

Erotic RPG 104

Chapter 104

She could kill half of them and only take minor wounds if they were to fight. But this was her master's land and his future women. Her eyes closed as she took a deep breath and looked towards the rampart that faced her.

Black eerie flames ignited, two on each side as someone approached. Her every step would light the next row of torches. She hid in the dark of night, only a faint glimmer of dark red hair now long and down to the woman's waist.

Tap!

'This is that lizard girl? How did she change so much? One can not simply go from being a slave to this....'

"Greetings winged outsider to my master's realm of dusk. Tell me, are you friend or foe?"

A beautiful woman with an enchanting face and stern narrow eyes appeared, wine red scales framed her peach shaped face as they covered her neck and shoulders. Her arms with covered with blood red dragon claws that seemed to pulsate and beat along with her heart.

She stood in silence as a military jacket hoisted over her shoulders swayed in the light wind.

'Ah, what is this genius, woman? How can she so accurately judge masters' taste in women!'

Lanza admired the black outfits of all the women. She felt these military outfits that were smart, elegant, tight fitting and sexy would make her master jump for joy. Her lips formed a genuine smile as she gave a light wave. Brilliant lights formed around the wall and revealed everyone.

'This many women were about to attack me?'

Around Lanza were close to 40 Arachne and 10 lizard women. She might lose if they fought by surprise attacks. Her eyes closed and sensed around her and found another 50 Arachne who held longbows in the distance and the same amount of lizard women on their backs.

"You have exceeded master's expectations... Emura, I am very pleased with your dedication!"

Emura's eyes twitched as she pushed up her black-framed glasses. She was sure that this woman was no enemy, as there was no trace of hostility earlier. But she needed to be sure the master that came from this strange winged woman was the man she served and not some upstart from the capital.

"Master? I pray you mean our beloved Lucian Von Silver and nobody else."

Swish!

The women around held their weapons in a tight grip. Her ears enjoyed the sound of wood creak and strings tensing. Most of the women were yet to meet their master. But the Arachne and Emura used a deep, slow working brainwashing technique to cause these women to worship him over the months they spent here.

Emura chose the most vulnerable slaves when they bought them. Women wronged by humans, those who lacked a will to live, and wanted revenge. She then gave them warmth, food and support, all in the name of her beloved master and the Von Silver family name.

Thus, a small armed force of elite lizard women and Arachne now defended the city. Arachne from the shadows and her fellow lizard women in the light. At first, the vampires in the city were against them staying. But once they saw the new homes built thanks to their hard work, even the old stubborn leeches accepted their new sisters.

It had nothing to do with the special glass made with lizard scales that allowed lesser vampires to view the sun during the day and not get burned. Or the oil emitted by them which could make a vampire sun cream and allowed them to walk in the day for a few hours.

To most, this was not important, as any vampire with decent blood only felt a slight tingle. Lesser vampires, vagrants and low-class ghouls, however, felt they gained a brand new life from this, as this town's opinion of their lord changed a little each time.

Although only one city, Emura was happy they worshiped her lord.

'Ah, my wonderful master, how did you meet such talented women?'

'How did they think to place traps to use no mana or magic?'

'Who taught them such idea's?'

"We share the same master, but you don't even know his true name. How sad for someone who serves him with such deep love and affection! This Lanza cannot accept this sad truth! My beloved Lucifer Von Silver, your lesser angel, shall help these lost women find a home in you!"

Lanza said with an impassioned voice. The different name caused some girls to grip their weapons as cold sweat dripped down their backs. This woman was too powerful. The fact they couldn't even feel her vibrations or movements proved she was far beyond any of them.

Emura almost ordered them to attack, but then saw the similarity. Her mind worked at high speeds. She knew that this woman could kill them. Even if all the girls train daily in the small dungeon near the castle.

'She still gives off no hostility... Lucian...Lucifer... I will take a chance! To believe they must be the same man!'

"Don't worry. His cute little fiancée Carmilla and the white Arachne Alice can attest to that soon."

"Oh! Our princess!"

The Arachne made noise as they heard the name of their princess. Marina left to form a mercenary group with the most versatile girls. They would alternate the members every few months. She mentioned how her lord swore to aid them in regaining their home in the future.

Emura took a drag from her pipe as a faint scent of berries filled the air. The smoke contained no toxins like in other worlds. She even felt her injured body recover from its wounds. She only hoped that she bought enough time for her master to improve.

[Hey Lanza! I need your help. What was that strange light? My dear Lanza, not hearing your voice hurts my heart!]

'Ah master... You are so useless and cute. It is an act to give me a reason to exist!'

She looked towards the woman in front of her, who gave a nod and waved her arm. All the women vanished inside their trapdoors or down the walls like the lizard women. Now just a single pair of black torches, Emura and Lanza, stood opposite each other. Both women's faces formed a smile. They wanted to discuss things together, deeply.

"Okay, I don't fully trust you and won't divulge my master's secrets. But you are welcome to follow me inside the castle and we can try to understand and correct that issue. My name is Emura, a sworn zealot of the Church of Dusk and Lucia-Lucifer's sworn slave."

Emura stroked her necklace with obsessive hands in delight as she walked towards the castle. Her plump ass and tail swayed like a sensual courtesan. Lanza knew her master loved women with big asses and gave a wry smile and followed her.

(Dear master, Lanza will be busy and will analyse what happened and inform you tomorrow morning, okay? Enjoy the sweet body of that Legal loli wolf first.)

[Ah!? Hahaha! Of course, but she is already unconscious!]

The dark walls dimmed as the torches once again extinguished as the women passed them by.