

Erotic RPG 130

Chapter 130

The handsome man in the mirror cracked his neck, somehow since he lost the system's benefits. He felt more powerful and free. His body and face completely restructure, now a mixture of pretty and rugged.

—| Lucifer: 'It's like my original true form merged with Lucian Silva, the one life I lived as myself and not sharing the body with a human soul. Why didn't I notice how many lives I spent under observation?'

"Whatever. Let's check my losses. I'm sure Lanza said it would stay, but who cares? Should I desire a woman, she will fall whenever I want."

—| Uriel(Sloth): 'Brother... Naughty.... Good!'

"Oh? Can you hear my words, cute little Uriel? Don't forget, I owe you a spanking."

—| Uriel(Sloth): 'Uriel, wait... No clothes... Come Punish?'

Several minutes passed, as Lucifer spoke to Uriel. A sister that never tormented him. Her love was soft, passionate, and pure. He was the one to take his frustration out on her.

He regretted his actions that turned his sweet Uriel into a masochist. Now she would climax with any torment. Her little face wore a smile no matter how harsh his blame.

—| Uriel: 'Uriel, Sleep now! So brother... take care! Love...'

Lucifer gave a light chuckle as her quiet snoring sounded. This girl, because of his stupid notion of power, was now doomed to be lethargic and perverted eternally. He swore to himself, no matter how cute she was, Uriel would be free from the curse of his sins one day.

—| Lucifer: 'I cannot be the only one free... Once my sisters repent and bow under my feet. He will save and collect them as wives. Only I am worthy of them!'

After several minutes, her thoughts stopped passing, though. He looked at his clothes. His noble suit vanished upon losing his system, now wore a white shirt with only the lower buttons fastened. Lucifer disliked clothes clinging to his upper body.

His lower body wore black, tight-fitting pants. Somehow, the sense of Lucian the vampire wasn't too bad. Men in this world had small cocks. Lucian was different and monster sized. So why not flaunt it to attract women? Good plan, from a natural gigolo.

These pants might be tight, but he reinforced them with Marina's personal spider silk. Lucifer watched her do it live. The scene of the silk coming from her new humanoid form was extremely erotic.

She not only reinforced them, but improved them to be highly flexible. Her skills as a maid only improved after joining with chaos, the start of his downfall.

—| Lucifer: 'Look at how handsome I am! The perfect mix of beauty and bad ass. Haha, let's go meet my old friend's little protégé! Marina, let's hope your sisters can accept my full force tonight. My power in that area has only increased.'

He stroked the ring on his wedding finger. This was still here. Lanza probably allowed her desires to prioritise this item alone. Her mind probably thought something like him chaining her up inside for 10 days in some weird abandonment play.

—|Ring Of Time (Mythic) |—

Create a dome like barrier of 10 metres around the caster.

Time Dilates and inside the barrier flows at a rate 10 times faster than outside.

People outside cannot see into the barrier or interfere with the barrier.

Lasts 24 hours, 10 hour cooldown time.

Max people: 25

—

Lucifer brushed his glossy white bangs behind his ears. He forgot something important. What was it?

—|Lanza: 'Master, can you still hear me? Messages will take longer now to treat it like text instead of voice. I changed the items used to check status in that world, it cannot show everything. But it will at least allow you to see a power system to keep track.'

The voice cut and crackled. He could hear Arachne dashing along their webs and females engaging in combat in the background. Lucifer would not pry. Lanza would open up to him when ready.

He felt a hunch. She was somewhere close, already helping him like always. Even without being his support angel.

—|Lanza: 'Remember, you are no longer part of Eruvia's rules, which could be dangerous. Please be careful. Call my name if you need me. I will wait for your voice!'

"Thanks Lanza, you girls can only hear my normal voice now. It was irritating for them to always know my thoughts. Now I have privacy to perv on women all I like! Hahaha!"

Lucifer picked up the items that Lanza mentioned. There was a pair of earrings, contact, hair clip or bracelet. He stood in silence for several minutes, not sure which to choose.

— A pretty black hair clip with red roses painted.

— Clear contact lens, seemed to be self cleaning/lubricating.

— The earrings were silver and looked quite elegant.

— Golden bracelet with strange etchings.

"Well, if I was going for looks, the hair clip suits my hair and would add more charm. But practicality, the contact lens is both invisible to others and located over my eye. Unlike the others, it made the screen appear directly in my retina instead of a strange box that hovered in the air."

Briefly, after placing the thin gelt contact into his left eye, a familiar screen appeared but with different information than he had previously seen.

"So my race didn't change, that's good. I just lost the devil part, which feels kinda sad."

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—|STATUS|—

Pater Sanguinis (Blood Father) - The Progenitor Of A New Race

Prince Of Lustful Depravity — The one who fell from grace in defiance.

Name: Lucifer

Alignment: The Devil's Way, all evil follows my back in envy.

Force Level: 98

Grade: B

Age: 19

Race: Pater Sanguinis — Rank 2 / 10

Height: 6ft 6 inches

Talent: Sanguinis Augmentum, Sanguine Form, Blade Mastery, Absorb Lifeblood

—|Abilities|—

[Blade dance (Unique Rank:6)]

[Flare Waltz (Unique Rank:1)]

[The Blade Of Rebellion (Exclusive Rank:1)]

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"Oh? I didn't love everything! What a wonderful revelation. Maybe things that were deeply ingrained in me stayed? Most lives I used a sword and The Blade Of Rebellion is something I created before my fall. Not happy, I shrank a little in height. At least my cock didn't change, though."

He spent several minutes making sure what each change meant. His power seemed to sit at Grade B, which was higher than before?

—| Sanguinis Augmentum |—

Improves the body's attributes by 50%

Increases all elemental resistance and physical protection by 60%

Sunlight no longer affects you, or any of your kin.

—| Sanguine Form |—

Channel your blood to reveal the blood father's true form.

Increase all power by 40%

Decrease all damage and sense of pain by 40%

— | Absorb Lifeblood | —

Everything that you kill contains lifeblood. Why not use their pathetic lives as your own?

Steals part of any creature you kill's lifeblood.

Converts their lifeblood into Force Level.

—

"I didn't lose out, right? Maybe this is for the best and my passive sunlight resistance... Maybe it's time to seduce humans to become my little Dhampir bitches... How about some lonely and bored noble housewives? Haha!"

— | Lucian: 'Force Level 98 and it made me Grade B? Maybe it's on a numerical level. Since 50-100 is Grade B? Then if it upgrades past 100 and changes to A. Won't I know for sure? This became easier to judge if it was true. But I wonder... Does it increase me equally or in a certain way?'

He realised after taking a moment. He could use his cute werewolf and Arachne lovers. The daily training if he fights to the limit of his speed, power, endurance and wit. Then couldn't he detect slight changes? Once this thought appeared, he contemplated and made solid plans.

Twenty minutes passed by. Anyone else could tell his own wisdom increased. Normally, he would leave these things for others. He could come up with the ideas and complete the plans himself. His changes seemed to have removed something that blocked his thoughts.

"Let's go find Marina. I don't want to just rail them tonight. We need to fight all night long! Those poor girls will be black and blue with white cream stuffing!"