

Erotic RPG 178

Chapter 178 57: Hello, Is It Me You're Scouting For!?

Roughly two thousand metres south of Adelfania's vast wall. A group of humans strolled through the forest south of the gate. The group comprised ten people fitted with light leather armour and swords.

"Are you sure this will help break that damn wall?" asked a short, brown-haired woman.

"Of course! Why else would the church call him a hero if he didn't know something like that?" said a black-haired male.

"We should stay quiet. Remember, this place is not our home." muttered a gorgeous blonde-haired woman as she cut down a branch.

These three people were the advanced scouts of the team. Bella, the short brown-haired girl; Gabriel, the black-haired male and Stella, the attractive blonde woman. Lucifer followed these three for a while now. He found that these knights all spoke too much during missions.

He discovered that this attack was not the king's will. The king planned to attack the demons first. "It's a good thing that their entire army won't attack. I need to know more about this rogue general."

His black wings fluttered in silence, which stopped them from sensing him. He pushed out his right hand as three rods of black flame manifested. Then imitated a gunshot with his finger; his shots fired each black lance into the brains of these three people; blood and brain matter burst out and stained the forest with dirt.

The corpses of the three dropped to the ground with a thud, rustling the now blood-red leaves. Lucifer fell with a rapid descent and landed beside the male. He reached down and then unfastened his leather armour. "It's a little tight, but with my black hair tied like his and the silver mask, I should be able to enter their group, right?"

Lucifer's height and form changed as his white flame wrapped around his figure for a moment. Then he dashed towards the central forest area.

— Back at the meeting point, central forest area, open plains.

A male with a blade scar on his face looked irritated. He looked at the man before him with scorn. This black-haired loser, Gabriel, claimed the vampire baron named Lucifer captured his lover Stella because he wanted to violate her. Blake, the male with the scar, stood with rippling muscles and pushed Gabriel back, who floundered to the floor.

"Tsk! Useless cunt! You let her get taken away and run back here like a coward?" Blake said. His eyes were now filled with hatred.

His left arm raised into the air, causing a burst of wind; he grasped the handle of a broad sabre that glinted in the sunlight. Blake's eyes narrowed before he swung it down to kill this spineless bastard. "Die fucker! Suffer in hell for Stella's shame! Huah!"

A sudden blast caused all the knights waiting to become stunned; a thick arm filled with muscles flew across the forest, spinning around before it smashed against the floor, followed by the loud clang of steel. "Gyah! What the fuck did you do!?" They looked towards the arm filled with countless sword wounds and burst into flesh, spraying a blood rain across the opening.

Lucifer stood straight a few steps away from his previous location; a hulking man dangled from the ground, held up by his hand. "What did I do? Oh, I killed an ugly blonde slut named Stella. I wouldn't bother touching such a diseased woman. You know her womb contained the sperm of eight different men, right? Vampires have a great sense of smell. Such details are but a trifling matter to discover." He said in a soft, elegant tone, like old nobles from his past life.

"F-fuck... Why are you all standing there in silence? Kill him!" Blake said in a loud voice. Lucifer's hand crushed his neck slowly. Which turned his face and chest a dark blue as he lost oxygen. Yet nobody moved to help him; they stood on the spot and shuddered like they saw the most horrifying thing in the world.

"Don't bother; they cannot save you. Why did the idiot send troops with a force level below 40 to scout my city... Idiots."

Lucifer tightened his grasp further as a crack sounded, and the hulking man went limp before he ripped apart the neck with his grip. His head dropped to the ground with a thud and bounced once before Lucifer shot his right foot towards it with a half-volley. "He shoots!" Boom, all the knights frozen, could only hear that noise. While Blake's head shot through the air, smashed into a female knight, and pierced through her stomach, leaving a head-shaped hole. Her guts spilt out with a flop as she fell dead. As his head exploded with a pop against a distant trunk.

"Lucifer Von Sanguinis, Scores!!"

He celebrated, pulling his white shirt over his head and dashing around the crowd. No weapon was inside his hand, only his powerful S rank aura and the white flames that crept into each knight's body and devoured their insides while keeping them alive.

"P-please... Let us go!" a quiet girl said in a slow, begging voice.

Her hair was short and blue, and she seemed noble, unlike the other women and knights. She was flawless and fresh; They studded several diamonds and gems into her armour like those tacky phone cases in his previous life. "Oh? Might I ask what your name is?"

"Ah, my lord! My name is Sarian Regalius! Daughter of the Ear..."

A resounding gale sounded before her beautiful face, and her flawless body exploded. Which left a brutal white flame that crackled with embers in her place, then crept back towards Lucifer. Its flames didn't even burn the grass and entered his nose. "Ah.... What a disgusting taste, such foul blood! One of that bastard Earl's daughters.... However, his wife is hot... Let's have some fun with her. Haha!"

Lucifer traced the memories of the people he killed today; behind him, the quivering knights started to explode and pop like bubblegum one at a time as the white flames became snakes and slithered towards him. Some would kill weak monsters passing by and absorb their life essence.

"This melody is rather tantalising! Come, my serpents of dusk! Let us feast upon the flesh of man!"

His figure morphed back into his proper form, a black flame wrapped around his body, and he became a black suit with a white shirt and a red tie. He looked handsome and charming as his white fangs gleamed from the sun as he dashed through the thick vegetation and forest. A large group of snakes followed behind him as they wiped out all the monsters in the woods, which his predecessor used to fear as a child.

"Let's go with a ponytail today!" Lucifer said to himself as he started speaking to his snakes.

Lucifer discovered that adding an order to devour the target's blood when his flames devoured or purified them would also give him parts of their memories. It was a work in progress and vague, but he could see things that a person felt strongly about.

Thus, he knew about Stella and her eight men. Captain Blake didn't show up in her memories once, and he seemed to be her meal ticket. Vampires could not smell the scent of a man's semen and tell who it was; otherwise, male vampires would smash their noses at birth.

— Unknown area south of Adelfvania

A loud thud sounded as a middle-aged man with a handlebar moustache hit his desk. "What do you mean the scout parties' reactions vanished from the life gem!?" He stood around 6ft tall and wore full silver plate armour. He was the general Schnatz that the troops he devoured talked about.

The tall man pointed towards the two guards at the front of his tent, his muscular arm trembling with rage.

"You two, find replacements to scout that damn forest! That little prick Lance claimed there was a path, and we will find it. He asked for our wives to service him. If we wanted him to show the way! Ha, fuck that little bastard! Let's do it without him."

— Adelfvania wall

Emura stood in black plated armour, two short eastern-style swords at her hips as she awaited more information. She would do this daily, waiting for him to return and thinking about how she could improve; herself, the city, and his maids. 'What should I do? How can I make him happy?'

"Head maid, Emura!" shouted a small girl with green scales.

This girl was a member of the scout team and a tribe that gained traits from the gecko. Some lizard folk were just tribes born from experiments with animals that went wrong, others when the gods became bored.

Her tribe was weak in combat. But thanks to the harsh training and exceptional food made by the Arachne chefs. She could now fight against a human warrior for several minutes, no longer being crushed. This allowed her tribe to join the intelligence unit.

"What is the matter, number 7?"

"Ah well...."

"G-general Schnatz has moved his major force closer!"