

## Erotic RPG 49

### Chapter 49

(Lucian POV)

I was standing before a massive expanse filled with countless trees and rocks. The girls were still sleeping after a night filled with hearty meals, and Altair received extra dessert.

"Alice found somewhere hidden to avoid being dragged here."

[What do you expect when you keep spanking her?]

"..."

My mind looked at the beautiful scenery. In my previous world, the city landscape was nothing compared to this!

I could see countless monsters roaming the massive expanse of land. Basketball sized red squirrels were gliding from the trees, attacking other small animals. Large wolf like creatures with brown earth coloured fur.

'Siesta, have you finished changing the lens interface yet?'

[I have two options for you.]

[Combat Mode]

Before my eyes was a slightly faded screen. It displayed details of any creatures I focused on.

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[Rock Wolf / Grade F / Health: 100%]

[Strength: 5 / Agility 8 / Stamina: 3 / Wisdom: 6 / Intellect: 4]

[Abilities: Bite (Common), Charge (Common), Rock Slash (Uncommon)]

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'Siesta, can't it show their ranks or talent?'

[This is my limit. They will detect me if I go further. I'm sorry Lucian, the things I did before seem to have marked me as a troublemaker. Tehe!]

It was enough to handle most monsters. I shook my head and wondered what else the combat mode could do.

I focused thoughts on myself. This added another interface in the bottom left of my vision, which was almost transparent whenever I didn't focus.

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[Health: 100%] [Level: 6] [EXP: 85/600]

[Strength: 19 / Agility: 10 / Stamina: 25 / Wisdom: 7 / Intellect: 11 / Charisma: 23]

[Status: Healthy]

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She had removed most clutter. I could see my status any time now, thankfully. This made me feel unsettled as it became game like.

I can compare myself to others easily. Before hunting, let's check the other mode.

'Show me the second mode, Siesta. Thanks for your hard work.'

[You're welcome]

The combat visuals dissipated, replaced by a strange hub and affinity tracker where I could select each girl and see how deep she feels for me. Also, the Shop tab was here.

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[Seduction]

[Carmilla Van Scarlet]

[Affection: 99/100]

[Completion: 79/100]

[Quest: None]

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[Shop] [9,802SP]

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

Bloodline Enhancement - 1,800SP

SP Gain Up 2 - 5,000SP

XP Gain Up 2 - 5,000SP

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I could switch between the two at will. This was so helpful. No longer having to call out the system with a moment's thought, I could switch between modes and what I needed.

'Wow... I can even track my seduction target and her quest in the top right of my vision.'

"Suusuu" (Master, is it time to fight?)

When I heard her voice, my heart ached. I had neglected her due to not fighting for a long time.

'I hope she doesn't get lonely.'

[Don't worry Lucian, she is not a sentient being yet. Think of her as a computer program.]

My body stopped moving upon hearing Siesta's words. Isn't she alive and talking to me whenever we fight? I thought Siesta might be wrong for the first time.

[No Lucian, she will eventually evolve and become more than just your weapon, having her own thoughts. But not yet.]

However, even if this was true, it still left a bitter taste in my mouth. She helped me survive many fights easily.

[Remember, we created her from your blood and right now she's like a robot made to understand your needs as a weapon. Her responses are like programmed responses.]

'Is there a way for me to hasten the process?'

[Kill]

'...'

[She grows with each being's blood and intelligence she devours. Once she ranks up, you can see her status like other people. Then she will no longer be just a weapon.]

'Understood.'

I set my vision to show my health, experience and the enemy's status in the top left in a red bar format.

Since she will one day evolve. Let me give her a real name to suit her future life!

"Sumire, transform into two short swords!"

"Puru!" (Yes master!!)

(Lucian POV end)

He stretched out his arms as the red crown jumped from his head. She flashed with bright light as her colour became violet as she split into two swords.

The blade was 80 cm long with a 20cm handle, single-edged blades. The two blades were mirror opposites perfect for each hand, also being fairly heavy. However, with Lucian's D rank strength. He could easily wield the two forming swords.

'Phew, don't rush Sumire. Take your time. Form the image you wish to take!'

His hands gripped onto the dark black leather handle tightly. Her intentions on forming these swords was to protect him.

'I can feel her thoughts... This is really fake?'

[Haha, this isn't part of the program Lucian.]

Lucian closed his eyes, trying to feel any slight thoughts from Sumire. Her faint thoughts entered his mind.

[This is the first step to becoming a sentient being and will only improve from there.]

"Puru!" (Protect, kill enemies)

"Pururun." (Don't cry master!)

"Puru!" (No evil father! Stop hitting master, leave him alone!)

Only Siesta could hear the last two sentences as the celestial will caused Lucian to only hear static. However, he didn't seem to think anything wrong with it, feeling grateful to her for wishing to protect him.

[Amazing! She can see his memories despite Lucian himself unable to remember. Is it because his blood created her?] (Muted to herself)

Siesta fixed her own thoughts and then replied to Lucian.

[She seems to have seen you wounded countless times, wishing for your protection.]

'I guess things will take time. However, I'm glad that one day she will have her own will.'

"Sumire, these swords are perfect. Let's give them a name and save this weapon type for the future, okay?"

He held the swords by his side in each arm. Thanks to his now fused ambidextrous talent, both hands felt natural as he tested the blades.

They cut through the air with barely any resistance. He loved these two swords. Although they were a little short, he felt his combat style suited these more.

"Purururun!" (Sumire dual swords mark I!)

'...'

[She inherited your horrible naming sense haha!]

(Several moments later)

Lucian had run through the fields of long grass, avoiding any weak monsters, as he couldn't waste time. The breeze rushing past his face felt refreshing as his red eyes had a slight blue glow as they locked onto a distance lone wolf.

'Sorry, it's your own fault for parting from your pack!'

He could feel his mana building up around his feet like a surging tide. His body now moved far better after reaching the third stage the other day.

The mana built under his feet growing with each step, increasing his speed as his body would lift from the ground further with reduced weight.

He lowered his body, holding both swords over his left shoulder as the wolf was still eating a dead rabbit on his right side.

\*Tap\*

His right foot tapped the ground as he launched himself towards the wolf, using the momentum to spin his entire body clockwise rapidly.

Thanks to him being a vampire, he could still see clearly as his body spun faster, nearing the wolf. He struck down with both blades, one aimed at its neck, the other attempting to cleave its body.

Lucian didn't realise, but his body subconsciously applied wind magic to himself to lower his noise and increase speed.

This is what he did here as the wolf only heard him the moment his twin swords began cutting through the air with a scream.

\*Thud\*

Both swords cut through the poor, unaware wolf like melted butter. Sumire drained its blood from its body as she drank the wolf clean while it lived. His guts then fell to the ground along with its severed head.

'Wow... These blades are so damn fast!' Lucian thought to himself.

[Struck Rock Wolf with a fatal blow!]

[Gained 6 EXP]

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[Health: 100%] [Level: 6] [EXP: 91/600]

[Strength: 19 / Agility: 10 (20) / Stamina: 25 / Wisdom: 7 / Intellect: 11 / Charisma: 23]

[Status: Healthy, Excited]

[Sumire] [Level: 0] [EXP 6/10]

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'What does the number in brackets mean? Strange...'

[Numbers that are temporarily increased will show in brackets. Before you would have to estimate now, your lens can see people's status in real time. Including the Orc berserk or Hero's blessing skills.]

'Great!'

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(Five Hours passed)

[Gained EXP]

[Level Up!]

[Strength +1 / Stamina +1 / Charisma: +1]

Lucian had been hunting with Sumire till the sky turned deep red. He watched the sunset and felt a sense of excitement! The tournament is only a few hours away. I cannot wait!

'I'm glad I can see my needed experience amount to level. The people of this world only have a rough guess. Their level will randomly seem to increase during battle for them, which can either be deadly or save their lives.

"Pururu...." (I'm sleepy...)

[I think you should rest early tonight. Don't spend all night fucking that poor dark elf's brains out. Are you trying to kill her? Or score some record?]

'Eh... It just feels fantastic inside her.'

[...]

He realised it might have been unwanted information. However, he was feeling uplifted and nothing would stop him from scoring triple digits in a week!

Lucian placed the violet crown upon his head. Her colour seemed to have changed because of the name he gave her, meaning that colour in another world's language.

The view of the mountains shrouded in the dull red light was beautiful. He wished to have a camera to take a picture for the all the girls to see.

'Let's try to find a camera type magic tool... I want to make memories with everyone.'

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[Health: 100%] [Level: 7] [EXP: 97/700]

[Strength: 20 / Agility: 10 / Stamina: 26 / Wisdom: 7 / Intellect: 11 / Charisma: 24]

[Status: Health, Excited, Horny, Focused]

[Sumire] [Level: 2] [EXP 52/200]

[Strength: 2 / Agility: 1 / Stamina: 2 / Wisdom: 1 / Intellect: 1 / Charisma: 4]

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Siesta heard the loud noises that emitted from his bedroom when he arrived home. He didn't even wait till after eating as he grabbed Altair in her cute white one piece dress and slammed the door shut.

Alice climbed through the window before she continued her voyeuristic hobby of watching them from the roof.

[I told you not to do it!!!]