

Erotic RPG 108

Chapter 108

The Elven border city of Rinvale.

Currently, countless women were lying on the ground stripped bare, filled with countless wounds and fluids. Males held down metres from them as they cried out their lover's name.

"Hehe! Come on, you were a singer, right? Why can't you give us a pleasant voice? Uh!" (Elven Scum 1)

A single woman with a strange pink hair colour quivered in the centre of several men who took turns to use her body. Her name was Miyu, who filled with tears as she called out her lover's name.

"S...save me! Cuck.... Please.... They used a strange medicine.... It's going to break my mind! I will forget you gentle self!?"

"Gyahaha! I would always fantasise about this slut. Who would think just a single dose of aphrodisiac and she gladly spread her legs!" (Fake-Chad Scum 2. In love with Elven Scum 1)

A blaze of fire consumed the city of Rinvale as their commander ordered them. The men wished to stick around longer to enjoy these women. But their scouts reported the sighting of the queen's advance unit. Little did these people know there was a unit that arrived moments ago.

-- 300 metres from the city, on an elevated cliff.

Zen, the black-haired maid of the queen, held an enormous bow almost bigger than herself with a black sheen. To her rear was a group of 300 Elven Archers with golden hair and dark green capes. These were the queens' secret rangers that would deal with secret tasks and traitors.

"Nock your arrows girls!" (Zen spoken in Elvish)

Shrrrrk!

The sound of 301 massive longbows as their each holder held their arrows at full draw with their thumb and finger. This would be called the mongolian draw in Lucifer's past world. All the girls wore an elegant leather glove that covered three fingers. It seemed to increase their skill and steady their arms. Most girls gave a light shudder as the tremendous pressure pulled their slim Elven bodies.

To maintain stealth, these girls were all slim, muscular and forbidden to use mana for the first volley.

Zen watched the men down below with narrowed eyes. Her emotions that festered died when she took a deep breath. Some girls down there were her close friends. Who she and Claire saved from horrible lives and she felt regret they once again faced the same horror.

"Use of Wind magic to select target granted!" Zen said with a firm voice. A special Wind element magic tool blocked all sound and presence from the inside of a 300 metre dome around the girls. The outside would only see grass and trees on the hill.

"Yes!"

-- Our glorious sister of the moon! Grant us thy vision for a righteous battle! [Gale Vision]

All 300 women chanted the same words as they trained to do each day. This helped to avoid error and helped build synergy. Each woman's eye turned a pale green as they could now show which target they would shoot to the surrounding girls. This process took less than three minutes for each elf to pick a different target.

'These foolish traitors and disgusting humans! These men make the perverted baron look like a saint!'

"Sisters! This battle may not be glorious, those that die might have been our fellow brethren. But they have turned to a vile false goddess who seeks to harm our wonderful green haven! Let her know we stand against her with our bow to strike down evil!"

Zen stomped on the ground as a faint blue light appeared under all the women. This was her special talent. She could cast support skills on multiple people at once. Her dear friend Claire could cast offensive skills multiple times. These two women were the Queen's trump card for a reason.

Her encouragement was also a chant most would see as archaic. But she loved to use this as a form to boost her troops' morale and empower them in one simple speech.

The spell she cast was of the wind element [Sure Aim] and [Penetrating Wind]

[Sure Aim: Increase all accuracy by 30% for 10 minutes. Add 1 extra damage to all ranged attacks.]

[Penetrating Wind: Add 5 extra wind damage to all ranged projectiles for 10 minutes.]

The surging wind around the girls stopped for several moments as they waited for all targets to come out from the hidden parts of the buildings. Now each girl adjusted to the massive pressure from the bows in a full draw as they held the position.

"Fire!"

Woosh!

The sound of the arrows they released from the bow sounded like a typhoon inside their sound barrier. They shot into a high arc as the dark clouds from the smoke and flame covered the initial moment of the shot. Zen would not allow her girls to rest as they stretched their fingers for a moment before they knocked a second arrow.

Fwoosh!

A man who enjoyed the body of Miyu that broken idol gave a grunt as he finished inside her again. She swung her hips in pleasure to respond. Now she no longer cared about anything but this amazing feeling.

"Guah!"

An arrow shot straight into his chest and punctured his heart as his body shot several metres. His chest was now with a bloody gap as the magic upon the arrow ripped through him like a drill. Miyu only felt a climax as his small Elven penis yanked her insides as he flew away.

"Shot, contact confirmed!"

"Shot, hit target!"

Zen listened to her cute little archers as they all announced the good news. Her eyes could see over 5 times amplified thanks to the [Gale Vision] spell. She gave a small cheer inside when those traitors and humans died one by one.

"Prepare for any backup. Our beloved alcoholic, Claire, will soon attack with the mounted knights. Let's hope Cuck can please his idol lover in the future. I enjoyed reading about their pure love in this month's gossip news..."

Her eyes saw the mass of corpses on the ground as several males rushed to their female partners, sisters, or friends. Zen found the power of this volley to be a little devastating. The eleven girls shot some poor males down the small eye of their penis and died from shock, instead of blood loss.

"Yes, M'am!"

300 Elves kept their awareness and watched like hawks. They too enjoyed the gossip about that couple, but everyone knew he lacked the ability to please a woman. Some even imagined the story of her going to meet males behind his back in delight.

'I will leave the hard stuff to Claire. Let's head to the north and see if we can weaken their supply troops.'

Zen remained focused. She believed that despite the elimination of over 300 trash. Then recalled a cute boy from this week's paper. He was a cute boy from the Grendel tournament. His name was Zeth and seemed to be the type to lose his girlfriend to an ugly bastard or good looking scumbag.

'Although my type is that hunky vampire. I hope he captures me and my archers. Then sexually tortures us until we look like Miyu down there... Maybe princess Mira could join us!'

Her eyes looked at the girl with pink hair who pleased herself almost in a trancelike state.

"Do your best, Cuck! Fight on..."

-- Meanwhile, in Grendel

Lucifer held onto a cute orc girl's hand. She seemed to be delighted as her hands carried various bags of food. They ate a brief meal for dinner. But she mentioned her roommate Luca just found a boyfriend and wanted to gossip with her.

'What a cute girl! She loves the food so much and still cares for her friends. Orcs would never deny their massive appetite, be it sex or food for normal people. Luca is so lucky.' (Pride)

He could not find the moment to tell her it was him and her cute face seemed so excited to have a friend her age to gossip with. So he let her go and paid for all the extra food and dishes. His reward was a wet kiss on the lips and a tight hug from the muscular woman.

"Then don't forget me or hurt yourself! Lucifer hehe... It seems like a special secret to know your true name!"

"Don't worry Lia, I will behave and you can come see me in the special arena and cheer for me. You should fight there too! My favourite type is a powerful woman, not a vase!"

A'dalia skipped away as some of the meat and gravy from the bags splashed a few people. They looked angry until they saw the tall and hulking orc girl and dashed away.

'Mmmm I won't. Well, I cannot promise to not get hurt... Those werewolves won't hold back and I doubt the Arachne girls will either.' (Pride)

Lucifer made a plan in his mind to allow both groups of women to meet and train together. He believed they specialised in their own ways of combat. But he wanted his women to be all rounders and able to protect themselves in almost any situation.

"Let's go see the beautiful Marina and my cute Alice... Marina, I have missed you so much!"

He walked down the forked path and took the right side. His direction would head near the main entrance of Grendel. Maybe he could see Brian before he went to the mercenary building with all those cute Arachne girls.

Lucian wondered how difficult the war would be when it started.

'I am worried about the future, should the angels come when we are fighting the humans and rebels... Even I could lose!' (Pride)

'What!?! How could you be humble... The world is ending, everyone flee for your lives!' (Lust)