

## Erotic RPG 45

### Chapter 45

Shortly after spending a wonderful morning together, it was sadly almost time for class. Later on, sleepy cat Alice finally joined them for breakfast. Class was close to starting after she finished eating. Lucian didn't know which class his other girls were in. However, he knew these girls would join him because they were his maids.

,m 'I'm looking forward to class, haha. It's like being back in school...'

'Hmmm?'

He panicked when he couldn't remember being back in school. Despite trying his best to he couldn't recall anything. His mind seemed empty. There were no memories of his school life, no teachers, students, friends. Nothing remained inside his mind. This caused his body to shudder. However, a soft sensation clutched his hand, soothing his mind and body. But this helped him calm down, no longer filled with panic as he wasn't alone inside the dark anymore.

'It's okay, don't rush, relax. I'm here beside you!'

He could feel her thoughts trying to encourage him. She felt like an elder sister offering support to her nervous sibling attending class for the first time. Her delicate hand gripped onto his hand with a tight grip as she guided him to their class. While Alice followed behind eating her muffin, her eyes filled with stars as she enjoyed the surrounding sights.

"Mmmm... this muffin is shoo good." Alice said as she followed behind, eating a blueberry muffin.

The group walked along a corridor which was labelled 1-AD. The journey was pleasant because the path lead to the first-year classrooms. Opposite them stood a large wooden door filled with cracks. It was painted black and embedded with several mana crystals.

"Here we are, class 1-A, are you ready now, Master?" Altair said in a maid like tone playfully.

"Ah... Thank you Altair."

'What would I do without you supporting me?'

She blushed from his blatant compliment as their clasped hands swung back and forth before she realised where they were.

Because of his changes, he felt moments of what he determined to be weakness. He didn't like to rely on others. However, she helped him before he realised. Because she was only a maid currently, she released his hand as she chirped to him in her thoughts filled with affection.

'Ah... These rugged hands drive me so crazy heh!' She thought.

Behind them sounded the clacking of hooves. However, there were at least three. They were the female centaur Elda and two of her close friends. Lucian didn't care about their names. He would learn them once they were no longer enemies.

"Hmph! Look at this rabble eating while walking, its unbecoming." Centaur B said in a haughty voice.

Elda didn't seem to care about Alice who walked on the ceiling as she dropped her muffin crumbs on the centaur who spoke. Because her eyes fixated on Lucian.

'He feels different from yesterday, less aggressive. The dark aura that enveloped him now contains some light. Maybe he can be saved from his sinful life!' Elda thought.

"Good morning, classmate. Mayhap you are also a member of class 1A?" Elda said in a cordial voice. She neither spoke down to him nor gave him any respect.

'This woman is acting strange! I know she hates dark creatures. No, maybe she just dislikes evil deeds in reality?' Lucian remembered this was not a game, as he tried to accept the subtle differences between the people he met.

"Yes, what a strange coincidence you are also in this class."

However, they didn't need to fight now. They could settle their differences in the tournament in several days. Lucian gave her a slight nod as he saw several people approach. He believed they must be classmates that arrived at 9:00 am exactly.

They were going to greet one another. A strange rattling sound entered their ears. She seemed to approach the students who were waiting outside. The mana crystals on the doors illuminated with her every step. Red, blue, yellow, green lights shone beautifully. Once all the lights shone, the black door shook violently and opened.

"Well, what are you waiting for? Please enter inside. We don't have all day people." Her voice was soft like a melody, as if she was singing.

Many males stood with their eyes closed because she was so attractive. Lucian could look away, but he felt her intense charm. Altair gave a polite bow and entered the classroom to sit in the back row where any servants would sit.

'I shall go on ahead, master, enjoy viewing this snake's obscene body.' She wasn't angry, just enjoying being able to have a secret chat with him. Altair never even considered having him to herself. Just their brief moments alone were enough now she felt this connection.

Her eye was a pretty pink shade as they glittered like ocean pearls. She had thick peach lips that seemed to shimmer with a glossy shine. Her facial features were fierce. However brimmed with adult charm. Beyond anything Lucian ever saw. He would compare her to Rosa having a mature, sexy feeling.

Despite trying to avoid looking. His gaze lowered down towards her tightly compressed F-cup breasts. Well-trained muscles filled her body as she wore a tunic that covered her chest and arms, leaving her stomach open for view. She wore a strange skirt at her waist, which barely covered her thick buttocks. He noticed a black tail that was rattling as it rose off the ground.

'Oh... I better get inside the classroom quickly.'

Lucian could see her sharp eyes narrow further. His body rushed into the classroom. He heard the boys crying when the door closed. While several girls now stared at this handsome male with silvery white hair, wondering if he was single, rich or a noble.

'Hmmm, I guess I will sit in that seat near the window.'

He gave a pleasant smile to the girls, not wanting to give a poor impression as he paced towards the window and sat down near the back. The way Elda and her friends had to stand amused him. 'Wait? Where is Alice?' Because he was so focused on the sexy lamia, he forgot about his naughty Arachne maid.

'Don't worry, she's here and cannot make trouble.'

He felt Altair's thoughts as he was about to search. His eyes widened for a moment, watching her grasping a thick silk thread that was warped around a girl inside a cocoon sitting beside her. Her head popped out of the top, frowning.

Alice saw his gaze and her eyes filled with tears, like she was pleading for him to save her. 'Please! This evil witch has captured me! Save me, master!' Her inner voice shouted. However, she was disappointed as he just smirked at her stupid appearance mouthing, "Serves you right!"

'Evil! Bastard! Slave driver! I will have my revenge!' Nobody heard her cries of anger as her own webbing covered her mouth. She felt a deep humiliation losing to an elf in webbed combat.

Someone opened the door as it slid open. Most people expected the boys who cried in pain to show up. However, a girl with black hair and rabbit ears entered with a blank face. Ludris felt annoyed at being separated from Chiharu. She wouldn't attend classes until after the tournament.

'Stupid Chiharu forcing me to attend classes! What can I learn here, anyway?'

Lucian watched this strange girl, who gave him a sense of familiarity. He watched as she walked towards the empty seat beside him with her head down, ignoring all the girls who made noise at how cute she was. She pulled back her chair only to smell a familiar scent and feeling within her chest.

"Ah it's Lucian!" She said in a flat voice.

She then walked over. She moved around his body as her nose sniffed at him. Her head nodded several times before she sat upon his right thigh, looking into his eyes with a blank face.

[Lucian, she's that violent rabbit that almost killed.]

"Um...? Chuchu?" He said in a state of shock. This should have been obvious. However, it never passed through his mind that his cute rabbit would be so voluptuous. He honestly expected a flat chested Lolita.

"Ludris!"

Her face finally showed a faint emotion as she pouted. She hammered his chest with a playful punch. Because she finally understood why Chiharu had sent her to join the class. She wished to monitor Lucian and have her divulge his actions.

'Hmph! This rabbit will not tell you. Lucian smells different. His scent is mixed with that retard spider and a strange elf's scent. Let's overwrite them both! Hehe.'

She could revert to being a normal childish girl when around him. It is likely something caused by their blood link or the fact he's as messed up as her mentally. She enjoyed the moments of regression that being beside him brought.

"Ludris... That Ludris?" Lucian asked. He only knew of one Ludris. She was a violent and emotionless assassin. How could his cute Chuchu be that kind of girl?

She adjusted her body to get comfy and rested her small back against his chest as her rabbit's nose twitched adorably.

"Ludris is Ludris?" She said, tilting her head.

'Well, let's just let it be. She already likes me and won't suddenly kill me for no reason... I hope.'

She was in a state of worry since she felt his thoughts. As she lived inside Mira's body, she knew who Ludris was, the child assassin that protects the demon princess known for her violent and heartless executions. She didn't believe that the girl was a monster.

'Well, it seems she is really close to Lucian. I doubt she will harm him. If she even tries, I'll skin her alive.' Altair hid her thoughts behind a faint smile.

The door once again slammed open as the lamia teacher slithered sensually towards her desk. The poor males followed her limping with bruised faces. Zeth was one boy among them. He was the feminine boy who helped him enrol. Once he spotted Lucian, he waved several times before sitting two desks away.

"All right, you little kids. I am Esther Serpentes, your nominal teacher and headmistress. Don't be annoying, follow the rules or I'll beat you. Okay?"

Her voice was so divine and enchanting, but she spoke only vulgar and violent words. This caused the beaten boys to shudder. Some seemed to have enjoyed the beating though... Let's ignore them. Elda's eyes glowed as she treated this woman as her idol.

'Is this woman a proper teacher?'

[She seems a little half assed]

'Right?'

"Now, let us talk about how we evaluate power in the real world. None of that stuff your parents told you. Wow, you killed a few goblins! Don't think for a second that you can beat the real goblins. I'll tell you one simple fact now. All people from level 1-20 are trash! Labelled as F-Rank, so please understand you're nothing but insects here. Only babies that have just started their journey!"

Her loud voice reverberated inside the classroom and caused many people who looked confident wearing metal armour or carrying expensive weapons trembled in terror as her dense heavy aura crushed down on them.

"However, we are here to change that! Follow me and I'll make actual warriors of you all! Just a warning. I don't like garbage if you can't keep up. Then run off back to your mothers."