

Erotic RPG 159

Chapter 159 38: The Fallen [Part 2]

Human body parts flew into the air, filling his body with a blood mist, adding to his fierce nature. He stood surrounded by mutilated humans. With guts showering the Gwendovan army. Lucifer tore through them with his black sword, like melted cheese. His body rotated rapidly before smashing into the ground with a resounding crash.

"Ah, that hurt a little..." He said in grimace, stretching his body and sore limbs.

Countless mutilated corpses and cracked earth surrounded him. As their blood turned the dirt in to mud. Horror filled the eyes of the Gwendovan's surrounding him. He cracked his neck, lifting the heavy black sword over his shoulder, tracing his eyes over the knights.

"So, are any of you coming? Or shall I go first?"

Moments after his words. Those elves fired another volley of arrows shot into the left flank, which carried the siege towers and catapults that were loading massive stones to hurl into the city. When the howl of arrows sounded, Lucifer dashed forward, swinging his sword down in a diagonal cleave. Which tore several scared humans in into pieces. Their blood and guts washing over him.

"W-what are you waiting for, you damn idiots! Surround and kill him!"

"S-sir..."

"Charge, you idiots!? Guha!"

Before the captain could continue, a black flash ripped through the air. Then followed by a torrent of powerful wind that filled the men who dodged the slash by a hair. As countless blades of wind sliced their flesh, making small wounds on their faces, leaving dents in their armour.

"What is this monster!?"

"Hurry, I don't want to die... Not here!"

Countless people fled towards the right flank, close to the Arachne side of the wall, which caused less damage than the elven archers.

However, moments later, countless heads and bodies exploded into mist after leaving their positions. A black cape flowed into the air. It fluttered with the wind towards the left flank. Her cape stopped countless elven arrows. Like a solid steel wall.

"I will deal with that freak. Trample the elves and enjoy their bodies all you like." She said with a quiet voice, ethereal and filled with a divine feeling.

A beautiful woman with long golden hair that swayed in the light breeze. Her small, pointed ears twitched as she observed the handsome man with white hair and crimson eyes. Above her head, a slight silver halo floated before she walked towards him, each step causing the ground to sprout new life and

flora. She seemed vacant; her look as if this planet was nothing but filth and the creatures were mere insects.

"Who are you?"

She stood a few steps from Lucifer. Suddenly, like her existence altered the world, all the Gwendovan soldiers vanished. Now rushing towards the walls with countless siege towers as huge rocks hurled towards the stone walls.

"Me? Just your friendly neighbourhood milf slayer."

Lucifer felt his flesh tingling. This woman isn't someone he knew. But no doubt about it, she was an angel with that damn holier than thou attitude. He dropped his sword, pointing it towards her damn arrogant face. Despite being beautiful for once, he felt no sense of lust or desire.

Only wishing to beat her smug face into the ground.

"Hmmm, heavy black sword... enchanting face and crimson eyes... Are you by chance that pathetic fallen? Who couldn't even keep his own power? Hahaha!" For the first time, she showed a sense of emotion, her laughing like a harpies shriek that grated Lucifer's ears.

Purple flames burst forth, swirling around his massive sword as the muscles in his legs began to tense and fill with white luminescence. He grasped the handle with both his hands, still pointed towards this woman's chest.

"Did you know we kicked your little whore Lanza out of heaven because of you? Hahaha! Dumb bitch came here to investigate, only to have everything deprived."

Suddenly, he felt this angel was annoying. He wished she had remained the silent and beautiful woman from before. Maybe then he could be at least allow her to live.

Lucifer shot forward, pulling his sword back and piercing towards this bitch's face. His eyes narrowed and glowing, "A mere low class angel mocks me? What a joke!" The black blade shot towards her flat chest, cutting through the wind before her body vanished.

"Wha!?"

Instantly, his body launched to the side, his face impacted by her long, narrow foot splitting his lip. Her brilliant white wings fluttering as she flew forward with a booming speed, before grasping her hands together and hammering him down into the ground with a crash.

His body spread out, feeling a throbbing pain, struggling from the deep crater of earth and blood. He tried to collect himself, as another fist approached his face, using the body of his black sword, pulling it horizontally across his face with his right arm.

The angel's powerful fist struck his sword, thin cracks appearing as the blade shuddered, waves of impact followed as his body slid back several metres, blood dripping from his lips. "Fuck... When did lesser angels become so strong...."

— A volley of black flame arrows shot towards the angel. Which stopped her as she tried to assault him once more. Her blue eyes narrowed, snapping her head to the side. Before peering towards the

watchtower filled with Arachne. "Tsk, disgusting demons!" Her arm raised towards the watchtower. A brilliant white light whirling around it.

She created countless spears of light that vibrated with a loud whir. Her fingers snapped as they shout out like missiles towards the tower. Her radiant spears ripped the stone watchtower into the dust. He saw his Arachne girls thrown from the tower. They used their webs to avoid death, only losing a few legs at worst.

—|Marina: 'Husband, we are fine, don't worry our legs can grow back! Use all your power!'

Lucifer's body shuddered as his heart beat rapidly, pumping his blood faster and faster. His eyes turned pure red as he entered the new form. No longer a hybrid, a pure vampiric form, his hands grew larger, dark black claws grew from his fingers, both sharp.

Under his shoulder blades, the skin began to tremble and move as a sharp point tore out. A pair of feathered wings fluttered in the sky, a size larger than the female angels. His skin turned grey, as his muscles bulged and became thicker, feeling his bones crack as his height grew to seven feet tall.

His face became fierce but still filled with monstrous charm as the crimson eyes narrowed, watching the woman who still bombarded the Arachne with her light spears.

Instantly, his body flashed forward, placing his right hand around her neck, left hand grasping one of her white wings. He formed a slight smirk as both gripped down on the angel before him. "What!?" she said, before her body shuddered from the pain as he pulled on her wing.

The slight tear of her skin as the silver blood oozed from the wing's wound. Lucifer gripped tighter, yanking on her as his power forced the woman to her knee's, the image as if he was defiling the chaste angel, causing fear in the humans as their attack faltered.

"Keep pushing! Our goddess could never lose!" (Gwendovan Captain)

His sharp claws penetrated her neck, a comfortable feeling as her blood filled his palm, her teeth gritting in anger, as she threw her right arm back in an elbow, smashing into his chest, causing the thick muscles to jiggle slightly. Lucifer grit his teeth, ignoring the burst of pain in his chest. He then pulled with more strength, stepping onto her back with his right foot, now pressing her face into the dirt as she became more erratic.

Until finally, he tore off her wing, blood splurting from her torn appendage in a silver arc.

"Ahhhhhhhh!?! You dirty, inferior bastard!" She screamed in pain, kicking him away with her left foot.