

Erotic RPG 77

Chapter 77

Dokun!

Lucian slammed into the cave wall as debris shoot in all directions. His face filled with several claw marks before they healed, as his long tongue lapped up his own blood. He wasn't in his fully released Vampir form, yet could fight these naughty bitches in their beast mode.

'Ahhh, this is so delightful! More, show me how much of a beating you can take!'

His body was now shirtless, filled with countless deep blue bruises. Lucian's eyes glowed deep red as he spat out a chunk of meat he bit from one of the girl's necks after enjoying her delightful blood.

"Aruna! Stand back and heal yourself. We can take him!" The largest Asura wolf said with a snarl to the small blue-haired Sura.

"Mel!" Aruna said with a shout as she watched the large red-haired girl with the spear. Who dashed towards Lucian in sync with another Sura wolf named Lana that held a pair of daggers that looked small now. They were both in beast form.

A red trail of light followed Lucian's eye whenever he moved, as he pulled himself from the wall.

'That tiny girl I want to sandwich myself between her breasts!' (L***)

'Ah! she is so small with massive tits. Good idea. Let's trick her into our bed after today's tournament!'

Woosh!

Thwack!

A spear shot towards his throat with a fierce intent to crush him, followed by a flurry of strikes from the smaller Lana towards his thighs and abdomen.

'Crush them! Violate them! Kill these smelly bitches and devour their corpses!' (C****)

'Not cool brother!'

'Yeah man, keep it in your pants!' (L***)

His body dropped, filled with black scales and dark rocks. The pathetic dagger only formed sparks before it shattered into pieces, the pieces shot outward and pierced the girl's face and chest.

"Nnngh!"

'When the fuck did you two team up together? This isn't how it's supposed to be!' (C****)

Lucian's right hand clasped the spear's blade as his blood seeped down the pole. He turned to look at the female werewolf that was equal to his height. A look of fighting spirit remained in her as she shot a powerful right jab into his cheek. Her solid blow caught him by surprise as another blow impacted his chest that cracked the armour slightly.

"Ugh!"

White fangs, brilliant and filled with sharp tips. Mel only glimpsed as his enormous mouth opened before she felt a deep pain in her neck, followed by a pleasure that caused her to reach orgasm in moments. Rosa taught them about vampires when growing up that a vampire would never bite a person as an attack.

'What the fuck is this guy!? Why is my lower body ignoring me? Stop coming... Mmmn~ This underhanded... fucker!'

She scolded him inside her mind. However, both her body and face only showed delight and enjoyed the pleasant feeling of a vampire's embrace. Her arms were about to embrace him in an affectionate hug when she felt a heavy blow to her abdomen and flew across the room, slamming into the cavern wall.

"Mmmmn, your blood is succulent with a dash of zest! I shall enjoy you once again!"

Mel saw him stare at her with his piercing red eye and black eye patch. His sexy tongue licked around his own lips before the other girls launched a joint assault.

— Third floor, Rosa's room.

"That bastard!"

"What does he think blood sucking means to us vampires? Is he some kind of manslut!?"

Rosa was smashing all the rooms with fragile pottery. Her body seemed to emit actual flames as her golden eyes watched the man she insulted manhandle the girl's left. He even had the leeway to molest them, touching their ass or kissing their necks.

'I'm so damn envious! Kiss my neck! Touch my breasts. What's so good about a few young girls?'

Cynthia knelt on the ground to clean up the broken glass and plates. Her face was blank. However, she would peer at the man who treated her sisters as equals, not only during battle, but even in their forsaken forms.

'I want to know more about him...' she thought as her mouth formed a rare tiny smile.

Unlike the two opposite women, Agatha was leaning over a brown wooden counter with her lower body hidden from Cynthia and Rosa and her hands down between her thighs. She bit into her maid outfit's sleeve that was now filled with drool.

Her eyes watched Lucian intently. She watched him with affectionate eyes filled with deep passion. You could almost see heart shaped iris. Since last night, her body felt different.

Agatha didn't win their battle last night, despite what Lucian thought. She reached climax countless times since his member entered her. The only reason she could maintain a sense of composure was because of being a werewolf and thriving in that situation.

'Lucian!'

'The heat within my womb. It won't subside. Your voice, body and face drives me insane at a mere glance, sniff, whisper!'

'What did you do to me?'

Rosa stopped her hissy fit after a few minutes as she watched Lucian sat on the girl named Mel who became his werewolf chair that drowned in elation.

Pah!

Lucian sat on Mel like a chair and slapped her bare ass as the other girls lay unconscious and twitching after his abuse. Yet none of the girls seemed upset. They were lay with joyful smiles on their faces.

Her eyes watched the many other females who seemed excited at the addition of this chaotic man. A smirk appeared on her face as she thought maybe this wasn't so bad. He needed to train his hips to please her, after all.

"Cynthia, each day I want you to increase the power of the girls he fights. He needs to learn to hone himself and learn there is always someone higher. But his pride cannot break, if he loses that pride..."

"He will become worthless!"

Rosa left the room as her sexy red satin dress matched her seductive curves. She stepped past the black sofa and looked at the blissful Agatha and shook her head.

"Next time you want to fuck, there's no need to sneak around. Fuck his brains out, A-g-a-t-h-a!"

The body of the Asura Queen shuddered in fright after the icy voice whispered into her ear. When she looked up, her lady was already gone and the lingering pleasure dimmed.

'Huhu! Stupid vampires and their damn pride! Don't cry when my werewolf pussy steals your man forever!'

"Agatha, help me clean this mess and organise the girls before they jump him and we have to watch a gangbang take place!"

Agatha let out a snort and helped Cynthia clean. She was glad that Lucian won today and showed acceptance of their other form. Once again, she looked at Cynthia with a sneer.

'Do you think I cannot smell the ripe scent of your body entering heat? Hah! Sister, you are far too naïve, that blank look won't work on me! I saw your smile.'

— Two hours later after breakfast, Rosa's Hotel, Reception.

[Gained 800 DP] [0 →800 DP]

[Gained 200 EXP] [Level 10: 0/10,000 — 900/10,000]

"Lucian, you need to be careful today! That horse woman is strong and seems to value you quite a lot!" Mel said. She was the largest Asura from his fight before and helped him fix his clothes before he left.

Mel was very forward after she joined him in the bath earlier. He fell into temptation and enjoyed the taste of her blood once again. She also enjoyed the feel of his skilled tongue techniques as her loyalty and affection for him grew further.

After that, the other girls he fought became candid and jealous and helped him eat breakfast, clear his plates and other jobs. He felt like some kind of king in fantasy stories as 5 beautiful werewolf girls waited on him.

He approached the black double doors and noticed many girls watched him from the upper and lower stairs with burning eyes. His mouth lifted into a wry smile as he pressed forward and left the hotel.

'It seems Rosa made some strange rule that unless I fought them on an even level, they couldn't mess with me.'

'Hey! Why did you only use your fingers and mouth on that red-haired dog!? She was dying for it!' (L***)

'Is that all your mind thinks about? What about that crazy woman? What if she castrates him? You won't ruin my goals!' (C****)

"Today will be a good day... I wonder how my battles will go. At least the tournament will end today. Let's visit Mira and Altair before I get back today."

'It's the day her sister will die after all.'

Trot!

Lucian saw a group of centaur knights pass by. He spotted Elda at the front who wore less armour than normal. She looked more content and relaxed today. Her atmosphere was very serene.

"Hey Elda! Can you give me a ride to the academy?"

'Are you a genius...?' (L***)

'IDIOTS!' (C****)

He realised it was rude to treat a centaur as a regular horse and prepared for her anger. However, she looked at him with anger, then when she saw who it was, her face turned a light pink and gave a slow nod.

'!? Switch with me. I want to ride the sexy centaur!' (L***)

'Idiot... You don't even exist.'

'Oh?' (C****)

Lucian thought to himself as he slide a hand over her pristine white fur and jumped onto her behind. His arms wrapped around her waist as his head leaned against her neck.

"Shall we go Elda?"

She felt his breath on her neck and blushed down to her neck, only giving an "Un" before she trotted once again.

Her fellow knights almost collapsed in shock at the change of her attitude toward this handsome man.