

Erotic RPG 149

Chapter 149 28: Conquer The Elven Goddess!

Lucifer sat upon the smooth back of Marina. He leaned his back against hers, breathing deeply. She enjoyed the feeling of his powerful body weighting down on her ass as he leaned against her back.

"Marina, you are such a wonderful woman."

"Yes, my lord."

"Marina, tonight I feel quite tired. Let's sleep together tonight."

"Yes, my lord."

Her reply was quiet and polite. However, her face and thick, pink lips trembled, holding in her inner delight and joy. Viscous honey drooled from below her.

"Do you believe this helped their minds?"

Marina's spider legs softly tapped on the cracked stone flooring. A squish sounded as she crushed a human skull. The surrounding area filled with countless bodies torn apart. Not a single one remained whole.

"Mmmm, they will understand you one day, my lord."

"Let's go back. I want to slip into your warm embrace..."

"Yes, my lord."

—| Marina: 'Hahaha! Fuck yes! You damn women. Tonight, mother is going to be fucked alone!'

—| Zavida: 'How about you let me enjoy him tonight? He will probably be too fierce after this massacre.'

—| Marina: 'No way! His huge club will ravage me! You can sit and watch him violate me unto submission.'

Her large body skittered slowly back north. Lucifer's wings looked tattered, filled with blood and blade marks.

As he became more enthralled in the battle, his movements became loose, allowing the two captains to damage his wings. This caused him to feel anger at himself. His own overconfidence almost ruined the dance dedicated to his own wife.

Thus, he became sullen for the past few minutes after winning his harsh battle.

—| Lucifer: 'I need to train more. I am too relaxed in the heat of battle. My sword style doesn't help as it encourages those feelings of arrogance, pride, and being superior.'

—| Lilim: 'Brother cool... Kill bad guys?'

—| Uriel: 'Brother... Best!'

Briefly, his solemn eyes watch the scene before him grow distance. The pile of corpses risen into a throne of blood and flesh, bones snapped to entwine and form its seat.

A single message written in blood, engraved into the stone below.

"The Lord of Dusk passes judgment on humanity. Repent your sins."

Lucifer allowed two men to escape, otherwise nobody could relay his message. The women brought along, forced to become prostitutes, he left unharmed. The girls were elves captured when they conquered the city.

He told them to follow him slowly, his blade of vengeance would guide them back home.

"He's so cool and handsome... Do you think he would accept me as a maid?" (Cute, female elven teen)

"I don't know, most men dislike used good as they call us. Maybe you should ask that beautiful woman, she is his maid. Look at her outfit." (Young adult, female elf)

"Isn't her black spider body awesome? Those clothes seem tailored just for her, silky white with soft black and a cute maid cap. I'm so jealous." (Pretty human female)

Marina's lips curved into a smile as she moved forward slowly. Her spare hands carried several torches to lead their way. She decided once they arrived at the fort and would send those nice girls back to her lord's territory to train as combat maids.

—|Marina: 'It feels nice to hear my body complimented. Moreso, the fact they praised my beloved, these girls can be the first of our human and elven units. We already have Arachne, Centaur, Lizardman and Demihumans.'

—|Lucifer: 'Those girls are cute. Why would I care about their past? Should it matter, they would be completely reborn when I make them my blood servants, anyway. Cute elven Dhampir for my collection. They must become archers!'

On both sides, there were formerly beautiful forests now turned into charred land. Humans deforested almost all the forest before the northern fort and its border.

"Let's help them replant the wonderful forest. I enjoy the affection of those living trees."

His voice was quiet, elegant but carried by the wind and reached the forty women behind him. He cheered up the solemn elven women deeply. Marina also helped from time to time to boost his name and weight in their minds.

Suddenly, the burned forest transformed into a lush forest filled with vibrance and colours. He could see the branches and bushes moving as if greeting their lost girls. He thought about how he felt in the forest of Paltoma when the living wood gifted him sap and spoiled him.

"Maybe the forest is welcoming those girls home, mourning the loss of their sister forest. At least they can welcome home the daughters with happiness."

As if to answer his words, the soft vines stroked along his white hair, then checked his face and body. It reminded him of when a mother checks her child for dirt or any bruises when they fall on the ground.

Thankfully, the trees also checked the girls filled with dirt and bruised bodies. Its soft vines healed the scars and flesh of them all. Lucifer noticed even the human women also receiving a gentle embrace. Then a pathway opened towards the fortress, clearing a path for their small group.

"Thank you for guiding my lost children." Said a soft, ethereal voice that seemed to come from above, behind and inside his mind all at the same time.

Before he could wonder who it was, a nostalgic voice sounded in his ears.

A gentle woman's voice. No, she felt more like a loving mother.

— Galadriel Celebrim, Goddess of the elves, feels deep gratitude for your blood-stained hands.

Increased force by 10

Elves will be more affectionate and loyal to you naturally.

The forest will always guide your way and adore you with her affectionate love.

Lucifer knew her voice. He yearned to meet her in the future. She was the ancestor of Velaria and another muscle fanatic. Who fought her way to become the goddess of most elves.

Suddenly, thick strands of silver light swayed down from the moon herself and penetrated into his body.

This scene to the elves was like the fabled tales of the champion of the forest. Sometimes the goddess would bless an elf who served the forest with all her heart. Her power would increase and she would become loved by all other elves and fought to help protect the beautiful forests of Arrindell.

He gave a soft smile as his eyes closed, enjoying the painful sensation of his power growing further.

— |Status| —

Lord of Dusk — The Master of Darkness

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: 161

Grade: B?

Age: 19

Race: Pater Sanguinis — Rank 2 / 10

Height: 6ft 6 inches

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

— |Skills| —

— Blade Dance; Flare Waltz

Bathed in flames, dance around the battlefield, embody various dances with elegance and deadly steps. As your enemies fall to your blade and blazing flames.

Strike multiple times in succession as you dash between enemies.

Damage dealt increases the longer you keep moving.

Decrease Damage taken by 30%

Increase Damage dealt by 20%

Parry chance + 10%

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— Blade of Rebellion

First stance: Arrogance

Strike Five times in succession.

Deal damage that increases with each strike.

Counter attacks deal double damage.

Parry chance + 85%

Block chance +45%

Damage Taken -30%

May not dodge

— "Why would I avoid, when I can just destroy you, Brother?" Samael to Michael before the great fall.

—

Lucifer felt a sense of delight. He was only a few points of force from the same level as Esther. In reality, he knew she was much higher than this.

However, it was the fact he had achieved the goal countless years before her. Which increased his desire to surpass her. Then press that snake woman under his body and make her squeal. She would beg for mercy as he watched her urinate herself again, unable to get any revenge this time.

"Lord, we will arrive at the fort in a few moments. Do you know how they will take the fact you left without orders? Should I claim it was my idea?"

—| Lucifer: 'Such a wonderful wife. How could I let her take the blame for this?'

"Marina, all tonight must be the actions of myself; The Lord of Dusk. You may return to my shadow and prepare yourself for tonight. I don't think you will walk in public for several days."

Her face turned deep red with a blush. She then fizzled and faded into mist, entering his shadow. Lucifer didn't fall, but dropped to the ground with grace and elegance. He then faced the amazed women, who wore thin robes, revealing their attractive bodies.

"I am aware we haven't spoken for the entire journey. My name is Lucifer, a vampire baron. Should the elves shun you or you have nowhere to go? Please come visit the Von Silver mercenary camp and mention my name to one of the Arachne girls. I want you to know you are all welcome to join my side. As maids, warriors or even bed warmers. I will not judge your choices. It was fate that brought us together."

He heard them whisper and make a noise in delight and excitement.

Most of them are worried about the future and how to live from now on. But this handsome, noble who saved their lives now offered them a new life should all else fail them. Some would go straight there with him now, not wanting to seem rude.

Lucifer turned slowly, the grass parted as his feet stepped forward towards his current home-base.

A light melody sounded from his lips.

He felt delight in his goal of conquering the elven goddess and making her his little wife.