

## Erotic RPG 157

### Chapter 157 [Bonus ] 36: Dark Side Of War!

— Inside Veria City

Zen's knights went through each house, using their keen senses to find any hidden elves. She hid their purpose and gathered all the males in the town square. Then making them stand together while she hid her knights on the rooftops with their bows fully drawn.

"Greetings, Former Chamberlain Vembrant Sufrim. I am Zen Tal'goth, Knight Captain of the Royal knights."

She stood, looking downwards at this male elf, his ears shorter than normal. A sign of his mixed blood. However, Queen Velaria accepted those who weren't pure. Welcomed them with open arms, only for scum like this to betray her.

Suddenly, after hearing her rank and name. His face turned from a fearful one into delight. He felt certain the queen didn't learn of his rebellion. Before this happened, he asked for extended leave, caring for his sick wife for the reason. It was a well-known fact that Vembrant's wife was human. Thus, Velaria granted him leave, wishing his wife well.

— |Vembrant: 'Heh, it's one of that woman's knights. Surely, this woman is naïve like that idiot queen.'

"Oh, I have long heard your illustrious name, Bow of Divine aim, right? Haha, you see I was caring for my wife, when these bastards attacked us! What traitors to sell their own women to the humans for power and gold!"

"So you are indeed the former Chamberlain?"

"Ah... Yes!"

"When can we..... ughk!"

Instantly after he spoke, Claire's arm raised into the air. A quiet whistle of wind sounded before arrows shot down onto the humans and elves rounded up in the centre. Brief screams followed by their spluttering sounds while Zen emotionlessly watched them choking or their own blood. No mercy, one arrow to cause slow, painful death. She squatted down.

— |Zen: 'Vile worm, your putrid stench corrupts the very air of my beloved father and his future Queen!'

Her delicate hands protected by a silver gauntlet, gifted from Velaria herself. Her finger traced across Vembrant's face, "Do you know, my dear queen knew everything and still considered forgiving you. Sadly, the queen isn't here! Only my ruthless king of dusk! Now rest your wretched soul for eternity!" Zen said with a soft voice, as she thrust her finger into his eye, creating a popping noise. As blood and mush seeped out from his face.

"Form up, deal with the corpses. There are several Arachne near the west exit, which will help destroy the evidence. Keep an eye out for survivors. We should save any women that shows signs of trauma, kill the rest. I can help save them with someone higher up's help!"

"Yes, M'am!"

"Anything for Big sis!"

Zen nodded to her wonderful subordinates, power filling her right leg, swelling her muscles as she leapt onto the small inn roof. Her light body hopped from window to ledge with silent steps until she reached the top of the southern watch tower. "It seems my beloved was right. They're a few hours away. Let me open the gate and help you steal my dear friend Claire's heart further. Then we can become actual sisters with the same father!" She said with a joyful face.

Her memories were still clouded and vague. She saw strange images of being tortured. Yet her heart was calm. Inside her mind, the past didn't matter. Her father accepted her even when she was filthy and damaged. Why care about that now? Somebody already saved her!

"Still, father accepted me and gave me a new start!"

—|Zen: 'Father, I have cleared the city of those vile corruptors. Their reinforcements are only two hours away. Please hurry and get Claire inside and ready for battle! Your little vampire is thirsty. Hehe.'

—|Outside the walls|—

Lucifer received his cute daughter's message. She acted cute on the phone, telling him how she ripped out a fat traitor's eyes, seeking praise. At first, being called father was strange to him. But then looked at it like their sexual king and stopped caring. Some girls will probably choose other names, but if his cute Dhampir wives all chose daddy, or father, it would be erotic.

—|Lucifer: 'Good girl, tonight when it's dark, maybe you can taste something better than my blood.'

"The gate will open soon. Marina, keep your girls safe. I don't care if countless male elves die. You girls are more important than a million of them! Understood?"

"Elda, you girls are not that powerful for castle defence! Rest well, prepare for the last moments. I will ride out on your back. There is an enemy only I can fight within their ranks."

He turned around, his body fitted with a tight black suit like a member of the mafia. They made this suit with a tough beast fur from another continent. It's strong defensive quality and flexible material makes it stylish and perfect for battle. "I want to look awesome in battle, making my wives crazier for me! Emura, this suit you ordered for me... This Devil owes you far too much!" He said with a sincere voice, serene like a melodic song, causing the Centaur and Arachne to look twice shocked by how angelic he sounded for a moment.

—|Lucifer: 'Marina, be careful. You should ask Zavida for some help. That foe is beyond you and must never learn of your true identity. Please be very careful. Your life is worth more than a mere angel's head.'

—|Marina: 'Yes, master! I will guide my sisters to avoid any casualties. Please don't fight too hard! You are no longer a devil...'

—|Lucifer: 'No longer the equal to an angel you mean? Haha! Then watch your man perform. I will show you the might of a fallen angel... Maybe it's also a fallen devil now?'

Lucifer turned his back on the girls. Instantly, his face became grim and fierce with narrowed eyes and dull, red eyes. Many of the elven knights stepped back in terror. But some females felt a tightening in their chests, feeling the desire for him to tie them down and ravage them until they broke and gave birth to his babies.

"Harlots... Haha! I love them!"

Claire stood around a wooden table. Moments before he reached her, the gates cracked open. Her head turned around to see the grim-looking Lucifer. She said nothing out loud, but his forlorn and fierce look was much more handsome than the relaxed, perverted look. "Ah, what a sexy man. Does he know I just want to pin him down and ride his face till I..." she said with a low voice that gradually grew impassioned. Her lips closed, stopping herself as she felt his hand pat her shoulder with heavy force, sinking a few centimetres into the ground.

—|Claire: 'So strong!?'

"Claire, be careful. Don't force yourself to take risks! Wait until I ride out. Once I kill their commander, then charge out and vanquish their troops. Keep your strength, don't waste lives! Good luck."

She wanted to find out why. However, the moment she turned, his body was already leaping through the air, a burst of dust in his place. Her eyes watched him grasped the wall with one arm. Her eyes locked onto his muscular chest and arms that effortlessly pulled himself up while giving her a thumbs up. "Hah~ What a damn showoff... Damn, his ass is sexy in those tight pants... Mommy wants to do so many things to that sweet ass!" She looked around, seeing if anyone heard what she said.

—|Claire: 'Kyaa! my man is so fucking hunky! So cool! Hehe!'

"Commander? Is there something wrong, your face is bright red?" (Clueless Male Knight)

"Ah, don't worry, that man is her lover!" (Loose mouthed female knight)

A thousand males hearts broke once again. Now her slight limp and radiant face were obvious. A wild beast ravaged their pure goddess all night. Her body and heart dominated, never to return to their micropenis race.