

Erotic RPG 85

Chapter 85

— Lucians Suite, Afternoon.

Lucian spent the morning fooling around with Elda, who lay fainted on her side in the spare room. He sighed as the time for the last fight of the tournament came close. His body was lethargic from the intense morning exercise with Elda that left her unable to walk and him with dulled senses.

'Ah, I am so tired... Lust go fight for me,'

'...'

'Why did you keep going even after she became comatose? Did your time as a moron affect you? Oh, forgive me... That's ongoing.' (Chaos)

'Shall I just kill all centaurs?'

'Please! Master Lucifer, all mighty and wondrous! How could you ever be a moron? It's all the fault of that fool's lust!'

'Nani!?' (Lust)

He felt the jokes with these guys filled him was a bit of power as he dragged his heavy body from the heavenly sofa.

'Don't forget me, my beloved Sasha!'

'Did you just call a sofa beloved?' (Lust)

'Why is she called Sasha? She is clearly a Bianca!' (Chaos)

'Please... Sloth... Greed.... Save me from these retards!'

Elda shuddered as he left the door, her image filled with too many censored signs to count as he painted her white.

But it had to be stated. She wore a radiant smile in her deep sleep. The mark on her flesh seemed to become one with her and permanent.

'Hey so Lucifer...!' (Lust)

'Hah? What is it? Got a problem!?' Lucian replied like a Yankee in eastern manga.

'About your little slime girl....' (Lust)

'... Oh....'

'Oh no...'

'You forgot about her, didn't you?' Just the same as our shitty father.' (Chaos)

"Let's go to that dirty library, guys! Support me."

Lucian ignored the two bastards who always slandered him. They would soon become one with him and that cold, lonely time would return. He wished to delay that as much as possible...

'This time I don't have her to stop my rampages...'

He walked along the dirty brown road with his eyes focused on the horizon. The thoughts he tried to keep at bay seeped into his mind. Lucian could only see the surrounding people as bags of rotting flesh and pus. The mere thought of them being close to him caused nausea and discomfort.

'Lucifer!' (Lust)

He heard the familiar dumb voice inside his mind, which helped him to snap out of this abnormal mood.

This caused the surrounding people to return to normal. No longer monsters that caused him disgust as they putrefied around him. He was now back in the busy market area.

He saw cute dwarf children who sold their toys at small stalls beside parents. Male elves stood in the city centre and sang epic songs. It reminded Lucian of idols from the eastern countries in his former life.

'Ah... These guys are pretty good. Look, even some males are swooning over them.' (Lust)

'Mmmm Is that Zeth!?' (Lust)

'Oh my, it looks like he is enjoying them a quite a lot.' (Chaos)

'By the way, thanks for that lust.'

'What is that disgusting act? You're never polite to me, always sleeping with the women I like.' (Lust)

'It's my body, after all.'

Lucian would meet up with Zeth later. As the boy was currently dancing along to the lively, even music at the front. He pushed past the gathered crowd and paced towards the old bookstore.

What shocked him was that the old dirty place was now almost sparkling and filled with young customers, both male and female!

'What is this sorcery!?' (Chaos)

'Wasn't this place run down and almost dead?'

'Ah... No muscle girls, only flabby introverted geeks' (Lust)

'I actually like a bit of meat on my girls...'

Jangle!

He opened the door and saw a cute young girl around 5-6 years old with long red drill styled hair. Lucian could feel the two people in his head to stare at him as they judged him guilty.

"Ah! Lushan!"

Wibble!

Sumire who wore a cute black child size kimono, and cute geta shoes with white socks. Different from the other day he met her, she was now more like a human as the skin parts of slime were opaque and a solid red. He thought she now looked more like a little Oni girl instead of a slime.

'How cute is she... guys look at the little wooden swords on her waist!'

'Oh? It looks like the mantis girl from the other day influenced her.' (Chaos)

'But can she get abs? That's the question!' (Lust)

She dashed towards Lucian, ignoring her current customers as the books in her hands flew into the air. A swift set of green hands caught the books before they hit the ground. With a thud, Sumire slammed into Lucian's head first with a bang as he stumbled back several steps before she rubbed against him with a tight hug.

'...'

"Lushan?" Sumire said as her cute head tilted.

Lucian felt this girl was far too cute and needed protection. He bent his arm into an 'L' shape and sat her little jelly butt on his forearm like a princess. She seemed pleased and gave his cheek a peck and chirped about the time spent with Bug lady and Troll Sister.

'Ah... I can feel those dark feelings subside. Whenever these girls are around, I can hold off that bitter darkness.'

"Lushan read books?"

He petted her drill hair that actually felt like real hair. The sensation was strange, but he ignored it and walked around the bookstore with her sat on his arm.

"I came to visit my little Oni princess."

Sumire moved with more animation now as she giggled at his words. The rate she learned was quick, but her body would not mature for some time. He checked her status whilst he was here. She seemed able to level up alone without his own efforts, which relieved him.

[Sumire] [Level: 7] [EXP 132/700]

[Strength: 2 → 7]

[Agility: 1 → 8]

[Stamina: 2 → 4]

[Wisdom: 1 → 11]

[Intellect: 1 → 11]

[Charisma: 4 → 14]

[Abilities: Earth Spikes (Uncommon—Rank:2 → 4), Blade dance (Unique Rank:1 → 3)]

'If she linked to me forever, what if I left her side? Would she also die?'

"Hehe! My knight?"

"Always, M'Lady Let me guard you forever!"

"Umu!" Sumire said as she copied Shizuka.

She told him about the grandma, who was actually a pretty troll and ate strange things. How she got coins to buy rabbits to butcher and eat for practise. He didn't know what the practise was, but sounded cute so he let it pass. The coins came from helping clean and serve the guests, who seemed to like her.

Lucian felt a strange feeling, a sense close to what Lucian felt towards his mother and sister. What Lucifer felt for his many sisters and father in the past...

'If only they could be cute like Sumire...'

'Are you going to ignore that she's clearly training to kill Ludris?' (Chaos)

'Heh... That stupid rabbit has it coming.' (Lust)

Lucian spent an hour in the bookstore with Sumire and helped her to serve customers. They thrilled the ladies with a dose of cute and handsome from the pair. He gave a small nod to the owner, who was mysterious to him. She swore to look after Sumire as he left her here for a little longer.

'I can't believe that hard ass Lucifer lost to a slime girl's plea...' (Lust)

'Well... She is part of him, doesn't that mean she's also his own pride and joy?' (Chaos)

'When she matures... Those other women have one tough opponent.' (Lust)

— Grendel City, Human Quarter, Merchant area.

"Yeah! So good! I'm so glad Sofia let me come see them today, Haha!"

Zeth held several pieces of the Merchandise sold by the Elven boy group, "Elven Kiss." Many women were the same as him currently and bought like crazy, from custom belts, quivers and sheathes. He was about to buy another copy of the lead singer's signed tunic when a large hand gripped his shoulder.

A sense of dread flowed into his body.

'Ah!? Who is it?' He thought.

The moment he turned around, he saw someone who was even more brilliant than the Elven singers. His first friend, Lucian, who accepted him how he was instead of mocking him. He also invited him out and set up a double date to help his progress with Sofia, who was now his lover.

'He is so vibrant when he chants magic... That beautiful voice is like a siren in the sea. I want him to chant forever.'

Zeth was close to a dangerous pitfall and saved by a head chop from Lucian.

"Did you enjoy the concert?"

"Ah! they were so good! Almost as good as your magic chants!"

Lucian laughed with a bright smile. His friend Zeth was a little weird, but always meant well. The boys and girls behind him heard the words.

One of them scoffed and pointed towards the pair.

"Hah! What could a filthy vampire who only knows how to seduce women know about music and our enchanting serene songs!?" (Douche Elf singer A)

"Heh! Tell me about it. What an idiot. He looks like a girl haha!" (Douche Elf Singer B)

"Then if your friend is so good, let's hear his amazing chants!" (Main Elf Singer)

Zeth was angry and almost exploded. He just spoke his honest opinion about how beautiful his friend's voice was. Why did these guys become so aggressive? Lucian shook his head and grasped his shoulder before he spoke out.

"Are you sure?" Lucian said. His voice was cold and empty, with a deep tone. He sounded like something from the pits of hell.

Zeth's eyes sparkled as he saw a crimson hue surround Lucian. He jumped back as he sensed danger.

"Sure! go on, or are you a coward?" (Douche A)

—

Lucian flicked his finger towards an idle violin. A crimson light encircled his wrist like a snake made of flames. Then, after a moment, shot into the instrument. The violin danced in the air as a lament of grief and despair played.

His voice rang out with a gentle voice filled with sorrow and pity. The scene people saw was an empty world of darkness and despair.

A man alone, betrayed by the father he loved and now insulted by mere elves.

The illusion magic was a mere side effect of his divine level voice and Anima effecting the weak people's minds.

— Oh filthy elf, why doth thou cast thy vicious gaze~

— Upon mine dearest friend~

— This black sphere of death and haze~

— Will destroy you beyond mend~

[Cavum nigrum]

'Curse your own vile ignorance. You paltry worms.' (Chaos, Pride, Lust)

The words sang in a strange language enthralled the surrounded women. His perfect looks added to the masculine physique that far outshined the elves. Some girls recognised him as the boy in today's finals as they shrieked.

Upon his finger formed a tiny black sphere that absorbed and destroyed all light. This was a spell used by advanced mages of the highest level. Although it couldn't cause true black holes. This nasty magic could enter a target's body and rip a minute hole inside their heart and they would slowly bleed to death and die hours later.