

## **Erotic RPG 59**

### **59 Chapter 10**

Today he separated from Alice early on to get ready for his important fight against a human noble. This fight was special because of who his opponent was. The excited feline announcer chirped as he stood alone in the arena, the wind brushing against his face.

"Next on the stage! Gwendovan Earl Auris Regalius!"

Lucian stood opposite a man with brown hair and grey eyes. This was today's first opponent. He could not contain his excitement and anger.

"This man! He is the one that killed Lucian's mother, Marianne!"

The man stood around 5ft 7 inches tall and wielded a thin sword. His face was quite attractive. He had an angular jaw with a fresh smile and two dimples.

His name was Auris Regalius.

He was the eldest son of the Earl of Regalia. A vast province of Gwendova. Near the northern border of Arullvana. Six years ago, they hired a man named Aldo who only wished for them to care for his son, Lance.

The Earl assigned him to work as a spy in Adelvania. He would later serve the vampire baroness Marianne Von Silver as a servant.

Aldo took five years to complete the job to gather information about the grand feast which vampires held each year. He transferred all his information to the broker. His plan was to escape the territory.

The baroness discovered his betrayal in moments as she sent her men to capture him. Her armed guards captured him near the border as they dragged him back deep into the dungeon.

She would flay his entire body in the morning. Her healers would heal him only for her to snap his bones one by one until the night.

Because of this information, Lucian would later lose his entire family and everything he loved.

He could feel a violent rage fill his body. However, this didn't come from himself. This was the final rage left by the original body's owner.

Lucian could feel the anger emit from his own body. His horns grew further. He changed forcibly into his Vampir form.

'Ah... You still wished for revenge deep down, right?'

'This was the guy that killed your mother, after all. How could you not hate him?'

'Don't worry, but this is the last time. I will do nothing for you again after beating this guy into ash. You will vanish forever!'

He snarled in his mind towards a dark ash like cloud that seemed to nod with desperation.

Lucian stood at nearly 190cm tall. Two large feathered wings sprouted from his back as they flapped, sending fierce shockwaves across the arena. His eyes were now pitch black, with two different flames.

One eye was a violet flame

The other was an emerald flame.

His body heaved with large breaths as he narrowed his gaze upon the noble human.

Sebastian waved his hands and began the duel.

"Lucian Versus Auris Regalius!"

"3"

"2"

"1"

"Begin!"

"Haha, look, that slut wept about her son as my sword pierced her chest."

"Ah.... Lucian please.... Be okay!"

Auris glowed with a silver light. The gods gave him the holy element which he used to torment and kill evil creatures like vampires and demons.

Marianne Von Silver was no exception. He attacked her from behind and then used her weaker husband as a hostage to torture her with his blade.

\*Woosh\*

Before he could continue his words, a fist smashed into his face, crushing his upper cheek bones. He wanted to counter however a rain of punches followed this with an endless torrent of devastating blows.

"Argh!"

"Grrk!"

There was no style, no technique. Lucian was merely punching this human with all his might. His skin flayed, bones crumbled as one final blow crashed into his nose, driving it inside his face.

Auris bled profusely as it mangled his lips and face beyond repair. His urine dripped from his pants. His trembling legs could barely hold him up.

It was, in fact, Lucian's crimson scaled tail that held him up. He was holding Auris by the throat and only allowed him the very minimum amounts of oxygen.

"Sorry, I didn't realise humans were so weak and pathetic." Lucian said with his deep Vampir voice.

'System gives him a basic healing item, so he doesn't die.'

[Understood]

[-100SP]

He still looked mangled, the former handsome look forever lost. But his important organs were now barely able to keep him alive. He didn't release the human and merely cast a simple healing spell so he could beat him once again.

"Did you know that the woman you insulted is our mother?"

Lucian spoke as if she was the mother of both of them. His memories showed how kind Marianne was. This triggered him to remember the good times before his mother lost the power to resist the cruel world.

"Slut? Hahahahaha!"

\*Thud\*

"Arghhh!"

Lucian's arm pierced into the chest of Auris, snapping his ribs and pushing them into his lungs.

[-100SP]

He would constantly make the system keep him alive. His mind could not care less about the price he had over 10,000 SP, anyway.

Auris was also kept awake and unable to faint or collapse thanks to the system's cruel healing that was like energy drinks.

"Tell me, should I violate your mother? No, that's disgusting. Your vile human filth cannot dirty my body. Shall I throw her into a goblin dungeon?"

\*Smash\*

Auris stood hanging in the air with a solid red tail clasp his neck in mid air. Lucian lunged into him repeatedly with his elbows and knees every time he asked a question or spoke.

Blood and flesh splashed with each blow as the system worked hard to replace the bare minimal. Auris now looked like a mutant. He only had one eye left, the other exploded into paste. The features of his face were now destroyed, his pearly white teeth now lived inside his throat and stomach. The harsh blows from Lucian's armoured limbs tore his lips into shreds.

Sebastian looked with shock at this one sided onslaught. His eyes winced as he watched Lucian hit the young Earl with another outburst of fists and elbows. His second eye exploded, his jaw snapped and his ribs now perfectly penetrated his own lungs.

He was about to move forward and attack Lucian to stop him. However, the moment he directed hostile thoughts to him, a powerful being locked him in place.

'What!?'

This person was so strong they could treat one of the strongest human warriors like trash. He felt shock and humiliation.

He recognised this power and mana.

"Lady Van Scarlet, what is the meaning of your actions? Do you wish to get involved in academy business?"

His voice was stern yet kept between the pair of them. No other people could hear his voice as his eyes faced towards the Countess in defiance.

Rosa shrugged her shoulders as she scoffed at him. Her eyes watched only one man's wonderful form as he continued to torture the human garbage on the ground.

Most people remembered the events of last year. A slaughter than nearly wiped out the entire vampire baron family. The sole culprit that orchestrated the event was the Regalius Earl.

Many human nobles were angry and looked to the judges to step in and stop the fight as they watched a dirty monster continue to smash their future Earl into mush. This demon no, devil, continued healing the earl's son and then pummelled him again.

The fight should never have happened. Rosa herself arranged it.

'I knew somewhere deep down this was holding you back. You spent a lot of money to find the truth. Then suddenly became a dude that visited brothels and gambled daily?'

She spread her arms like an actress.

'How could you be so pathetic if my granddaughter loved you so dearly? You only collapsed at the despair of never getting vengeance for your family.'

Her eyes glazed over with a crazed warmth.

'You wanted revenge, sought to kill him, but lamented at your lack of strength. Did you really think I gave you that orb just because of my daughter? Marianne was closer to me than my own daughters!'

Rosa closed her eyes for one moment before they opened, filled with clarity.

'I am so proud you grew this far after standing up! Go forth, my darling, and release your frustrations! I shall let nobody stop you!'

Her entire demeanour changed completely as she stopped watching Lucian and turned to the judge Sebastian. She had a crazed gleam in her eyes and a crooked smile.

"You dare to raise a hand towards my dearest man? Do you think your dear headteacher Esther will save you? Should I tear you apart now?"

Sebastian staggered backwards as each of her word burned his soul with crimson hellfire.

She was the freak of the Van Scarlet household, the only one to use fire instead of ice.

He wished to stop this conflict as he stood no chance.

"Grrrk!"

He peered towards Esther for help. But neither his plight nor the half dead Earl bothered her.

"Should the Earl's son die? That boy will become a wanted target by the entire human kingdom... Guja!"

He knelt to the ground as a long arm stabbed into his stomach, filled with his own blood.

"Oh?"

Rosa looked at him with a crazed look. Her eyes were dull and filled with nothing but murder and obsession.

He felt his mind being crushed by her pressure as her fingers squeezed and crushed his organs.

She explored his body with her hands. Her eyes focused back on Lucian, who was now almost ready to finish the fight.

Sebastian could only flounder as she grasped his spine in her firm grasp, a single move, and she could take his life as both a warrior and a human.

He suddenly heard her words emanate inside his mind.

"A mere dog dares threaten my beloved? Does Rosalia of the crimson moon have to massacre another human town? No? Too small a city? Or should I kill your impotent king Tristan Blackhand?"

Sebastian was a human from Gwendova and felt a tremble of fear. Despite being a B grade warrior, she handled him like a baby.

'Who said this old hag lacked power because of injury!? Lying idiots... But if she's this strong isn't Vladimira even better?'

Rosa felt a spirit palm suddenly touch her shoulder as a gentle, yet cocky voice sounded within her mind that made her snort and turn away.

"Ara Rosalia, why are you beating up weak children? Shall we leave it at that for now?"

"Woah! Oh my god he's going to die!?"

"Kya Lucian is so powerful!"

"Freak!"

The crowd screamed with excitement as both Rosalia and Esther looked back at the stage. Lucian repaired Auris completely. His body and face now looked handsome again. Many of the worried nobles and humans felt a sense of relaxation.

However, Rosa was different. She had seen the look many times in the mirror and during battle. That was the look of insanity. He didn't care about what would happen later. He was going to kill this person in front of thousands of people.

'Go on, do it! Show me you have the guts to accept my gift!' Rosa chanted in her mind.

Lucian looked upwards at her. His flaming eyes flickered as he smirked at her and placed a single finger to the chest of Auris.

"Auris [Ars Magnis Infernus!]"

The entire arena lit up with a bright violet light, which caused many people to turn away as they heard a beam like sound followed by a colossal explosion.

A massive red beam shot from his finger after a ball of violet flames compressed from the air.

Auris was still alive as the beam penetrated and burned a hole inside his chest, leaving a giant circle and most of the arena destroyed.

'There, you got the revenge for your parents. Now leave this body. It's mine!'

The strange emotions that seemed to linger and cling to him slowly dissipated. Lucian closed his eyes and saw the black sludge like mist fade slowly. It could not speak and only sent the feeling of gratitude to him.

'I finally lay Lucian Von Silver to rest. Now there is only myself.'

When the dust cleared, the crowd once again screamed. Some were in fear, others in delight, and the few that were enraged.

Lance saw this clash and felt a tremble of fear in his hand. He knew that despite being in the body of Lance; he wasn't the hero type and could only seek to better himself with the high specs and hope to find a pretty girl to become his lover.

'I cannot fight this guy! He's too different from the Lucian I know! Forget the game. Anything related to this guy, fuck it all! I want to live!'

Lance made the choice to do everything to avoid fighting this crazy version of Lucian Von Silver as he tried to calm his trembling hand as he sat inside the excited crowd.

Lucian felt a sharp crack when the former soul finally left completely as the sixth chain turned a crimson red before his Vampir form finally dissipated.

He looked down in the pools of blood to find his face now looked even more like that pretty face from his dreams. His true face and thought that in the future maybe he will no longer look like the games Lucian at all and become an enhance version of his true form when all the chains are gone.

'Did Siesta steal his body to save my life? Why else would I be slowly changing my own looks to the original?'

Despite his reverting his form, many of the girls who knew him were reluctant to move forward as his terror and decisive murder shocked them. Altair was about to move forward to comfort him and offer him her blood, as she could sense his hunger.

However, a flash of white like a meteor passed all the girls and collided with the beautiful Lucian, causing an explosion to occur.

Lucian desired blood he almost went to attack the lion announcer. Then a ball of fluff attacked him. He countered her charge and embraced her tightly. She offered no resistance and even tilted her neck to the side as if to tempt him.

'Mmmmmph,'

His sharp fangs pierced into the girl's smooth white neck as her body filled with a sense of pleasure and climax.

Marina in the crowd stands up in shock at seeing the image of her unruly sister in Lucian's embrace as he drinks her blood directly from her neck.

All the girls and vampires were stunned as they watched a white fluffy spider body cling to Lucian's body with a white skinned human body mostly hidden by her long silver silken hair.

Carmilla, Rosa and all the other girls stood in shock as they saw Alice and her spider legs embracing Lucian like a lover as her high-pitched voice echoed throughout the arena, killing the tense and serious mood.

"I won!"