Erotic RPG 28

Chapter 28 Elven Treachery

'I'm sorry Suu, this battle will be tough. After it's over let me treat you.' I comforted my blood slime.

"Puru!" (I only wish to be with Lucian!)

This little slime was after my heart for real. She helped me fight, clean, and dress, never asking for anything in return. I stood up now. My vision was at a much higher elevation. There were countless goblins looking my way. I focused on the archers.

Splat

A disgusting noise echoed as my wings expanded. I gave one flick of my shoulders as they flapped. I have to remove those archers. Or Mira will be in trouble. I turned my head to see the girl was completely different.

Half her hair was white, the other golden. Her eyes now also had heterochromia. One green and the other blue. It was one of the most beautiful sights I'd ever seen. She held her spear like a seasoned warrior as she gave me a nod.

I felt she understood my intention completely as my wings flapped again with more force, sending me flying into the air at high speed. My body seemed like it was born with this ability, which was strange. I should struggle to control myself.

'Well, I shouldn't complain! Let's go.'

(Lucian POV end)

(Mira POV)

We watched as he flew towards the archers. I could feel it was to protect me during battle as I lacked any solid arrow defence. 'We should definitely improve our armour for anti ranged when we get to the academy.'

"Mmm, we should. Let's go! I want to show him I'm not a maiden!" I said with a murmur.

'Let me correct you. We're not maidens! He cannot have just one of us. Until he passes my test, I'll never hand my little sister over to him!' Altair corrected me. It's not me but we now.

"Hmph! Who know's this supposed big sister was drooling over his naked abs!"

A burst of wind filled my feet as I sprang into the air with a front flip. I was in charge of the mana and sensing our opponents. Altair would take care of the body's combat and movement. Our spear thrusted towards the closest goblin piercing it's through its head the lightning causing it to vaporise.

"Hahaha Come! Face this Maiden of War! I shall be your opponent's filthy green skinned garbage!" Altair said with a loud version of my voice. We had swapped placed during battle so now I was stuck inside our mind watching everything..

I kept my mind clear trying to focus on the goblin's. 'Sister, there are around 94 goblins in total. All with a level between 5-15.' My sister gave a deep gulp and my body grinned. She was a complete battle junkie.

In the distance, I could sense the first boy I felt affection for. He was clashing violently with the larger part of the goblin horde. His body was even now covered with countless wounds. This filled me with endless anguish and anger. How dare they mark his body! What filthy creatures!

"Hahaha! Mira, it seem's you're getting into the mood!"

Mana flowed inside my body, far more effectively than before. I felt a kind of sublimation. As my sister impaled and slashed the goblins repeatedly using the mana within our body that was now like a swan on the ocean. Her spear gracefully dancing in the moonlight.

'No matter how hard I tried... I could never make my mana flow properly... The reason they sent me to the capital and sent this academy was to fix my faults. Just a single meeting with this man. This perfect male vampire! Just how far can you impress me, Lucian!' Mira thought.

(Mira POV end)

(Altair POV)

My body was dancing like the times we performed back inside the palace with the eldest sister. I felt Mira supporting me from the rear. When I came out to fight, she was asleep.

I felt free. The mana we shared was flowing like a raging river in autumn. My beloved spear and dagger ripped and tore into pieces into the goblins. I saw my future partner was also fighting hard. He had killed all the threats to our body.

'He seem's to really care about us both. I wonder if he will accept us both... Maybe I should find time to fade out after teaching Mira everything about my spearman ship and ability. I want my beloved sister to be happy, after all.'

I dragged my bloody spear from a goblin's neck and leant back to avoid a large club from a tall goblin. It seemed to be a hobgoblin as it was 200cm tall, unlike the small regular ones.

"This fucker won't be easy. I should use my ability and hope Mira can cope alone when I go to sleep."

'Lucian, please protect my sister!' My thoughts and prayers went out in his direction.

"Eh? Did he just look my way? You understand me?" I said. My mind was in confusion, but I quickly snapped back into my focus and invoked my valkyrie overdrive.

'Altair? Are you okay? Why did our heart rate spike? Are you feeling in heat from killing goblins?' Mira asked with her cute voice.

"Heh, nothing like that. I'm just going to use my most powerful attack. Once it ends, you'll be the one fighting little sister! Do you best!" My voice rang out as I ignored her whining that came afterwards.

"Come to me, lady of victory! Maiden of war! Empower me with your blessing! [Valkyrie Drive]"

'I fight only for my adorable sister and maybe, just maybe, that gentle vampire who protects her!'

Lucian ripped a hobgoblin in half with his great strength. He no longer relied on finesse. There was no blade dance. These filthy goblins only deserved a painful, violent death. His feet stomped on them to make sure they died.

He looked towards the pile of corpses around his body. A flash of lightning filled his eyes, forcing him to turn away. His eyes turned toward Mira. A silver armour filled with lightning protected her body. She danced like a goddess as she held a bolt of thunder.

She ripped them apart like paper. Lucian watched her body shoot into the air as she dived into a hobgoblin just like him. Her bare hands, coated in sparks, pierced through his head and tore out his eyes.

'That's hot as fuck. Wow...' Lucian thought.

His body moved towards the last remaining goblins. He didn't want to steal her glory as her massacre continued.

"This is probably not their primary force. I think this is a scouting horde to test the elves…. No, is it a test for Altamira? Then… Is it related to the queen's murder?"

Lucian slammed the back of his fist into a goblin's head, crushing it into mush. His body leapt forward, avoiding all the dirty green corpses on the floor. He saw death as he looked across the battlefield.

'There are less than a dozen remaining. Might as well use a big ability to impress the girls.'

I couldn't believe it. Altamira was actually two souls in a single body, according to a thread in the forums. It was true she had a twin sister that died at birth, but many dismissed this theory in my past world. I had read someone named them after contrasting concepts. Altair, daughter of the moon, and Mira, daughter of the sun.

These two phrases now make more sense considering that facts before me. Altair was the battle maiden players saw in the game posing as Mira. Then I imagine Altair lost Mira during this battle, fighting alone...

He looked at the dazzling silver figure once again before his body stopped. His arm rose into the air and gathered the dirty green blood. The blood formed countless green spikes around one metre long and 5 centimetres thick.

His spell was ready after a few seconds as he turned away from Altamira. He pointed towards the north where no goblins had ever come from. The twelve spikes shot forth like cruise missiles.

Mira was standing, panting for air. She had killed the remaining goblins and fell to one knee. Her sister Altair had used her entire mana to destroy the horde. Mira had felt Lucian's eyes and nodding several times and felt elated at his satisfaction.

Her eyes narrowed as she saw an elven spellcaster target her with a spell. She had nothing to counter him. Her mana was empty; she couldn't protect herself. Mira heard something before she screamed.

'Don't worry... Our knight has already detected them and.'

A loud explosion of green mist followed by the death cries of countless Elven males interrupted Altair's voice. Mira's ears flopped at the sound of her own race being murdered. Then her sister continued to speak.

'It seem's those limp dicks from the minister's side are trying to undermine our sister's power. It's most likely another of our sisters has thoughts towards the throne. Mira, you need to be careful at the academy. Keep Lucian close, as he can protect us and help us save Velaria.' Altair told her sister.

"Mmmm. I was planning to anyway, maybe sneak into his bed and established our relationship, so he has to marry me. Tehe." Mira said. Her voice grew more quiet towards the end.

A gust of wind and leaves blew around her as Lucian landed in front of them. His large black and red wings covered around her body as he hugged her tightly. His mouth moved towards her ear.

"You tried your best, right? You both did everything possible. I've never met such a valiant Elven maiden before." Lucian whispered into her ear.

Mira didn't realise his words and just blushed and held onto him lightly. Tears filled her eyes. She wasn't used to immense battles or death. Especially when it was her own life hanging in the balance. Her mind wasn't able to focus or recover as she sought the comfort of his arms.

"Mmmmm, Lucian! Lucian! I was so scared! I tried so hard!" Mira said as she wept.

'He knows!? I'm a valiant maiden? Hehe... Maybe vampires aren't so bad. I wonder how their embrace feels.'