Erotic RPG 79

Chapter 79

The roar of the crowd filled Lucian's ears. He couldn't focus on what the judge and announcer were saying. His status was so much higher than Elda's last week that he worried about how to fight her and not break her pride.

'I can't hold back. She will know right away. I don't wish to tarnish her pride!'

Since he wasn't busy, his left eye scanned her body.

[STATUS]

Name: Elda Veram Sylphir

Alignment: Lawful Good —> Lawful Evil

Grade: E —> D

Age: 19

Class: Vampir Knight (NEW!)

Level: 9 —> 14

Race: Human (30%), Centaur (70%)

Height 6ft 6 inches, horse height (3ft 2 inches)

Talent: Command, Knight's vow, Spear mastery, Swift Charge, Devils Harlot

[Strength: 18 —> 24]

[Agility: 27 —> 41]

[Stamina: 19 —> 27]

[Wisdom: 10 —> 17]

[Intellect: 11 —> 19]

[Charisma: 13 —> 22]

[Abilities]

[Swift Charge (Unique—Rank:5 —> 6), Lancet Charge (Rare—Rank:3 —> 4), Rally (Epic—Rank:4)]

'Hey!'

[It wasn't me… *Whistle*]

'Hey!'

[The angel you have dialled is not in service!]

'Hey!'

[...]

Lucian's face scrunched up in displeasure as veins popped out from his temples. He looked towards Elda with a fierce glint. Now her changes made sense this damn angel was corrupting her!

'Wait… Is that why this angel is still pure!? She deflected the corruption! What an evil monster!'

[Oi oi oi! I am not some Eldritch horror! I simply helped her improve as your future mount!]

'…'

'…' (Lust)

'…' (Chaos)

'You know he's mad when we all join in! Haha!' (Lust)

"Whats a Vampir knight? Does that mean she's my knight?"

[Yes, I named this class! Huhu! Praise me master!]

'Sounds stupid...'

[Gaku!]

Lucian ignored this eldritch angel. She can sit there and beg for his attention later. He took a deep breath as the crowd cheered and chanted both the people's names.

"Prepare for battle! On my count!" Sebastian (Fake) said to the pair as always. He seemed scared of Lucian somehow, but let's slide past that fact.

His eyes locked onto Elda, her beautiful white body and her cute silver plate that covered the front of her body shone under the bright sun. Her breastplate had a large black tree engraved. It reminded him of those knights in that lord movie with rings.

"3"

Elda snorted as her front legs tapped against the ground with a clack. She looked at him with a focused gaze. Her lips formed a smirk as she pulled down the visor of her silver winged helmet.

"2"

He held his right arm forward as the crimson gem glowed with a flash. The black slime formed a large greatsword, over 12 centimetres wide and weighed close to 200Kg as it slammed into the ground with a boom, leaving an indentation.

"1"

The instant the judge ended his count, both Lucian and Elda shot out from their spots. Her muscular horse's legs dug into the ground with deep spider like cracks. His foot dug deep into the stone as his weight almost tripled with the massive sword on his shoulder.

"Lancet Charge! / Flare Waltz!"

Elda's silver spear glowed with bright green light as the magic in the air swirled around her body. She approached Lucian with rapid speed as over five illusory images of her appeared in a wedge formation.

Lucian saw the oncoming cavalry charge as black flames covered his body and sword. The flames crackled and eroded the stone below. He was slower than Elda and tried his best to reach his top speed. His left hand grasped the heavy sword and pulled it back across his chest, ready to stab her as it narrowed into a sinister black spear.

Woosh!

Clang!

Elda slammed into his body with a thunderous charge. Her clones dealt with a small amount of damage, but they tore through his thighs and waist. She slid back as her hooves ground against the floor from the sheer impact of the bow.

"Huff… Huff…"

Lucian felt irritated this cheeky woman dodge his spear in the last moment just like he did with hers. But he lost the first exchange because of her ingenious use of her skill. His frown turned into a massive grin as joy flooded into his mind.

'Hahahahah! What is this woman? Go easy on her? I love this surprise! Elda Veram Sylphir!' (P****/Chaos)

'Oh? He's finally back to himself, not the shattered core!' (Lust)

The crowd in the stands were going crazy as they saw a fierce clash between the two. Lucian flags filled the southern stand, which a series of Arachne girls sold for a premium price. Marina sat in the third row with Alice beside her as they frowned at losing the advantage of their special lower bodies.

"Alice, that horse is going to become his woman, isn't she?"

Alice looked more mature and gentle now. Who knows what horrors she suffered the past 28 hours since they captured her? Her silver eyelashes fluttered as she bit her lips.

"Sister, I think she already has feelings for him."

"Oh? Tell me Alice, why do you think that?"

Marina could not be happier with her sister's change. They no longer fought every moment, and now Alice helped the other girls to manage the mercenary group.

She felt a little envy but from the tortur… Things Alice told them in good faith. Her master seemed to love Arachne girls entirely, not just their human parts.

"Call it intuition. My husband only shows that face when he's extremely happy. He rarely shows his own pride after all."

Alice shifted as her kimono fell over one shoulder. A male tried to look at her breasts but had his face torn open after one of her sharp legs flashed across his face.

"Kill him."

She looked towards the large type of Arachne who spread out around them and gave a nod as countless webbings dragged the man away and an Arachne girl replaced him.

"Mu, you became a little violent since that day."

Alice looked at her sister's cute face, that looked worried. She shook her head for a moment and petted her older sister's cheeks with her half spider body. Since she mated with Lucian, she no longer used a fully human form and stuck to the fluffy white Arachne form with pride.

Her red eyes shone with a sinister light as she frowned with a sneer.

"No man, but my husband can see my flesh. The punishment is death. There are no excuses. Arachne, don't give birth to males after all."

She never once stopped watching the game, as she used the right side of her eyes to monitor Lucian without pausing. His valiant figure as the two continued to collide blow after blow.

"How interesting, big sister. That horse woman is quite strong. She's at least faster than darling overall. She also knows how to use it to her advantage. But she made a big mistake…"

Marina relaxed with a cup of green tea, as her job was much easier since Alice helped her. She was curious about what Alice meant and tilted her head. Somehow, she felt dumber than her sister, and that made her feel conflicted.

"Oh, tell me the? Don't keep a secret from your big sister."

She watched as his giant sword would collide with the spear's shaft as he ate her fist as a counter, before his own boot would smash into the centaur's body. Both of them seemed to be in some strange trance as their battle was more like an arranged dance as green and black lights flashed to keep the crowd entertained.

"She made darling become serious! He is seriously considering using that dreadful form of his. The energy around his body. I can feel it's like the day he defeated that weird demon."

Rumble!

The sky rumbled with thunder as the pitter patter of rain coated the arena in a heavy downpour of rain. Lucian? Stood opposite Elda with a grin plastered on his face as he tossed the black sword onto the ground. The moment before it hit the ground, it vanished.

He stood in range of her fists, their bodies less than 10 centimetres apart. She also stopped her attack as she felt him pull her human body into his embrace, their eyes now level.

"I'm going to get serious, do everything you can to stop me. Or you will die helplessly."

His left hand caressed her left cheek, filled with several minor cuts and a bruise. She didn't know how to take this information, but he gave her no choice. A harsh impact hit her chest and sent her flying back several metres.

"Try not to Despair, my little centaur."

"El Vals Del Diablo!"

Boom!

A black lightning created a dome around his body as the stone arena exploded. Rocks pummelled the spot she was standing moments earlier. Her body then felt a heavy weight that pressed her down.

His power was now equal to a warrior Graded B almost touching the level of A.

The sky wept with tears of rain and thunder that slammed against the black dome of dark, evil lightning. In the centre of the dome, a deep crimson aura rose before it exploded in a blinding flash.

— Capital of Gwendova, Cathedral of Mara

A loud crash sounded as countless statues of Mara crumbled inside a holy room. Deep inside this cathedral was a room hidden from normal worshipers behind the double black doors, with Mara's emblem upon them.

A council was being performed.

Several men sat around a table with various masks, some bronze, others silver. They all bowed down and waited for the woman at the head of the table to speak. Her eyes were closed in trance as she shouted ordered to them.

"A great evil was just born… The goddess wills for us to attack the filthy demons and vampires ahead of time."

"She will give us 6 months to destroy the demons and 9 months to vanquish the wretched vampires!"

"Go forth and destroy them all! Order all warriors, knights and paladin to prepare for war total war!"

"Beldrid, contact the Elven savages and have them take action against that meddlesome queen!"

Hooded figures filled the room with white stone walls and portraits of a beautiful goddess with ample bosom and size. They wore robes with a female holding two swords. These people were the priests of Mara, the ones who truly ran the human kingdoms and used the kings as puppets and slaves.

A woman with a bright white vestment shouted these orders, her stone face covered by a golden hawk mask. This woman was the high exarch of the temple of Mara, and almost nobody had seen her face.

She ruled the human kingdom by proxy, as the new king was nothing but a man addicted to the pleasure of her flesh.

"Yes, your grace!"

"For the glory of Mara!!!"