

Erotic RPG 143

Chapter 143

Lucifer stood under the moonlight. A whistle of wind blew past his ears. His night watch seemed to end early. Two cute elven knights took over. He no longer needed sleep, instead choosing to climb the watchtower and observe the distance.

"Humans are pretty dumb. They don't have anyone watching!" He said, watching the faint flames in the distant human camp.

A soft hand tapped his shoulder with a light pull. Claire stood behind him, holding a hot cup of coffee. Her brown hair looked bewitching as the flames light flickered behind her. She passed the cup towards him, moving closer to stand beside him.

"I didn't expect you to keep watch, even after your shift ended. Is there anything wrong?"

"Tomorrow is a big day. Maybe I'm too excited to sleep. Haha!"

— | Lucifer: 'This woman is attractive. Maybe we should keep talking for a while longer.'

— | Belial: 'Cheating is naughty brother! Shall I kill that bitch...'

Suddenly, a crackle of flame sounded.

Claire's shoulders rubbed against him. She wore a thin white tunic that was almost transparent, over that was a black leather armour. Although she looked heroic in plate armour. Right now she looked feisty and attractive with her messed up brown hair and glistening green eyes.

"Do you think many will die?"

Lucifer never expected her to ask such a strange question. He thought she would be more used to death and loss of her troops. His women were a completely unique situation. Should one of them die, he would probably go insane with rage.

Although he couldn't understand her, he nodded at her words.

"Maybe they will. Are you worried about your girls?"

Claire chuckled at his words. This man's aura was relaxing, like a soothing wind during a heatwave. She sat on the wooden bench, sipping her coffee. It tasted like crap, but helped to calm her nerves. Despite fighting many minor battles, they all had an advantage.

Their next battle would be dangerous. As they would lose the advantage of numbers when the reinforcements arrived.

"I worry more about myself. Although there are many rumours about my power and talent. I am just human... There are things impossible despite what rumours make you believe."

Lucifer placed his cup of coffee down. He was interested in this woman from the moment he met her. She seemed too fierce, like a prowling lioness to be a maid. Since then, he asked Altair and Mira about her and learned of her and Zen's horrible past.

His hand reached out, stroking the top of her delicate hand with countless scars. She shuddered for a moment before giving up to relax, letting herself enjoy the soothing touch. It was the first time a male other than family touched her.

Because of Zen's sacrifice in the past. Claire was safe with nothing happening to her. Which always caused her to feel regret and irritation. Despite Zen telling her not to worry for years, this girl couldn't accept that so easily.

"As long as I am here, nothing will happen to you and your girls. I cannot promise to protect the other warriors. However, cute women are something I must protect."

Two people sitting next to each other, surrounded by nature's natural music. Claire was exhausted and drifted off into a light sleep. She hadn't slept for over two days. The worry about this battle caused her stress and worry.

Zen was the one who would normally help her rest. But she was busy right now. They had to make sure their bows and arrows were ready for battle.

"Zzzzz!"

Lucifer slowed his breathing and heartbeat to avoid waking her. Claire only felt a deep, resounding melody, like a metronome soothing her shallow rest as it deepened further. She snored quietly and wrapped her left arm around his and pressed her soft body against his.

He wished to let her get some needed rest, so leaned forward, lowering his right shoulder to give her more comfort. She followed suit by leaning against him with more weight, her soft lips now brushing along her neck, tickling him with her hot breath.

—| Lucifer: 'I think fate doesn't want this girl to get any rest. My lack of power failed to suffice.'

"Enemy attack..." Lucifer said in a quiet voice.

In the distant forest, a small torch burned bright lighting up the area. He watched in silence as the torches increased in number, which showed several human warriors.

His eyes narrowed in irritation at these bastards. This was a fine moment to gain some affection for this cute woman. He felt an irritation beyond normal levels.

—| Lucifer: 'Don't wake up little girl. Just sleep a peaceful dream. Only a few of them came.'

Lucifer allowed his white aura to cover Claire's body slowly. He would allow her to sleep and rest her tired body. If this made her angry, he would accept it gladly.

Suddenly, his neck snapped towards the torches that slowly approached.

"Well, since you want to ruin a brother's chance to get laid... I won't hold back."

He pushed his left hand forward, placing his palm towards the centre of their tight formation. Some elves noticed and clamoured, but it was too late to prepare fully. The humans were less than 100 metres away.

—| Lucifer: 'Let's borrow that skill Marina uses on me from time to time when she wants to win.'

A black torrent of flames rapidly formed around his arm, forming countless blades of black flame. His eyes watched the many humans approaching now 90 metres, still not charging, but they readied their crossbows and weapons.

Lucifer clutched his fist as blood dripped down entering the flames, causing them to explode into a raging inferno. He took a deep breath. The men approached step by step as more and more shards of fame manifested.

Briefly, inside his body felt emptier after over fifty shards of flame formed around his arm. He felt close to half empty.

"Oh? Seems the elves are almost ready to fight. Let's give them a head start."

"Marina! I will open up with my attack, then use your girls to slaughter them before the elves fire."

A black shadow flashed behind him as Marina appeared. She could now hide within his shadow and enjoy being the woman closest to him at all times. Her eyes narrowed into crescents in delight, as this was the first time he ordered her.

"Yes, Darling!"

Suddenly, Marina's body flashed, then vanished from his sight as she headed towards her sisters. He didn't mind this kind of skill as that meant, should anything happen to her. She could hide in his shadow and let him take the damage for her.

His crimson eyes glowed, watching the humans now only 60 metres away. The blazing flames rotated around his wrist and arm, now over 80 of them.

Lucifer rolled his neck in a circle and cracked his bones. He looked towards the humans with a dull gaze, wrapping the soft body of Claire inside his right arm and pulled her upwards. Her soft ass now sat on his forearm and wrapped her arms around his neck.

"Well, at least I know what her ass feels like now."

He pointed his finger towards the humans. A moment later, the countless blades of fire shot in massive barrage towards the humans, their dark flames almost invisible in the dark night as the humans walked forward.

His black needles, covered in a fierce blaze, launched towards the humans. So fast the cascading light was invisible, and a quiet howl. These poor humans walked forward towards the elven camp. Strangely, filled with confidence in their night attack.

A light whistle sounded, follow by a screaming howl. His the thin black flaming needles penetrated through their bodies. Which tore apart their cheap iron and leather armour into shreds. Blood and guts sprayed out from the dozen massacred humans as their organs covered the entire forest.

"Direct hit!"

Lucifer jumped into the air and stepped onto the stone wall with a graceful movement. His eyes narrowed and launched the rest of the humans that scrambled around and raised their shields.

Although they tried to protect themselves, it was impossible. These cheap thin steel and wood tower shields could never stop his flames, which would sear through their bone and flesh like paper and grass.

A rain of flaming blades hurled at the humans like a heavy raid. This downpour killed their allies and friends of many years. Each man filled with a horrific sense of terror as the black flames engulfed their secret night raid.

Despite the threat of death on retreat, these men turned their back only 30 metres from their goal. Sadly, the moment they did so. Arrows flew towards them at rapid speeds. A sudden howl of air followed them as countless white webs shot from the trees around the humans. Which gripped around their legs and limbs, causing them to drop their shields and become immobile.

The poor humans could only look into the sky as over four hundred arrows rained down on them, blocking even the moon from their sight.

Blood, guts and despair filled the small forest south of the fortress.

While Claire still slept peacefully as the wind above the high tower wall blew though her hair and she hugged the perverted man she wished to avoid tightly.

A girl who would never break free again.