with Nie Zhanfeng, the owner of Nie family Restaurant, just because his family also had the shop in the same street but also because he had a childhood friend in the Nie family—Nie Haolong.

One day, just two or three years after the Gu Family had settled into Redwood City, Gu Chen was strolling through the market and happened to pass by a shop in the medical street.

There he saw a young man his age, begging the shop owner to let him take some medicine home and he would get him the remaining money he owed the next day. The shop owner, however, refused to accommodate him and threw him out of the shop and the guy landed right before his feet.

Gu Chen took pity on him and gave him the money he was short on after finding out his bed-ridden mother needed this medicine urgently or she would suffer unbearable pain all day.

This guy was Nie Haolong and that small act of kindness slowly turned into a strong friendship between them when Gu Chen realized Nie Haolong was a very sincere guy and that he enjoyed his company.

Whenever Gu Chen was free, he would visit Nie Haolong's home and bring some nutritious food or something else for his ill mother from his pocket money.

While the Nie family had stopped supporting his family for some reason, they still lived in the Nie Estate so as Gu Chen regularly came to meet him, he became acquainted with a few other people of the Nie Family, one of whom was Nie Zhanfeng, Nie Haolong's paternal uncle.

...

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

"Get him. Don't let him escape!"

Following the trio, he arrived in a narrow alley which was blocked on the other end.

Nie Haolong stood there, clutching something wrapped in a cloth against his chest, his face pale and blood tricking out from the corner of his lips.

"Are you really not afraid of the Nie family? Even if they don't care about me, if you beat me, it will be equal to tarnishing the Nie family's face—" Nie Haolong stared at the trio, a cold look in his eyes.

Before he could finish speaking, however, the man in the middle of the three sneered, "Heh, quit trying to scare us with the Nie Family's name."

"First, if your elders find out we beat you, they will blame only you for bringing shame to the family, not us because we are on the *right side*. Second, even if they blame us, they won't dare do anything to us because we work for the Mi family." The man said while pointing to the 'Mi' character insignia on his collar.

Rage flashed in Nie Haolong's eyes when he heard him claim they were on the 'right side' but when he heard the latter part, his face fell and helplessness filled him.

"Stop wasting time, Mihi. Let's beat this bastard up for forcing us to chase him." the guy on Mihi's right side said before he rushed Nie Haolong. Mihi and the other guy didn't hesitate and also rushed forward.

Nie Haolong's grip on the cloth wrapper tightened while his other hand clenched into a fist as a bout of ruthlessness filled his mind. He wanted to let loose for the first time and beat them to death.

Unfortunately... he was just a weakling in the early Skin Refinement while the weaker of the three was a bit stronger than him.

His fist relaxed and he raised his hand to cover his face so he wouldn't have too obvious an injury and his mother and elder sister wouldn't worry too much.

Thud!

Suddenly, instead of their punches and kicks hitting him, he heard the sound of someone jumping down in front of him.

Then...

Slap!

Bang!

Crack!

Three distinct sounds echoed followed by the screams of the trio.

"Ahhh! Who are you?!"

"I'll kill you!"

"How dare you injure me?!"

Nie Haolong opened his eyes and removed his hand from the front of his face. Immediately, he saw a tall but man of his age, standing before him with his back facing him.

Given how weak he was, he should have given a sense of frailty, instead, he radiated unmistakable confidence and power.

'Why is he saving me?' He couldn't comprehend why anyone would be willing to save him in this outer region. After all, he was the notorious 'trash' of Nie Family, someone without any value.

'No, Chen would have saved me.' He thought, remembering his only friend and sadness filled him because from what he heard, he was on his last legs. The thought of losing the only person who cared about him, other than his elder sister and mother, was unbearable to him.

Before he knew it, his eyes became blurry with tears and suddenly, he found thinking that the back of this guy seemed familiar.

"If you don't want to die... be my guest and come forward."

Nie Haolong's eyes widened because this voice was extremely familiar.

"Chen..." He softly called out but felt it couldn't be him. How could Gu Chen be here and be strong enough to repel these three on his own?

However, when the guy in front of him turned around and smiled at him, he had no choice but to believe he was indeed his friend.

"Long time no see, Haolong."

"You... How..." He opened his mouth but couldn't form a coherent sentence.

"Let's catch up later, let me deal with these three first." said Max before focusing his gaze on the trio.

His expression cold, he asked, "So what have you decided? Want to fight and see if you can beat me?"

The trio exchanged a look between them and Mihi said grimly, "Have that trash return the thing he stole from our shop and we'll leave."

With Gu Chen protecting him, Nie Haolong had regained his composure. When he heard Mihi, he shouted angrily, "You motherfucker, when did I steal anything? It's you lot who want to steal my treasure."

Mihi growled at Nie Haolong and was about to retort when Max squinted, "Oh? You want to steal my friend's treasure?"

Seeing Max become angry, Mihi and his companions' expressions turned ugly.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 981: Stopped at the Gate[1,031 words]

Seeing Max becoming angry, Mihi and his companions' faces fell.

When Max had attacked them and pushed them back so easily, they had already realized he was a Muscle Refinement realm cultivator. Even if they worked together and used their trump cards, they still might not be able to handle him.

Still, they weren't willing to give up just like that. So, Mihi stared at Max deeply and said, "Fellow daoist, it seems you don't know we are from—"

"I know. I heard you earlier." Max interrupted him.

"Since that's the case, I hope you can deal with the repercussions." Mihi said after a moment.

Max narrowed his eyes, "Do you believe I'll kill you if you don't disappear from my sight before I finish counting to three?"

Saying this, he immediately began counting, "One."

"Just you wait." Mihi left this warning, then turned on his heels and fled the alley with his companions.

...

After they left, Max turned around and faced Nie Haolong who looked at him worriedly and said, "Chen... maybe it wasn't a good idea to offend them like this. Perhaps you have not heard the rumors that Patriarch Mi has reached Bone Refinement, Seventh Layer."

"I have." Max nodded. He had indeed heard this in passing but was he going to let his friend be bullied just because he was afraid of inviting trouble? Obviously not.

Seeing Max didn't seem to care much, Nie Haolong dropped the matter and carved out this incident in his heart. If the opportunity were to present itself and he was able to, no matter the cost, he would definitely help him too.

"When did you recover, Chen? I visited your family just two days ago but they told me you... still weren't well." He asked, changing the topic.

"Just this morning, my illness vanished and I regained consciousness—"

Rumble!

Just as Max told him this, his stomach grumbled and he suddenly felt a wave of weakness wash over him.

"How about we go somewhere and eat while we talk?" suggested Max. Save for soup Li Xiaomin fed him and the single fish he ate at the shop, he hadn't eaten anything and just they weren't enough to sate his hunger or give him enough energy to recover from his weakened state.

Nie Haolong looked Max up and down and his eyes lit up. He then grabbed his hand and began walking with big steps, "Come with me. I have something perfect for you."

Max smiled wryly, "Alright man, I can walk on my own. No need to hold my hand."

Nie Haolong released his hand and they walked out of the alley side by side while talking about random things.

Half an hour later, they arrived at Nie Family Estate.

Immediately, something happened that made Max frown.

The guards sneered when they saw Nie Haolong and stopped them, "Where are you coming from?"

Nie Haolong glanced at Max, then with gritted teeth, he glared at them coldly, "You are guards, behave like them and move aside."

"Heh, now some trash will teach us how to do our job." One of the two guards chuckled darkly, then snapped, "Tell us this instant what you were up to or don't blame us for forcing it out of you."

Nie Haolong's face burned in shame. This was nothing out of normal and he would've endured it like always if Gu Chen wasn't with him. How would he have face to face him if he took this humiliation lying down even now?

Thus, for the first time in years, he lost control and all of a sudden punched the guard in the face.

Bang!

Crack.

His fist connected to the guard's nose and a soft cracking sound echoed—his nose broke.

"Ahhhhh! You hit me!" He let out a shrill scream in pain and disbelief. Then rage filled him and lunged at him, aiming a punch at Nie Haolong's neck—in his rage, he wasn't thinking straight and aimed to kill.

Having not expected Nie Haolong to suddenly attack, the other guard was also caught off guard. Then he also became angry... How could this trash dare to attack them?

But before he could act, he saw his companion's actions and blood drained from his face. No matter how despised Nie Haolong was, he was still a Nie. If he was killed here, no matter who was responsible, both of them would be put to death.

Thus he rushed to stop him and save Nie Haolong but someone else was faster than him.

Bang!

Crack!

A fist met the guard's and a crisp sound of bones breaking echoed.

The fresh pain sobered the guard up and he hurriedly retreated before looking at the man standing beside Nie Haolong, a feeling of dread surging into his heart.

The other guard also stared at Max as he casually withdrew his outstretched hand and looked at them, "Who asked you to do this?"

"It..." The injured guard instinctively opened his mouth but then he caught himself and sealed his lips while glaring at him with a mixture of fear and resentment in his eyes.

Max glanced at Nie Haolong with a look that said 'What do you want to do now?'.

Nie Haolong forced a bitter smile and shook his head. He then walked past the guards who didn't dare stop him this time. Max followed him silently as it wasn't his place to take matters into his hands.

Not long after they entered the estate, a young man in neat green robes came out with a servant following behind him.

The guard duo felt a wave of unease when they saw him, especially the displeased look on his face but they still stepped forward and bowed, "Young Master Haoshuo."

"You let him enter?" Nie Haoshuo asked, his voice cold.

"We had no choice, young master, because—" The guards attempted to explain but Nie Haoshuo waved his hand and asked, "You interrogated him at least, right? What was the result?"

The duo hung their heads low, then the injured guard spoke, "We couldn't do it, young master Haoshuo. The guy with him stopped us and he even injured me."

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 982: Shock[1,096 words]

"Trash! Can't do even one thing properly." Nie Haoshuo snapped, then he turned around and left.

On the way, he glanced at his servant, a man in his thirties and ordered, "Go find out everything about this Gu Chen. Also, find out what the Gu Family's situation is and what the Liu and Song families are planning on doing."

"Yes, Master." The servant bowed in acknowledgement and immediately left to carry out his order.

"Just because you have reached the Muscle Refinement realm, you think you can interfere in the Nie family's affairs, *my* affairs..." A cold glint flashed in his eyes.

...

Nie Haolong's family of three had been living in the outer area of the Nie estate. Though it was situated just a short distance away from the estate's gate, it was hidden behind several rows of trees because not far from their home was the servants' quarters.

When they reached his house, they saw a young woman with facial features somewhat similar to Nie Haolong sitting in the small courtyard in front, focused on picking out small debris and weed-seeds from the rice.

"Elder Sister, I'm home." Nie Haolong called out as he pushed open the broken gate.

Max looked at the girl. He knew her. She was Nie Haolong's elder sister, Nie Xiaolu. Every time he came over, she would serve him the best tea they had in the house, speak politely and if it was time to eat, she would also prepare a meal for him too.

'She has gotten even weaker.' He sighed, noticing she was now thin exactly like him, and was wearing the same worn out clothes but the number of patches and needlework has increased in several places. Her complexion was paler than he last saw her and her eyes were more sunken, which showed just how malnourished she was and wasn't getting good sleep either.

Nie Xiaolu looked up and immediately her gaze focused on Nie Haolong's torn lip which still had a few traces of blood despite him trying his best to clean them.

Her brows furrowed in concern as she stood up, walked over and gently touched his face "Someone bullied you again?"

Ba-Dum!

While Nie Haolong chuckled casually and tried to show her it was no big deal, Max's heart skipped a beat because he felt a bone chilling coldness from her and it was the result of her suppressed negative emotions and... too much accumulated *Pure Yin Energy*.

"Enough about me, Elder Sister. Look, who is here?" Nie Haolong said, glancing at Max.

Following his gaze, Nie Xiaolu finally looked at him. For a split second, she seemed confused then a hint of recognition flashed in her eyes, "You are... Gu Chen?"

Max nodded and smiled, "It's me."

Nie Xiaolu looked him up and down, then said, "It's good that you have recovered. We were worried when we heard you had fallen ill."

Max wanted to comment on her condition and say that she should take care of herself better but he held back because it would only hurt her. After all, it wasn't that she didn't want to take care of herself, Haolong and her mother better but their financial condition didn't allow them.

Maybe she caught the look in his eyes, she gave him a small, understanding smile that seemed to say it was okay and she didn't mind it.

Max couldn't help but feel impressed by how sharp she was.

'If she gets the opportunity to cultivate, she would definitely become a woman to be reckoned with.' He thought because she wasn't just sharp and intelligent but very resilient too.

"Elder Sister..." Nie Haolong said, "Chen has just recovered and despite his increased cultivation level, he is still very weak as you can see, so I..."

"Mm. Go ahead and give it to him." Before he finished, Nie Xiaolu nodded in agreement.

"Thank you, Elder Sister. You are the best." Nie Haolong smiled happily like a child while Max looked at them in confusion.

What were they talking about?

Suddenly he remembered what Haolong had said earlier 'I have something perfect for you'. Now adding in their conversation, he came to a conclusion—Haolong most likely had got his hands on something that could help him recover.

Thus, he immediately shook his head, "Haolong, no need. I just need to eat properly for a few days and I will recover."

Before Haolong could say anything, Nie Xiaolu smiled, "You don't need to think too much about it because giving it to you is best for you and us too because we are reluctant to use it and we can't take it out either as it will cause us a lot of trouble if we do."

She said while glancing at the part of cloth wrapped thing spilling out from Haolong's robes.

Max glanced at it, then nodded in understanding.

Just as Haolong and Nie Xiaolu thought he would accept it, Max shook his head, "I still won't accept it like this."

Haolong's expression fell while Nie Xiaolu pursed her lips.

"Chen, don't be so stubborn. It's going to rot away here if you don't take it." Nie Haolong urged, "So just take it. Haven't I taken so many things from you?"

Max smiled, "This and that is different."

Just as Nie Haolong was about to retort, Max thoughtfully said, "How about this, you sell *it* to me."

Nie Haolong's expression darkened, he clearly didn't like the idea but Max wasn't looking at him but at Nie Xiaolu, who gave Max a deep look then nodded, "Alright, we'll sell it to you then."

Inside, she couldn't help but feel moved. This friend of her brother's... he was still as good as before.

"Sister!" Nie Haolong glared at her but she acted as if she couldn't see him.

"Alright, let me see what *it* is first. Then we'll discuss the price." Max chuckled and Nie Xiaolu began leading him inside the house, leaving Nie Haolong standing there, looking aggrieved and frustrated. He had brought him here to give him *that* and ease some weight of his favours off his heart.

But now...

"Argh." He had the urge to pull out his hair.

...

A short while later... Inside the house...

"This is...!" Max's eyes widened in shock when he saw the thing that the siblings claimed could help him recover.

He had thought of many possibilities of what it could be after hearing bits and pieces of information from the duo but he had never thought it was going to be... *this*.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 983: Hidden Talents[1,096 words]

"You can feel it right? It can help you recover completely." Nie Haolong said with a smile.

So what if he wasn't able to repay him this time and had to sell *it* to him? It was still helping him and it made him feel good.

Max's eyes flickered when he heard this and he became even more astonished because... he didn't feel that *it* would help him recover. Instead, he felt it resonate deeply with something deep within his bloodline.

Though he wasn't able to utilize his Bloodline Sense yet, he could still tell what was resonating inside him was the trace of Garfield Bloodline that had come with the Lust Overlord Bloodline. If not for this resonance, he wouldn't have noticed that his other bloodlines had come with him.

Inhaling deeply, he suppressed his greed and turned to Nie Xiaolu and Nie Haolong and solemnly said, "Xiaolu, Haolong... you might think it is some healing type Spirit Fruit but it is not.

If my guess is correct, it's something very miraculous and precious to the point that Sky Ascension realm cultivators and even those stronger than them would fight to death to compete for it if they saw it.

If you keep it and eat it after you are in your best condition, it will bring you unimaginable benefits and that might allow you to become a powerful cultivator. Now, tell me, do you really want to sell it to me?"

The siblings' were astonished upon hearing this.

"Is it really so precious?" Nie Haolong asked to which Max nodded.

Nie Haolong hesitated. If it was as he said, they should keep it. After all, if he or his Elder Sister could become a powerful cultivator, all their problems would be resolved. They could even give it to their mother, who had been bed-ridden and suffering from pain day and night for years, and it would probably heal her completely.

He looked at his Elder Sister. While he was a cultivator and she was just an ordinary mortal, she was smarter. So he would do what she decided.

Nie Xiaolu thought for a moment, then shook her head, "Haolong needs a large amount of money to be in his best condition and I doubt just having money would be useful in my case. As for our mother, it might be able to heal her but then again, we couldn't be sure about it. So, I still think it's best that we sell it to you. I believe you won't shortchange us."

Seeing she was still able to think logically and clearly, Max became even more impressed with her.

"Don't worry, I won't do that." He took a breath and nodded. Then he said, "How about this, I'll procure resources for Haolong to nourish himself and increase his cultivation. I'll help you become a cultivator and I'll try my best to help your mother recover in exchange for it? Is that acceptable?"

Both siblings became stunned when they heard this.

"You can help Elder Sister become a cultivator?" Nie Haolong asked, his face a mask of hope. Except for improving his family's condition so they could live a better life, what he wanted most was to find a way to heal his mother and help his sister enter the path of cultivation.

While he had just promised to find a way to heal his mother and he might not not succeed in doing so, from the way he said he would help his sister become a cultivator, it seemed he was confident in achieving this. So how could he not become excited and hopeful?

As for him getting cultivation resources, he didn't even consider them as compared to his other two promises, they were worth nothing.

Before Max could respond, Nie Xiaolu shook her head, "Brother Chen, I don't doubt your willingness to help but I can't cultivate."

Max smiled lightly and asked, "Because of the cold energy inside you?"

Nie Xiaolu's eyes widened in surprise for a brief moment. She had never told anyone about her condition, nor let anyone test her. So how could he know about it?

But she quickly regained her composure and calmly nodded, "Yes."

Nie Haolong trembled from head to toe when he heard the exchange and his face turned ghastly pale, "Sister... You also have it... Why didn't you tell me... Why?"

Max raised his brows, not understanding why he was reacting so strongly. Suddenly his eyes flashed, 'Could it be...'

Nie Xiaolu looked at her brother and softly smiled, "Why would I tell you about it, so you would have more mental burden?"

"Can you tell me what's going on?" Max asked, wanting to confirm his speculation.

"Before our mother became bed-ridden, she also had a cold energy within her. Because of it, no matter how hard she tried or what resources she consumed, she could never become a cultivator. It also used to cause her pain regularly but it was manageable.

If it ever flared, father would give her medicine of fire attribute and it would calm down. But after father passed away and we could no longer buy enough medicine to suppress her cold energy, it rapidly increased and mother became bed-ridden." Nie Haolong explained, his eyes glistening with unshed tears.

Max couldn't help but let out a long sigh.

No matter how talented someone was, if they were from a poor background and couldn't utilize that talent, it would all go to waste and in some cases, it would become the reason for their suffering.

Their mother and Nie Xiaolu were perfect examples of this.

Both possessed some kind of Yin Constitution. If they were born in a Sky Ascension or stronger family, their talent would have been detected and they would have been able to utilize it and become powerful cultivators. But in the Nie Family, which wasn't much stronger than Gu family at its peak, their talent remained hidden and became the reason for their suffering.

He looked at Nie Haolong, opened his mouth to say something but hesitated.

In his first life on earth, his only friend had kind-of betrayed him, and in his second life, in the magic world, he didn't have any male friend. So, in all of his three incarnations, Nie Haolong was his first true friend and he didn't want to lose him by saying what he was about to.

Right then, Nie Xiaolu suddenly asked Nie Haolong to leave, "Haolong, can you go out for a bit? I want to talk to Brother Chen about something."

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 984: Sudden Proposal[1,079 words]

Both Max and Nie Haolong were surprised but Max immediately realized that she had seen him hesitate and understood something. This was why she wanted to talk to him alone.

Nie Haolong, however, was clueless. He was also a bit curious but since he was sad from the reveal just now and always obeyed his elder sister, he nodded and walked out of the room.

After he left, Nie Xiaolu asked, "Brother Chen, just now... you were hesitant to say something. What was it?"

Max contemplated it for a moment, then said, "Your and aunt's conditions can't be treated from medicine because the coldness you feel deep within you is due to the presence of dense Pure Yin Energy."

Nie Xiaolu was once again surprised.

"How do you know this, no, that's not important." She hurriedly shook her head, then asked, "Since you know the reason behind our condition, do you know how can it be fixed?"

Max nodded and said, "I know of two ways. First, you find a cultivation art of yin attributes and cultivate it. At that time, not only will it resolve your problem, you will immediately become a cultivator and your strength will rapidly increase. However, I doubt you would be able to find such a cultivation art because they are incredibly precious. Perhaps even those Noble Families don't possess one."

Nie Xiaolu was disappointed but nodded in understanding.

"What's the other way?" she asked, knowing this was the reason he hesitated to speak earlier.

Max took a breath and revealed, "You need to have sex with a man who possesses Pure Yang physique. Your coupling will fix your condition and will benefit your cultivation."

"You hesitated earlier because you possess a Pure Yang Physique?" Nie Xiaolu asked after suppressing the embarrassment she felt upon hearing his words.

"No," Max's response surprised her and she asked, "Then..."

"While I don't have a Pure Yang Physique, I possess something else. If you have sex with me, the result will be the same if not better." Explained Max while keeping a neutral expression on his face so she wouldn't feel embarrassed.

"...I see." Nie Xiaolu nodded in understanding, then lowered her head and fell silent.

Seeing this, Max closed his eyes and waited for her to think things through and decide. He didn't use his charm either because he didn't want to affect her decision lest she regretted it later on.

Seconds trickled into minutes and soon five minutes had passed.

Right then, Nie Haolong's voice from outside broke the silence, "Are you two done talking or need more time?"

Nie Xiaolu raised her head, her expression not giving away her thoughts.

"Yes, just give us one minute." She called out, then looked at Max and asked, "Are you sure I'll be able to cultivate?"

"Yes," Max nodded confidently.

"Then I'm willing to do it. But you won't tell Haolong about this." Nie Xiaolu exhorted.

Max frowned, "But we won't be able to keep it hidden for long."

Nie Xiaolu's eyes widened in surprise and a faint blush coloured her cheeks as she asked, "We... have to do it multiple times?"

"I told you both you and your mother possess a Yin constitution. Even if all the Pure Yin has been extracted from you, your body will naturally give birth to more. So yes, we have to do it multiple times and would have to keep doing it until you are able to control it."

"I understand." Nie Xiaolu softly bit her lower lip, then hopefully asked, "Once I'm able to control it, would I be able to help mother?"

"That might be possible." Max gave the honest answer.

Nie Xiaolu sighed in relief, 'At least mother wouldn't have to do it with him.'

But then she remembered her condition and quickly asked, "When do you think I will be able to control my Yin Energy?"

"I can't say for sure, you would need to reach the Sky Ascension realm at least." Answered Max.

Since the first five realms, from Skin Refinement to Marrow Cleansing, were just foundational realm and didn't involve energy control, he knew she wouldn't be able to control her yin energy unless she exceeded them and reached Sky Ascension Realm.

Nie Xiaolu became dazed.

Sky Ascension Realm...

This was a realm even her family's patriarch could probably only dream about reaching. As for her, a mere mortal, this was an impossibility. But now she needed to achieve this impossible if she wanted to become able to control her energy and help her mother.

However...

She gritted her teeth.

Even if she was incredibly lucky and managed to reach this realm, she knew it would take a long time, maybe several years.

But her mother... she couldn't last for that long. In fact, if she let her endure that inhumane pain even a second longer after knowing the solution, she would feel very guilty.

After a while, she calmed her emotions as a solution to their predicament appeared in her mind and she bowed deeply towards Max.

"Brother Chen, please do me a favor."

Swoosh!

Max hurriedly helped her up, "If you have something to say, just say it. No need to bow down to me."

Nie Xiaolu nodded and told him her request, "Please marry me."

"Huh?" This time Max was caught off guard.

"As you said earlier, we won't be able to hide it from Haolong. And the only way is to get married if we don't want to hurt your friendship with him. Also, then we'll be able to move to your family and then... you can help mother too." Nie Xiaolu explained. She was clearly not comfortable with her own suggestion but she knew this was the only way to improve their lives.

She also knew she was being very selfish here, that was why she had bowed down to him earlier.

"I understand." Max exhaled, then nodded, "Let's get married then."

Saying this, he paused, then asked, "Will your family let us marry?"

"We will need uncle Zhanfeng to make it possible." Nie Xiaolu answered. Then she handed him the box, containing the small Golden Fruit and said, "Brother Chen, you consume it and cultivate here for a while. I'll go talk to Haolong and uncle Zhanfeng."

Max took the box, feeling his heart beat with anticipation as he stared at the fruit. Then he heard her words and asked, "Do you want to get married today itself?"

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 985: A Huge Windfall[1,059 words]

Nie Xiaolu, who was about to walk out, paused when she heard him. Looking at him, she said, "If you are busy today, we can do it tomorrow."

"Mm, let's do it tomorrow morning then." Max nodded. He wanted to marry her and consummate their marriage as soon as possible because her Yin Constitution was sure to give him a large amount of Lust Points, but he already had things planned for the night.

"Okay." Nie Xiaolu calmly nodded before walking out.

Just as Max had finished regulating his breathing and was about to consume the Golden Spirit Fruit, the door opened and Nie Haolong walked in.

Max opened his eyes and looked at him in silence.

Nie Haolong also stared at him, his expression complicated. After a while, he finally opened his mouth and said, "I guess we are about to become brothers-in-law."

"Yeah." Max nodded while inwardly sighing in relief because Nie Haolong didn't seem offended or displeased.

Silence reigned between them for a few moments again before Nie Haolong stepped forward and held out the cloth wrapper towards him, "Here, I found this and the Golden Fruit together."

"What is it?" asked Max, taking the cloth wrapper without any hesitation.

"I don't know, but it seems like a book." answered Nie Haolong, then he said, "Alright, you eat the fruit and cultivate well. I'll help Elder Sister prepare a meal for you."

Saying this, he walked out of the room, closing the door after him.

Max focused on the cloth in his hand and slowly opened the cloth. When the contents were revealed to his eyes, he realized why Nie Haolong said it 'seemed' like a book.

The thing covered in the cloth was a golden book, or it seemed like it because he wasn't able to open it no matter how much force he used.

"Hm?" As Max stared at it in confusion, he suddenly noticed an extremely hazy image on its cover that previously was completely blank. At the same time, the trace of Garfield Bloodline within him stirred.

Thus, he completely focused on the cover and slowly, the hazy image began to become clearer. It took half an hour, a significant portion of his mental energy but Max finally saw the image.

In the image, a man dressed in ornate golden robes was sitting atop a golden throne with one leg crossed over the other. His expression was calm, pleasant even, but Max felt a deep sense of trepidation, fear even as he looked at him. At the same time, a sense of reverence surged into his heart along with the willingness to bow down and submit to him.

Bang!

His Garfield Bloodline flared up, as if it was provoked, and his body began heating up. This snapped Max out of the hypnotic daze he had fallen into and immediately, his expression turned cold.

While glaring at the image, he strengthened his will and began suppressing and erasing the sense of reverence and wish to submit.

He became surprised because he found that the more he suppressed it, the stronger it became.

He knew the easy way to remove this influence—he just needed to look away, but his pride didn't allow that.

Thus he continued using the brute force of his will.

...

Ha! Ha!

Just five minutes later, his breathing had become ragged, his entire body was covered in sweat and the veins on his forehead were bulging and twitching.

Just as his mental energy was about to be used up completely and his vision turning blurry, suddenly the sense of reverence inside him stopped strengthening.

His eyes lit up and within a few seconds, he had completely eradicated it.

Phew!

He exhaled deeply, feeling proud that he didn't let it influence it, at the same time, he became solemn.

Just what was this book? How could a mere image almost make him, whose will was countless times stronger than ordinary people, submit?

'Good thing Haolong and Xiaolu didn't see it or they would have lost themselves.' He thought. After a while, he refocused on the book. The image was still there but it no longer had any effect on him.

He tried opening it and...

Whoosh!

The cover was turned and a golden light suddenly filled his vision. Before he could even form the thought of closing his eyes or the book, a large amount of information appeared in his mind.

[...Imperial Sovereign Sutra.] An indistinct voice spoke in his mind.

At the same time, the golden light vanished and Max watched the golden book in his hands rapidly disintegrate into nothingness.

Max stared at his hands in a daze for a long time. Finally, he muttered, "Did I just... receive a Sovereign Level Inheritance?"

[Yes, Host, but it's not the same sovereign level you think it is.] Suddenly a system screen flashed.

"What do you mean?" asked Max.

[Host, the only thing I can tell you is that what you just got is something beyond the level of those so-called Sovereign forces of your world.] The system answered.

Max's eyes widened in disbelief.

He already knew the Supreme Mage realm wasn't the ceiling of power, higher realms existed. He also didn't have a hard time believing that the inheritance he received was such a High-Level Inheritance.

However, what he couldn't believe was the fact that Nie Haolong had randomly found this inheritance in the small forest some distance from the Redwood city.

"Chaos Dream Realm..." He muttered. Indeed, it was as he had thought, this place wasn't ordinary at all.

Just as Max recovered and was about to rejoice, another system screen unfolded before him and his face froze.

[Host, I have a warning for you. Some powers in this world has already noticed you receiving this Inheritance... Trouble times are ahead. Please be prepared.]

"Am I fated to not rest for a bit and enjoy my life?" He murmured, frustrated.

He had thought he only needed to find a way to unlock his Bloodline's 3rd lock and yeah, hunt down some Infernal Devils the person outside the Chaos Dream Realm requested. But now he had to worry about himself being hunted down?

[Host, do you wish to avoid being hunted down?] The system asked suddenly.

Max was speechless. Was this something it needed to ask?

"Of course, I do."

Chapter 986: Conversing With The System and the Hint

"Of course, I do. Tell me how I can avoid it?" asked Max.

[Host, remember the person who helped you outside the Chaos Realm Barrier?] The system asked.

"Yes," Max nodded and his eyes flashed in understanding, "They asked me to kill Infernal Devils and their underlings here. They seemed to have given me some reward for it too in advance. Do you mean..."

[Yes, host. The reward that person gave you is a supremely powerful concealment technique. If you can master it to a certain level, the powers of this world wouldn't be able to pinpoint your location. Even if you are standing before them, they won't know that you are the one who has received the inheritance.] The system explained.

Max's eyes flickered and his fists unconsciously clenched.

"Does it mean it can also hide your existence too if I master it completely?" He asked.

[Certainly it can, host. But people on the same level as its creator can still see through it.] Answered the system.

Max shook his head and said, "I only need it to hide you and keep my Lust Overlord Bloodline concealed from people on the same level as Monarchs and Supreme Mages."

When Lord Grimheart had suddenly come to kill him in his cave abode, he was too shocked to think why he felt the need to personally assassinate him. But after coming to this world, he contemplated it and realized why.

The day he fought against Isolde, Lord Grimheart had scanned him briefly with his Divine Sense. And unlike Grand Elder Rowan, he had no reservations and saw through him completely. Thus, he must have also noticed the presence of his Soul Treasure—the system—and his Lust Overlord Bloodline.

Either was more than enough to tempt perhaps even a Supreme Mage, let alone a Monarch like him. Thus he had decided to take action himself.

It was fortunate that the remnant thought of Lust Overlord had acted in time and killed him, otherwise Max surely would have lost his life at that time.

Now, however, the remnant thought had exhausted himself. If a monarch-level being again tried to kill him to take his system and bloodline, he wouldn't be able to survive. Therefore, it was extremely important that he had a method to keep them concealed.

However, something that could conceal them from monarch-level beings' senses wasn't something he could easily get his hands on. Thus, it had become a concern for him.

But he hadn't expected the reward *that person* had given him in advance was exactly what he needed.

[It can easily do it, Host.] The system screen flashed.

Max nodded, his thoughts still lingering on that person. He wasn't trying to understand why they had saved him because he knew he wouldn't be able to guess. He was thinking that since they had given him such a precious reward, the mission they gave him definitely wouldn't be easy to complete.

'I first need to find out what the Infernal Devils are.' As soon as he thought this, he asked the system, but to his dismay, the system refused to tell him, saying he needed to find it on his own.

After a while, he stopped thinking about it and closed his eyes to sense the technique he was rewarded.

However, no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't find it in his mind.

"What's going on, system? Where's the technique?" He asked.

[Host, the technique is in your soul. You need to awaken your *Soul Sense* to get it.] answered the system.

[A/N: I might have used the term 'Soul Sense' in early Chapters, but there I meant Divine Sense. So please don't confuse the two.]

"Soul Sense?" Max frowned. He knew about several kinds of senses with the Divine Sense and his Bloodline Sense being the strongest, but he hadn't heard about this Soul Sense.

[Soul Sense is something only those who cultivate their Souls can awaken. In this world, unless you find a Soul Cultivation Technique that can awaken your Soul Sense early, you would need to reach the Nascent Soul realm to naturally awaken it.] The system explained and Max's expression turned ugly.

He was pretty sure the powers that had detected him inheriting the inheritance would come knocking way before he reached Nascent Soul realm.

[Host, the system can help you extract the technique from your soul.] Suddenly he saw this message flashed and his eyes gleamed, then he frowned and asked, "But..."

[But this help can't be for nothing, otherwise it would violate the rules. So, I can make it so that if you complete the ongoing Quest satisfactorily, you'll receive one instance of the system's help. However, the caveat is that you can only use it to take the technique from your soul.] said the system.

"That would be wonderful." Max smiled, then he suddenly asked, "Are you the system or some kind of assistant?"

Since the remnant thought of Lust Overlord had activated the system, he had no doubt that the system was now safe unlike before. But seeing how proactive it was right now, he couldn't help but want to know if it was the system's intentions or whatever it was that was communicating with him.

[I'm the system's spirit, host, born from it and now a part of it.] The system responded after a moment, then it continued,

[The reason I'm helping you like this is because some restrictions have been lifted and I don't want you to die. Because if you did, the system will fall into a slumber until it gets a new host. Who knows how long that will take and chances are someone might temper with it while it's slumbering like it happened before. That's completely unacceptable.]

"I see." Max nodded in understanding.

[Host, let me tell you something else.] Another message flashed, [The stronger you become, the more help the system will begin providing you.]

Reading this, Max suddenly recalled that the hazy figure had said that it was left in the Lust Overlord bloodline for two things—One was to send him to the Chaos Dream Realm and the other was to give him a message.

He hadn't received the message yet but he had a hunch that it would reveal the purpose of him getting the system. And it was entirely possible that the person who created it needed him to do something for them and to do it, he needed to become stronger.

Now the system was also indirectly hinting towards the same.

Chapter 987: Meeting His Soon to be Mother-In-Law

"I understand." He nodded in understanding after a moment, then opened the box, took out the Golden Spirit Fruit the size of a normal walnut and threw it in his mouth.

Bang!

As soon as he chewed it, it exploded into a large stream of energy, filling his mouth, throat, nostrils and stomach.

Rumble!

Immediately, the trace of Garfield Bloodline within his blood stirred like a starved lion waking up from deep sleep. It emitted a powerful suction force and instantly, all the energy was sucked into his blood.

'Damn, that scared me.' Max's heart had stopped beating when the fruit exploded all of a sudden. For a moment, he had thought the overwhelming energy would make him explode.

A moment later, he instinctively wanted to use his Bloodline Sense to check the state of his Garfield Bloodline, then he remembered he wasn't able to use it which made him shake his head helplessly.

He waited for a while, hoping to feel any changes after his bloodline was finished digesting the energy but even after half an hour, he felt no change apart from that he was no longer able to feel the Garfield Bloodline in his blood.

Creak!

Right then, someone carefully opened the door.

Max glanced over and saw it was Nie Haolong.

"Oh, you are done already?" Nie Haolong asked in surprise while glancing at the now empty box. He then said, "Good. We have finished cooking too. Come, let's go and eat."

While saying this, he walked over and picked up the box, "I found both the book and fruit in it. It mustn't be an ordinary wooden box. I'll see if I can sell it for some money."

"Ahh..."

Max didn't say anything and was about to stand up when he heard his startled cry and saw him flung the box away.

He glanced at the box and saw it had caught fire. A moment later, flames disappeared and all that remained were ashes.

"What just happened?" Nie Haolong muttered in shock.

"Since its work was done, it erased itself from existence." Max thoughtfully said, then he sighed.

Whoever this Inheritance belonged to had gone to great lengths to make sure the Inheritor would remain undetected but something seemed to have gone wrong as even though the Book and the Box were erased, people had still found out that someone had received the inheritance.

Nie Haolong dumbly nodded, then he glanced at him and suddenly noticed the absence of the golden book and asked, "Where is the book?"

"It disintegrated and vanished." Max answered straightforwardly, then watched him.

Nie Haolong was stunned then a hint of regret and envy flashed in his eyes as he said, "It seemed you got a good deal."

"That I did." Max nodded, then he walked over and slung his hand around his shoulder, "But don't you worry, I won't shortchange you."

Nie Haolong rolled his eyes, then chuckled, "If you did that, you would be the worst brother-in-law in existence."

Max's expression became a bit awkward and this made Nie Haolong laugh even more and tease, "Tell me honestly, you have liked my sister for a long time, right?"

Instead of answering, Max squeezed his neck. When Nie Haolong began struggling, he said, "Are you going to quit teasing me now?"

"Yes, yes. I won't tease you anymore... *Brother-in-law*." Nie Haolong smirked which made Max shake his head. He then released him and they walked out of the room and arrived in the living room where Nie Xiaolu had already placed a clean mattress on the floor and put a few piping hot dishes on it.

Seeing them, she smiled, "Haolong, Brother Chen... come let's eat."

The duo nodded and took their seats on the mattress. Xiaolu served them before sitting down herself.

Unlike what Max had expected, both the brother and sister conversed like nothing significant had happened, and Nie Haolong made several jokes.

Slowly, Max found the awkwardness he was feeling for marrying his best friend's sister fading and he also began laughing and talking along with them. The atmosphere was very harmonious and joyous.

Not long after, Max and Nie Haolong finished eating their share while Nie Xiaolu wasn't even halfway done.

Not wanting to keep them waiting for her, she was about to stop but Max told her to not mind them and finish her meal.

After a while, she was done and they stood up together.

"Sister, I'll take *my* brother-in-law to meet mother." Nie Haolong told Xiaolu with a smile on his face. Unlike Max, Nie Xiaolu didn't feel awkward or embarrassed and calmly nodded, "Yeah, go ahead."

In the years since they became friends, Gu Chen had visited their home dozens of times but he had only seen their mother just two times.

It wasn't because he didn't want to meet and greet her when he came over but because their mother didn't feel comfortable seeing anyone in her condition.

Outside her room, Nie Haolong stopped, took a deep breath and gently knocked on the door two times before he slowly pushed open the door while announcing in a low voice, "Mother, see who has come to meet you."

As Max walked in, he saw their mother, Zhuo Yue, and immediately a sense of pity arose in his heart.

She was lying in her bed, staring at the ceiling in a daze with her bloodshot eyes. Her hands and feet tied to the bedposts. Max could see the dark purple bruises on her wrists and ankles, caused by her struggle when her Yin Energy flared up and caused her pain.

He also noticed a thin layer of blue frost around her and noticed that her previously half black, half snowy white hair were now completely snowy white.

After the momentary pity, he immediately felt a strong attraction towards her and the desire to possess her surged in his heart.

This didn't surprise Max.

Every part of Zhuo Yue's body was densely packed with Pure Yin Energy and he could tell it was even purer than Nie Xiaolu's Pure Yin Energy. If someone like her couldn't attract him, then he wouldn't be the true inheritor of Lust Overlord Bloodline.

'She is... beautiful.' His eyes blazed with greed and desire. It was as if he wasn't looking at his best friend's mother and his soon to be mother-in-law, but an incredibly precious treasure.

- - -

A/N: Nie Xiaolu and Zhou Yue's reference pictures have been uploaded in the characters section of the book.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 988: Saving His Mother-In-Law [1][1,058 words]

Zhuo Yue slowly turned her head and looked in their direction, her eyes still dazed. But when they met Max's, her bloodshot eyes quickly regained focus and clarity.

She suddenly moved her lips slightly and a weak, hoarse and cold voice sounded, "You... Help me..."

Nie Haolong was stunned, then he turned to look at Max, who quickly regained his composure, not wanting to be caught by him staring at his mother with so... *weirdly*.

"Chen..." Nie Haolong opened his mouth but then hesitated. After a moment, though, he asked, "You can help her?"

This was the first time his mother had looked someone in the eyes and asked for help. Moreover, her gaze was filled with hope and pleading as if she firmly believed he could help her.

"I believe so." Max nodded, his expression solemn. Then he suddenly turned around and walked out of the room.

"Where are you going?" Nie Haolong hurriedly asked, and almost reached out to stop him.

"I need to talk to Xiaolu for a moment. You stay here. I'll be back soon." Leaving these words to tell him he wasn't leaving, Max headed out of the room and came to the kitchen where Nie Xiaolu was washing dirty dishes.

She looked at him in question.

"I need to talk to you." said Max, unable to hide the urgency in his voice.

Nie Xiaolu wiped her hands and turned around, "Is it about mother?" she asked, concerned.

"Yes." nodded Max and told her, his voice solemn, "She is overflowing with Yin Energy and I'm afraid.... She might not be able to survive the next time it flares."

"What? Why?" For the first time, Nie Xiaolu lost her calm, "I saw her just a while ago. Her condition didn't seem worse, in fact she looked a bit... better..."

While speaking, her heart constricted as realization struck her. It wasn't that she had gotten better but that she had reached her final moments and her body was using up everything to keep her alive, and it naturally improved her complexion a bit.

Shua!

Her face paled and she staggered. Max hurriedly supported her and told her, "It's not too late. I can still save her."

"Please help her." Nie Xiaolu pleaded, tears in her eyes.

"I will." Max nodded seriously.

...

Nie Haolong was surprised when Max returned with Nie Xiaolu and she asked him to leave the room to Max. And seeing their expression, an uneasy feeling took root in his heart.

"What's going on?" he asked.

"Mother's condition is serious. Brother Chen will try to help her." Nie Xiaolu briefly explained as she grabbed his hand and dragged him out of the room.

Giving Max one last look, she closed the doors shut. Then she pulled Nie Haolong out of the house and arrived in the courtyard despite his protests—she didn't want him or herself to hear *anything* happening in the room.

"Xiaolu!" Nie Haolong finally couldn't take it and flung her hand away, shouting at her, "Tell me what's going on?"

Nie Xiaolu didn't mind him shouting. After taking a deep breath, she slowly told him what Max had said. In case he would doubt Max's claims, she also told him how he had recognised her constitution and knew of methods to help her.

Nie Haolong's anger from not knowing anything calmed down but he became concerned about his mother's life.

Could Gu Chen really save their mother? And what if he was wrong, after all he hadn't diagnosed her? What if instead of helping her, he ended up worsening her situation?

Countless uneasy thoughts flashed in his mind as he paced back and forth while staring inside the house. He wanted to rush in and see what was happening but afraid that it would make things worse, he held back.

'Please... save her Chen.' He finally muttered in his heart.

Just like him, Nie Xiaolu was also extremely anxious but the confident look in Max's eyes she saw helped her remain calm enough and not let her thoughts wander too much.

...

In Zhou Yue's room, Max walked towards the bed after the siblings left, his gaze slowly heating up.

Zhou Yue stared at him with the same hopeful and pleading look in her eyes, her lips still moving softly, uttering the same words again, "Help me..."

Max stood by the bedside and said, "Aunt Yue, I'm Gu Chen, you remember me, right?"

A hint of recognition flashed in Zhou Yue's eyes.

"...Yes... I do. Chen'er... please... help me... I don't want to... die." She spoke, the hopeful look in her eyes becoming stronger.

Max took a breath, feeling admiration in his heart. Not only was she aware of her current condition, something very difficult to achieve for ordinary people, but also even after the years of suffering, her will to live hadn't been destroyed.

Max sat beside her and looked down at her, "Aunt Yue, your instincts are right. I can indeed take away your pain and let you recover, allowing you to live like a normal person. In fact, I can even let you become a cultivator."

Zhou Yue's eyes brightened, and her lips began trembling, "...Please..."

Max didn't hurry, it was important to let her know of some things in advance, though he doubted it would affect her decision.

"But, Aunt Yue, you might not be comfortable with my method." He said, "To help you, I need to extract the potent Yin Energy torturing you day and night without causing you any harm in the process and the only way I can do so is to... have sex with you."

Zhou Yue's eyes flickered for a moment, as though she was surprised. Then she murmured again, "Do it... Help me."

"Okay." Max nodded, "Please close your eyes and take slow and deep breaths."

Zhou Yue did as told.

Max stood up, and shed his clothing instantly. After removing the thick blanket covering her, he untied the ropes binding her legs and got on the bed between them.

Hiss!

When he pulled up the skirt she was wearing and his thighs touched her legs, a chill seeped into his bones, making him inhale sharply.

When he pulled down her underwear and saw the place between her legs, his breath hitched and his bloodline began heating up with desire.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 989: Saving His Mother-In-Law [2]*[1,027 words]**

'Such dense Pure Yin.' He licked his lips while staring at her tightly closed, stiff purplish pink folds, greedily inhaling the faint but potent aroma of her Yin Energy.

'Let's see how many Lust Points you will give me.' With this thought, he sat on his knees and... leaned forward, bringing his face between her legs before taking out his tongue and giving her folds a long wet lick.

Then he sucked on his finger before slowly inserting it inside her.

Since she had been suffering from bouts of pains for years now, her vagina was sure to be completely dry.

Thus even though he wanted to just put his cock inside her as soon as possible, he had no choice but to go down on her to lubricate her properly.

'I just hope her Yin Energy doesn't flare up anytime soon...' He thought, concerned.

He hadn't lied to Nie Xiaolu. Zhou Yue had indeed reached the brink point and she wasn't likely to survive another bout of the hellish pain she had been enduring until now.

This was why he was worried that if her Yin Energy flared up before he was done doing *it* with her at least one time, she would pass away and this was something he didn't want to see whether it was because she was his best friend's and his soon-to-be wife's mother or because he wanted to gain all the Lust Points she could give him.

A struggling look appeared in Zhou Yue's eyes when felt him lick her labia, drenching it in his saliva and felt his finger enter her tight and very dry tunnel.

She was just like many other conservative women, for example his step-mother, and felt extremely shameful at the moment.

If someone had told her she would engage in these adulterous acts with someone half her age, she would have proclaimed that she would rather die than letting it happen.

However...

Now that she was on the verge of death and despite living a life worse than death for years and wishing for death so her suffering could end, she was afraid and craved to live.

Thus, even though she felt the shame and humiliation, she just closed her eyes. Because the pervading Yin Energy had numbed her body, she wasn't able to feel anything. After closing her eyes, she felt as if nothing was happening which eased the complicated feelings she was experiencing.

But just a minute after she began relaxing...

"Ahn~" A sensual moan escaped her purple lips and she realized she was starting to feel a tingling feeling in her vagina. This dismayed her for the above stated reason but she also felt happy because for the first time in years, she was feeling something other than pain.

Squelch! Squelch! Squelch!

When her pussy was well lubricated with his saliva and loosened slightly, Max stopped fingering and licking her.

Sitting up, he spat on his palm and lubricated his already rock-hard cock too. Then grabbing it, he scooted forward, grabbed her thigh with one hand and put his glans on her entrance.

Before he put it in, he glanced at her and seeing she had her eyes closed, he decided against saying anything and just moved his waist forwards.

Pop!

Thanks to her being well lubricated, his glans easily slid inside and immediately, a chill rushed up his spine.

"Mm~" He couldn't hold back and let out a moan. While he preferred feeling his women's warmth when he had sex with them, he didn't dislike this coldness. In fact, because it was a different experience, he liked it and savored it by stopping for a moment.

Taking a breath, he continued pushing his cock deeper into her tight, soft and cold pussy and soon he bottomed out inside her.

"Ahn~!" Zhou Yue moaned alongside him, also feeling herself being filled and stretching to limits while her long numb pleasure nerves slowly began heating up, sending streams of pleasure coursing up her spine.

'This is...' Suddenly, Max's eyes gleamed because for the first time, he felt her vagina release a trickle of fluid and this, of course, was all liquified Yin Essence.

'Can't let any bit go to waste.' With this thought, he grabbed a pillow, lifted Zhou Yue's lower body up and placed the pillow below her hips. This way, as she released more and more fluids, they wouldn't trickle out and get wasted... or at least he hoped they would not.

Holding her ass slightly above the mattress, he began pulling his cock out, then pushing inside her slowly.

"Mm~" Zhou Yue moaned each time and each time, her vagina released a bit of fluid. At the same time, Max felt her pussy regaining energy as it began exerting more pressure on his face, squeezing it and massaging it all over.

As the pleasure he was feeling began intensifying, Max's thrusts became harder and deeper.

Squelch! Slap!

"Ahng~"

Squelch! Slap!

"Haang~"

...

Soon, the room was filled with the wet sound of his cock thrusting in and out of his mother-in-law's pussy, the sounds of their thighs slapping against each other and both their pleased moans and groans.

Just two minutes later, Max's eyes gleamed when he felt her reach an orgasm.

Then another one and a half minutes later, she reached the second one. Then came the third one... fourth... fifth...

In fifteen minutes, she had orgasmed ten times and released so much yin energy that it was practically overflowing.

In the sixteenth minute, Max could no longer hold back.

"Argghhh! Mother-in-law, take it!!"

His balls tightened, his cock throbbed and deep growl, he also climaxed, shooting his thick Yang Essence deep into her womb, one rope after another.

"Hnnngg~"

Feeling his hot cum filling her and his cock pulsating inside her, Zhou Yue trembled in pleasure and her eyes rolled upwards as she moaned aloud.

When Max finished ejaculating inside her and the pleasure they were feeling slowly ebbed, Zhou Yue's mind finally registered his words and her eyes widened.

Swoosh!

She suddenly pushed her upper body upwards and stared at him, "You... Chen'er... What did you just say?"

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 990: Saving His Mother-In-Law [3]*[1,093 words]**

"What?" Asked Max, genuinely surprised by her sudden question.

"Just now... what did you call me... Mother-In-Law?" Zhou Yue asked, her pupils trembling.

"Oh, that. Yes, I'm engaged with Xiaolu and will marry her tomorrow. So you are indeed my mother-in-law now." Max realized he had fucked up in his moment of bliss but kept his expression calm and tone casual.

Zhou Yue became aghast when she heard this, then she clenched her jaws and lamented, "What have... we done."

Max nodded in satisfaction seeing she didn't just blame him but herself too.

He made his cock, still inside her vagina, throb.

"Mm~" Zhou Yue was caught off guard and let out a soft moan, then glared at him.

Before she could say anything or pull away from him though, he leaned forwards, trapping her lower body beneath himself and looked her in the eyes, "What happened wasn't wrong because we did it to save you."

When she heard this, Zhou Yue forgot about the regret and horror she was feeling for betraying her daughter and immediately noticed she wasn't feeling... a lot better now.

She looked at her hands, currently keeping her upper body above the bed and her lips trembled, "I... I..."

She was overcome with emotions so great that she couldn't form a proper sentence.

A moment later, she looked at Max, tears in her eyes and emotionally said, "...I feel a lot better... Chen'er."

Max wrapped his hand around her back and slowly helped her lay on the bed. Then he kissed her eyes and nodded, "Mm. I'm glad to see it and Xiaolu and Haolong would be ecstatic when they see this. However..."

He changed his tune, "You still have a lot of Yin Energy inside you. We need to extract more of it to reduce the chance of it flaring too fiercely."

Zhou Yue stared at him, her expression shifting each moment, showing how complicated she was feeling. In the end, she averted her eyes and hummed softly, "Mm."

Throb!

Seeing this, a victorious smile spread on his lips and his cock throbbed, as if also cheering in excitement.

From this moment onwards, no matter how conservative Zhou Yue was or how bad she might feel for engaging in adultery with her son-in-law, she wouldn't refuse when he came to her... even if she tried, he wouldn't let her.

Max gave her purple lips a deep, wet kiss before he pushed himself on his hand, slightly adjusted his waist before slowly pulling back, pulling his cock out of her motherly snatch that refused to let him leave.

When only the glans was left inside her, his cock also throbbed in protest, not wanting to leave his rightful place.

"Look at me, Mother-In-Law." Max ordered, his voice deep with lust.

Zhou Yue bit her lip and slowly turned her face around and looked him in the eyes, feeling her face burn and heart twist in shame. But when she saw the look of hunger and desire in his eyes, she felt her vagina squirm and release some fluids.

"Should I resume fucking you now, Mother-In-Law?" Max asked, his voice low and deep.

Zhou Yue shivered, and after a moment, she gave her permission, "Mm."

Max's smile widened and became possessive.

Slap! Squlech!

He pushed his hips down with force. Their thighs clapped and his cock bottomed out inside her cold, but now-very-welcoming vagina.

"Nnnngg~"

"Ahnn~"

Both of them moaned in pleasure and Max stopped briefly to savor the moment. Because of her repeated climaxes and him filling her womb with his cum, her pussy was not very slippery, so it was very easy to go in and out of her. This also gave him the freedom to fuck her harder, which he wasn't able to do until now.

Despite his desire, he decided against going so hard on her because she was still weak and it would be too much for her to take.

Just as this thought appeared in his mind, he felt a wave of exhaustion wash over him and felt his hands holding his weight up burning and clicked his tongue in frustration. He had completely forgotten that he was also very weak at the moment.

Zhou Yue looked at him oddly when he didn't continue fucking her and saw his face redden and perspiration cover it.

"Are you alright... Chen'er?" she softly asked, concerned.

Max felt his ego hurt when he heard her. If he let his weakness stop him at this moment, he would be too embarrassed to face her again.

Thus, he slowly pushed himself into a sitting position and despite feeling reluctant to, he pulled out of her with a wet 'Pop'.

Zhou Yue was confused and... a hint disappointed when he took his cock out, but then she saw him get down the bed, come around and untie her hands one by one.

He then stood at the foot of bed and said, "Come here, Mother-In-Law, bend over here. I want to take you from behind."

Zhou Yue's pale white face blushed when she heard him say that. She wanted to tell him not to say these things out loud, but stopped herself and slowly sat up.

Then she walked on all four as she came over. She then looked at Max, inwardly hoping that he would take charge and turn her around because doing so herself would be too shameful, but to her dismay, he just watched her in silence.

Pursing her lips, she finally got down the bed. Then she turned around and bent over, resting her upper body on the bed and hesitantly stuck her ass out.

Max watched her bent over in front of him, and even though her skirt had fallen down when she stood up and was now covering her ass, he felt extremely aroused.

He reached out and put his hand on her ass. Because she had lost quite some weight, there wasn't much flesh on them but because it was his mother-in-law's ass, he still felt good and kept fondling it.

Of course, the reason he was doing it wasn't because he wanted to feel her ass. No, it was because he needed some time to open his system, check how many Lust Points he got from her and then hopefully increase his cultivation so he would gain some strength and would be able to continue fucking her.

Thus, he summoned his status screen without a thought and the next moment, he froze in place and his eyes widened in pleasant surprise.

Chapter 991: Mother-In-Law, the Best Woman (Ko-Fi Bonus 1/6)

[Name: Gu Chen (Maxwell Garfield)]

[Age: 19]

[Cultivation: Muscle Refinement, 5th Layer] (+)

[Bloodline: Lust Overlord Bloodline (Second Lock Opened)]

[Skills: Basic Martial Arts]

[Harem: 0]

[Lust Points: 9050→96,000]

Max stared at his status screen in a daze. He even forgot to fondle her ass.

'86,950 points...' He calculated the Lust Points he got from her after doing her just one time and his heart leapt in joy.

His gaze shifted to his mother-in-law, bent over in front of him. Overcome with joy, he leaned over her, pressing his cock on her ass, and hugged her from behind while burying his face in the crook of her neck.

"You are amazing, Mother-In-Law!" He told her and took a deep whiff of her scent, finding it even more pleasant.

Zhou Yue had held her breath when his hardened thing pressed into her ass. She thought he was about to put it inside then, but then he hugged her and said this, startling and confusing her.

"What happened?" She softly asked.

"After doing it with you, my cultivation has shown signs of improvement." Max told her.

"...I see. It's good news then." Zhou Yue murmured after being surprised for a moment. She wasn't a cultivator, nor had she ever tried to learn about the intricacies involved in it, so she could only say this.

"Yes, it is." Max nodded. After kissing her neck, he stood up straight and clicked on the (+) symbol on his cultivation section.

[Do you want to use 13,000 Lust Points to increase your cultivation to Muscle Refinement, Sixth Layer? (Yes)/(No)]

He took a deep breath and clicked 'Yes'. Immediately, intense pain erupted throughout his body but he didn't make any sound. Not only that, as she might find it weird that he was just standing behind her, he began grabbing and squeezing her ass cheeks.

Around two minutes later, the pain disappeared, leaving his muscles throughout his body aching. But at the same time, he felt rejuvenated, exactly what he wanted.

After regulating his breathing, he pulled her skirt up and bunched it up over her waist, revealing her ass to his eyes.

She had wide, childbearing hips.

'They will look very sexy when she gains some weight.' He mused while grabbing his cock with his free hand and setting it against her entrance.

"Mm~" Zhou Yue inhaled sharply when she felt the hot tip of his cock touch her cold pussy lips.

"Here I come, Mother-In-Law." Max growled and pushed forwards.

Slap!

A crisp clapping sound echoed as his cock slid into her depths and Max's thighs slapped her ass cheeks, causing them to ripple beautifully.

"Ahngg~" Zhou Yue raised her head and moaned aloud, feeling waves of pleasure surge up from the depths of her vagina and rock her entire body.

Max also grunted in pleasure, but the next moment, he dug his fingers into her ass cheeks, pulled back before slamming back home again.

Slap!

Slap!

Slap!...

As he continued fucking her with fast and deep strokes, enjoying the pleasure of her cold pussy squeezing and massaging his cock lovingly, he suddenly noticed something else—his lower back and pelvic floor muscles seemed to be... becoming stronger.

His eyes flashed as he realized what was happening.

'The Nascent Energy hadn't been completely used up when I stopped feeling pain. Because I immediately began fucking her and engaged my lower back and pelvic muscles, the dispersing Nascent Energy was concentrated on them and strengthened them.'

He mused and filed the information away for later use. At the moment, nothing was more important than fucking his treasure-like mother-in-law and enjoying the pleasure and gaining as many Lust Points from her as possible.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

Squelch! Squelch! Squelch!

He continued fucking her in the same position for over twenty minutes. When he noticed that his mother-in-law had stopped moaning at some point and was only letting out soft grunts now and then, he began fucking her faster and just half a minute later, he stood on his toes and ejaculated inside her, once again filling her with his cum.

Pop!

After a while, he finished enjoying the post-orgasm bliss and pulled out of her.

Thud!

He then fell on the bed beside her and looked at her face while taking deep breaths.

Ha! Ha! Ha!

Her face was covered in crystalline drops of sweat and her eyes were upturned as she also heaved rapid breaths.

He reached out and gently wiped the sweat off her forehead, then her face.

Zhou Yue felt it and her gaze slowly focused.

"How do you feel, Mother-In-Law?" Max asked.

Zhou Yin nuzzled her face in his palm cutely and while staring at him tenderly, she softly said, "...I feel amazing. Despite you ravaging me like you did... I'm still filled with energy and I feel extremely comfortable."

"Then should we continue?" Max asked teasingly. Though he was completely drained, he just needed to increase his cultivation by one minor realm and he would gain enough energy for another round.

"No!" Zhou Yin flinched and shouted out, then the next moment, she blushed and said in a low voice while averting her eyes, "I mean... I need some time because... down there... It's swollen and burning..."

"I see." Max nodded in understanding, "It's alright. We can continue after a while."

There was still half a day left before the night fell and he needed to go to complete the quest. So he had more than enough time.

Zhou Yin bit her lip and nodded, "Mm."

Suddenly, however, she thought of something and said, "What if Xiaolu and Haolong suddenly come in?"

"Don't worry, they won't." Max shook his head. Even if Haolong wanted to, Xiaolu who knew how he was *saving* their mother would stop him.

"...Okay." Zhou Yin relaxed and slowly her eyelids dropped and she fell asleep.

Max continued looking at her fondly and when he summoned his status screen and saw the increased Lust Points, he became even fonder of her.

What a good woman she was...

[Lust Points: 83,000→155,000]

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A/N: This Chapter is sponsored by Glenn_Loriaux. Thank you for your support! <3

Chapter 992: Nie Xiaolu's Request (Ko-Fi Bonus 2/6)

[Do you want to use 21,000 Lust Points to increase your cultivation to Muscle Refinement, Seventh Layer? (Yes)/(No)]

Max clicked 'Yes' and closed his eyes. Even as more intense pain that he had felt since he possessed Gu Chen's body burned through him, his expression remained serene like the waters of a still lake.

However, his body, unable to endure the pain, was experiencing convulsions.

A short while later, the pain subsided.

Phew!

Slowly he opened his eyes and exhaled deeply, then glanced at his status screen.

[Cultivation: Muscle Refinement, 7th Layer] (+)

[Lust Points: 155,000→124,000]

A minute later, he once again chose to increase his cultivation. System's confirmation notification flashed and as he clicked 'yes', thirty four thousand Lust Points vanished from his total and another wave of pain assailed him. But just like before, while his body underwent convulsions, his eyes remained shut and his expression remained calm.

[Cultivation: Muscle Refinement, 8th Layer] (+)

[Lust Points: 124,000→90,000]

This time he rested ten minutes before he once again chose to increase his cultivation.

After a while when pain had vanished, he opened his eyes and looked at his status screen with a hint of satisfaction in them.

[Cultivation: Muscle Refinement, 9th Layer] (+)

[Lust Points: 90,000→45,000]

'Let's push through to the Blood Condensation realm.' With this thought, he was about to once again click the (+) symbol, but right then a smaller system screen popped up before him.

[Host, it would be best to wait for a few hours to let the changes caused by your rapid breakthroughs to your body settle before you proceed and break through to the next realm.]

Max's finger paused before the (+) symbol, then he retracted it. "Alright then."

Since there was still quite some time before the night fell, he wasn't in a hurry, so he decided to do as the system suggested.

He then rested for a few more minutes before getting up. After covering Zhou Yue with the blanket, he took his clothes and carefully opened the door.

Noticing no one around, he walked out and headed into the bathroom where he cleansed himself thoroughly, getting rid of the sweat and their love fluids on his lower body.

Unfortunately, he didn't find soap so he couldn't get rid of the smell of sex wafting off him completely.

...

Nie Haolong was still pacing about in front of the house, unable to sit still unlike his sister.

Nie Xiaolu inwardly sighed when she saw him glance at her, knowing what was coming.

Just as she expected, Haolong said, "Sister Xiaolu, it's been an hour. Shouldn't we go check on them now? What if something has gone—"

Tap! Tap! Tap!

Feeling exasperated, Nie Xiaolu was about to scold him and tell him to stay put when they heard the sounds of footsteps from inside the house.

Swoosh!

Nie Haolong stopped speaking and looked over while Nie Xiaolu jumped to her feet, also staring at the house entrance expectantly.

A moment later, they saw Gu Chen walk out, looking calm. Immediately, Nie Xiaolu let her tense heart relax.

But the same wasn't true for the worried Nie Haolong, he rushed up to him and hurriedly asked, "What happened? How is mother? Did you manage to help her? Can we meet her?"

Max patted his shoulder and calmly said, "I fortunately managed to succeed in extracting a portion of her Yin Energy. Now even if it flares again, it won't threaten her life. And thanks to my... unique method, she has regained some energy too. But no, you can't meet her at the moment. I still need to continue helping her for a few hours and make sure everything is as I expect it to be."

Thud!

Nie Haolong suddenly hugged him tightly. Max patted his back in silence, knowing how happy and relieved he was feeling.

He glanced at his soon-to-be wife and saw she was silently shedding tears of relief and joy. He also noticed she looked a bit uncomfortable.

Max just smiled and lightly nodded at her.

Nie Xiaolu nodded back. Then taking a breath, she suppressed the uncomfortable feeling in her heart.

"Thank you very much, Chen." Nie Haolong pulled back after a while and stared at him emotionally, "If such a need ever arose, I wouldn't hesitate to lay down my life for you."

Max didn't say anything in response and gave a nod of acknowledgement.

"Alright, you guys don't need to... stay outside like this and wait. Come inside." said Max before glancing at Nie Xiaolu, "Xiaolu, do you still have the leftovers from earlier? If you do, please give me some. I'm starving."

Nie Xiaolu raised her brows, then shook her head, "There aren't any leftovers but wait for a short while, I'll cook for you." Saying this, she entered the house.

As for Nie Haolong, he looked at Max up and down in confusion, "Why didn't that Spirit Fruit help you recover?"

"It was used for something else." Answered Max as they entered the house.

Since Nie Haolong didn't have anything else to do and he couldn't see his mother either, he went to sleep which suited Max the best. After all, if he stayed awake, the chances were he would have heard or noticed something amiss while he was with Zhou Yin, *helping* her extract more of her yin energy.

Twenty minutes later, Nie Xiaolu was finished preparing a large meal for him, using most of their remaining rations, and served him.

Since her brother had gone to sleep, she sat beside him to keep him company.

Max ate in silence while his stomach worked rapidly to convert the food into vital energy that slowly pervaded his body and began easing his physical exhaustion.

A few minutes later, he had licked the dishes clean.

Seeing he was done eating, Nie Xiaolu spoke, "Brother Chen... Now mother can also become a cultivator, right?"

Max put the dishes and nodded, "Yes, she can."

"I see." Nie Xiaolu murmured, then suddenly requested, "Can you not help her become a cultivator until we are married and have left the Nie family? I don't want some people to become greedy when they realize my mother has not only gotten better but has also become a cultivator."

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Chapter 993: Out of Control Emotions and Mismatched Profiles (Ko-Fi Bonus 3/6)

"Yes, I can do that." Max nodded after a moment. This would indeed be the best way to prevent unnecessary trouble.

"Mm." Nie Xiaolu nodded, then lowered her head.

Seeing this, Max asked, "What is it, Xiaolu?"

Nie Xiaolu shook her head and sighed, "I know what you did was to save my mother and I don't feel strange because of that. But..."

She looked at him, "What if you and mother fell in love with each other?"

"Then nothing." Max said before reaching out, grabbing her arm and pulling her over and making her sit on his lap sideways.

Nie Xiaolu didn't resist or lost her composure and just looked at him with a hint of shyness in her eyes.

Max stared into her eyes and seriously added, "You will still be my wife and I'll treat you all the same."

"Mm." Nie Xiaolu hummed softly after staring at him in silence for a few seconds. She then lowered her head and after hesitating for a bit, she rested it against his chest.

Max could tell she was feeling a little vulnerable, thus he wrapped his arms around her, and embraced her tightly, breathing in the fragrance of her hair. At the same time, he released some of his charm.

Nie Xiaolu found her restless mind relaxing and the tension in her body due to the years of constant worry easing.

'He is so warm.' She thought and leaned deeper against his chest, taking slow and deep breaths.

She also noticed the strange fishy fragrance on and since she wasn't a clueless child, she instantly knew what it was. A moment later, she stopped thinking about it and focused on enjoying the comfort she was feeling.

'Maybe this is why people marry. They can let go of everything when in their partner's embrace.' She thought.

Max also enjoyed the embrace, feeling both coldness and warmth emanating from her. Slowly, his bloodline began heating and he felt the urge to take her.

Seeing she didn't mind such an intimate embrace, he decided to not wait until their marriage was finalized but when he pulled back slightly to kiss her, he saw her eyes were closed and she was softly breathing—she had fallen asleep.

"..."

He was stunned for a moment, then pity and protectiveness surged in his heart.

Just how tense she must have been to relax so much that she instantly fell asleep upon receiving just a bit of warmth?

'I won't let you suffer anymore.' He thought, tightening his hold around her.

But a moment later, he pursed his lips and a hint of helplessness appeared in his eyes.

He would have to leave after one year. Given he couldn't even enter this place with his physical body, it was obvious he couldn't take anyone with him when he left. And the thought of leaving his women here didn't sit well with him.

'Maybe this is why the system hasn't given me the option to add them in my harem.' He thought, summoning the status screen and looking at the harem section.

[Harem: 0]

The thought of conversing with the system about this matter appeared in his mind, but he put it off for the time being, not wanting to wake Xiaolu up by speaking.

Thus, he sat there on the ground with Nie Xiaolu in his embrace. When he felt she had entered deep sleep, he slowly stood up and took her to her room where he gently placed on the bed and covered her with a blanket.

Just as he was about to leave...

Pak!

Nie Xiaolu suddenly grabbed his wrist.

He looked down and saw she had opened her eyes and there were tears in them.

Before he could ask what was wrong, she softly said, "Don't... leave me alone."

Hearing her pleading words said with such extreme vulnerability, Max felt a metaphysical current rush up his spine that made his heart quiver and tender, protective emotions surged up in his heart uncontrollably.

Max knew something was wrong or he wouldn't react so intensely towards her, but he didn't delve deeper into it. Instead, he lay on the bed beside her, wrapped his hand around her and gently said, his voice coming out determined, "I won't. I promise."

Nie Xiaolu's expression eased up and her eyes closed as she once again fell into deep sleep.

Slowly Max overcame the sudden rush of emotions and stared at Xiaolu's sleeping face, 'Just what was that?'

Suddenly he thought back to the moment she had asked him to marry her.

When Rima had touched this topic briefly when they were enjoying the tender, affectionate moments of their post-climax one day, he had tried to circumvent the topic and even though he had promised he would marry her, he felt uneasy about it.

But when she asked, despite knowing he wouldn't be able to stay by her side for longer than one year, he had agreed without much hesitation and he hadn't felt the same uneasy feeling.

"System... What's going on? Why can she impact my mental state so much? Does she possess some kind of Innate Charm Physique or something else?" Max asked the system in a low voice.

For the first time, he saw the system hesitate instead of giving him a clear answer.

[...I'm not sure, Host.]

Max brows shot up, then he asked, "You can surely tell this once I have done it with her, right?"

[Yes, host. You would have established a connection with her then. So it would be easy for me to scan her.] answered the system.

"Mm." nodded Max before asking, "I have done it with my second sister-in-law, Lan'er and now my mother-in-law... but why haven't I received the prompt to add them in my harem?"

[The real reason will be too complex for you to understand, Host. So let me put it this way... It's because your profiles as Gu Chen and Maxwell Garfield are too mismatched. You have yet to make Gu Chen's body completely yours, and your overall strength as Gu Chen is way weaker than your original self.] answered the system.

"..."

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Chapter 994: Nothing Is Impossible (Ko-Fi Bonus 4/6)

Max didn't like that the system was looking down on him, but he had to accept he was lacking knowledge in many aspects, so he let it go and focused on its latter words.

"How do I completely control this body?" He asked since the part of him becoming as strong as his *original* body was pretty clear.

[Reach the Sky Ascension Realm.] came the system's answer.

Max nodded in understanding.

No matter what he wanted to achieve as Gu Chen—be it making his family strong enough that it wouldn't need to fear anyone in the Redwood city, explore this world to kill the mission given to him by *that person* or add women in his harem—he needed to reach Sky Ascension Realm.

"How strong is a Sky Ascension Realm cultivator?" Max finally asked the question he was quite curious about.

He has now reached the peak of Muscle Refinement, the second stage of Mortal Realm but when he compared his combat power to that of his original body, he realized it was weaker than the combat power he possessed as a Two-Star Mage.

This told him that while both worlds had nine cultivation stages—Nine Mage realms from One to Nine Star and Nine realms from Skin Refinement to Void Traversal—the combat power they give might not be the same.

[A Sky Ascension Realm cultivator is roughly as strong as a Five Star mage.] the system responded, then without any prompt from Max, it added as if wanting to enrich his knowledge.

[A Golden Core Cultivator at the peak of the realm is slightly stronger than average peak Seven Star Mage, an Emperor Mage. A Nascent Soul realm cultivator possessed similar level of combat power as an Eight Star Mage, a Monarch, while the Void Traversal realm cultivators are equivalent to the Nine Star Mages, the so-called Supreme Mages.]

"...I see." Max nodded in understanding. While the cultivators of this world in early stages might be weaker than their counterparts of the magic world, they are stronger around the middle and equal to at top.

[A free tip, host. Things you can find in the Chaos Dream Realm, you might not be able to find them outside.]

Max raised his brows, trying to comprehend why the system suddenly said this.

At the same time, he thought of the *[Imperial Sovereign Sutra]* he got. From the system's reaction to its name, he was sure it wasn't something he could find in the outside world, or at least, it should be nearly impossible for him to find something on the same level as it in the magic world.

"I'll keep it in mind." He said then he asked the final question, "Is there any way to take the native people out of the Chaos Dream Realm?"

[...Host, from the information I have, it hasn't happened ever since the Chaos Dream Realm came into existence. However... Nothing is impossible.] the system answered.

"Nothing is impossible." He muttered. Suddenly, images of two hazy figures flashed in his mind and he found himself asking, "Then bringing the dead people to life shouldn't be impossible either?"

This time, the system didn't answer. Max instinctively felt that it wasn't that the system couldn't answer... rather, it didn't want to.

When this feeling arose in his heart, he raised his brows in surprised curiosity but didn't say anything.

He kept Nie Xiaolu company for around an hour, then he stealthily got out of the bed and left the room.

What he didn't notice was that the moment he walked out of the room and closed the door, Nie Xiaolu frowned and opened her eyes. When she didn't see him, her eyes glistened and she bit her lip.

A moment later, she unconsciously touched the spot he was laying at and felt the lingering warmth. Immediately, her expression improved. She then put her face on the warm part of the mattress and closed her eyes with a content look on her face.

...

Max came over to Zhou Yue's room and pushed open the door.

She was still sleeping.

He walked over, took off his clothes and put them on the bedside table before sitting on the bed and removing the blanket on her.

He then patted her face, "Mother-In-Law, wake up."

"Hng?" Zhou Yue slowly opened her eyes. When she saw Gu Chen sitting beside her, naked, she blinked in confusion for a moment before she remembered what had happened earlier.

Immediately, she pushed herself off the bed and looked at her hands as if she couldn't believe she managed to do it.

Then she felt her body and just as before she fell asleep, she didn't feel the coolness almost freezing her insides and causing her pain, instead she felt a little relaxed and a little energetic.

"It really wasn't a dream." she muttered.

Max smiled wryly and pinched her nipple, "You couldn't believe it when you saw me, huh?"

Zhou Yue glanced at them, then all of a sudden...

Swoosh!

She lunged at him and hugged him tightly.

"Thank you, Chen'er... Thank you so much. I had thought I would die... Thank you..."

Max wrapped his arms around her and held her above the bed by placing his palms on her ass cheeks.

Then as she sobbed while thanking him repeatedly, he pulled her skirt up with one hand and slowly adjusted her position, placing her on his lap so her pussy was directly above his hardened cock.

Zhou Yue noticed this but didn't stop him nor did she feel any aversion to it.

Max nodded in satisfaction when he noticed this and slowly let her fall downwards.

"Mm~" Immediately, his cock parted her labia and slowly slid inside her.

Max continued letting her down slowly until she was sitting on his thighs, his cock bottoming out inside her, his glans kissing her cervix.

Max released her cheeks and grabbed her waist.

Zhou Yue placed her hands on his shoulders and stared at him, the remaining hesitation and embarrassment giving way to the flicker of fiery desire.

Max looked back into her eyes as he began to slowly move her up and down, fucking his cock with her tight, motherly pussy.

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Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 995: Zhao Ziyan (Ko-Fi Bonus 5/6)[1,106 words]

The shops in the outer city market, especially the ones that sold cultivation related things or provided services never closed until the mid-night.

The same was true for Gu Family's Spirit Weapon Repairing Shop.

Today, however, the shopkeeper of this shop—the First Lady of Gu family, Zhao Ziyan—was moving about with the only worker of the shop, who was also a member of the Gu family, preparing to close for the day.

Some passers-by looked puzzled, especially when they saw the happy look on Zhao Ziyan's face as they were used to seeing her always wearing a worried expression.

"What's going on, why does Madam Gu look so happy today?" Someone questioned, unable to hold back his curiosity.

Several other men also looked around in confusion, also wanting to know the reason.

Right then, a woman passing by heard the man and laughed, "It's because Madam Gu's youngest son has recovered. Not only that, he has also reached the Muscle Refinement realm."

"Are you talking about the kid who had caught some strange illness and was about to die just a few days before?" someone asked, surprised.

"Yes, it's that one." The woman nodded before continuing on her way. The passers-by who hadn't heard the news let out exclamations of surprise while some's eyes flashed with different thoughts.

Inside the shop, Zhao Ziyang's expression fell when she heard the voices outside and watched the woman, who had seemingly innocently informed everyone of the reason she was happy, walk away.

"Aunty, no need to mind them. The news has already spread and they were going to find out anyway." The Gu Family member, a studious looking young man, spoke up.

"Hmm, I know, Cheng'er." Zhao Ziyang grunted, "But she clearly had nefarious intentions."

Gu Wencheng sighed ruefully, "It's all because we are without the support of a Bone Refinement powerhouse that people don't take our family seriously and even some random person doesn't consider the repercussions before commenting. Only if Elder Brother Rong hadn't been injured..."

Zhao Ziyang's expression fell further and the joy she was feeling earlier diminished significantly.

Gu Wencheng saw this and hurriedly said, "But some good has finally happened to our family—Third Brother has recovered from his mortal illness. Maybe this is a sign that our family's luck has improved for the better."

Ha!

Zhao Ziyang exhaled deeply and smiled at Gu Wencheng, "You are becoming more and more sensible, Cheng'er."

"It's all because of your guidance, Aunty." Gu Wencheng humbly bowed.

"Enough with that. I already told you you don't need to bow to me unless we are in a formal setting." Zhao Ziyang said in exasperation.

Gu Wencheng shook his head, "You are not only my respected elder but also my unofficial teacher, so it's only right that I show you proper respect aunty."

Zhao Ziyang shook her head helplessly.

The more she interacted with him, and the more she felt he was a very good young man, the more she felt disappointed and regretted the fact that his cultivation talent wasn't good enough. Otherwise he would have been a good candidate for them to invest their resources in and hopefully raise him into a Bone Refinement realm cultivator.

"Let's hurry up and close the shop." She said turning around and locking a container that had a customer's repaired Spirit Weapon.

Gu Wencheng's calm and respectful shattered the moment she turned around.

'Even after all this, you don't want to nurture me...' He growled inwardly, his eyes turning cold, 'Don't blame me for being ruthless then.'

Zhao Ziyang was blissfully unaware of his mental shift and continued locking the repaired Spirit Weapons in their separate boxes.

"Haha, Auntie, I see that you can't wait to reach home and see the Third Brother." Gu Wencheng suddenly laughed and said, "How about this, I'll close the shop today and you go home and see him."

Zhao Ziyang hesitated briefly but then she nodded, "Thank you, Cheng'er. You are a big help."

"No need for thanks auntie. As a member of the Gu Family, it's my duty to help out as much as I can." Gu Wencheng said.

Zhao Ziyang nodded, then she left the shop, not knowing she had made a mistake that would cause significant harm to the family.

...

Zhao Ziyang arrived at the family's estate after half an hour and immediately headed towards Gu Chen's room. But she found it empty.

Right then, Gu Yinyin came over and seeing her mother walking out of Gu Chen's room with her brows furrowed, smiled teasingly, "Hehe, mother, you shouldn't have come so early."

"Why? And where's Chen'er, Yinyin? Is it really true that he has recovered?" She asked despite hearing this from several sources that wouldn't deceive her.

"Yes, it's true." Gu Yinyin nodded. She then walked over and hugged her hand, "Third Brother has gone out and has yet to return. Now that you have come so early, you'll have to wait for him."

"He went out? Why did you let him? He has just recovered and should be very weak. What if he runs into some trouble—" Zhao Ziyang immediately scolded her.

"I didn't know he was leaving, otherwise I would have tried. Moreover, I believe he can take care of himself." Gu Yinyin interrupted her.

Zhao Ziyang paused, then she asked, "Has he truly reached Muscle Refinement?"

Gu Yinyin's expression fell, "He has."

Zhao Ziyang frowned at her expression, "What's wrong?"

"Hmph! Third brother didn't tell me about his cultivation but he told Lan'er. Let him come, I'll definitely give him an earful." Gu Yinyin gritted her teeth, feeling betrayed.

"Where's Lan'er?" Zhao Ziyan asked.

"Cultivating in her room." answered Gu Yinyin.

"Let's go. I want to hear it from her." Zhao Ziyan said as she walked away. Gu Yinyin grumbled under her breath but she understood what her mother was feeling, so she didn't mind it much.

Soon they arrived in front of Gu Lan'er room and knocked on the door.

"Who is it?" Gu Lan's voice echoed out.

"It's me, Lan'er." Zhao Ziyan answered.

"Me too." Gu Yinyin chimed in. Seeing her daughter in a good mood after such a long time, Zhao Ziyan felt better.

A moment later, Gu Lan opened the door.

"Hm?" Zhao Ziyan had opened her mouth to speak when she suddenly noticed something and her brows furrowed.

Then her expression became frighteningly dark. Gu Lan was first confused then she thought of something and her face paled.

"Who did you do it with?" Zhao Ziyan growled.

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Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 996: Betrayal (Ko-Fi Bonus 6/6)[1,122 words]

Swoosh!

Bang!

Zhao Ziyan grabbed her hand and pulled her into the room before closing the door shut on Gu Yinyin's face.

"..." Gu Yinyin stared at the door blankly, then muttered, "I'm also her daughter, right?"

...

Inside the room, Zhao Ziyan stared down at Gu Lan, her expression dark but if Gu Lan were to raise her head and look at her, she would see her lips trembling and the pity and heartbreak for her in her eyes.

Just a glance at her and Gu Lan would have understood that her mother wasn't angry at her. Unfortunately, she was too ashamed to look directly at her.

"Who was it? Who did you do it with?" Zhao Ziyan asked, her voice coming out hoarse. Her fists were clenched so hard that her nails had dug into her palm and drew blood.

At the same time, a deep murderous intent brewed in her heart.

'I swear... I will go to any length necessary to destroy whoever dared to lay their hands on my daughter.' She roared in her heart.

"It was... Third Brother." Gu Lan confessed.

"Huh?" Zhao Ziyan was stunned. Thinking she didn't hear it right, she asked, "What did you say who it was?"

"It was Third Brother mother but please hear me out—" Gu Lan gathered her courage and looked up but she saw her mother swung her hand at her cheek. She flinched and instinctively closed her eyes, bracing for the slap.

But all that hit her face was air.

Opening her eyes, she saw her mother had stopped her hand right before it hit her and was staring at her in rage.

She had thought that thinking their family didn't have any strength left, someone had forced himself on her but...

"You... how could you... With your brother at that?" Zhao Ziyan trembled, reeling in disbelief and horror.

Gu Lan kept silent and just looked at her.

A few moments later, Zhao Ziyang gritted her teeth and said, "Tell me why... did it happen?"

While she was really angry both at her and her son because they had done something extremely wrong but in the end, she was still their mother and couldn't just go judging them without hearing their side.

Gu Lan was waiting for this and immediately said, "Mother, you must have already heard that Third Brother has suddenly recovered and now has the cultivation base of Muscle Refinement. But you don't know what caused it."

Zhao Ziyang frowned and her anger calmed down because these words told her they hadn't done it *just* because they couldn't contain their lust.

"What do you mean?" She asked, her eyes narrowing dangerously, "Was someone behind it?"

"Mother, it's a good thing so don't let your thoughts wander." Gu Lan calmly said, then slowly and carefully told her what Max told her about *the inheritance* he got and how having sex with second sister-in-law and her had made him stronger than her.

Zhao Ziyang's eyes had already become stunned when she heard Gu Chen had received an inheritance.

A few seconds after Gu Lan finished speaking, her expression rapidly shifted before it finally settled into an excited one.

"...Cheng'er was right. Our family's luck has finally turned for the better." She murmured, her eyes gleaming as she calculated how long Gu Chen would need to reach Bone Refinement and take charge of the family.

As for the fact that he had sex with Li Xiaomin and Gu Lan and needed to continue doing it with them and possibly others who he was emotionally closer to, it stopped bothering her altogether.

Unlike Gu Ruolan, who was hopelessly in love with their late husband and couldn't see a mountain for a mountain when he and their relationship came into equation, she could see things clearly and therefore knew if they didn't produce a Bone Refinement realm cultivator, what happened to their family wouldn't be as simple as expulsion from the city. No, they would be utterly destroyed—their men would be killed to the last and the women would be captured and sold as slaves.

Compared to this reality, Gu Chen having sex with his family members and violating a man-made taboo was nothing.

Gu Lan sighed in relief when she saw her mother's expression. She then asked, "Do you still think what I did was wrong, mother?"

Zhao Ziyang snapped out of her thoughts and looked at her youngest daughter a bit guilty. She then took a step forward and pulled her in her embrace, "Forgive me, Lan'er. I judged too quickly."

At the same time, she felt happy that she had stopped her hand and didn't slap her otherwise she would have felt more guilty right now.

"No need to apologize, Mother. I understand." Gu Lan finally relaxed completely.

Right then they heard a commotion outside and frowned.

"Mother, come out quickly." Gu Yinyin's frantic voice sounded.

Zhao Ziyang and Gu Lan's expressions fell. Something had happened and it wasn't good.

When the duo walked out of the room, they saw three old men standing in front of the crowd of several people of the Gu Family. The three old men's faces were dark and the others looked angry.

These three old men were from the branch line of the Gu Family and possessed the cultivation of Blood Condensation Ninth Layer. Their status and strength allowed them to become the only people apart from Zhao Ziyang and Gu Rong who had the authority to decide things for the family.

"What's happened, Elders?" Zhao Ziyang asked, suppressing the unease in her heart.

"Shouldn't it be us who should ask questions here?" One of the trio, Gu Lichen, snapped.

The other two, Gu Lizhu and Gu Lishu, also glared at her. But when they saw she looked completely clueless, Gu Lizhu frowned and asked, "Were you not the one who sold our family's Weapon Repairing Shop?"

Boom!

An explosion went off in Zhao Ziyang's mind when she heard it and her eyes widened in disbelief.

"What did you say?" she asked.

"Our Spirit Weapon Repairing Shop has been sold." Gu Lishu snapped, "Don't act clueless. Who but you has the deed of the shop? So it's you who sold it. How dare you do it on your own! Do you really think you control the family now?"

Zhao Ziyang didn't respond. Her head was ringing and her face had become pale.

'Why?' She thought.

The next moment, her disbelief was drowned out by the feeling of betrayal and an uncontrollable rage erupted in her heart.

"Where's Gu Wencheng?!!!" She shouted, sweeping her gaze across the crowd.

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Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 997: Traitor[1,078 words]

As her enraged shout rang out, the area quietened instantly and realization flashed on some of their faces.

Though the three elders had come here so angrily, they also felt something about this matter wasn't right. After all, why would Zhao Ziyang, who had arguably been putting most efforts in making sure their family would remain stable and friction free despite the rapidly worsening situation, suddenly sell the shop that was earning them most money at the moment and that too without their agreement?

Now seeing her expression as she asked for Gu Wencheng who had been helping her at the shop for the past year they realized Gu Wencheng might be behind this.

"Reporting to Madam Zhao, Gu Wencheng is nowhere to be found—he isn't at his home nor was he in the shop." Someone reported, proving the elders' suspicion true.

"Madam Zhao, how can he sell the shop? Isn't the shop deed in your safekeeping?" Gu Lishu asked, his brows knitted together.

Zhao Ziyang took a deep breath to calm her boiling rage but it didn't help.

"It is all because of my carelessness. I shouldn't have trusted him." she answered through clenched jaws.

Gu Lichen, the first elder, sighed and shook his head, "Don't blame yourself, Madam Zhao. He is a member of the Gu family. How could you have expected him to do this?"

He then turned to the guy who reported Gu Wencheng missing and asked, "What about his family, where are they?"

"Elder, they left early in the morning and had yet to return." The man reported.

Immediately the crowd erupted in a heated discussion, everyone cursing Gu Wencheng.

"That bastard, how can he be so ruthless?"

"He always acted as if he was the most modest and ready to do everything for the family. But now... he deserves to die."

"It's not just him... His family is also guilty and deserve to die."

"Now that our shop is gone, the major part of the family's income is gone. Do we all have to stop cultivating and once again to work hard labour... serve other families. It will be too humiliating."

...

Zhao Ziyang and the three elders' brows furrowed when they saw everyone panic.

"You all leave. No need to crowd here." Gu Lishu, the Third Elder, barked at them.

Everyone turned around and walked away, too anxious to even acknowledge him which made Gu Lishu's expression ugly.

...

A while later, Zhao Ziyang and the three elders were gathered in Gu Rong's room. Gu Lan, Gu Yinyin and Gu Rong's wife, Shui Wuhen and Li Xiaomin were also there.

After hearing about what had happened, Gu Rong fell silent, his face expressionless.

After a moment, he looked at the elders and asked, "Which family has bought the shop?"

"It's the Liu Family." Second Elder Gu Lizhu reported.

"...I see." Gu Rong nodded in understanding then looked at the first elder, Gu Lichen, "First Elder, as the person who vouched for Gu Wencheng and asked mother to let him help out at the shop as he learned weapon repairing from her, do you have anything to say?"

Save for him and Zhao Ziyan, everyone present was surprised and turned to look at Gu Lichen. He was known for being very amicable and calm unlike the slightly indifferent Second Elder, Gu Lizhu, and temperamental Third Elder, Gu Lishu. Moreover, his reputation within the family was no less than stellar.

When this well reputed and amicable person became the focus of the room, everyone had expected him to lament the fact he had recommended Gu Wencheng but to their shock, his lips curled up into a cold, mocking arc as he eyed Gu Rong, "You are the most sharp among all your siblings, Rong'er. Tell me, what do you think I should say now?"

Swoosh!

Immediately, the second and third elders jumped to their feet and moved away from him, hiding Gu Lan, Gu Yinyin and Li Xiaomin behind them while Zhao Ziyan stood protectively in front of Gu Rong and Shui Wuhen, eyeing the first elder coldly.

Gu Rong's face remained expressionless and he said, "How about you tell us why you decided to betray the family?"

"I didn't betray the family." Gu Lichen stayed seated and calmly shook his head. Then he smiled, "I just took my share. After contributing so much to the family, don't tell me I don't even deserve a single shop?"

Gu Rong stared at him silently and since he wasn't speaking, Zhao Ziyan and the two elders, despite wanting to curse and scold Gu Lichen, also stayed quiet.

A while later, Gu Rong finally spoke, "Are you going to leave on your own, do you want us to escort you out of the family estate?"

Gu Lichen stood up and swept his gaze across everyone before refocusing on Gu Rong, "You know, after your old man passed away, I was tempted to claim the family as my own and become the patriarch. From this, you can tell neither of these three scare me. You could have, but you are unfortunately injured."

After a pause, his eyes narrowed, "Tell me, do you think you *all* have what it takes to escort me out?"

"Do you want to test it?" Unable to endure his bravado, Zhao Ziyan stepped forward, murder flashing in her beautiful black eyes.

Gu Lichen stared at her, his brows furrowing briefly. Then he shook his head, "No, I don't."

He then swept his gaze across everyone and said, "The true reason why I decided to leave the family is because.... I can see no hope of our family rising again. If we still had hope, even the tiniest bit, I would have never done it."

Saying this he turned around to walk away when he stopped and said, "When the three year deadline is over, I'll try my best to save you all from Liu and Song families."

"Just fuck off you cowardly bastard!" Third Elder Gu Lishu snapped, "If you haven't left in half an hour, I swear I'll fight you to death."

Gu Lichen glanced at him, then walked out of the room.

After he left, everyone's expressions turned ugly.

"How has things come to this!" The Second Elder lamented.

"He will regret his decision." Suddenly Zhao Ziyang said, surprising everyone with the exception of Gu Lan, who didn't hesitate to back her mother, "Mother is right. He will definitely regret it."

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 998: I Learned from the Best~[1,084 words]

Squelch! Squelch! Squelch!

Max and Zhou Yue were lying on their sides, facing each other and looking into each other's eyes with burning passion.

Zhou Yue's hands were wrapped around Max's shoulders, her nails scratching his back as Max fucked her pussy with slow and deep strokes.

It had been over an hour since Max returned and they began having sex again.

In this one hour, Zhou Yue had climaxed so many times that at some point, it had become difficult for Max to keep her cum—liquified Yin Energy—inside her pussy no matter how he positioned her.

So he stopped trying to keep it inside her and let her squirt freely and oh boy squirt she did. Currently, the mattress was completely soaked and the wafting Yin Energy had reduced the room's temperature and made Max even more horny.

As for Zhou Yue, after Max filled her womb three more times in this hour, she became less stiff and more energetic. At the same time, she had become addicted to getting fucked by him and feeling this heavenly pleasure so she was also burning with desire.

A few minutes into their slow fucking, Max felt her pussy convulse around his cock and exert more pressure. He knew she was about to reach another climax.

Thus he stopped clenching his butt and increased the speed of his thrusts just a little bit which resulted in his already built climax reaching its zenith and then...

Boom!

Floodgates opened and he filled her womb with his cum for the fourth time.

"Ahhnnn~" Zhou Yue let out a coquettish moan, then she shuddered and also climaxed.

Ha! Ha! Ha!

Wrapped around each other, the soon-to-be son-in-law and mother-in-law heaved deep breaths. They then simultaneously moved forward and crashed their lips together and began kissing each other wildly.

Pah!

After a while, Zhou Yin became out of breath and pulled back, her purple lips glistening with their saliva.

Max stared at her, his lustful fire still burning fiercely in his eyes, "You have become a good kisser in such a short time, *Mother-In-Law*."

Zhou Yin seductively bit her lower lip and smiled, "I learned from the best, my dear *Son-In-Law*."

She had already stopped feeling ashamed of the fact that she was fucking her son-in-law. And now that she knew he liked the illicitness of their relationship, she also addressed him as son-in-law, also feeling the dark, taboo thrill.

As expected, in response to her words, she saw Gu Chen's eyes burn with more passion and felt her pussy completely filled with his cock and their love fluids clench in anticipation.

Max felt her squeeze his cock and saw that she still wanted to get fucked more. He also wanted to fuck her more without a break.

Unfortunately...

He sighed and though he felt his male ego hurt, he still said, "Mother-In-Law, let's continue this after a break. I'm exhausted."

"Huh?" As if his words had broken the spell which was giving her strength to not consider anything else and let loose, her face flushed red in embarrassment and she hurriedly averted her gaze.

She also wanted to move away from him but her lower body had become completely numb after so much sex and his hand was around her waist, keeping her pressed into him.

Max's lips curled up when he saw this, 'How cute.'

As they rested, both of them began feeling drowsy and before they knew it, they had fallen asleep.

...

"Yawn~ That was a good nap." Nie Haolong yawned as he walked out of his room, feeling refreshed. Maybe because Gu Chen was helping his mother get better and the thought of her not experiencing the same pain again had lessened his worries, he got a good sleep.

When he walked in the living room, he saw his elder sister sitting in the courtyard outside and walked out.

"Elder sister, did you see mother?" He asked eagerly.

"Not yet." Nie Xiaolu shook her head, then somewhat impatiently said, "Let's not rush this and wait until Brother Chen tells us it is safe to see her."

Nie Haolong thoughtfully nodded. He then glanced at the evening sky and saw the sun was about to set and said, "Alright then, I'm going out for a walk outside. Want to come along?"

Nie Xiaolu considered it for a moment before shaking her head, "No, you go but be careful and don't get into any trouble."

"Don't worry, elder sister." Nie Haolong casually waved his hand and left the house, leaving his sister sitting there, looking at the inside of the house in silence.

'...Is he still not done?' She thought, feeling anxious but not because he might be still having sex with her mother but because...

'Can cultivators really do it for such a long time? Then if I don't become a cultivator, I won't be able to satisfy him and he will look for other women...' she bit her lip, and her newly ignited desire of becoming a cultivator became stronger.

She continued to sit there and wait.

Soon an hour passed. The sun had set and night fell.

"I should prepare dinner. They will be hungry when they come out." She murmured and finally stood up.

Just as she was about to enter the house, she suddenly heard a commotion outside.

"Hm?" Her brows furrowed because no one usually came near their outside, not even the servants because they thought their family of three was below even them.

Just as she took a step toward the courtyard's gate, wanting to see what was happening...

Bang!

The wooden gate broke into pieces and splinters flew about. A splinter flew over and before she could react, it pierced her left shoulder.

She was a normal person, not a cultivator who had high endurance. Thus, she immediately felt the pain and trembled while her face scrunched up. At the same time, a pained grunt escaped her throat.

She fought the pain and looked at the entrance where she saw a young man, who she immediately recognised, walk inside with his hands behind his back and his spine straight.

Her brows furrowed and her mind began racing, trying to think why he had come here and such in an overbearing way at that.

But right then, her pupils constricted because she saw two men enter the courtyard after him... they were carrying a bloody Nie Haolong who was completely motionless.

Immediately, her heart sank and her mind went blank.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 999: Mark My Words[1,319 words]

"Haolong!" Nie Xiaolu shouted and rushed over.

However, just when she was about to pass by the man who first entered,

Bang!

He suddenly kicked her in the abdomen. Though he hadn't put much strength in it, because he was a cultivator in the Muscle Refinement, just this much was enough to send flying.

Thud!

A moment later, she crash landed on the ground, pain wrecking her body.

"You dirty worm, how dare you disrespect me like this? Don't you know who I am?" Saying this, he walked toward her with slow steps and stared down at her.

Nie Xiaolu's vision had blanked out for a few moments. When she could finally see again, she saw him looking down at her with a disgusted look on his face.

"Nie... Haoshuo. What did you do... to Haolong?" She asked while gasping for breath.

Nie Haoshuo raised his brows, then he lifted his leg and pressed it on Xiaolu's face, "You dare call me by my name? Do you want to die?" he growled.

...

Half an hour earlier...

Max woke up from his deep sleep and saw the room was dark.

'It's already night?' The first thing he felt was regret because now he wouldn't be able to fuck his mother-in-law more and gain more Lust Points from her.

But then he sighed. It couldn't be helped. Despite his cultivation, this body was still too weak. Even if he hadn't fallen asleep, he wouldn't have been able to do it unless he increased his cultivation to Blood Condensation, which the system had told him not to do too soon.

Moreover, while Zhou Yue was willing to continue right then, he knew her pussy was already swollen and it might have gotten injured if they continued.

Shaking his head, he looked beside him. Since the room wasn't completely pitch black, when he saw the outline of Zhou Yue's figure, she was still sleeping. And because she seemed to have moved away in her sleep, his little brother was naturally not inside her snug little pussy any longer.

"I can increase my cultivation now, right?" Max whispered under his breath.

[Yes, host. You can freely increase your cultivation now.] responded the system.

Nodding in satisfaction, he summoned his status screen with a thought.

[Name: Gu Chen (Maxwell Garfield)]

[Age: 19]

[Cultivation: Muscle Refinement, 9th Layer] (+)

[Bloodline: Lust Overlord Bloodline (Second Lock Opened)]

[Skills: Basic Martial Arts]

[Harem: 0]

[Lust Points: 45000→250,000]

"Damn..." He clicked his tongue seeing the increased Lust Points.

'Indeed, my mother-in-law is the best.' He told himself and the next moment, he clicked the (+) symbol on the cultivation section.

[Do you want to use 10,000 Lust Points to increase your cultivation to Blood Condensation, 1st Layer? (Yes)/(No)]

'Let's do this.' He took a deep breath and clicked 'Yes'.

He had expected pain, but what instead came was...

Swoosh!

He shot out of the bed and rushed into the toilet like a whirlwind and crouched on the seat.

When he was done relieving himself, he wiped his sweat, "Fortunately I wasn't wearing clothes or they would have been ruined."

Muttering this, he took a deep breath and realized he had made a grave mistake because a stench so powerful that he almost made him vomit his guts out had rushed into his nostrils.

'Fuck.' He immediately shut his mouth and stopped breathing through his nose. Then quickly he poured a bucket of water in the toilet seat.

When he heard the sound of water going down the drain hole, he finally began breathing but the stench was still lingering in the toilet so he used a towel he found as a mask.

Then he asked, "Bud da duck baj dad?" Though his voice was muffled and almost not understandable, he knew the system would understand.

As expected it did understand and explained, [Host, it was the result of your blood purification. The impurities in your blood were expelled.]

Max's eyes flashed in understanding, then he asked. Though it was also muffled and unrecognisable, what he asked was, "So my blood is free of impurities now?"

He didn't want a repeat of this embarrassment.

Unfortunately, he wasn't lucky enough.

[No, host. There are impurities remaining. But don't worry, if you level up three more times without taking in anything that can increase the impurities, your blood will become completely purified.] told the system.

Max immediately summoned his system screen and clicked the (+) symbol.

[Do you want to use 20,000 Lust Points to increase your cultivation to Blood Condensation, 2nd Layer? (Yes)/(No)]

'Fuck Yes!' Max growled inwardly and clicked 'Yes'.

Immediately, his eyes bulged because he once again felt the pressure building in his bowels.

A short while later, he once again drained the 'impurities' down the toilet with a bucket of water before clicking the (+) symbol again.

The same process repeated and he clicked the (+) symbol for the fourth time.

...

A short while later, he walked out of the bathroom while wiping his body. He had taken a long bath and cleaned himself thoroughly. And as for what happened just now, he had thrown those memories to the back of his mind, never wanting to remember them again.

"Huh?" As he wiped his chest, he suddenly paused because... he felt as though he had gained some muscles?

He felt his chest, then shoulder and biceps and realized he wasn't hallucinating.

He wanted to ask the system but then he understood what had happened. As his cultivation in Blood Condensation realm increased, not only his blood was purified, it became more condensed and stronger while the total amount never decreased because the Lust Points—Nascent Eenergy—replenished it.

Then as his blood circulated throughout his body, his cells absorbed the overflowing energy from it and began replenishing themselves which also resulted in him gaining some muscles.

Just to confirm, Max told the system this and the system answered positively, [More or less that what happened, host. By the time you condense your blood 9th time, your body would have recovered to its peak state even if you don't eat anything and I suggest you do not—at least not the mortal food—as that will only introduce impurities in your body.]

Max nodded in agreement while sighing in relief, 'That's one worry less.'

[Cultivation: Blood Condensation, 4th Layer] (+)

[Lust Points: 250,000→140,000]

He calculated and realized he could increase his cultivation to 5th Layer with these Lust Points and since he no longer had any impurities left in his blood, he wouldn't need to rush to the toilet either.

Bang!

So, he raised his hand and was about to click the (+) when he heard the sound of wood breaking outside.

He frowned and stopped.

A few seconds later, he heard the faint pained grunts and the voice seemed familiar.

'...Xiaolu?' His eyes flashed.

Swoosh!

Realizing something was wrong, he rushed over to the bedside table, took his clothes and quickly got dressed before rushing out of the room.

When he came out of the house and saw the scene of someone stepping on Xiaolu's—his soon-to-be wife's—face, blood rushed to his mind and boiling rage erupted inside him.

Swoosh!

He rushed forward at the fastest speed possible.

"Hm?" Nie Haoshuo noticed Max and a cold gleam flashed in his eyes, "You are that Gu—"

Before he could finish the sentence, Max arrived before him and punched him in the chest.

Crack!

His ribcage shattered from the impact and Nie Haolong was sent staggering back, his calm and cold expression morphing into a panicked one.

Max glanced at Nie Xiaolu and when he saw the wooden splinter piercing her shoulder, the blood trickling down her lips and the shoe print on her face, he turned his murderous gaze to Nie Haoshuo who was clutching his chest while staring at him in horror.

"Mark my words. I. Will. Tear. Your. Head. Off." He enunciated each word clearly, his voice incomparably cold.

Strongest Mage with the Lust system - Chapter 1000: Nooo-![1,080 words]

Nie Haoshuo felt a chill run down his spine when he met Max's gaze and heard his words.

"Heh, it's really hard to believe you are that Gu kid."

Suddenly he heard a voice behind him and he snapped back to his senses. Then his face turned dark and he barked in rage, "Elders, he dared sneak attack me with the intention to kill. And now he has threatened me like this. Kill him for me!"

He was enraged but it didn't make him lose his mind. Not only was he seriously injured at the moment, his ribcage having fractured, the punch also told him that Gu Chen was a lot stronger than him.

This just didn't scare him but also sent waves of disbelief rocking his heart. He wasn't much older than him and Nie Haolong but he was already a 7th Layer Muscle Refinement

realm cultivator while these two used to be the bottom feeders of Skin Refinement realm just half a year ago.

While Nie Haolong was still in the Skin Refinement, this Gu Chen hadn't just reached Muscle Refinement, he was also a lot stronger than him.

Just how could he believe this?

Was Gu Chen more talented than him? Absolutely not.

Did his family have better resources that helped him become stronger in such a short time? This was also not possible because his servant had given information about the Gu family, so he knew they were barely able to keep their family fed due to Liu and Song families' suppression.

As for their savings, Gu Rong had exhausted most of it to reach the peak of Blood Condensation. Even if they had some left, it shouldn't have allowed him to improve so much in such a short time.

And this was all considering he wasn't seriously ill like rumoured, the chances of which were very low. After all, even their Nie family wasn't confident it could keep information like this secret if their enemies were determined to find out, let alone the severely weakened Gu Family.

Max ignored both Nie Haoshuo and the two behind him once he was done making his statement. So as the one of the two behind Nie Haoshuo and Nie Haoshuo himself spoke, he had crouched down beside Nie Xiaolu and gently wiped the blood off her lips.

He then looked into her eyes and grabbed the wooden splinter in her shoulder. Nie Xiaolu gritted her teeth and nodded.

Puchi!

Immediately he pulled it out. Blood streamed out of her wound which he quickly pressed with palm, then tore a part of his sleeves and tightly wrapped it on her shoulder, stopping the blood from flowing out.

When he saw her face scrunched up in pain, he felt a wave of helplessness because he had no way to relieve her pain at the moment. The next moment, this feeling of helplessness became the oil that inflamed the fire of his rage burning fiercely inside him.

"Come on." He said in the softest voice he could manage as he helped her stand on her feet.

Nie Xiaolu glanced at Nie Haoshuo and the two middle-aged men behind him whose faces were dark due to Max ignoring them.

"Brother Chen, those two are the elders on the verge of—" She opened her mouth to warm him but Max cut her off.

"No need to worry about it. No one will be able to save him today." He said, his voice calm without any ripple.

Nie Xiaolu took a breath, then said, "They have Haolong."

"I'll save him. If he has died, I'll send everyone involved to the afterlife to accompany him." said Max and Nie Xiaolu felt her heart clench at his words.

She didn't care about revenge and just wanted her brother to be alive.

But if he was not...

She glanced at Haolong—now lying on the ground because the duo behind Nie Haoshuo had dropped him as soon as they entered. Seeing he was still completely motionless, her eyes turned murderous.

...she wanted everyone to be buried with him.

Though the two elders were displeased by the disrespect offered to them by Max, they didn't rush to teach him a lesson and instead calmly watched as he helped Nie Xiaolu to the porch of the house.

They didn't do this because they cared enough to let him help Xiaolu but because they hadn't figured out how strong he was. In case he was stronger than them, they didn't want to embarrass themselves.

Max could almost read their thoughts and it made his rage boil.

They clearly didn't think it was a big deal for Nie Haoshuo to injure and humiliate Xiaolu. Then he would see if they could remain so casual in a bit.

Step! Step! Step!

He turned around and walked over, his steps unhurried and his gaze focused on Nie Haoshuo, who tried to look fearless by staring back at him but as the distance between them decreased, he retreated behind the elders.

"You Gu boy, I advise you not to interfere in our family's matters if you don't want to bring more trouble to your family." One of the elders, Nie Zhanhen, said in a warning voice.

"I doubt your family can afford another enemy. So quickly stop your recklessness and apologize for injuring Shou'er this instant." The other elder, Nie Zhanhui, growled as he stared at Max coldly.

Step!

Max stopped just three meters away from them and finally shifted his gaze away from Nie Haoshuo and looked at them.

"You all did this to Haolong? Why?" He asked.

Nie Zhanhui glanced at unconscious Haolong and coldly spat, "This bastard dared to steal a precious treasure from the family. So he deserved what he got."

"I see." Max nodded, "Is the treasure you are talking about is a golden book?"

Both Nie Zhanhui and Nie Zhanhen raised their brows in surprise while Nie Haoshuo's eyes gleamed and he shouted, "Elders, he definitely knows where the book is. Capture him."

Nie Zhanhui and Nie Zhanhen exchanged a look, then...

Swoosh!

Nie Zhanhui moved and went behind Max, surrounding him from front and back.

"Tell us where he has hidden the Golden Book and we will let you go." Nie Zhanhen said.

"No need." Max shook his head and the next moment, he became a blur and...

Bang!

"Nooo-!"

The sound of bone cracking rang out, followed by a horrified scream that fell silent a moment later.