

Erotic RPG 87

Chapter 87

"Ahem!"

Sebastian stood at the edge of the arena. His bitter, husky voice resounded with a loud boom. He silenced the crowd, clearing his throat.

'Dirty sluts! Calm your damned bitch selves down, mongrels! He's just a damn leech, for Mara's sake!' Sebastian thought.

Women inside the crowd swore revenge on Luca, who stole a kiss from their beloved vampire prince. She just ignored their angry stares and pulled out her tongue. Her mood was joyful, despite the fierce looks from Rosa, her two maids, and Esther.

"Lucian Von Silver!"

"A'dalia Hammerfist."

"The last match of the tournament will decide your rank and future treatment. The match for first and second place shall begin soon. Are you both ready?"

Neither of them cared about their treatment. A few extra coins or the ability to read spell books and documents hidden from regular students was nice, but not something they cared much about.

Lucian stared at this man. His mind sent various signals to warn him. He could concentrate because he realised who he was.

'Altair, you need to be careful and watch Sebastian.'

'He is a worshiper of Mara and seeks to kill your eldest sister.'

He hoped the message got through, as the distance was not infinite. They heard nothing from their link at a long distance. However, they could sense the other person was okay or in danger.

'Chaos, Lust. I might lose my head in battle, so I need you guys to keep me focused on the primary goal today.'

'It's saving the hot elf queen, right? I'm in!' (Lust)

'I am here for that purpose. Once we are complete. Let us fulfil that promise we made back then.'
(Chaos)

'Ah, of course.'

A'dalia stomped her feet as cracks formed on the ground. Her black bracelet shattered into several shards, dissolving into dust.

The moment the bracelet broke, silver light particles left her body like petals in the autumn wind.

Her face became softer with a light shine and a silky complexion. She became filled with allure and charm that drew him in as her charisma seemed to skyrocket. Long fluttering lashes, bright pearly teeth and tusks that added to her already pretty face.

'She really has the blood of high elves...'

Lucian swallowed his saliva as she became one of the most beautiful women he ever saw. Her soft cheeks with a light blush, apple shaped face and thick glossy lips. He could no longer stop his own lust from growing.

'Oh? Is this what Elda and Lanza meant earlier?'

[Yes! This device can even cloak a person's power from the gods. I wonder who created such an amazing item!]

She walked towards the centre and faced Lucian with a proud look.

Her ample chest shook from the might. A'dalia was happy, this moment was special for her. He met her expectations of him. They would now fight each other in the final. To her, this was the most romantic moment of her life.

A purple light crackled from her massive kanabo. She was a special breed of orc and could control mana outside her body, too. This differed from spell-casting and more enchantment. Her best element was lightning, which now covered her entire body like a raiment.

A'dalia looked towards Lucian with a glint in her eyes. She wished to see his magnificent form and fight him till the other fell! Her body trembled at this thought. At last she found a male who was almost perfect. Should this man defeat her, she would chase him to the ends of the world to make him her mate.

'Lucian, you have been so excellent in this tournament! I should never have treated you like a normal male!'

'You are a warrior! I shall greet you as one!'

The Orcish tattoos on her body glowed with a blue light, filled with her thunder element, even her eyes glowed light blue.

"I am ready! Fight me Lucian the Vampire!"

Sebastian looked towards Lucian with a faint smile. He marvelled at how this guy always had strange women chase him around. Why does he look so calm as this impressive orc just declared a male an equal! This would never happen if normal!

'Do I need to snuff him out? He won't interfere with the today's plans, right? Please guide me, mother Mara!'

Lucian squatted and stretched his tired limbs. He cracked his neck and rolled it in a circle whilst flicking his arms out. A stone in the distance turned to ash with each flick. People in the audience thought he was playing. Lucian tilted his head with a blank face. His every move released vast waves of power towards A'dalia to show his serious attitude.

'This is beyond the fight earlier today!? You honour me this much! Prayer be to the grandmother!'

'How long has it been since we really fought with our everything Chaos?'

'I can no longer remember... On the bed, however, an hour ago.' (Chaos)

'Why can I smell the scent of immense lust from that orc? She's strange!' (Lust)

'Ah, that's just how orc women are. They desire strong mates and battle is how they express themselves.'

'So you're like about to date that ripped orc girl?' (Lust)

'Yeah.'

'Don't fuck up brother!' (Lust)

[STATUS]

Title: Daughter Of Endless Storm

Name: A'dalia Hammerfist

Alignment: Neutral Evil

Grade: D (C - hidden)

Age: 19

Level: 15

Race: Orc (90%), High Elf (10%)

Height: 6ft 7 inches

Talent: Berserk, Orc Queen, Command, Fearless

,m [Strength: 30 --> 39]

[Agility: 18 --> 24]

[Stamina: 35 --> 48]

[Wisdom: 14 --> 23]

[Intellect: 12--> 25]

[Charisma: 21--> 35]

[Abilities: Onslaught (Rare--Rank:3), Fierce Charge (Racial--Rank: Max), Cleave (Uncommon--Rank:6)]

[Berserk]

Increases all attributes by 20-40% the effect is greater the closer to death. Effect will last until death or the user faints.

[Orc Queen]

Increases the attributes and loyalty of all Orc troops by 25%.

[Command]

Increases performance of all troops under your command by 10%.

[Fearless]

This person cannot feel fear or dread. But can suffer from horror or terror.

Lucian checked her talents and was more relaxed as she was more aimed towards army buffs than her own buffs. The berserk talent was a little powerful, though. Once she used it, the only attributes he won with were wisdom, agility, intellect, and charm.

'Well, let's start this with a bang, huh? The devil's waltz won't do this. Let's give her a taste of Vampir goodness.'

His long red tongue slid along his lips as crimson light covered his body. He grew a few inches as his bones cracked once again. Now he cleared almost all his seals. The form became more complete and filled some people with a sense of dread and terror.

Red crackles of Anima spread from his body as they struck the ground and damaged the stone. His hair, now down to his waist, swayed along with the gentle breeze, like soft silk.

Two horns grew from his forehead and split his fringe and curved behind his back. One black with three white rings that rotated around it. Another white with three identical black rings.

His sclera turned jet black and rejected all light. His corruption was now too far gone as the crimson eyes removed the former green left eye. A spiked black visor appeared and covered the left eye with a red glow that lit in a breathing fashion every few seconds

Lucian pulled off his shirt and threw it into the system backpack, as it was the item purchased a long time ago. One last deep breath as his entire body seemed to pulsate and grew. He was now 7ft tall, his thick chest muscles tight and robust, which caused many to swoon. The eight perfectly sculpted abs that followed his long abdomen to his pelvis.

He wore his pants low just above his crotch, which seemed erotic to most women who watched. The middle-aged ones. They chewed their bottom lips as they watched him and eyed his huge package, now perfectly defined in 16k on the big screen.

A mutter sounded in the crowd from various women. "It's more than double my husband's full burst!?"

The black low cut pants were like the eastern samurai from his previous world. He wondered if they were to hide the movements of his legs from enemies, but couldn't be sure. His feet wore a sort of monster skin tabi to match them.

'Ah... this feels so good! Watch me! Love me! Desire me! I shall accept all your feelings!'

'You should probably buy something to protect that weapon... what if someone uses scissors?' (Chaos)

'Dick move man! Never mention scissors and a man's Johnson together! Fuck!' (Lust)

'...'

Lucian placed his left arm forward as a black gauntlet grew along his arm up to the shoulder with a large spike at the elbow and shoulder. The red aura pulsated before it exploded with a boom. His sheer force cracked the surrounding ground in a two metre radius. A loud snap sounded on the large magic screens.

He took back his arm and looked towards his target.

"Daughter of Endless Storm, please allot this Prince of Depravity the honour of a single dance?"

Her face became contorted with pleasure. Her enormous mouth became a crooked yet charm filled smile. She raised her kanabo and with a thud it landed on her shoulder as the pair looked towards Sebastian, who felt fear.

'These two are stronger than me... Oh my god!? My years of training and these little freaks surpass me!?'

'Mara is right, this world should only belong to the humans. The true rulers of this world!'