

Erotic RPG 81

Chapter 81

Elda stood up straight as she felt her lord's aura fade. Her eyes now shimmered between an amber hue and a sapphire blue colour. She placed both palms against his robust chest with her vision locked onto his brilliant form.

His golden eyes traced along her face with a look of gentle affection. His glossy black feathered wings that embraced her body as she felt secure. She could see his true form that manifested in the past. When he drank the blood from his original body.

'Mother!?'

Elda span around and find the figure of her mother. The desire to have her beloved, master, lord save her mother too grew in her mind. Her thoughts may be a sign of his domination or they could be a genuine desire to make her mother happy once more.

This feeling could be her genuine desire to make her happy. Or a side effect of his domination of her heart and soul.

She heard the words from her mother and became even more emotional. Her head rested gently upon his chest with trembling hands. Lucian knew this girl could see his true form, that of his previous life. He felt proud of this form as he smiled faintly.

A sharp glint filled his charming eyes while he reminisced about his past lives.

'I was so foolish back then...'

He would surely regain everything he lost with his own hands. No matter what the cost.

Crack!

The black sphere filled with large cracks that extended like spider's web. He looked down towards Elda who's tears fell down his belly. His transformation wrecked his white shirt from his item [Noble Suit]

"Are you certain Elda?" He said with a bewitching voice. "There might be no return should you follow me!"

He spread his arms out, adding drama to his words. Her sweet trembling and warm palms never leaving his body. His wings fluttered, then returned inside his body as the golden eyes returned to his red and emerald colour. Lucian could feel that soon the moment they spent together would end.

'Somehow it feels unpleasant to part ways here.'

Elda took a while to compose herself. However, she never left his chest as the hard muscles, strong beating heart gave her such solace and euphoria. Her mind knew this was because of the changes in her body, yet her heart wilfully fell into this sweet, dark pleasure.

'I want this moment to last forever... His touch, scent, taste huff...'

She took a deep breath of his warm, thick musk the moment she breathed in her body felt enveloped by his loving embrace. Lost in her delight, she extended her arms and held onto his back, the soft feel of his wings as they slipped from her grasp back inside his shoulders.

"I will follow you until the end. My dear lord of dusk!"

She pulled back her head as if by instinct. Silver drool covered her fangs as they slowly sank into his muscular neck. His euphoric taste once again filled her mouth.

'Ah... This taste, no matter how many times I try. I cannot find anything that can match this divine taste!'

'Centaur girls are justice!' (Chaos)

'Are you jealous he is gonna breed this little mare? Yet you can't even watch! Haha.' (Lust)

'...!' (Chaos)

Because he used his Anima to create the time barrier and transform Elda, he was almost empty. He did not just create a Dhampir like Rosa believed. He transformed her into his own pawn. She was now like Altair, a member of his brides.

'I too enjoy Centaur girls' Chaos. Don't worry, I shall make her happy.' (Pride)

His feelings towards her were strange and biased. Yet because they still lacked the final touches, she was in a state halfway between the two.

'You bettter!' (Chaos)

'It's strange though! How did my sister get a hold of the Chaos seed? Why would she give it to Lucian?'

'Well, could she not know it's you?' (Lust)

'Yeah... I mean, that woman is insane! Even more than us put together!' (Chaos)

'No, she was the one that... Nevermind. I am sure she planned to use us as a new vessel for a more convenient Lucifer.' (Pride)

'But wasn't her obsession with us cute? Sure, she tore our wings off a few times... However, we had fun in the end, right?' (Pride)

'...'

'...'

'...! (?????)'

Lucian returned to the scene with the pleasure within his neck as she drank her first true feed. No longer would inferior blood be worthy of her palate. Her body would now only desire him and his blood. When he first arrived at this world, it felt a little boorish.

"Amu! Mmph!"

However, he now felt the comfort of his women, no longer looking at any man but him. He would no longer have to pluck their eyes to avoid them drifting apart. Nor would he need to tear off their limbs so they could never leave his side.

'Her appetite is rather strong. Is it related to her being a centaur? That said... I wonder how she feels inside.'

Now that he was more experienced with the partial recovery of his true self. He would no longer suffer the blood lust impulse when a woman drank his blood like before. His body simply wrapped his arms around her shoulders and allowed her to eat her fill.

Race : Centaur (62%) Human (1%) Dhampir (37%)

The first feed of a newly born Dhampir was important. Should they drink less of their masters' blood, they will limit their growth forever. He could feel a faint sense of weakness in his body as his vision blurred.

"No, she has reached the limit of a regular Dhampir, but I want her to go further! Even if it hurts me a little, let's go all out. My women must be the best in the universe!"

His delicate hand with a slight shake due to low blood. He then pointed to the sky as a black light shout out and with a roar from his fingertip. The barrier repaired its major cracks only a few moments before it collapsed, thanks to the wave of black light.

"Mmn~ Shhrp!"

He felt a burning pain from both his neck where she bit and his abdomen where his body stored and created Anima. This action half emptied his body in just a few moments. But his goal was almost complete. Her racial completion was almost max.

Race : Centaur (40%) Dhampir (60%)

Class : Vampir Knight (Devoted to Lucian)

Alignment: Lawful Evil

Affection: 42 --> 86/100 / Loyalty: 32 --> 100/100

"Burp~ Ahhh! Such a wonderful meal, Kepu!"

Elda pulled her mouth from his neck with bloodied fangs filled with his sweet blood and her drool. She looked towards him with a look of worship as she noticed the strange world. Her horse's body shrank a little and became the perfect size for him to ride.

'I wonder if that massive club will fit me perfectly, too.' She thought as her desire became more honest about losing her human parts.

Her flesh was now a shade lighter, but ripped six-pack abs filled her abdomen and strong hips. The horse's body was now a little lower, thicker, and filled with even more muscle and durable bones. White fur filled her lower horse's body with a glossy sheen and a silky touch.

Her hair grew several inches now down her back and became fully blonde instead of silver with . Now she had several thick spiral drills with wind-swept bangs.

She couldn't see all her changes, but the blonde locks of hair which shone brightly swayed over her shoulders and breasts that shrank to a D cup, which was closer to Lucian's ideal size. Her skin also became more fair and youthful as many of her scars and wounds vanished.

"Lord, this Elda Veram Sylphir swears this eternal vow to you! Allow this servant to fulfil my duties as your pawn, knight and woman. My heart, my body! Even my soul! I dedicate it all to you!"

Her serious face was rather adorable to watch as she spoke those words. He took her pledge to hear but stroked her drill hair and pulled on them with amusement.

"Haha, don't be so stiff. It doesn't matter what you dedicate because everything from your hair to your toes, even your soul. It all belongs to me, now and always."

'Hehe, I know things moved fast! But you also cannot escape my devotion and love! Lord, my mark and heart were yours even without this! Now you have double my love and devotion! Prepare yourself. Centaurs are fierce!'

Lucian seemed to miss the fire that burned within her amber eyes. His eye could only see the logical status of a target. He could not see the extra details after he banished Lanza. Should she still be here now, he would have seen something different?

Name: Elda Veram Sylphir

Title: Obsessive Knight, Introverted Nymph (Lucifers Mount)

Race : Centaur (40%) Dhampir (60%)

Class : Vampir Knight (Lucifer's Bitch)

Alignment: Lucian Von Silver

Affection: 42 --> 169/100 (This girl will steal your loose hairs to make a doll in your image and use it for questionable activity!!)

Loyalty: 32 --> 200/200 (She would fight all your enemies alone with just a single word!)

She lowered her body as he grasped her waist and jumped behind her. His legs wrapped around her waist and dangled. The moment he touched her soft furred back, the black barrier faded as the crowd's muted cheers screamed in delight!

Normally, the vampires would only perform this ceremony in private.

The crowd felt joy after they saw the live confession of loyalty and affection. The lack of action no longer mattered! A hunky male with snow white hair drove the girls mad with his charm. While his blonde steed galloped off into the distant exit as the crowd and many VIPs marvelled at his audacity.