

Erotic RPG 70

Chapter 70

Lucian stood with two black longswords in each hand. One engraved with a golden phoenix the other a silver dragon. Both swords were wide and heavy rather than thin, like eastern blades, as he messed around with this new red crystal embedded in the back of both his hands.

"Haha! I am a super protagonist now! Courting death! You scumbag lustful young master!"

He acted out a play with himself, playing all parts. His excitement triggered some strange change in the mood.

"N-no... please I surrender! Take all my money, forgive me! I didn't know she was your woman!"

The play seemed to be some mixture of a cultivation novel and western fantasy. He quickly grew bored with killing evil young masters and saving jade beauties with world toppling charm.

"So, hey Lanza, what the hell is this red thing?"

[The Chaos Seed]

"What's the Chaos Seed, anyway?"

[A Seed of Chaos]

"..."

He turned both swords into black spears with red tips and pointed them to the sky. He thought this was how to threaten the system. However, Lanza actually lived inside his own mind and would require him to gouge his own brain out to destroy her current conscious that speaks with him.

[Did nobody ever tell you to seek mental help before it's too late, master?]

"I am fine, right? Nobody is as sane as me... Look at my shiny teeth of sanity!"

Lucian wondered if he could create a cool black and red full arm gauntlet that could make his spells cast faster. His idea was to have this gem engrave the spell diagram and chant within the exoskeleton. Then he just needed to say the key word to ignite them.

"Hmmm, Lanza, would this work?"

He transmitted his thoughts as hard as he could with a strange and pointless humming noise. This was to further strengthen the point he was using all his mind's power.

[Huff.....]

[The Chaos seed can do anything as long as you don't mind using more mana... No Anima to cast your spells.]

"So back at it again, this Chaos Seed is...?"

[A seed born from the beginning or maybe the end of a galaxy. Nobody knows as it's the only one in existence.]

[Created by mistake, accident or some say fate. Now used by someone with a damaged frontal lobe.]

"Can I ask why did you let me use something so dangerous to play with as a toy? Doesn't it like erode my mind and make me evil or something?"

[...]

[Master, are you aware your very existence is evil to beings like myself? Not to mention there isn't much mind to erode...]

"Eh? What did you say... Look Lanza, I made a 'Lanza' haha!"

Lucian stood holding a 2 metre long lance and threw it out with a loud bang after it shot out penetrating into the wall. The moment it reached 30 metres, it returned to his hand like magic. He may have been messing around but now discovered a very vital skill of this weird Chaos Seed.

[...]

"So, Lanza, how did you meet my sister? She's super pretty, right?"

He stood several steps from the Azil, performing squats. His mind moved much better whenever he moved his body. His eyes watched the energy ball that was still visible inside its mouth.

'Man, I wish I could spit energy balls from my mouth. Or swallow other people's energy attacks and return them even bigger after. That goat girl was my favourite in her adult form. If only she didn't have an annoying voice. Maybe I should ask Elda if she knows any Goat demi-girls.'

[[His mind never stops. What are all these conflicting thoughts? Does he realise that he's using the parallel thought skill naturally, as if breathing!?!]]

"Hey Lanza, what is my sister like normally? The only memories I have are all messed up. There is one time she pushed me down the stairs to nurse my bloody leg afterwards... Strange, did that really happen? My sister couldn't do something like that to me, right?"

[Your sister... She is a wonder woman who always thinks of your benefit]

[[She's a psycho bitch who makes me observe you every day! Her primary form of entertainment is to use magic to edit the videos I record. Then replace the girls with her own face! What kind of insane woman uses her own brother as masturbation material!]]

[Lady Silvia is a wise and honest goddess that strives to reach a higher place.]

[[That delusional, obsessive and insane woman would impale my ass with a lance whenever I made the smallest mistake and laugh while saying "Haha, Lanza on Lanza action!" I only missed you sleeping for one night! One night and my ass bled for weeks!]]

[Yes, I respect her very much. She is the greatest trainer an angel could wish for.]

"Hmmm.... She's amazing, but not that much. I remember she used to pee the bed until 16."

[Bufu!]

Lanza quickly saved this clip and deleted the entire part of the video from her angel interface. This black material was useful, she believe.

Lucian's mind once again switched from his current playful mood and looked towards the ugly Aldred with a frown. He couldn't quite grasp how freely his mind changed now that something seemed to have unlocked within his mind when he saw his sister and regained the memories.

'I wonder... Could I beat him with magic...'

[What stupid idea are you thinking?]

"Hey Lanza, how much DP do I have right now?"

[Thanks to your desires being so broad and easy to please. You have 1,600 DP after using all your remaining SP for the chaos seed earlier.]

There was a moment of silence as she watched him created a black sludge that devoured his left arm. It created several red spikes that looked quite awesome. The sludge solidified around him and left the joints filled with a soft, fleshy texture that allowed his movement to be effortless.

Black claws and scaled gauntlets now covered his left hand and arm, a single black gem embedded in the centre of his hand. This resulted from his mind still wishing for a weapon that could cast any of his learned spells or spells he found the diagram and chant for.

"Lanza, what do you look like? Are you blonde with blue eyes since you're an angel?"

[Yes... My hair is long and curled at the bottom.]

"So, you're like just my support angel, temporarily or forever? Like, would you choose me or my sister?"

[That's a tough question, but I have to choose you as we are bound by life and death.]

[[Is this a trick question? Who would choose that woman over you? Sure, you're weird, but at least you're hung and handsome! She steals her brothers used underwear and uses godly miracles to stop him from suspecting anything!]]

Lanza felt that conversing with him right now was strange. He was likely trying to handle a large amount of emotions and memories. The fact he could now feel such a high level emotion didn't help. Her peach lips mouthed several strange angelic words that sounded like a mix of Latin and nordic.

[I hope this helps him calm down.]

[Telriath Naat Bulaank!]

A soothing light flowed from his own mind as it gently covered his entire body. He could feel the thoughts beyond his control calmed down and sanity also seemed to return fully.

'I need some kind of SAN bar to tell me when I need to use medicine or something.'

[This isn't that type of game]

"..."

"Phew! Sorry for putting you through that. I felt so overwhelmed by the frozen time, losing again and then suddenly finding out my sister is a little over protective and crazy..."

'I should probably make her become respectable, at least. This is my duty as her brother!'

He took several deep breaths. His racing heart and fuzzy mind returned to tranquillity.

"I am me, evil, Vampir, Devil. No matter what title or race, the only thing that matters is my own goals and desires. Those angels will target me. I need to become stronger, this time not just saying it. Rosa should help me apply for an outdoor pass. So I can challenge all the nearby dungeons after class."

[(What the hell is this difference? Why is he now a cool, easy-going guy!?)]

[(Any why can he picture me exact figure and breast size in his mind! Did I leave the link two ways!)]

Lucian pictured the perfect angel waifu in his mind. She was pure and filled with justice large breasts that match even the best of his women and ocean blue eyes with a touch of green.

He loved pure angels that were feisty and would gradually become corrupted by their own lust and desires. His thoughts didn't reach the poor guidance angel or she would realise her future days would no longer be peaceful.

"Lanza, give me 15 points into my intellect!"

[Yes, my dear master! I wish you a wonderful victory!]

[(Mmmm, that image in his mind right now looks so cool... I need to read the new super ball manga and catch up.)]

[Intellect +15]

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Title: Prince Of Lustful Depravity

Name: Lucian Von Silver

Alias: Lucifer

Alignment: Evil

Grade: C

Class Vampir Lord Of Lust And Depravity

Level: 10 (0/1,000)

Race: Primal Vampir (51%) Primal Devil (49%)

Height: 6ft 7 inches

Talent: Devils boon, Devil's resistance, Vampir form, Devil's Waltz, Blade mastery

[Strength: 33 / Agility: 22 / Stamina: 26 / Wisdom: 19 / Intellect: 40 / Charisma: 38]

[Status: Evil]

[Abilities: Anima Spike (Unique—Rank:1), Blade dance (Unique Rank:5), Flare Waltz (Unique Rank:1), Ars Magna Infernus (Sole Holder Rank:10)]

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He was now technically Grade C however, once you hit that grade, there were many things to learn.

They did not consider a person a true Grade C until they reached 40 on at least 3 of their status points.

They would need to complete a combat assessment and three attributes of 50 or greater to become ranked B officially.

To be assessed, you would have to visit one of the licensed guilds; Mercenary, Warrior, Adventurer or Mages guild. Lucian knew little about guilds, as they were useless for a player.

Lance as he was the Hero, and the church did everything for him. The player didn't need to do most of the mundane things. The other party members needed.

Anima flowed around his body like a tsunami. The intense heat and pressure tempered his skin, muscles, and bones. He stood still and enjoyed the comfortable feel inside his body. The next moment, his body expelled all the traces of mana that remained.

He now only used Anima as his power source. This was a step that happened far into the future for normal people. Him taking that step early meant he would progress at a much faster pace than his peers.

Woosh

His hair swayed as the natural aura from his body caused the small stones and rocks to shudder. He looked towards Aldred once more. This time, there was no fear, anger, or hatred. He only felt the desire to test something and act out one of his favourite scenes in super lizard ball

Lucian squatted with his hands spread out with both palms facing away. His aura and Anima surged thanks to the left gauntlet. His breath became ragged, and something like a roar came from his mouth.

He pulled the Anima and power from his entire body all into his palms as a dark red light expanded as the ground crumbled under his feet.

He knew that the time freeze would end the moment he chose to and the timer on Azil's energy charge was 99% and would shoot out the moment he started.

'This is exciting! I shall now channel my inner vegetable as a proud Vampir warrior!'

[Are you really doing this...?]

The sound of lighting crackled as his arms faced forwards as connected at the wrists. His breathing even words as the dark red energy condensed around his hands.

The black gauntlet glowed with a dark red light as fresh runes began to etch themselves into the area below his elbow. The golden text was missed by Lucian and Lanza who was currently filled with cringe.

[I guess anyone can tell your favourite character...]

'3'

'2'

'1'

A bright crimson light exploded, with black lightning striking around his body and damaging the arena. His power wasn't enough to change the landscape or destroy the planet.

However, it was enough to destroy the stones and earth around his body.

"Magna Lux!"

The Crimson light finally reached critical mass as it exploded with a roaring scream. His attack howled loud enough to deafen and flashed bright enough to blind everyone at the scene as time flowed once again after his attack launched.

"RAHHH!"

Aldred also spat out his mouth an energy blast that was jet-black and eroded the natural light as it headed towards Lucian's attack.

"Urrgghh!"

The only thing the ground could feel was the very ground shake from the magnitude of both people's spells.

"Grrrrrrraaaaooooo!"

The Crimson beam larger than Aldred's entire body overwhelmed his mouth ray as the beam retraced back into his own body, causing him to bloat up. The crimson light followed closely as its red energy tore the Azil body apart like paper.

He only heard a deep howl and a crimson light that dyed his entire vision blood red.

'I-I... Just wanted her to love me...' Aldred's body and thoughts evaporated on the spot as the light flashed before colliding with a single palm before turning into nothing but a wisp of red.

Rosa stood with a single palm outstretched with her eyes locked onto Lucian as the tiny burn healed.

[Learned Spell "Magna Lux."]