

Erotic RPG 174

Chapter 174 53: Gothic Fortress City!

Lucifer shot through the skies with a loud boom; his eyes fixated on the strangely shaped mountains that formed a horseshoe shape around his city. He remembered his territory as poor, lousy quality and lifeless. Yet the city below him caused great shock to his mind that broadcast to all his women on the continent.

'What!?! How hard did Emura and those girls work? My pathetic city is now a fully armed fortress!'

A vast black wall blocked all entrances into the city from the south. A mass of armoured Arachne girls stood on the border with thick-plated armour for their human and spider bodies. They held massive bows in their hands as they watched with eight red eyes gleaming in the dark and watched the distant opening filled with low grass and dirt road.

The stones used to create the wall cost a lot of money. Most of the Arachne girls would donate part of their pay to upgrade them. Almost all the city's walls were made with anti-magic stones, which could resist advanced magic and lower.

His city centre with a gothic feel from the novels he read in the past. He remembered once telling Lanza how this image and style was his favourite. The tall black roofs with painted walls and crooked feeling. This place looked like something pulled from his head.

Lucifer noticed they filled his city with several districts. One for craftsmen to build in peace near the east mountains filled with precious gems and ore. Another filled with large stores and friendly clerks called out to people that passed them. He watched a carriage service that acted like public transport and helped many people reach different parts of his town for a low fee.

The centre of his city now looked like a crowded Piccadilly square. He saw so many races that interacted and passed each other with no sense of resentment or hatred. Although people might bump into each other from time to time, yet this was fine. Nobody is perfect. He enjoyed seeing the sights of his city with a slight grin.

'It's like all my little thoughts and ideas over the years became an actual city... How amusing!'

Some merchants sold small flasks of fresh bloodwine for the hungry vampires, yet the man beside him sold meat pies and ale for the humans and non-vampires. Lucifer looked down as he stopped mid-air, hidden from the other's view.

Lanza hovered beside him and enjoyed her hard work over the last month or two.

She helped Emura plan not only the massive cathedral of dusk that stood in the centre of town with a black steeple. Its brilliant stained glass windows depicted Lucifer's growth, even when he knelt in tears before ascending to his vampire form and casting away his rotten wings.

Emura could only complete this thanks to finding a strange old woman. She was a slave who could create and paint images into wood and stone with her mental vision. So the girls thought this might

work with glass to make his cathedral look more immersive. It also helped the new girls in the church see their lord's splendour and how he wasn't so different from them.

His human life is the human Lucian Silva, where he lived humbly. The day he fell from grace as a prideful angel. They painted all his history into the windows and books. Emura used to train all the children she purchased as slaves. They sent the boys to help with the town and guilds while the girls joined the church as future priestesses or paladins.

"It's so magical... How did they do this?" Lucifer said to himself in awe. The dark gothic city that felt like a fictional world moved along just as his body floated in the air. He looked towards the north as a beautiful path led to his old mansion.

However, in the place of that old mansion was a grand castle with thick black walls and giant catapults and trebuchets. He noticed that most of the women who guarded his castle seemed to be like Emura and of the lizard man tribe.

A beautiful woman in a Victorian-styled maid outfit with black and white colours stood at the centre of the walls looking up towards him. Her eyes seemed filled with respect and affection. She never forgot how he touched her filthy hands with no judgment. Then trusted her enough to give all of his finances and territory to deal with.

'Sure, it was hard work. Some days I wanted to beat him up from stress....'

'But now? Look at what I achieved. This city can be called my gift to him, a token of my deep affection. I will make him one day accept this, honestly! Fufu looks at his face like a child. Where did that strong and arrogant man go before? So cute...'

Lanza fluttered her wings and shot down to the wall first. She spun around and knelt towards Lucifer, who hovered in the sky with his glossy black wings and blood-red claws. He looked down towards the team of maids that bowed towards him as they knelt with one knee and placed their left hand across their chest. As they squashed their large breasts. Then their fingers, like blades, pointed straight underneath the new emblem of his family.

A raven with bloody wings.

Lucifer looked down, his powerful eyes able to see the image, and felt it was pretty awesome. He would not show that on his face, though. His image as the lord should never get tarnished by his stupid thoughts.

'Wow! Look at that cool image, a raven, huh? Raven Lord.... The Blood Raven.... Ah! How awesome! It's like those novels I used to read!'

Emura and Lanza fought back the urge to spit out and laugh. He would sometimes act like a regular human in his mind. Because when he needed to cool off or have something to do. Despite claiming to hate them so much, he could never deny their ability to create things to entertain themselves were far superior to angels.