

Erotic RPG 180

Chapter 180 59: The Vampire Council

Lucifer stood atop the great black walls of the vampire city of Adelvania, gazing out at the horrors below. They stacked the bodies of the human knights high, impaled by arrows and torn apart by spells. It was a scene of devastation, but Lucifer felt a sense of relief wash over him. They had fended off the first attack.

'So far, so good. I hope that nothing bad happens after this. However, this loss should garner the attention of their king. He will not accept losing to vampires... Let's double my training... Maybe triple!'

He turned his head to see Emura, the beautiful red-headed half-dragon, standing at his side. He gave her a soft nod, acknowledging her role in their victory. Emura returned the nod, her heart racing at the attention of her beloved leader.

'My lord, why must you train so hard? Can we not fight for you and be beside you? I would give my very soul to support your fight!'

Lucifer turned back towards the city, his long, silky white hair flowing in the wind. Emura watched him go, her mind racing. She couldn't help but wonder if Lucifer was upset with her or lost in thought.

'Her thoughts to support me are cute, although I don't know what this link changed. The thoughts of Lanza are nothing but lust towards me, wondering if I am wearing underwear and her plot to push me down and "ride me" are all I can hear.'

He noticed since coming here that his link with Emura did not vanish, though it may be because of the slave contract. Lucifer didn't care because even after he shattered the bindings of fate from that cursed system.

Emura still felt this way; no, he could feel her affection and devotion were still growing with each moment they spent together, which caused him to accept her and want to act a little dumb and woo her, even though he could take her anytime.

'I love how cute Emura is when she tries so hard. I wonder if she will try so hard in the bedroom.'

"H-his bed.... T-together!?" upon hearing his words, the sense of fear and worry vanished from Emura's heart, replaced by a deep blush and pounding heart. She moved along the wall a little like a robot as she helped with clearing the battlefield. Yet her mind constantly focused on that man alone, the charming evil vampire that was her lord and master.

"Well, now that I've teased Emura a little, let's visit those old bastards of the council. I hope they have some good information for me. Considering they all work for the queen and all."

Now he could close off some of his thoughts, mainly those like this, that may cause strife with his women. His simple thoughts with little importance were open like a book, although he wished to let them see everything. A little mystery was a wonderful spice in romance.

As Lucifer walked through the city, he became shocked by how much it had changed. It had been years since he had last set foot within its walls, and the transformation that had taken place surprised him. The streets were bustling with vampires, demi-humans, and other creatures of the night, all going about their business as if nothing were amiss.

'The city used to be a wasteland even farmers would not shit in. Haha! Emura.... Marina.... You two girls, how can I thank you? Imagine I didn't have this black wall, the happy support from these wonderful people to use as my pawns?'

"Although this world is not my own, let's accept this city in honour of the late Lucian Von Silver's attractive mother. I feel shame that she is dead. How wonderful it would be to sleep with that guy's mother!"

He paced through the dark back streets, empty because of the fight. All poor people who helped in the battle effort got a reward, from food to money. Emura set this policy to support the poorer earn some money by cleaning the walls and tending to the buildings and gardens. Others found it a pain to do.

'Such a talented businesswoman, the job that everyone hates. Very few can resist the allure of money. She pays the lazy and jobless, which makes them no longer either of those things, after all.'

Lucifer made his way to the city centre, where he found the council chambers. A group of vampires met him, each clad in rich robes and dripping with jewels. They bowed low as Lucifer approached, their faces filled with respect and fear.

"Welcome back, my lord," the council leader said, his voice dripping with veneration. "Your presence honours us."

'What honour, you lying fucks. I know the true lore of the vampire council. All you do is spy on each noble's actions to avoid rebellion, then lead the punitive forces to slay us while we are unguarded!'

Lucifer waved away the council's words; his mind focused on more important matters. "I have not come here to be honoured," he said, his voice cold and dispassionate. "I am here to assess the situation and plan our next move. What news do you have?"

'These old bastards used to mock the useless Lucian, calling his mother an easy slut. Shame that she couldn't kill them before. However, don't think I will allow you to insult my women and still let you live.'

The council members looked at each other nervously, unsure how to proceed. "We have received word that the humans are preparing to launch another attack," the leader said, quivering. "They are gathering their forces and rallying their allies. They are determined to breach our walls and do battle with us."

He noticed they seemed to feel fear when speaking. 'Would it be because I am now over a force level of 300? I think this puts me in the upper reaches of the S-grade, only a little more till SS-grade. Not to mention my aura and other things.' His confidence in dealing with these old men increased. Their most powerful member was at the pinnacle of A-grade, so nothing compared to him.

Lucifer nodded, his mind rushing. There were many things to worry about in the future. He knew that another attack was inevitable. The humans would stop at nothing until they had wiped out the vampires and taken control of Adelvania. His only hope was they didn't send anyone above S-grade to attack, although he could defeat them.

'The damage to my city would be immense....'

"Then we must be ready," Lucifer said, his voice firm. "We must gather our forces and prepare for battle. We must show the humans they have made a terrible mistake, making the vampires an enemy."

The council members nodded, their faces grim. They knew that the war was far from over and that they would have to fight for their survival.

'These damn cowards. They were going to flee like little bitches!' This room is empty of all belongings.

As Lucifer left the council chambers, he knew the days ahead would be filled with darkness and danger. But he was not afraid. He was a vampire, a creature of the night, and he would fight to the death to defend his city and his kind. And he knew Emura would be by his side, fighting by his side until the very end.

"I wonder how Carmilla is doing; maybe once this fight ends, I'll visit north when the humans regroup. Let's wait until Marina arrives with most of the Arachne troops. She can defend this place while I go north; sometimes, adventuring alone is nice. Maybe I can fight a huge monstrous snow bear or something."

Lucifer returned to his grand castle; the sights and sounds of his people greeted him, rushing to sell food and help heal any wounded from the battle. The streets were bustling with activity, with vampires and other creatures of the night running back and forth, their faces filled with determination and purpose.

His eyes took in the city's atmosphere as he walked through the crowds. He could see vendors selling wares and stalls laden with fruits, vegetables, and other goods. Lucifer could hear hammering and sawing as carpenters worked to repair the damage from the battle. And he saw healers tending to the wounded, their hands moving with skill and precision as they worked to save lives.

Slowly, he approached his castle; a group of cute maids met Lucifer. Emura seemed absent, but the adorable twins from before stood at the back and bowed. They bowed low as he approached, their faces filled with respect and fear. They both seemed embarrassed and blushed before the eldest blue-scaled woman stepped forward. She looked like the opposite of Emura, cold, calm and steadfast like the ocean.

"Welcome back, our dearest master!"

Lucifer turned and walked into his castle, his mind racing with strategies and plans. He would need to gather his best warriors and devise a plan to defend the city against the humans' next attack. He would have to be cunning and ruthless, using every trick and tactic to ensure the vampires' victory.

"Ah, be at ease. Your master is back."

But even as he worked to defend his city and people, Lucifer couldn't help but feel sad. He knew that the war would bring more death and destruction, and he hated the thought of more of his people being lost.

'This girl's tits are huge; maybe she and Emura sandwiched on top of each other... So good!'

However, he also knew that he had no choice.

The humans would stop at nothing until they had conquered Adelfania, and Lucifer was determined to defend his city and his people to death. He would fight to the end, using every ounce of his strength and cunning to ensure his victory.