

## Erotic RPG 39

### Chapter 39

"Look, I mean, this girl is mine. You can go find another woman to dirty with your filthy paws. Human." Lucian said with a deep voice towards Lance. He couldn't stand the drama and hero speech that Lance would likely spout from his favourite anime protagonist.

His hand rose towards Lance, pointing his finger as flames erupted in a large ball of fire inches away.

"My flames shall conflagration! I am the undying flame. [Ignis Sphaera!]"

A flame of more than 40cm in size shot towards Lance. He was just about to speak about how her slave collar was a crime and I should free her when it collided with his chest, sending him flying into the wall, melting his inferior quality steel armour.

"Arrrrgh!"

His body burst into flames as he screamed in pain. However, before it caused too much damage, Lucian closed his fist towards Lance, putting out the flame completely. He looked towards Lance with a sneer as once again he made the hero embarrass himself, now unconscious after wetting himself.

"Such a difference in power..." (Maid C)

"I really don't want to serve a guy that pissed himself in fear..." (Commoner D)

Agatha gave me an angry look, however shook her head seeing Alice clinging to me like a kitten. She seemed to understand once again, letting out a sigh and pulling a pipe from her cleavage and lighting it.

"Well, since the farce is over, let's continue."

There were seats in the back of the room for people who finished choosing, so I walked to an empty spot and made more space around us for Alice's Arachne body.

I sat down on a chair as Alice climbed onto my lap. She must have been shameful as her body changed into her human form. My hands stroked through her silky hair, trying to calm her.

'I never imagined that she was so fragile. Why did I take her powerful act for granted? She was much more frail than her sister Marina...'

[Lucian, you bought nothing from the shop because of that horse girl! Also, would you like to accept the reward from conquering the Elven twins?]

[Gained skill Lover's eye]

[Lover's eye: Hear the thoughts of any woman when she thinks of you intensely. Can hear your lover's inner thoughts without limit. (Care for your girls like your cat back home!)]

[Item Shop] [5,902SP]

Lucifer's Blood (Small) - 4,000SP

Danger Sense - 3,000SP

Bloodline Enhancement - 1,800SP

SP Gain from seduction +1 - 1,000SP

Increase EXP gained by 20% - 500SP

(Please make your choice this time!)

'Siesta, can I give the enhancement to Alice?' My thoughts wanted to give this little girl a chance to protect herself.

[Are you sure? This may not show up in the shop for a long time.]

'Ah. If the surrounding women fall behind my strength, They could die without me knowing one day? I need to know they are strong enough even without me saving each of their fine, plump asses.'

[Would you like to administer it with your own blood, giving her an even greater potential?]

My eyes were alternating between the screen and her. I didn't know this girl deeply, like Altair or Carmilla. She was always running around and acted tsundere towards me. However, she's my slave and Marina is her older sister... If I've already decided on having Marina become my woman one day, could I neglect her sister?

[Why lie to yourself? You want to sleep with both sisters? A black and white Arachne sister sandwich!]

'...'

Since the day I felt things again, Siesta became very sassy. My Siesta, who would joke along with me, was gone!

The people around continued to choose their maids after Agatha called for someone to assist with the now unconscious Lance. She was kind of cool with her pipe and sexy bad ass mother vibes. Her vibe was like saying, 'I can't be arsed dealing with this shit. God damn fucking kids.'

\*Clack\*

I heard hooves and armour making noise. Only a few people within the academy made this sound. It was the academy's Sylphir knight group lead by the lovely Elda Veram Sylphir. Or the Grendel Knights who served the city lord personally.

Alice shuddered, getting restless on my lap as she saw the appearance of the female centaur knights approaching with stern faces. Her little hands grasped onto my lapel as her wide eyes began filling with tears.

'Oh no... Because of me, Lucian is going to get into trouble,' Alice worried in her mind.

"Don't worry, Alice, nothing is your fault. It will be okay!" I said, stroking her smooth back, trying to calm her down as she nestled into my chest. This girl really starves for affection...

The knights walked past Lance and stood before me in a triangle. Elda stood at the front, looking down at me, holding Alice. Her eyes seemed as if viewing something dirty.

"I am Elda of the Sylphir knight group. Can you tell me why you attacked that human for no reason?"

She scoffed and acted like someone important. Elda puffed out her chest in pride, causing her enormous pillows to be more accented. I honestly didn't mind her attitude. One of my favourite genre's was watching a knight who believed in justice succumb to corruption and depravity.

"Hmmm? No reason. He tried to put his dirty human fingers on my woman? Why am I the bad guy here?" My voice was stern as my eyes locked upon hers.

'Therefore, I hate handsome guys! They think the world owes them something, or every woman is their own! He's clearly forcing her to accept him with the slavery collar! Filthy pervert!' Elda's thoughts transferred into my mind.

'This damn horse woman seems to think I forced Alice into my lap. She climbed here herself, you stupid horse! Shall I knock you down and ride you all night? Would that knock some sense into you? Fuck, I hate self-righteous people.'

I took a deep breath to calm my anger. This woman was irritation however...

'If she wasn't so damn sexy and useful, I would just kill her.'

\*Thud\*

I kicked her in the chest of her horse's body, sending her flying into the wall with a gigantic crash. Her trashy little knights all drew their swords toward me, only causing me to scoff at them as my powerful aura made them tremble, unable to move forward.

"Listen, little girl. I don't care what prejudice you have against me. However, don't judge people by your own criteria. To me, humans are the filthy vermin, not vampires. Tell me how pathetic does one have to fall to protect humans as a demi-human? Don't you know your kind isn't welcome in most human cities?"

Elda spat out a mouthful of blood and struggled to her feet with the help of her other knights. His words filled her eyes with fierce rage. She knew it was true, however, couldn't say anything as she drew a sword pointing it towards Lucian.

'I'll kill you! You fucking vampire! How dare you disgrace me in public!'

"You dare attack me? I shall seek justice! Since you are so powerful, then duel me!"

Her thoughts became crazed; however, they were all about me, which was rather enjoyable. Sometimes having yes women around wasn't as exciting as this. I wondered how long it would take me to break this little pony. One day I'd use her as my personal steed, both day and night.