

## **Erotic RPG 78**

### **Chapter 78**

Elda and her knights patrolled the city for 30 minutes before they headed to the academy. Several people gave her sly winks on the way past. This caused her to blush deeply and kick her front hooves.

'Ah! I can feel his warm breath down my back. His hands are touching my hips. This is so wrong, but why do I feel a sense of fulfilment?'

"Lucian do you... You know we fight each other today, right?" she said her words quiet.

She wanted to ask him to fight seriously, to show her his best. Her heart fluttered as his hands grasped her soft stomach that centaurs found harder to train than humans.

His fingers stroked her scars and wounds from her father's punishment as a child. He placed his lips gently against the back of her head, the warm summer scent from her hair filled his nostrils.

"I hope you fight me with all your strength. I want to see the power of my cute centaur knight. Shall we make a bet? Whoever loses will do whatever the winner asks?"

Elda shivered as strange emotions filled her body. His words were so soft, tone so gentle. How he knew the exact thing she wanted knocked her off guard. Her mind only fixed on his gentle lips that soothed her entire soul.

'What's this? Why is my chest so irrate? How can this man always know anything I wish for?'

'Lucian Von silver, by chance are you my true lord? I have to make sure I shall fight you with all my heart!'

Her front legs lifted and kicked the air. Elda filled with confidence, desire and passion for today's fight as her body shot ahead. She left her fellow knights in a hurry to keep up. But they saw her smile and felt a stone inside their hearts dropped.

'This man can make our beloved leader so happy! We must bless their union.' All the girls thought in unison.

She thought about how they met and tried to find how his image changed. His reputation was the worst to make things worse the second time he kicked her down.

Elda thought back to his fights, struggle to win. The times she saw him practice till he became exhausted and sweaty.

'He taught me so gently, despite my lack of apology. I was so rude, yet he still respected my race...'

She thought back to when she found the mark. She called her mother on the magic phone. The joy in her mother's voice shocked her. Then they talked about Lucian for hours. In the end, her mother advised her not to lose him. Her last words told her to leave Grendel with him.

'Mother...'

'I cannot deny that this sensation in my chest that only appears by your side. But forgive my greed this once! I wish to fight you till the end! I can only beg you for this in my heart! Please Lucian, accept my all.'

Her hooves were smooth as she ran like wind. She showed her adept movements that were based on his style as they galloped through the human district. He could feel the wind blast against his face sat behind as her rear vibrated with each step.

'This girl, I wanted to make her understand her place when we first met. She annoyed me, as I almost killed her. Yet her bright personality, desire to improve and the way she smiles when happy. It makes my heart race!'

'Now, I want her to remain beside me. To become my steed from her own will.'

'Wow! Is our Lucian in love? Want some centaur sex tips?' (L\*\*\*)

'Sure! Right now I am filled with delight and joy!'

'Ah... I wasn't expecting a positive reply, you make me blush!' (L\*\*\*)

"Lucian, we are almost there, but it will take some time until the last four fights start. Do you want to grab some food together?"

"Haha sure!"

'Hey C, you have been silent for a while. Are you alright?' (L\*\*\*)

'Horse girls are the best!' (C\*\*\*\*)

'Ah... You're just like him now!' (L\*\*\*)

'So Lust, Chaos, why do they bleep out your names all the time?'

'!!!!' (Both)

— Over two hours later, Arena main stage

\*Clack Clack\*

A man sat on the back of a centaur knight as they charged into the main stage. The two were so happy with their meal they forgot the time. He only remembered thanks to the two idiots in his mind.

Woosh!

With her centaur body, Elda vaulted over the wooden barrier. Her body was agile and swift as she landed on the stone floor of the main stage with a thud. She now stood beside the two women she may fight today. Her front legs lowered to allow her rider to climb down with ease.

"Thanks for the five star ride. I will ask for you next time I travel!"

Lucian slapped her ass with a sharp palm. Her front body rose as she neighed loudly and pouted at him with a faint blush. She swore to spank him back in their fight later.

'She isn't a ride for hire...' (C\*\*\*\*)

Silence filled the arena as Esther, the judges, and Luca walked on.

Luca looked at Lucian and blew him a kiss. She then swayed her hips to seduce him with a flick. Her actions caused many men to feel jealous towards him and their women to feel envy.

'Hmph! Stupid smelly cat! He is my fiancé don't steal him.'

Carmilla felt unhappy with this cat and horse. She then moved closer to Lucian and grabbed his arm. Her soft breasts squished against them. His rough muscles caused her body to shudder at the memory of that night.

'I want to fight. But my mana is still chaotic. He won't throw me away, right?'

He could feel the cute girl beside him and her nostalgic scent. His fingers stroked the hands that seemed to shudder.

[Lucian her mana is in terrible shape. She really shouldn't fight today. Tell her to sit it out. This girl will do anything you ask!]

'Do you care about her?'

[I know you love her, despite your problems she is special, right?]

'I just don't want her to go north and think that I hate her.'

"Everyone! Are you ready for the last day of the first year tournament? Give me an oh yeah!"

Luca started her job as the others sat in their seats. Lucian missed the big speech because of dinner. He was glad this happened as they were boring to listen to.

"OH YEAH!"

The crowd shouted full of energy because of this girl's skill to work with them.

"Today! Our first match is a delight! The eternal blood prince! The husband of our dreams! He is the one and only! Lucian Von Silver!"

"YAAAH!"

It surprised Lucian the crowd was so crazy for him. He gave a chuckle and moved closer to Carmilla's ear.

"My beloved Carmilla, your body is in a dreadful state. Is your goal to worry me to death today?"

'He knows!?'

Her body shuddered as she blushed and swoon like a young girl. She swung on his arm and ignored the pain inside her body. He cared about her. That was all that mattered. Her grandmother already informed the judges of her surrender, and this was only a procedure.

"Are you really worried? Shall I let you check my body like a doctor? Hehe," Carmilla said with her tongue stuck out.

He ignored the event and stroked through her silver hair. She shook her little head and scrunched up her nose in joy. Her head rested upon his chest. There were many things to say, but right now, this was enough.

"His opponent! Our Maiden of Silver! The Centaur of the stars! Elda Veram Sylphir!"

"WOOOAH!"

Luca once again started a dance, as she needed to wait for the judge to arrive on the main stage from the judge's area. Stars filled her eyes as she sang a catchy theme.

Ba-Dum!

Ba-Dum!

Carmilla closed her eyes as the sound faded. Now it was just her lay against Lucian's chest. His strong heartbeat sounded like her own personal sonata. Her fangs enlarged and slipped into his flesh. As she nibbled on his neck.

He could almost feel her insecurity and worry from the thump of her heart, like a scared deer. She grasped onto him like a desperate plea for help.

In response, his hand stroked through her hair and circled her back. He couldn't be a man only for her, but would never toss her away if she needed him.

'All my women are equal, even Sylvia.'

"Don't worry, no matter what happens. You will always be my little fat cat."

Elda watched the pair with her narrowed eyes. She expected to be angry or displeased. But the reality was the opposite. Her father never showed deep love in public, so this act from him to comfort her actually increased her impression of him once again.

'I will wait for the day you feel that strongly about me, too,' Elda thought as she turned back to the lion that had finished her stupid song.

"Now then! Can both of you head to the main stage? Also, can that damn leech get off our prince! What shall we do if you infect him with your germs?"

He pulled the pouting Carmilla away and kissed her forehead gently before he moved towards the stage beside Elda, who waited for him with her silver lance.