

Erotic RPG 75

Chapter 75

Lucian tossed on his bed, still covered in that woman's scent of lust. He felt both anger and enjoyment from the act. The scent of her flesh, the feel of her muscles and the taste of her lips occupied his mind. She was on his mind since they had sex.

[Took ???'s Virginity + 2,600 DP, +700 EXP]

'That girl wasn't Rosa! She wasn't a vampire!'

'She left her damn teeth marks all over my body... Literally a dog!'

Inside his grasp was a crimson hair, long, silky and shone in the moonlight. He would get revenge in the future. His goal was to press her beneath his body and thoroughly defeat her.

'Wait...'

He remembered something from the game about Rosa.

It was more flavour text and after thoughts from the writers.

In the past, she saved countless women from races that were defeated or wiped out by the humans.

There was a pair of twin werewolves blessed by the sun and the moon.

'I think the game mentions near the end of her route that most of the werewolves died in the war to protect the Vampire kingdoms. She used to help raise the newborns and train them into warriors. What were their names?'

"It's no good. I can't remember. Maybe Lanza will know?"

[Dearest master, although I love you relying on me so much. Please remember to be more independent!]

[I cannot tell you or diverge information for several reasons.]

[I want you to know that this world differs vastly from that damn game!]

[I am under several constraints until you are strong enough to run the system without your sister's help.]

[(Also, I enjoy watching you helplessly fucked by a filthy mongrel! Ah... Is this what DQN NTR feels like for childhood friends?)]

'Sometimes I just like to hear your voice. Thanks Lanza.'

[(Don't throw those sweet straight balls out of nowhere, master! You'll give a girl hope!)]

'Oh please, you are more interested in finding that red-haired woman again for sex!' (L???)

'Huh, did you say anything, Lanza?'

[Master???)

'That feathered whore cannot hear me, only you can hear my voice darling!' (L???)

'???'

Lucian was confused. The voice sounded flirty and identical to his own. He couldn't tell whether the voice was male or female.

What made him more worried was that Lanza couldn't hear his thoughts whenever he spoke to this entity inside his mind. No matter how many times he tried to speak to her, she was silent.

'Don't tease him too much, just invite me when we remove her limbs and drink her blood dry!' (C????)

'Oh, great, another fucker speaking inside my head. The last thing I wanted. Am I going crazy?'

'STARTING!?' (Both L??? and C????)

'This guy makes us both look normal, and he doesn't even realise it!' (Both again)

The second voice felt weird. He remembered his favourite orange death guy who would sometimes pull out that weird empty mask and sounded different. This second voice was like that. He tried hard to deny how cool its voice was.

'Just remember Lucian! We are always watching and waiting for you to come and devour us!'

[Master?! Master are you there? What's wrong? Should I book a lobotomy for you?]

'Ah... Lanza, at least you don't think I was crazy.'

[No, I don't think you are crazy, my amazing master!]

He gave a sigh of relief and climbed his tired body from the bed.

[(You're utterly insane!)]

The shower took more time to remove her scent. He looked to the window as the sun rose.

"Almost 5.00am, I should go take part in the training like I promised and find the red-haired beast girl."

He wore a tight black training suit as a vest and slim fit pants. His body almost felt naked as the skin-tight pants showed his generous package for all to see and admire.

'Rosa is definitely a pervert...'

Lucian was about to open the door of his very exquisite room. He liked the dark red wallpaper with golden highlights. It reminded him of those European novels he would read in his spare time on the train to work.

Knock! Knock!

His hand stopped just before he touched the handle as it turned with a click and snap.

He watched the door open in his face as a beautiful girl who had wolf like ears and tail stood before him. She seemed to be only young, maybe the same age as him when he transmigrated 18?

Her cute face showed a look of shock and faint blush. He could feel this girl wasn't the same. Her scent was much closer to lemons or berries. The woman last night smelled of smoke and fine wines. She blinked several times before giving a cute bow several times.

He could hear quiet mutters by the girl that amounted to: 'do your best!' 'He is so hot!' and the worrisome 'His scent makes my body hot.'

"Au!? Lord Lucian, the mistress asked for your presence at training... P-please!"

"Haha, you don't need to be so nervous I won't bite you."

His body approached her as the left eye analysed her status. His right eye appreciated her growing body. He stood behind her, amused by her inability to whisper in her own mind.

—

[??? / Grade C / Health: 100%] [Race: Asura Werewolf]

[Strength: 47 / Agility 35 / Stamina: 43 / Wisdom: 36 / Intellect: 34]

[Abilities: ???]

—

"Unless you want me to, that is." He said with a whisper. His lips pressed close to her fluffy ear and blew it gently.

'Fuck, she's almost a B rank!' He thought in panic.

Her body shuddered and shot away from him with all the extra fur on her body fluffed up. She was now bright red up to her ears as he discovered that this cute girl was definitely not the woman from his late night encounter.

"Hmph! Don't act this way with me. I won't guide you anymore!"

She stomped a few times and pretended to leave him. Her body would stop every few steps to 'check the walls and floor' with a quick glance towards him.

'This girl is pretty cute. She wants me to follow and acted so angry. It's a shame her tail betrays her instantly.'

When the girl was acting bashful, her tail was swishing from each side in delight. He followed her a small distance apart and enjoyed the naïve and cute sway of a young girl's attempt at seducing a male.

Ten minutes later, the pair arrived at a strange place underground. He could see a layer of fluid that quivered as images of maids cleaning laundry showed on the other side.

This would flicker and show an image of hundreds of demi-human girls fighting or training with weapons.

'What's going on?'

[You would normally see a perfect image of them cleaning. But your left eye can see through most illusions and charms.]

The cute red-haired werewolf grasped his palm and hopped inside with a cute tap sound as she landed. He seemed to have entered paradise. She looked back the moment before they entered as her soft voice flowed with a gentle wind.

"F-flora! my name is Flora! Lord Lucian, please don't forget me!" she said before her body shot forth towards an area with red colouring.

Countless Demi Girls

Countless Demi Girls!

He felt the need to advertise this twice because of how important it was to him.

Two different girls appeared in his star filled eyes. Girls with silver or dark blue hair seemed to train with daggers or short swords. Other girls had various shades of red hair that trained with spears, great swords, and great axes.

The basement was like a giant excavated cave with several tiers. The ground tier was black as they split each of the four rooms into different colours.

— Pink: A large bath big enough for all the first level girls.

— Blue: A training room filled with countless wooden dolls with various limbs, soft padded floor to prevent major injuries and wooden eastern styled walls.

— Red: A room for 10 metres each way with a caged arena inside. Two women were fighting with their fists wrapped in cloth as blood poured from their faces.

— White: The last room was for resting as many female werewolves were sitting half naked and drinking water in a joyful atmosphere.

Lucian looked up and saw the colour scheme for each was the same and saw a few younger looking girls in the higher area's which probably meant she promoted them.

[First Floor Rankings]

1) Flora - 400 Wins / 0 Losses

2) Spica - 369 Wins/ 20 Losses

3) Marida - 289 Wins/ 32 Losses

4) ... 255 Wins / 55 Losses

5) ... 233 Wins / 76 Losses

Cynthia and Agatha were in the distance training with more mature women who looked to be much stronger on the third floor.

These girls on the first floor were probably the youngest recruits. Lucian felt that his own moves and skill were only a little above these girls.

Little did he know was that Werewolves aged slowly, and these 18/19-year-old girls were in fact 26-27 with over 10 years of experiences and training.

"Ah, you're finally here!"

"Get your ass in the blue room and beat 5 girls till they beg for your mercy! You have until 7:30am or no breakfast and I'll beat you down again!"

"Once you get used to this daily training, I will start attacking you randomly during these two hours. So prepare well, my dear Lucian!"

'Fuck! This woman knows I will get beaten and still acts like she's giving me a chance!'

[Do you want any help? Your current DP Is : 2,600 after taking that dog's virginity]

'No need... Wait! You should even out my status. I can't keep pouring them into one status! I need to be the best at everything! Also, I get more from just playing with Altairs breasts... What gives? Are you stealing my DP?'

[Master, that was SP, which is easier to gain but less useful and you only got a portion as you don't know her identity!]

[Please be aware you need to fulfil the guilds task to exceed 50 points! With DP]

'What? Fuck, why should I be the one to follow someone else's rules? Can't you do anything, Lanza?'

'There he goes again obsessed with his damn ***** No wonder he's so fucked up!' Unable to accept losses!' (L****)

"Don't be like that. Isn't the chaos he creates really cute? I want him to grow enough to.. C***** *s!" (C****)

'Fuck these damn laws and rules... When we return to the origin, won't everything be fine?' (C****)

'Shut the fuck up you two damned squatters!' (AN: People who illegally live in someone else's empty home/property like rats.)

[If I tell you they will punish me gravely.... Do you really wish to know?]

'No! It's fine. Why would I hurt you for no reason? Thank you for being honest with me, Lanza.'

[(You being so kind tickles me weirdly... Don't worry master, I will take all the punishments!)]

Rosa's loud shout echoed through the large cave as Lucian felt a headache as the two voices sounded again. He began to truly worry about his own mental health when even some of the voices' words turned into bleep sounds.

The moment they were aware of his existence, the atmosphere became fierce as the women licked their lips at the new fresh rabbit that entered their den.

[DP 2,600 - 2,600= ODP]

[I adjusted all your status to just below 40. Any higher would be detrimental to your fight in a few moments. Please win! Don't get hurt again...]

'Ah, that's fine, thanks for that. I don't want to rush to Grade B before I've beaten all the Grade C bitches in this room! One of them has to be that woman from last night!'

[(I've updated your status as a hint... and will post an optional quest later... That way you won't worry about me too much!)]

—

Title: Prince Of Lustful Depravity

Name: Lucian Von Silver

Alias: Lucifer

Alignment: Evil

Grade: C

Class Vampir Lord Of Lust And Depravity

Level: 10 (700/1,000)

Race: Primal Vampir (50%) Primal Devil (50%)^ (Evolution Possible)

Height: 6ft 7 inches

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

[Strength: 39 / Agility: 39 / Stamina: 39 / Wisdom: 39 / Intellect: 40 / Charisma: 39]

[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), Magna Lux (Sole Holder Rank:5)]

—

Lucian straightened his back and walked towards the Blue room with a determined face as the four silver haired girls stopped training and flocked to the small 3 metre matt and waited from him with wagging tails that slammed the floor with a series of thuds.

"I feel like the number one name on that list was very familiar..."

[(His denial won't come back, right?)]