

Erotic RPG 63

63 Chapter 14

Lucian sat on his sofa with Alice lay over his lap. Her silky white hair draped over him with blood around her mouth, which resembled lipstick.

'She is still messy despite her body's change. Haha,'

Thud!

Her body jumped from the loud thudding noise. She was too comfortable to inspect.

"That is so loud!"

Cacha!

They didn't lock the door after their passionate night. The person began opening the door with a creak.

Clack!

Marina strolled into the room in her shiny black high-heeled shoes. She was someone that Lucian missed since they parted ways. He honestly thought she might never appear before him again. Her ability as his maid was top-notch.

She stood before them both and gave a polite bow filled with respect. Her face was blank with no emotion, yet joy filled her eyes.

"My lord! Your devoted maid, Marina, is now at your service."

Marina moved closer towards him with her eight legs and knelt before him. He could feel her warm breath blow against his thighs as she closed her eyes to hide her delight.

"Forgive my late arrival. They would not let me enter until I transformed! This useless maid needs punishment!"

Lucian found these two girls very amusing. His face smiled widely, which shocked both girls who were used to a stone faced hunk. After a moment, he waved his hand at her.

'She is probably seeking a naughty punishment, as both these girls are quite the perverted race.'

"Do not worry Marina," his hand softly stroked her cheek. He peered into her eight gleaming ruby eyes.

"I am just happy to see my pretty Arachne maid. It reminds me of the cute mercenary group I saw the other day, in fact."

Lucian stroked her soft white skin before placing his thumb on her peach lips. Her mouth opened in shock, a strand of her venom stuck to her upper lips before dribbling onto her bottom lip.

'Lord? When did you become so affection and show so much emotion?'

Marina felt confused. Alice would send her picture reports by letter since he left.

However, those were mostly about her lord handing punishment to an evil, dark elf or some strange things. She noticed his face was now much more gentle and beautiful than his previous handsome looks.

'He's more my type now... His skin and fingers are so long and delicate. What if I dirtied him with my venomous nectar?'

She shook her head and realised now wasn't the time for her dirty thoughts. Her eyes looked towards him before she gave him a faint smile.

"Your maid is pleased to see her perfect lord! Those were, in fact, my fellow sisters that I mentioned I would try to recruit."

Marina then stood and announced her results over the six months.

She informed him about his new maid units, how they trained in multiple areas to serve him well. Her eyes glistened with pride when she spoke about her sisters. That they split into four groups, depending on their talents.

—Combat: Maids with high skill in all forms of combat and lack the subtlety of the intelligence members.

—Service: Maids with low combat power but adept at regular maid duties and dealing with guests.

—Intelligence: Maids with high skill in both combat and subtly able to perform both roles adeptly.

—Guardian: Maids with a high level of defensive power and combat skills.

Lucian felt impressed by these two women. He had only just started thinking about his people as a noble. But both his slaves had already put those ideas into practise. He nodded to her as his eyes glanced at her deep cleavage before accepting the documents she handed over.

They changed the former city. He was happy to find the roads were top priority. They were already in talks with a dwarven artisan to help pave the town with a new road to help improve trade and travel.

He looked at both girls, thinking to himself about his actions in the past six months compared to Marina and Emura. Could he feel he answered their needs?

'These girls are so talented. All I did was wallow in self pity about my missing memories or sealed emotions... I'm such a fool. These girls need my support! I have to mature.'

Each time, the girls would alternate staying with me every few months. Emura also spoke about how her power was also rising thanks to the training of the Arachne maids.

"You've done so well in our time apart." His hand stroked through her silky black hair. He remembered she loved this, as her body trembled. "I have let you down before. I vow to do my best to improve. For you girls."

He looked at both of them.

However, the effect for the two Arachne girls was much greater. As they directly heard his words. Marina wanted to refute him. He was an amazing man that couldn't wrong her. But felt this may dampen her lord's resolution.

"My lord, I am too grateful for your noble words!"

Alice hid her blushed face by kicking in the air like a bicycle and whistling. Her mistake reminded Marina of why she rushed here. Her eyes already noticed the mark of a mature Arachne on her chest thanks to her loose tunic shifting, which revealed her sister's large plump breasts.

"Alice"

The fur on her body stuck up when she heard the emotionless voice. She tried to scramble to her feet, but Marina caught her nape as eight legs swung around, trying to escape.

"I am sorry lord, me and my stupid sister need to speak alone. Please excuse us for today!"

Marina dragged the poor spider as she whimpered and dragged as much as possible. Her tiny small body couldn't contend with a large type spider. Once they left the door and it slammed shut, Lucian could still hear Alice cry for his help in her desperate tone.

"Hah... Reminds me of when they would fight at my manor. I should probably go do something productive today."

Lucian cleaned his suite a little before leaving. He wore a loose fitting white shirt and his black pants like a karate uniform. They plated his shoes with iron to protect his toes. The door slammed shut as he jogged towards the human city.

—Thirty minutes later

He noticed many things since he regained some clarity. The fashion of this world was fascinating. Some women would wear a dark tunic with a light coloured dress underneath to avoid men seeing their tits.

Women that fought would also do this with leather armour to protect their valuable assets. His eyes watched the dirty roads and various wooden signs with odd symbols. This made him feel like he was truly in an isekai fantasy like his favourite web novel, where he returns to the past after death.

'System How much SP will it cost to learn the common language to a master level in this world?'

[12,000SP]

He felt this was too high and then lowered his expectations.

'What about advanced level?'

[5,000SP]

'I'll but it! Please show me my total SP each time I use points in the future, please!'

[12,400 - 5,000 = 7,400SP]

[Acquired Advanced Common Language Reading/Writing Skills]

Lucian missed Siesta, who was on holiday. The system became nothing but a support tool for him without her. His shop items would change once every 24 hours. Today had nothing interesting, so he closed the information.

His feet stopped, causing a cloud of dust to spray around him. His eyes snapped back to reality as various low tier blacksmith and weapon shops were in his view.

They had damaged, dirty grey brick walls and rusted iron swords in the window with 'For Sale' signs.

'I wonder if any of these will have some fabled weapon like in those Chinese novels. Oh?'

His eyes stopped at a small bookstore with a dirty front and dusty windows. Since he wasn't busy and could use some information. He entered the small store. When the door opened, it shot all the dusty air towards him, almost causing him to sneeze.

Lucian then blinked his eyes and found his vision was adjusting to the library like store. He thought the scene suited the book where the boy becomes a wizard. A sign read.

— Read Free - 5 hours

—Remove 10 copper per book

Dusty shelves with half damaged books, small carry trays with dusty books. Spider webs were all over and were not the cute type like his women. The actual books were very good, though he saw one with a book on basic mana study and one about the gods of this world.

The moment he grasped them both and wanted to read them in the small tabled area in the corner, he found a strange girl who stood in silence at the corner.

She wore a cute kimono with the leather armour style from the street earlier and several swords hung at her waist. He gave her a polite nod upon noticing her four eyes gazed at him with curiosity and surprise.

Lucian did not know who she was. He only thought her green exoskeleton was beautiful. She nodded back before she read her book once again with intense focus and passion.

Sumire crawled off his head and oozed on a book called "The Trapped Wolf and His Fierce Princess!" Her jelly body wobbled as she read in silence in a small, dark corner. Her body turning a bright shade of pink.

The book Lucian picked up was called "Mana, the beginning, but not the end!" He placed the book about gods and deities to the side as he opened the first page of this book.

— Mana the source of all life!

'Hmmm, this sounds interesting.'

Thus, Lucian studied about mana for the rest of the day. Two cute monster girls were close to him, also enjoying this smooth, relaxed atmosphere away from battles, slavery, and death.