

Erotic RPG 181

Chapter 181 60: Massacre!

Lucifer sat on his throne, surveying the room with his crimson eyes. His long white hair cascaded over his shoulders like snow, contrasting his perfectly muscled body. He was the vampire baron of Adelfania, and they had just won their first battle against the human nation of Gwendova.

'Lanza, come home soon. I miss your cute wings... and huge breasts.'

But Lucifer knew this was a brief victory, a mere taste of what was coming.

'Let's not become complacent and take things one step at a time. I cannot expect to become powerful again by bitching like an ant. I will take time to practise fighting against Lanza to improve myself.'

The actual battle had yet to begin, and Gwendova's strongest fighters had still not appeared; Lucifer couldn't help but feel a sense of satisfaction as he sat in his grand throne room, surrounded by his silent maids standing along the walls.

He sat on the red velvet throne while drinking a crystal glass of goblin maiden bloodwine. Lucifer expected it to be earthy and sour, but it was a pleasant surprise. The taste was quite sweet and filled with a vibrant floral taste.

As he sat there, lost in thought, a knock at the door interrupted him. "Enter," he called out, echoing through the empty room.

The door opened, and one of his advisors bowed low before approaching the throne. "My lord," the advisor said, "we have received word from our spies in Gwendova. It seems that they are gathering their forces for a counterattack."

Lucifer's eyes narrowed as he listened to the news. He had expected this, of course, but it didn't make the information any less unwelcome. "How long do we have until they strike?" he asked.

"It is difficult to say for certain, my lord," the advisor replied. "But our spies estimate, it will be at least a week before they launch their attack."

Lucifer nodded, his mind racing as he considered his options. He knew they needed to be prepared for the coming battle but couldn't afford to be caught off guard.

"Send out orders to our forces," he said finally. "I want them to be ready for the Gwendovan counterattack at a moment's notice. Also, make sure that all the people have enough food to eat. Buy extra rations and goods to prepare for the worst-case scenario. If they can get the elves to betray the queen, we will need all the help we can get in this fight."

The advisor nodded and bowed again before turning and leaving the room, leaving Lucifer alone with his thoughts.

"Hah... These cute maids stand silent all the time?"

"..."

"..."

Several beautiful women of various races and thick collars stood on each side of his throne. He shouldn't have a throne, usually. Lanza, however, didn't care and insisted they build one, although it felt good to observe them on this comfortable seat.

'Lanza said these women were in the worst state when she bought them. Although I would prefer they work for me. Let's treat them well and if they wish to be free one day, let's set them free.'

As Lucifer sat on his throne, he couldn't help but feel a sense of foreboding. He knew that the coming battle would be difficult and that the outcome was far from certain.

But he also knew he would stop at nothing to protect the kingdom that would one day become his. He would do whatever it took to emerge victorious, even if it meant making sacrifices.

For Lucifer, the stakes had never been higher. And as he sat on his throne, surrounded by his silent maids, he knew the dark days ahead would be filled with blood and violence. But he was ready for the challenge and would emerge victorious, no matter the cost.

'I only wish Lanza didn't fly off. She's so cute, and I miss her to boost my mood.'

Lanza heard Lucifer's call in her heart, and she immediately knew she had to go to him. She spread her wings and took to the sky, flying as fast as she could towards the city of Adelvania.

"Ah!? Darling is calling me!"

'Hehe, my cute and beloved darling, is missing my boobs! Heh, those women will be so jealous of me now!'

As she flew, the wind whipped through her hair and her heart fluttered with joy. She had not seen her beloved Lucifer in some time and longed to be by his side again.

Lanza flew across the dark mountains, the moonlight casting a faint glow on the peaks below her. She soared over the northern Gwendovan borders, her keen eyes scanning the landscape for any sign of danger.

'Oh? Let's circle and check how many there are in total.' the humans have gathered a troop of over five thousand a few days away from darling. That seems easy, but there are several of them spread around...

Her wings fluttered under the dark light from the moon, a beautiful silver radiance.

She felt pretty tired, yet her beloved asked for her, and she couldn't rest. Lanza bathed in the moon's soft light, feeling a second wind fill her body. Her eyes locked onto the distant ground as her body shot towards the ground like a meteor.

'Wait for me, darling!'

Despite the danger that lurked below, Lanza did not falter. She was an archangel, one of the world's most powerful beings. And she would do whatever it took to protect her beloved Lucifer and his future kingdom.

As she flew, she couldn't help but think of all the years they had spent together. Lucifer had been her lord for aeons, and she had devoted her life to serving him, and now she would do the same to protect his kingdom and other women. And now, as she flew towards him, she knew she would do it again in a heartbeat.

"Over twenty-two thousand troops, four thousand heavy knights, ten thousand light warriors, six thousand slave warriors and two thousand archers... Hey, darling, these guys seem serious... Should I smite a few now?"

'Let's massacre them!'

Lanza soared through the sky; her bright blue eyes narrowed in determination as she faced the army of humans below. She spread her wings and flew down towards the battlefield, her body a blur of motion as she moved with lightning speed.

"Ars Luara!"

Her body filled with a bright light, the sky like the daytime returned. A burning heat and pleasure filled her body. Now, whenever she used her powers, there was no corruption or heavy feeling. She could feel it as if her beloved Lucifer hugged her gently from behind and kissed the back of her neck.

'No matter what happens! I will conquer his enemies and protect his allies!'

As she approached the enemy, Lanza shot out a barrage of holy spears, each burning with the sun's power. The humans cried out in fear as the spears rained down upon them, their screams of pain and terror echoing through the air.

"Inferior garbage, you stepped into my master's domain! I will wipe you out like vermin. Don't expect a complete corpse when I'm done with you!"

She shouted with a stern voice, reaching all the ten thousand troops who set camp outside Lucifer's territory. Her eyes noticed a powerful female vampire in all black and silver hair sitting on a rock more than a mile away, drinking tea and biscuits. 'Is that the queen!?'

'She's almost at the threshold of a demigod! Ah, master, you wanted to violate her, but she might reverse **** you. Let's earn you some points!'

"In the name of Lucian Von Silver! Vampire baron of Adelvania! This archangel shall defeat you all!"

Lanza landed on the battlefield; her wings spread wide as she faced the remaining soldiers. There were over ten thousand of them, but Lanza was confident. She was an archangel, one of the strongest beings in the world. And she would stop at nothing to protect her beloved Lucifer and their kingdom.

"Hah!"

She charged towards the enemy, her sword glowing with holy light as she cut through their ranks. The humans cried out for mercy as she approached, blood spraying from their wounds as they fell before her. Some of them even cried out in sorrow, their mournful cries filling the air as they realised their fate.

"No, please!? Don't, Guha!"

"My wife and...."

There was no mercy. She ripped their bodies into shreds, and the holy magic vaporised them. Lanza didn't care about the vampire queen anymore. Her heart filled only with Lucifer. He finally returned her feelings, and she would do anything to please him.

'I would even lick his feet!'

If Lucifer could hear her, he would mention that this was her perverted fetish, and she would swoon in embarrassment.

Lanza moved with deadly grace, her strikes precise and deadly. She quickly cut down the enemy, their bodies falling like leaves in the fall. And as the last of the humans fell, the earth shook beneath her feet; the battlefield littered with their bodies.

The air was thick with the smell of blood and ash, and the cries of the fallen filled the air. But Lanza was not afraid. She was an archangel, and she triumphed once again.

She stood tall; her wings spread wide as she surveyed the battlefield. The enemy was defeated, and her kingdom was safe. With a fierce cry, she took to the sky again, ready to face whatever dangers lay ahead.

'Let's go home....'

Finally, after an eternity, Lanza saw the city of Adelfania in the distance. She picked up her speed, her heart racing with excitement as she flew towards her love. And as she landed on the castle's roof, she knew she was home.

The entire city of Adelfania, just as their nightlife was about to start, heard a booming cry from an energetic female voice.

"Darling! I'm home! Come, give me love!"

A moment later, the bright light shot towards their current lord and the people relaxed. He was a strange man, and the surrounding women were all fantastic. However, they were also weird and a little scary.

"I wonder where Lucian is... He said he goes by Lucifer now, but I want to ask him face to face...." A boy dressed in a strange feminine outfit and collar dragged by a muscular woman with a slight bulge walked around the city.

Zeth and his beloved future wife Sofia finally arrived from Grendel after her parents made them get engaged and would marry in half a year. Her father cried and begged Zeth to take his perverted daughter while her mother beat him and blessed the couple.

'I hope Lucian will attend... He's one of my few male friends....'

'Let's drag my cute femboy fiancé into one of these inns! Heh heh!'