

Erotic RPG 76

Chapter 76

His steps were swift as he almost ran towards the blue area. The moment he entered a hot air enveloped his body as countless women's scents mixed. He secretly felt the sweaty, beast-like scent was rather arousing.

'They stink... But I like it!'

'Hey! I thought that desire was my area of expertise!?' (L***)

[(So master likes women's natural scent... What to do? I like my special Angelique Blanc perfume!)]

He observed the blue room. It was still like a natural cave, unlike the other rooms. His eyes saw the roof still had stalactites that oozed with white fluid that dropped into several vats and flowed towards the pink area.

They covered the ground with many thick mats, which made his feet bounce a little. He tried to shift them with his foot, but they were stuck down and even 39 strength couldn't move them an inch.

'Thank god they won't slide during combat...'

"Ah, hey girls? Who is going to be my opponent today?"

"Yah! He spoke to us!"

"Wuu, let's test him out?"

"Hey boy, how big is your cock?"

[Hey! Damn wolf, calm down or I'll have you taken to the vet for neutering!]

'Don't worry Lanza... I can show them if they want?'

'STOP STEALING MY LINES!' (L***)

'What was that? Must have been the wind...'

'Gyhahahaha! This guy is so stupid!' (C****)

'I'll cry...' (L***)

Several female beasts surrounded his body the moment he spoke. His communication was like some kind of signal. The girls wore next to nothing and only a thin rubber fabric covered their breasts and sacred area. He couldn't help but take in the girl's thick alluring scents. His eyes trailed over their tight muscular bodies that shone because of their light sweat.

'...'

'...'

'Paradise!' (L*** + Lucian)

'Damned furies' (C****)

[(Should I wear a cat tail?)]

Lanza browsed a questionable site that popped up after typing 'Attachable cat tail.' Her eyes rounded when she learned it was an anal use one. She blushed before pressing buy and spend her small angel credits on these evil goods.

Lucian allowed the girls to satisfy their interest as some of them groped his muscles and chest. Other girls would stick their nose on his neck or armpits and sniff deeply for long periods of time. A few cheeky girls slid their hands inside his tight shorts. The girls fled to the other side after they discovered the size of his flesh club.

"Hey... It's so much bigger than our mistress said men were!" (Asura wolf 1)

"I want to sniff his scent forever!" (Asura wolf 2)

"Mmmm, it was still soft, but my hand was completely full!" (Sura wolf 1)

"My lower body is burning! He makes me want to fight! (Sura Wolf 2)

He couldn't see the girls, but he could see one of them holding her hands apart. Then he watched all the female wolves' faces become determined and fierce as their tails swung so hard it caused a draft.

[(His dormant lance impressed these girls... Ah poor innocent dogs to the slaughter!)]

"Awuuuu!" The group of girls with silver, blue and red hair howled into the sky and then ran towards the small fighting area.

—

Lucian stood opposite the girls after they greeted each other. He was unsure which girl would fight him first.

"Girls, pick five of you to fight him at once. If you beat him, I will let you choose a reward!"

Rosa ignited the werewolf girl's fighting spirit to the max as three girls with red hair and two with silver approached him.

"We're coming! Be ready!"

Woosh!

The shortest girl with aqua hair and glasses shot under his guard with a lunging punch. Lucian felt the shock from her fast blow that he only detected in the last moments.

Lucian stepped back to block the punch with his right palm with the sound of clashing flesh.

'Oh shit!'

Two crimson haired girls around 170cm tall launched a combination attack against him. The first girl shot a powerful roundhouse kick that cut through the wind and smashed into his crossed arms. A burst of flame exploded from her impact as the whip-like leg snapped back. He couldn't avoid the second girl's sharp jab that hit his left cheek as his body slid backwards on the mat.

'Fuck!'

Lucian could defeat the horde of goblins in the past because they never worked together at low levels. He realised if they fought high or mid tier goblins. Mira would now be the mother of endless goblin children after they ate him.

He dashed forward towards the furthest girl with silver hair and clasped her throat with a fierce glint in his eyes. No longer treating these women as girls, but enemies.

Black scales covered his spare arm as he backhanded the short blue-haired girl, shooting her into the distant wall with a bang. Her dagger now shattered, with no marks on his exoskeleton.

The girls' health plummeted to 5% as she lay unconscious. Although Lucian downed her, there were still four excited wolves left. It heightened their delight when his power took one of them out in a single blow.

He underestimated the women here and felt shame about his own naïve mind. They formed a team with one blue and red wolf, each.

'The red seems more powerful but slow and the blue is fast but fragile.'

Lucian once again stepped forward, his arms now covered in the black exoskeleton with claws. A silver wolf shot towards him like a comet and appeared to stab at his flank. The moment Lucian responded, he saw her smirk as she flipped the dagger and spun around with a sharp head kick.

Behind him, a red wolf was moving forward to thrust a spear into his left flank, that was now unguarded. Or so she thought as a large sneer appeared on Lucian's face.

These girls moved fast, but to him, it wasn't the sort of instant movement that normal humans would see. His left eye slowed them down by 30%, so he caught her subtle movements before she switched to a kick.

'Cute little dogs!'

Bang!

Lucian grasped her delicate ankle with his thick right hand. Her face showed a grimace of pain when he clasped her as she desperately tried to escape. She even tried to perform a jumping kick with her other foot. This just allow Lucian to grab both her legs and swung her like a bat counter clockwise and slammed into the red spear wolf.

"Wuuu!"

The poor blue wolf was half unconscious after she slammed into the thick, muscular red wolf like a stone wall. Lucian watched the red wolf, stunned. He lifted his right foot and booted her stomach as she spat out drool.

Her body bent down in pain before he slammed her head into the stone wall, rendering her hp 3% as she collapsed.

— Up on the highest floor

"He wasn't this violent before... What happened?" Rosa said as the two leaders of each werewolf type stood behind her in their maid outfits. One red and white, the other blue and white.

"Heh... He is just a brutal bastard! I love it!" Agatha said, as she downed a mug of ale.

"He's... No longer soft to women, even against mistress he held back the other day. I believe something must have changed or happened inside his mind." Cynthia spoke with her beautiful voice, a blue cocktail the same shade as her fur in her grasp.

Rosa took a puff of her pipe and blew the smoke into the air. The silvergrass in her pipe calmed the werewolves. They then sat beside their long-time friend and saviour.

"I wasn't complaining... My darling needed this aspect, but never showed it before. Even when I beat him, broke his limbs. He retaliated sure, but I could tell somewhere he didn't want to hurt me."

She looked on at him as he dominated the newest girls. He grasped the last asura wolf by her tail and stomped on her stomach after her sword cut through his face and made a trail of blood fall.

"However..."

The final Azure haired wolf had yet to launch an attack. She was the youngest warrior and wasn't as confident as the other girls. However, seeing her sisters injured changed something in her as half her body grew brilliant silver fur and her body grew from 158cm to 186cm. She remained like a fragile beauty, even in her beast form.

All the girls on every floor became silent and opened their ears. This form was the major source of their plight. Human males would find them cute or sexy until they should see this form.

They all hoped he would not react like them as the goddess Mara imbued that only humanoid women were worthy of mates and love.

Even Rosa gripped onto the chair. These were her dearest friends and family. She treated them like sisters and even daughters. Would the man she love discard them and for her to choose?

The entire cave filled with silence.

— Back to Lucian

"So beautiful..."

He stood in a trance as the artificial moonlight in the blue room shimmered across her silver fur. She was not all fur as her stomach and chest were human skin, her arms, legs and neck had cute silver fur that looked very soft.

Her tail swayed in the air like a cat with a black tip. She now had the muscular beauty of the Asura wolves along with the graceful aspect of the Sura wolves.

Lucian thought this form was better than their normal one. His words caused all the women present to feel like a hand grabbed their heart tightly.

Because of his words at this moment. All Werewolf females wanted this man.

His back straightened up as he felt it was only a sign of respect to use his true form, too.

Black scales formed over his left eye and formed a cool eyepatch that spiked to the left. His body grew to nearly seven feet as Lucian pointed towards the shuddering Sura werewolf.

"Come, Let's fight again! You all Stand up! Show me your lovely true form!"

His voice roared like a mighty werewolf himself. The girls who were downed felt inspired. Their health rapidly recovered the moment 5 feral werewolf beauties that only had eyes for Lucian surrounded him.