

Erotic RPG 71

Chapter 71

[Azil Aldred Vanquished]

[Gained 500 Experience]

[Accept Seed of Lust: Yes/No?]

*Warning Seed of Chaos may have an adverse effect on Seed of Lust!

He stood frozen in the strong winds that blew his clothes. His eyes fixated upon the dark red flame that fizzled. Lucian currently couldn't hear anything because of his attacks high-pitched howl.

Lucian used his left eye to confirm the gains from his fun fight. His black scales were more detailed and used during battle.

Lanza used his Anima to create a contact lens that could perform the same job as his black scales. These would allow him to gain vital information in an instant on the fly. Instead of him asking Lanza, which takes much longer.

'Lanza, how likely is it something bad will happen?'

[I think everything should be okay. You'll become lobotomised at worst!]

Lucian sighed his ears returned to normal as the smoke cleared. He hadn't seen her in a while. Her face, however, wasn't smiling as her finger pointed towards the ragged body lay on the ground. His tiny micropenis on display for all to see.

He noticed the arena looked perfect with no damage, even the cracks caused by his own attack. Nobody even realised he fired off that massive attack. Few people were aware of what happened.

Several lines appeared as his status all plummeted to 12 at most.

[Aldred Mammon] (Extremely Weakened)

- After using a flawed Seed of Lust for a prolonged time, all status deteriorated.
- Can never exceed Grade E.
- All memory regarding who activated the seed and helped him transform into an Azil wide clean
- No longer able to feel lust for the opposite sex.
- Impotent and Infertile.

Lucian could see a + mark beside where it said Grade E and focused on it. A small black text box with white writing appeared. He blessed the gods his analysis used dark mode.

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[Mortal Tier Grades]

G = 0-5 Attribute points.

F = 6-10 Attribute points.

E = 11-15 Attribute points.

D = 16-20 Attribute points.

C = 21-40 Attribute points.

B = 50-100 Attribute points.

A = 101-200 Attribute points.

S = 201-400 Attribute points.

SS = 401-600 Attribute points.

SSS = 601+ Attribute points.

'Um... Say Lanza, can I refuse the seed?'

He felt a little nervous upon taking that seed after he saw what happened to Aldred. What normal man would use an item like that and become crippled?

[Don't worry, his seed was flawed. Yours is perfect. Do you believe the chaos seed will lose to a mere seed of lust?]

Lucian stood watching Rosa, who walked over to him. She wore high heels and a tightly fit red silk dress. Worry and irritation filled her golden gaze. He was about to greet her when Luca the announcer spoke loudly into her microphone.

"WOAH! How did our sexy vampire defeat the micro demon so fast!?"

"I could swear he seemed to be in a tight spot! A pinch!"

She was greeting the crowd, her legs filled with wind mana to help her circle each corner faster. The higher beings disrupted the cameras that relayed the fight. Thus would have the past 24 hours of footage deleted.

He could feel the lion girl's eyes sometimes fixated upon him with a fiery gaze that made him feel like someone's prey. This didn't sit well with him as he flicked his head to the judge Sebastian to declare the winner.

"Ugh... Where am I!? Ahhh! A girl!"

Aldred was standing close to Luca and fled. The moment he came close to Lucian, a swift boot collided with his lower body, and he collapsed once more with a strange look of delight.

'Fuck... Show me such a dirty thing. Why is it so small? Did my attack damage his cock? Sorry friend, I went too far...'

[Are you aware that you intended to kill him and it was only thanks to me he lived?]

'Eh, he's a side character on my harem adventure, so what does it matter?'

[...]

[Well, deal with Angels in a year so I thought it best he lived and the Earl might not try to kill you.]

'What a brilliant wife. Tell me what are your three sizes and what is your stance towards anal sex?'

[...]

She ignored his stupid thoughts and took the compliment he found her attractive. He already pictured her exact figure each time the two words 'Lewd' and 'Angel' entered his mind.

Lanza sat back on her comfortable black executive chair and countless empty cups of Moondollars coffee. Angels didn't need to eat or drink, but she enjoyed the kick caffeine gave her each time. She remembered her ass being impaled as she looked back at the plump ass she now owned after months of working at a desk.

[(Well... A phallus would be more pleasurable... No! don't let these psychopaths corrupt you Lanza!)]

'Ah, what the heck, I accept the seed of lust. We need all the help possible, right?'

[Seed of Lust accepted!]

[Merging with your body]

p —

Beep!

[Merge failed!]

[Error!]

[Critical failure!]

[Chaos Seed interference!]

Boop!

[Seed of Lust mutated by Chaos Seed!]

[Mutated 95%]

[Seed of Lust transformed into Seed of Desire!]

[Now Fusing!]

A violet gem formed between his eyebrows. It was a vertical slit that added to his mysterious charm. He could feel that the moment he transformed into either of his two forms, it would become a large energy horn of purple and black lightning.

[Seed of Desire]

— Source of all Primal desires

- Activation requires all status over 50
- Enhance Charm. Makes all people under your command 30% more loyal. Increases the effect of the charm attribute by 40%
- Anima regeneration increased by 40% (10% in combat.)
- Maximum Anima +100
- Ability locked (???)
- Ability locked (???)
- Ability locked (???)

'Oh, that looks pretty awesome! What about the Chaos Seed? Can I analyse that yet?'

[Nope, even I cannot see anything but its name, all jumbled text and question marks.]

'Mmm, well, I'm going to speak to Rosa before she kills me or something... I can see her completion drop even further once my sister appeared. She seems to hate high beings, huh...'

[Master, I cannot give you information that relates to higher beings of this world. I will only say you are correct. You should be able to help her in the future. Even if she loves you, she is too high a level to be captured. Her will is more powerful than Carmilla]

'I thought she would become a slave when bitten?'

[That thought is correct for normal vampires or weak-willed ones. However, there are countless people forced to marry a disgusting vampire both male and female. There is a small city formed purely of the so called 'Vagrants.']

[Rosa, for example, is a woman that has lived beyond all the current leaders. Her power extends from pure effort alone. From the data I have on this planet, she was born with low aptitude and talents, much like the original Lucian Von Silver. I believe that was the reason she gave him(you) that orb.]

'Hmmm... So that delight she felt during the act was fake too?'

[Haha no! If Carmilla wasn't there, she would have devoured you and left nothing remaining. Her current power fluctuates between Rank A and SS. Her swaying hips would crush your bones into dust. I believe her pussy would also rip your evil sword right off.]

'You know we've only been speaking for a few hours... Where did my pure and innocent angel waifu go?'

[...]

[(These siblings are corrupting me! Help me Lord Samael!)]

"Are you not going to greet me, husband?"

Rosa spoke with a husky voice. Her words were sweet, but her face wasn't. He could feel her desire to beat him to a pulp. His only luck was the super angel that stopped Aldred from dying from his attack.

Lucian felt his back filled with cold sweat. The pressure a woman with status close to 500 could apply made him feel insignificant. His win against the Azil was nothing but a child's victory.

[(He needs a constant reality check! Good job Rosa punch him! Kick his evil nuts! Otherwise he will get too comfortable and sidetrack again.)]

"Ah well, yeah... It's been a long time, dear Rosa. Is something the matter?"

Luca was singing some strange song in the background about him. What was even worse was she dragged Zeth on the stage in a dress. Sofia stood with a sewing needle in her hand.

'Poor Zeth... Use your cute woman like face to save me!'

Zeth cried and could not answer his heart's plea for help!

"You know why I am angry, right?"

Rosa came close and stood beside Lucian. She knew that if she acted like Alice, things would become complicated.

Lucian used all three parts of his mind to understand. However, he couldn't do it! Just like millions of his fellow males, the thoughts of women eluded him as beads of sweat dripped from his brows.

'Did I piss her off because of Aldred?'

'Is it because I gave Carmilla a creampie?'

'Does she want me to buy an extended car warranty?'

She clicked her finger as a small sound barrier formed between them and Luca a few metres away. Her lips slowly exhaled a hot breath that tickled his pointed, elf-like ears. She slid her hand along his inner thigh out of the sight from any of the high levelled people in the VIP boxes.

"I missed you so much!"

"Each night, I kept my door open waiting..."

"So do me like my granddaughter next time, okay?"

"D-a-r-l-i-n-g!"

[...]

[Why?]

[Why are you surrounded by so many idiotic women? This isn't how things should be!]

Lucian listened to the angry angel throw things around her with loud noises. She then let out a yelp as she complained about white cream covering her face and hair. Her communication then shut off and entered maintenance mode.

'No, don't leave me! If she violates me, won't I need a wheelchair for life!? Somebody save me, please!'