

## **Erotic RPG 103**

### **Chapter 103**

Lanza's body soared through the night sky as she enjoyed the air against her cheeks. She originally was not a member of the advanced scout team's roster. If she did not need to get medical help the day Lucifer saved the Elven queen, she would have never known how soon they would leave.

She spent the next few nights in haste as while her master fucked his werewolves. Lanza was killing angels to usurp the leader's seat. Her movements were swift as her blade cut the throats, dismembered the limbs of the other four women set to lead.

Angels were not like humans. There were no police to investigate a death. The higher angels would only move when several angels died, or they discovered a traitor . As long as she followed the rules, none of the other angels would bat an eyelid for mere Stage 2 angels that died, even less for first stage trash.

Lanza now hovered close to the beautiful country of Arullvana. She felt her master missed most of its beautiful sights. He only lived in the capital briefly before he left for the neutral country of Grendel, after all.

'Master, this place is so pretty...'

'Let me see, the information said Master's territory was the bastion against the southern invasion from Gwendova.'

She pressed buttons in the air like a strange woman. In her sight was the system interface for Lucifer to the left and information on this planet to her right. Lanza read through the brief information and used it as a reference to improve the defences and territory as her master would return here soon.

The gods created a law that would force all invaders to have their power reduced upon entry of another world. This meant that Lanza could only use around 60% of her power.. If she was stage 3, it would be 70% and increase the stronger an invader was.

They could still fight the world's natives with ease and rule small countries. But the strongest existences could repel invaders.

The several highest level of beings decided this to protect lesser worlds and low-class species that were massacred and turned into slaves in the distant past.

Lanza opened her map of the area. Her map showed two mountains with a small city protected by them. She knew these were the mountains that protected her master's city. No human crossed these in the many years of war against the vampires.

They named these mountains "The Walls of Tepes" in honour of the royal family.

'There should be a wooden... Eh?'

"Why is there a black stone wall over 4 metres tall? What is that material? How did they get Magic resistant stone?"

Lanza was still over a mile away, and the walls looked like a spec in her normal vision. Her system amplified the image like a camera and showed a vast wall over 4 metres thick and high. She could not see any guards or torches as the massive black gate with the crest of the Von Silver painted upon the strange metal gate.

'Why is this so different after only a year? No... Is this the work of that red lizard? this can't be true. How can she be so efficient!?'

She felt denial and scouted the rest of the town. Her information said most of this territory was in decay and the houses damaged. Lanza read they created most of them with wood and thatch, but her eyes widened as the beautiful gothic city appeared in her eyes.

It was like the fantasy medieval vampire towns of Europe in the novels and movies she watched. Pure white walls with beautifully accented windows with sharp steeples and towers. A beautiful black roof above each home seemed to have a miniature wall that faced the south, as if it could double as a small archer tower or vantage point.

'This is so wonderful. It feels like I stepped into a story world. Now all we need is a master on a black horse to ride along these stone paved roads and torches to light on either side of him. Hehe!'

"His city is so different. I cannot believe in less than a year those two girls have developed so far. Despite master giving them all the money and freedom to do as they pleased. This is far too efficient? Were these girls reborn architects?"

Her beautiful voice gave an echo through the dark street. She could never imagine the defence force detected her hours ago and was on high alert. Lanza floated down the beautiful paths that led to a single point ahead of her.

The path lead to an elevated hill where a mystical black castle stood. Surrounded by a beautiful silver forest of wonderful tree's and foliage. These trees said to be as strong as steel and could only grow in this small area of land. His mother, Marianne, planted them in the distant past.

"I wonder why there are no mana barriers, magic defence or guards?"

Thwap!

Lanza never noticed, but the moment she stepped down, a thin web almost invisible snagged. Moments after, she went to approach the enormous castle with black and red stone. As countless hatches shot open and women with fully nocked bows and spears pointed towards her from both flanks and her rear.

'Ah!?! Spiders!'

Her wings fluttered and shot away the several arrows that shot towards her like missiles. She felt a sense of elation at how quickly the dozen arrows and spearheads shot towards her. Once the first attack failed, they encircled her and seemed to wait for something.

"Don't falter!" (Arachne B)

"Encircle!" (Lizard woman A)

'These girls are so cute! How could the master not tell me about his strange knights?'

Lanza examined the Arachne girls, who wore a thin plate of black metal around their legs like strange spider boots with sharp red tips on the ends. She then found it strange that each of their human bodies also wore plated armour and covered their entire body.

'I thought Arachne was a more lewd race that enjoyed to seduce men? Maybe Marina is going to make them all Masters women... What a thoughtful girl! Everyone hates NTR and cuckold after all!'

She watched them with a gentle gaze, like an older sister who watched her little sister go on her first date or ride a bike for the first time. Lanza then examined the weapons and armour of the lizard women.

Soft pale flesh with various coloured scales that framed their pretty faces and bodies. Some seemed to have a strange illness as their right arm oozed a putrid fluid. Lanza smirked more. She came here to help Emura but could also use her master's name to increase all these women's affection for him.

'Hehehe! Lanza will get so much love when my beloved knows the things I did! I wonder what I should ask for?'