

Erotic RPG 171

Chapter 171 50: His Crazy Elven Wives!

— Elven capital Skaavindel

Inside, a bright room filled with countless vines and beautiful trees. A gold-haired woman sat on a throne made from many branches and flowers entwined. She wore a silver crown and a black dress with small flowers around her firm bosom. This woman, Velaria, the elven queen, was listening to the battle report from Veria forest with a bored face.

— |Lucifer, why did you fight so desperately? There was no need for you to be so determined. Not to win my heart!

Inside her mind, only one man's face appeared; arrogant, prideful, yet somewhere a little broken and lonely. She couldn't help but think of the man who saved her yet asked for nothing in return.

"The troops have stabilised thanks to the efforts of Commander Claire and Captain Zen's hard work. We can also be happy that the disgusting monster plans to leave tonight."

The male knight's words irritated her.

— |Velaria: 'What did this male mean about the monster? He couldn't mean the Arachne who fought hard for little pay thanks to Lucifer caring about my sister, right? Or did he mean the man who will soon become engaged to my twin sisters as their spouse?'

"Captain Velbert!"

Altair shouted out before Velaria could crush this worm; she looked at her cute sister with silver hair and angry eyes. "Ah, this guy fucked up so bad...." She said in a whisper only the maids to her sides could hear.

"Can you tell me which monster you speak of, Captain Velbert?" Altair said, stepping forward with a long blue blade in her hand.

— |Altair: 'You speak of my beloved so openly? I know what you seek, one of Mira's former fiancé candidates, right? A member of the Entemclair family! Dare you speak ill of my beloved husband with such a useless tongue!'

"Ah.... That! Princess Altair.... You should sheath that sword; it is dangerous for a little girl to wield a blade.... He seems to have corrupted you far too....."

They silenced his words before the queen could stop him from speaking; she saw her two sisters' madness towards that man. Sometimes it horrified her that even inside her heart, she agreed with this choice and prayed to her she could be the one to kill him instead.

"Altair!!"

Velaria couldn't appear to have favourites, thus shouting to her sister. Then waved her hands to have her removed. She needed to act like the two felt strife to find other rats who wished to betray her. Since her sister could do this, why wouldn't a mere minister or noble?

"Take her away. Please don't let her leave her room. Have her locked inside the room with Mira and make both of them reflect on their actions in public!"

In reality, both girls would be in a comfortable room with many soft beds and chairs, tasty treats, and several maids to serve them. Velaria loved them both even if she held doubts; her love was over five times greater than her doubt.

Suddenly, all three women stopped still and shuddered. It felt like something carved out the crucial feelings inside their hearts, maybe their souls. Mira tilted her head for a moment before they widened, filling with tears; Altair stayed silent, but her pupils dilated and darted around. Velaria seemed the most composed but grasped her throne's arms with great power, almost snapping the sacred branches.

—|Velaria: 'It was a mere moment, but I felt his influence and this strange heavy feeling vanish! Yet... now something so light, wonderful and filled with deep affection replaced it. This.... Are these his feelings towards me!?'

—|Lucifers Heart: 'There is nothing I would love more than to fight until my last breath for the elven queen. I fell in love with her at first sight. However, I have my people, pride, and battles to fight. She is a wonderful woman; I know she will bring her kingdom to new heights! So I must improve myself as a man! I cannot stand beside her unless I, too, become a king! If leaving means I take 1,000 years to conquer her heart? So be it! I will fight for 10,000 to win a moment beside her beautiful forest city, under the world tree!'

Her heart pounded; his deep affection filled each word, from how he admired her and believed in her ability as queen to his deep love and oath to give so much effort. A slight smirk filled her face before it returned to normal; however, the racing heart within her chest never ceased for a moment. "How interesting! I wasn't a mere object of lust!? How adorable this man is.... I must tease him.... Keep this secret.... Fufu! Wonderful woman.... Hehe!" she whispered in a voice only the world tree could hear.

A legend began later that day as the world tree bloomed a new flower for the first time in decades—a dark red flower with black tendrils. The elves called this flower Adorfila, symbolising passionate but eternal love.

Mira shuddered as the maids guided them to the room. All that entered her eyes became blurred brown paths and walls. Thick tears clouded her eyes, and snot dribbled from her nose as she sniffled. As the youngest of the elven royalty, she had yet to develop herself fully; thus jumped to the conclusion that Lucifer had abandoned her and wasn't good enough.

—|Mira: 'Did I do something wrong? Is it because I came here and didn't stay beside him!? I can be better.... Please don't cast me away!'

She felt suffocated and wished to scream out; her body fell limply onto a soft chair when the maids left and locked the room. Altair, also dealing with the same pain and worry, turned to see her little sister filled with snot and crying like an abandoned cat.

—|Altair: 'How do I comfort her when he abandoned me too!?'

Immediately, both girls slumped to the ground as a massive influx of thoughts, emotions, and desires filled them non-stop. They had never felt such intense love and obsession in their lives. Lucifer's deep thoughts for both of them caused both girls to curl up in pleasure and endure his embarrassing memories of them; what he liked about each girl was how he wished to hold them every moment of the day.

Mira blushed and now looked like a tomato. His words and thoughts became lewd; she flooded with nectar as her forbidden cavern replenished itself of moisture. "You can't do that.... My butt isn't for that.... husband is so naughty... why did you tease me so bad.... My heart almost exploded.....Eheh!" she said, wiping away her little tears; now, whenever she wished, his thoughts and ideas came into her head.

—|Lucifer's Heart: 'Ah, I miss Mira so much.... That girl is so cute when she sleeps, even when she....'

"Ah! I don't do that! Mira is a perfect fairy and doesn't burp, snore or do other things! Lalalalala Bastard! Hahaha!" Her oriole-like laughter filled the room as the silent Altair moved near the bay window and sat overlooking the vast forest city of Skaavindel.

—|Lucifer's heart: 'I want to be worthy of Altair; she worked so hard in the shadow's all her life. Not even given her own body for a hundred years. The system twisted her deep, innocent love. That's why I must become a greater man, more than a lustrous baron. I will become an earl, duke! No, that cannot be my goal; for her, I never want her to be in the shadows again! I will become a king! Emperor! No, an overlord!'

—|Altair: 'Fool... I don't care how it started; my heart has long been yours. You only sate this body! Why are you so stupid.... Why am I so happy!? Then, I will do the same, not just as a princess. As a warrior, I will surpass my sister and you! Then defeat you in combat and make you my husband. Prepare yourself, Lucifer. My love, obsession, and tenacity are deeper than the endless ocean!'

The two girls spend several hours from this moment filled with a new passion. One desired to become the most powerful warrior with a sword and defeat all the top-ranked females to attain her place in his heart. She would never mention these thoughts to them! This was a silent oath to herself for her beloved man.

Mira wanted to become the ideal woman for him; she didn't have any grand ideas and only wished to become the home awaiting him after his long travels. She would create a home named an empire, and he would become its king and her the unchallenged warrior queen.

"Sister... I think my love for darling grew even further.... I cannot control this desire to kill that knight's family...." Mira said, her face perfectly peaceful. Her eyes were dull with a strange sparkle. "If they could breed such a hateful man, what else does their rotten family contain?"

For the first time since they split bodies, her golden hair turned silver, and she grew taller before a beautiful silver-plated armour covered her body, with tiny silver wings on the shoulders and ankles.

"Mira, whatever you do for him. I will support you."

Altair, with a dark shadow blocking all of her features being recognised, walked beside her; "Darling, you wished for me to no longer hide in the shadows. But what should I do if killing people who insult you while hidden in the dark, ripping their flesh, tearing their limbs before I crush their heart makes me this happy!?" Altair said as a massive white smile-like shape in the blurred shadows.