

Erotic RPG 172

Chapter 172 51: Black Dragon!

Inside a misty mountain in the far east, chasms of broken rock and charred earth surround a sleeping dragon; her body is over 20 metres long and twelve metres high, and her belly rises with each deep snore.

A moment later, a woman smashed into the ground beside the dragon with an axe kick that destroyed half the mountain she called home. Her right leg swung around and crashed into the floor with a thundering boom as the cute girl with long white hair and purple eyes from her back grew two black dragon wings and a massive spined tail.

"Haha! You are as stubborn as ever, aren't you? Little black." Said the demonic dragon girl.

"No! Please, anything but that stupid name!" said the giant dragon with a whimper.

They believed the dragon she kicked was one of the most fearsome creatures in the history of Eruvia. Yet against this little girl with big tits, revealing clothes and white hair, she became a mere kitten that ignored her beatings. Slowly, the giant dragon began to shrink and transform into a girl with golden eyes, slit pupils, golden horns, and claws upon her black and red wings. She wore a fake black dress that could barely hold her massive tits.

"Hah!? When could you speak to me with that tone? Did you get cheeky since I left you!" Uriel said with a strange accent, like a thug. Her foot pushed against the face of this cute, black-haired female dragon.

"No, I would never.... Please call me by my name. You were the one that dubbed me Tiamat!" Tiamat said with a little begging voice.

Uriel became annoyed by her soft act; although she was more robust, their power almost even if Tiamat were to go all out. Tiamat excelled at physical combat and duels, while Uriel used high-level magic and area control, which were second to none;

"Tsk! Whatever. Did you feel it, though?"

Tiamat walked closer to Uriel, no longer in a defensive mode. Her lewd hips swayed thanks to her obscene body, making her ass wobble and sway with each step she took. She looked towards the distant elven kingdom and recalled the mighty strength that exploded from there. One day soon, she might fight someone on the same level as her in this mundane world.

"It's as you said, Uriel! There is now an existence worthy of fighting us in this world. The only shame is that she is female."

Suddenly, a small black foot smashed into Tiamat and broke several of her teeth. Thanks to being a dragon, they grew back quickly. However, she glared at the little midget that beat her. 'What is the matter with this damn woman!? Why did she hit me? I agreed with her.' Tiamat stepped forward to throw a mighty fist as scales covered her arm and the hidden muscles bulged out.

"Hah!? Why are you misunderstanding that slut of an angel! My wonderful brother and his immense strength will soon grow so much he presses your lizard face into the dirt and fucks you senseless! The person I spoke about is a male and can fulfil your lifelong dreams; to fight a worthy opponent, suffer defeat to a powerful male, and, most of all, allow you to give birth to cute female whelps!"

Uriel seemed to go into brother adoration mode as smoke puffed from her nostrils from the flames in her belly. She walked around Tiamat, kicked her ass to make it jiggle, and then nodded. 'This will do just fine; I am sure brother will love this fat dump truck-like ass and be happy I sent him a woman to toy with! He can lie to the other girls, but I know brother best; he loves to break women, make them cry, beg for mercy as they piss themselves and suffer inhumane orgasms!'

"Tsk... Why never do it to me... Uriel acts so cutely that he wants to destroy me.... Stupid brother!"

The cute dragon girl with flowing white hair kicked stones on the road with a saddened face. Her body became small as her wings and tail drooped. A moment later, the tall woman with a meaty body snickered and said. "Midget Brocon... I wonder if he's that good. Maybe you have a foul taste in men?"

Uriel's sharp, whip-like kick smashed Tiamat into a distant wall. Her body shot through the air with a booming crash; then, her body embedded in the wall trembled. The mountain burst into dust and rock, ruining another of her favourite peaks to nap on. Tiamat wanted to complain.

A black-scaled hand grasped her throat and tightened. She could feel sharp pain around her neck as countless anti-dragon magic spells began vibrating around her throat. Her eyes widened as she realised Uriel was serious and would kill her for that comment.

"Want me to scalp all your scales and make you a wingless lizard, you fat bitch!?"

Suddenly, the scent of ammonia filled the mountain as the black dragon pissed herself and shuddered. She didn't want to, but the deep fear in her body made her bladder empty, and her brain panicked. Uriel shook her head and tossed the "Dragon Empress" into a pile of rocks and mud before she dashed off with a flash of mist.

'I thought I was going to die.... Why did she get so mad!?'

Tiamat's thoughts were not so wrong; she had never heard much of Uriel and her past. Today Uriel became elated because she could sense her brother's thoughts without using that stupid system. He looked ahead and moved forward to that woman's death. Uriel hated his mother with a passion. Because she would always steal Lucifer from her, thus when she died believed it was her turn to be spoiled forever.

"Peh!" Uriel spat on the ground before she shouted back to Tiamat.

"Oi, my brother needs some pressure to grow fast! Attack his territory, the vampire city's furthest south, near the human border. You cannot kill him, though! When he's in the moment before death, I can swoop in, save the day, beat up a stupid black dragon, and crush the stinky humans to paste!"

Tiamat rose to her feet, still feeling fear towards those spells that would almost kill any dragon, even the old dragon gods that used to exist. 'Fuck... She is so insane! Her brother needs pressure, so you want me... The world-ending dragon to attack his little city!? He will surely die; you want him dead in reality; you hate him, right? It has to be that!'

Uriel's shadow vanished in the distant sky, most likely to roam near her brother and spy on him. She once became jealous and killed a girl that loved her brother. Then blamed it on Belial, which caused a deep shadow on her heart. Belial only cared about devouring and accepted the blame with delight.

She always hated that girl who made Lucifer so happy with no tricks or superpowers! Luca was an ordinary human girl. 'Fuck! Thinking of that slut makes me so damn angry. Should I kill her again?' She thought as her wings slammed backwards, causing her to burst like a jet.

Stood on the ground, Tiamat stood silently, a slight trickle of blood oozing from her lips. She got curious about this brother of hers. Uriel never mentioned him, but sometimes she would slip about a fantastic brother. "Somehow, I want to taste him, kill him and watch as she despairs! Damn, midget broke one of my molars!"

Her hand shot into the air as a strange wave of power flickered from her arm. In a moment, hundreds of lesser black dragons appeared in the sky and hovered down before they assumed a half-assed human form and bowed to her with deep respect. She protected them for so many years and never asked for anything; now was the time to answer her call for help!

"Oh, Uriel... How would you feel if I were to steal your brother away? You know, black dragons are very lustful and possessive. Haha! Stupid half-dragon with little accurate knowledge!" Tiamat scolded the woman, who kicked her ass a moment ago with a petty and bitter face before she instructed her whelps and lesser drakes.

— Meanwhile, in the skies west of Adelvania.

Two figures shot through the air with vast waves of power flowing from their bodies. Lucifer with his massive vampire wings, and Lanza with her four wings. She couldn't use more, as her beloved master could never keep up, which would not make her happy. 'Ah, this is like a mini date! Hehe, does my cute Lucifer feel the same way?'

'Lanza's ass looks nice from the high wind pressure. It makes me want to bury my face inside...'

His thoughts entered her head and caused her to blush and twist her hips a little as they flew more. She changed a little each moment he mentioned something, only for him to get even more attracted to another part. Lanza felt the bliss of knowing most of his tastes finally.

'I wish I could see all of his thoughts, though... He only mentions some things a little; I cannot hear the deeper things, only if the subject is about his affection or feelings! Damn, I want to know if he wants to try anal with me!?'

Meanwhile, Lucifer changed his thoughts, one eye watching her swaying body and the other closed. He used the parallel idea to hibernate his central brain, so to speak, and thought about his plans.

'I wonder how Emura is doing. Will she be excited to see me? The first thing I must do is make it up to her! Marina will take several months at worst and a month to travel through the cities, gather her sisters, and bring them here if she's fast.'