

## **Erotic RPG 102**

### **Chapter 102**

A brilliant white light washed over the night sky. Now transformed into day as many powerful figures felt a wave of aura. Lucifer was lying beside Tsana. He also felt a nostalgic wave of power and frowned. His time was supposed to be a year. Why were they already here?

He wanted to ask Lanza, but she was absent and only the robotic system sounded. Lucifer was so frustrated he stood in the window as he watched the bright light enter Eruvia's atmosphere.

— An unknown forest to the north of Gwendova and south of the Arullvanian border.

Countless men in white robes and silver masks knelt on the ground in a massive circle. They seemed to chant a strange language that sounded holy and solemn. A beautiful woman with a golden mask stood in the centre. She wore a mitre and bishop's gown. She watched, captivated by the five bright stars that approached.

'Ah! Mara, bless me! You have answered our prayers for salvation.' (Female Bishop)

'My dear goddess what wonderful saviours!' (Priest A)

'We shall wipe evil from this damned continent!' (Priest B)

Woosh!

"Argh!?" (Priest F)

"Why! I loved Mara so much!?" (Priest C)

The five people spread out several metres from the circle. Their brilliant, holy light burned some priests to a crisp. Four beautiful males, almost half as beautiful as Lucian, hovered in silence in the air as they parted both sides.

A female so holy, even the air offered her a step like the lesser earth. Her eyes were golden with a vibrant white limbal ring that caused her to feel holy. She showed no emotion or sense of life as her bored eyes examined the people below.

Her golden hair floated like she was underwater as her huge breasts swayed along with her body. The priests watched her pretty pink lips open before a loud, irritating sound assaulted their ears and caused many to have their heads explode.

"&\*%&^&!! &^\*%\$^!" (Female Angel)

She watched in amusement as the priests exploded into blood mist. Her eyes narrowed as she raised her right arm and dropped it. The moment she did, all four male angels shot forward and massacred the many priests that attended.

The area around the bishop was now filled with flesh, blood, and crushed limbs. Her mind filled with despair as the beautiful angel landed with gentle steps. She looked down at the bishop that quivered in fear and urinated herself. A sneer appeared on the angel's face as the bishop wept.

"I d-don't understand? We gave everything for the goddess Mara!" (Female Bishop)

Ahem!

The female angel cleared her throat several times and held a finger to her throat. A holy light illuminated her flesh as more human sounds sounded from her lips. She tried to correct it for several minutes and then got the hand of it.

"Hello human garbage, can you please explain who this Mara is? There is only one god! But he is not that filthy slut you worship."

"What!?"

Her mind became blank. Why did this pure angel just curse and speak like a normal human? She tried to look up, then suddenly the world spun. The angel slammed her face into the ground. The bishop felt her jaw snap and her broken teeth and bones tore her tongue to shreds.

"Do not speak, your voice pollutes me ears worm. You dare to raise your little putrid hands towards my dear lord? Did you think no punishment awaited you?"

"Your name was Mezas, right? Little bitch who fucked her way to the top. Tell me, do you really think Mara exists?"

"Glrp!"

Mezas could not speak as her face was ground harder against the floor. Her eye sockets cracked and cheeks imploded. The holy energy that pulsated from the angel's foot kept her alive. Mara no longer answered her prayers as despair filled her body.

Mezas gave up faith and reached out to the angel for salvation.

Shang!

A blade of white light shot past and ripped off her outstretched arm. The damage to her tongue and throat stopped even her screams of pain. She kicked her onto her back and choked on her own blood. Death by suffocation and drowning was a horrific torment for her as she lost even the desire to be saved.

"Oj!"

Her ears hear the female angels' anger. This time she did not aim it at her but seemed to be another angel? She forced her weak, dying body to roll to the side and opened her right eye. Now a blurred image appeared as the male angel's head, which seemed torn from his body, now held by the female.

'What!? Why would she kill her own allies? Are they not our saviours!?'

'Why?'

'Who?'

Mezas watched as the female didn't stop and then grasped her hand in a fist as a spear of light formed. One angel was still killing her former priests. She watched this monster of an angel take the javelin throw pose as she flung the spear towards the angel that had just killed an old friend of hers.

'No Frank! Please... Stop! They were only new members and do not know!?'

Despite the pain, she felt delight at the faint revenge for her former comrade!

A dark desire burned in her chest as she only wished to see these evil angels die. Her justice and dark avenger became the very woman who brought her to the edge of death.

'I don't know why you killed him or who you are! But please avenge my beloved brothers! Kill them all! Death to the angels!'

She watched as this angel killed all four of the males, each time more brutally than the last. Her last kill she tore his flesh, crushed his bones and shredded his organs. Each angel seemed shocked at this woman's actions and held a device that shot into the sky.

'Only one of them left this world. What were they? Are these devils going to send more to kill us all?'

Mezas never even realised from the moment she heard the female angels' first words. She was under a powerful mind control and charming spell. This only worked against people who had complete faith in you and would even die for your cause.

Now she would quickly warp into whatever form the caster desired.

'Phew... That should buy sometime, right?'

The beautiful Angel with E-cup breasts stood on a field filled with nothing but corpses and blood. Her pristine white dress was still perfect and unsullied. If Lucian was here, he would recognise this woman as the angel he always imagined Lanza to look like.

Her long blonde hair down to her ass swayed as she returned to the woman on the ground.

"You will forget the truth and report that the elves betrayed you. The second princess sided with Nelvara, the corrupted goddess of the moon. She has forsaken Mara, and you must inform the cardinal and arch-bishop."

Lanza took a moment to consider what to say and then flicked her hand over the body of Mezas. A bright light covered her entire body with a warm light. Her body felt as if gentle hands embraced her as her bones reforged, skin repaired, and organs grew back.

"Should you ever meet a man named Lucifer, you will dedicate your entire life to help him. His life is more important than any god. No, he is your god! The only god and you will keep this truth in your heart until he ascends!"

Lanza beat Mezas within a moment of death. She then bent and controlled her mind to create a hidden pawn. Mezas looked at the wonderful angel who saved her. She no longer remembered who beat her or why she got hurt. Lanza changed her memories to see it as the act of Mara's angels, killed by a fearsome devil who fled to the Demon kingdom of Quelmar.

'My one veritable god... I hope he can save this poor and helpless soul!'

"Yes, master!"

"I am not your master, Lucifer, the lord of dusk, is your master! Never forget that, you must never reveal the truth to anyone, not even he himself. Once he stands at the top and rules the Elven kingdom with Velaria at his side. Then you may reveal your truth."

Mezas crawled towards her saviours feet and prostrated herself. Her eyes filled with tears as Lanza seemed to overdo it with the mind control magic. She looked at the insect that almost touched her body, almost tempted to eradicate her.

"Remember, your body now belongs to Lucifer. Don't sleep or touch other men! I have reconstructed your body as a fresh virgin. Should you betray his trust, I will eradicate your very soul!"

Lanza looked upwards with a joyful smile.

"Since only one returned, that would be sure to investigate. The accident happened in Gwendova so this should stop the scout angels from co-operating with that slutty lesser goddess Mara. Hehe! Those poor low-class angels thought a message could reach our forward base? Poor them!"

She showed a crooked smile that could never match her regular beauty. Her idea of justice and right long corrupted by her master. The message should have informed them about her betrayal, yet now, along with the message she sent it, read a new message.

— Devil confirmed, allied with humanity on Eruvia

— Met surprise attack on planet

— All dead, Class-2 Angel Eleanor Forst wounded heavily, now in retreat to recover.

— Send reinforcements, enemy goddess code name: Mara

Lanza watched as Mezas limped away and lifted her arm as the golden light became a dark black. Almost a replica of the aura Lucifer uses in combat. She changed it to be different in several ways, so the power would match another man.

His name?

Tristan Blackfist, the human emperor.

Thud!

She stabbed her own stomach with a thick black light that tore through her organs and flesh like tofu. Her golden blood shot into the air and would leave a thick trace of her heavy damage to a Devil type enemy. Lanza stumbled as blood poured from her stomach. Her wings sprouted as a pair of brilliant feathered white wings, followed by a larger jet black pair that swallowed light itself.

'I wonder what reward I should ask for this? Hehe, the thing's I do for my darling! It really hurts!'

"Haha... Who am I kidding? I could no longer feel pain after they killed my beloved before my eyes!"

— Never again Never again Never again Never again Never again Never again Never again!

Her lips continued to mutter those words as she took flight. The wounds on her body healed in moments. She fluttered her wings with a light boom and shot into the sky, then flew towards the small country of Arullvana.

It was too soon to meet him. She would go meet the cute dragon girl and cure her curse. Those who served her master well needed a reward! Especially the dragon and older Arachne.

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Later, the report given by Mesaz would stun the entire church and stalled their plans to attack the Elven queen until they had all the information needed. Mesaz was subject to mental reading and tests, but they found her words and mind to be 100% truth. She received a small reward and would go to Arrindell as the delegation for the Church of Light.

'All for the one perfect god! All for my only love, Lucifer!'

Mesaz stood in a small room with four other cute girls that looked as beautiful as her. She used the same brainwashing that Lanza had used on her and created more women to join the cult of dusk. Her small circle would grow for certain when they went to Arrindell.

"All for the eternal dusk. We pray for our lord and master!"