

Erotic RPG 72

Chapter 72

The crowd cheered after the match. Those wretched higher beings changed their memories to show an exciting fight between two equal people and ended with a magic contest.

Lucian's victory won honour for his fellow vampires. He then exposed the sad truth about Aldred Mammon that his phallus was hamster size. The moment the crowd focused on the lioness. Rosa grasped Lucian by his wrist tightly before she flashed out of the arena with rapid steps like a hurricane.

"Oh god! An old woman abducted our winner! Someone please save my unborn child's father!"

Luca barked into her microphone. She didn't realise Rosa could hear her what she shouted.

— Back with Lucian and Rosa

"Huff... Huff... Wait! I can't breathe!"

Lucian now looked as if she dragged him through a hedge. It messed up his hair, tunic, and pants. He looked at Rosa and felt jealous. She was pristine except for a light pink glow on her cheeks. Her body didn't change, even her shoes were still pure red.

"You really are a useless playboy! Not only do you stink of those bastards..."

Rosa stroked his face despite her nasty words. She never parted her soft body from pressing against him once. Her actions seemed to contain both deep affection and scorn, which almost light up a new desire within Lucian.

[Resisted Masochistic trait +1,000 DP]

[Made Vampire Countess wet +300 DP]

'Convert...'

[Caused Vampire Countess to devour your blood in lust + 400 DP]

The sharp pain of being thrown into a stone wall interrupted his voice. Her power was so strong it cracked the wall, sending shards flying. Her sharp fangs grew before they pierced his neck.

She swished his thick blood that tasted of Honey and vanilla around her mouth. His flavour and scent filled her body with delight. Her body trembled with pleasure, unable to stop her light climax.

Her throat gulped down large amounts of his sweet Anima enriched blood to quench her endless thirst. She held him against the wall with her colossal strength, almost embedding him completely.

'Since tasting him, no other blood would do! I need him inside me so desperately!' She thought as her nails pierced his delicate skin. Her fingers stroked his muscles as his blood smeared over them.

"Mmmph~ Nnnf!"

He could feel a delightful sensation filled with both pleasure and pain, but he would not submit. The crimson inside his eyes flashed as he counter attacked this sexy gylf vampire.

His mind could hear the constant increase of his DP the moment his white, enchanting fangs slid into her soft flesh. The first time he tasted her blood there was no other apart from Carmilla to taste from.

Now his second time and he felt she tasted like a good Gamay Noir wine with hints of Violets, black currant and raspberry. Her blood was light, with an acidic and fruity taste that he couldn't get enough of her. His arms wrapped around her back.

'Ah, why are you the most delicious woman I have ever tasted?'

Lucian fell into a state of trance, just like Rosa. They devoured each other's blood. He felt the system's constant sounds were like a mother's lullaby.

Her soft body pressed against him as if to avoid any escape. He could feel her massive bosom crushed against his chest, two hard cherries rubbed against his flesh through the gap in his tunic. He could feel her hot sighs blow upon his neck from her nostrils.

"Mmmmf!"

slurp

Rosa pulled back with a pop and slurping noise as she sucked up the blood that drizzled down her full lips. She looked at Lucian, her eyes filled with desire and passion. However, her clarity restored moments later as she shook her head. Now wasn't the time to fuck her grandson-in-law.

,m Her white fingers stroked along his bloody neck, down to his collarbone, and stopped at his sternum. Lucian stood still with crimson light devouring his eyes. He wanted to continue, but her finger held him back completely.

Bang!

Like a feral beast that lashed out at random, Rosa ferociously hammered her right fist into his abdomen as the impact caused the wall behind to shatter into dust.

She didn't need to worry as it was owned by her family and all the money would come from her own pocket. Inside was also empty as she flung him onto the ground with a blank expression.

"Stand and fight, or I'll kill you!"

Lucian felt his head spinning as weakness overwhelmed his body and mind, to the point he saw four blurred women. With his sight almost useless, he relied on the scent of her blood to avoid her next punch.

"Calm down, you crazy bitch!" He said in response.

She flashed at him with another flurry of blows. Her eyes were fierce, and he felt she was angry at him.

'Ah yes! I'll be your bitch for anything. Just promise to never leave me! Become strong enough to stand by my side as an equal! This road was empty the moment my sister died! Now I finally met you! My second muse!'

He transformed into something like clay. She repeated the punches and forced him to use his body to protect himself desperately.

'Ah Lucian! How much can you impress me within a single day? Come, show me your limits!'

He finally countered her attack. His shoulder dropped as he used an arm to wrap around hers and threw a sharp, violent elbow towards her nose with his left arm.

"Close, but a little too obvious! Come again!" She said. Rosa pretended to be unimpressed.

The pair fought for several minutes.

To Lucian, it felt like a death battle. Every moment could decide his fate. He couldn't understand why she was attacking. His focus then switched to blocking her attacks, followed by how to dodge them.

His first counter surprised himself as it came out naturally. Deep down, he knew she was restricting her strength to the same level as him, otherwise he would be dead.

'That's it! Realise, analyse the opponent! Lucian! You are a gem, not even 25 years old and able to fight so well. I won't let you die! Not like my sister. They will not take another person I love!'

The sound and explosions roared out as his body slammed into the walls. His impact caused the building walls to collapse, as they sounded like an earthquake.

"Huff!"

Rosa let out quick intense breaths with each blow or movement she took, her speed like a cheetah always finding holes in his guard or mistakes he makes. Her iron fists would slam into any gap or mistake he made and knock him down.

He felt pain all over his body and could no longer fully stand, forced to kneel. Below him was a pool of his blood and saliva forced from his own stomach from her flurry of blows.

She stood a metre away and waited for him to stand up. Rosa would never attack him when he was down. Her actions and accurate attacks caused him to see her true purpose.

'She wants to train me!?'

Lucian was no masochist. If he wasn't learning something or gaining DP by the bucket, he would swear to kill this woman. Irritation and anger built up inside him.

'Tsk, this damn woman! I will beat her ass!'

However, he took a deep breath and allowed those feelings to be dealt with by the other parts of his brain. His natural parallel thought was almost at the stage of becoming a skill after using the skill with his own will.

"Come on, fight me like you mean it, Lucian! Shall I castrate you?"

He swore to get revenge on Rosa one day. Lucian wasn't a masochist, and the pain didn't feel good. Despite her good intentions, he would definitely make her feel the same taste of defeat.

"Fuck you!"

"Hahaha, that's the spirit, darling!" She said with a roar.

The moment he felt his anger grow inside him. He used his parallel thought skill that Lanza mentioned earlier. His solution was to force the other parts of his mind to deal with his emotion during combat.

"Come on! Lets continue!" He said with renewed spirits.

Before, when he fought, Lucian was always relying on his high status to bully them to death. Although he gained short-term success, Rosa showed him reality. Against trained warriors, he would be useless because of his lack of discipline and skill.

"Stand, I won't allow my man to be that weak. Show me more. I know you are more than this!"

Lucian felt something deep within her words. The fact she had grudges with beings similar to his sister also strengthened this thought. He would not take her beating like a wuss, either. Next time he would land that elbow and break her damn nose!

Thud!

"Huff... Huff... Huff... I will admit your stamina and tenacity are top class, you little bastard!"

'I finally improved... It took me 700 years! But finally, after regaining my emotions and passion, the seal of those wretched beings showed cracks! Lucian, you sexy bastard, I could ravage you right here!'

Her eyes, that looked at him with a fierce light, showed a slight moment of tears before she wiped across her face to erase them. This was only the start and would take at least a year to see the best results possible.

"Darling... How do I thank you for giving me my passion and drive back?" She whispered into the silent room

[...]

Lucian was lying on the ground, even more damaged after the second bout. He gave everything he had, used the system to spend his 3,000 DP on boosting his status equally, but only after he adjusted to each point.

The pair trained for 6 hours. Thanks to him defeating his second opponent, he didn't need to worry.

Rosa stood a few metres away with a few cuts on her skin from his fierce counters. She never saw this style of fighting before that used knees, elbows and low kicks.

A dark red line was oozing from her slightly red nose.

Lucian damaged her nose with a flying knee after a spinning elbow that knocked her off guard. His old instincts as a fighter were once again awakening.

"Tsk, if my defence wasn't zero... this wouldn't hurt so badly... Fuck!"

[I am impressed Master!]

[You didn't add all the points at once and accumulated them slowly... Not to mention you landed several blows on her. Although she limited her attributes to the same level, I admire you! Good work master! Sleep Well! Lanza will protect your body all night long.]

[3,300 DP -> 0 DP]

[Agility + 13]

[Wisdom + 14]

[Stamina +6]

[It's funny how you went from a power-based fighter to someone who now exceeds in magic!]

[(Master was really cool... No matter how many times she broke his bones and healed him. He fought on... Not to mention his perfect abs... Let me go change my pants)]

—

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: 35 / Stamina: 32 / Wisdom: 33 / 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)]

—

He was sure he felt someone in his fading conscious her warm energy filled his body and healed his broken bones and bruises. She then cradled him like a mother and stroked his cheeks. Her gentle embrace allowed him some needed sleep.

Rosa stood alone in the wrecked room as her finger snapped. Several shadows, including Agatha, surrounded her body. They appeared all wearing a changed maid outfit with a red and white design and the Van Scarlet emblem. Her eyes were gentle when she looked at him as if he was a priceless treasure.

[Ah... Vampire spies in the human academy how shocking! (Flat voice)]

"Agatha, Cynthia! Fix this place up by tomorrow, improve the concealment and strength of the walls. Once the tournament ends and he finishes lessons, he will come here. You will all help me train him into the perfect husband fit for the Van Scarlet house."

The maids all bowed with deep respect. Agatha, with her true appearance of bright red hair and green eyes, watched Lucian with amusement. She wanted this moment from the very beginning, as he seemed like a good stock to train.

"Yes, Mistress!"

Cynthia, a blonde girl with short stature, walked forward. Her sapphire blue eyes glistened in the dusty room, with growing walls and black marble tiles.

"For the young lady?"

Rosa scoffed and walked towards her private room with him in a princess carry.

"He's my husband, of course!"