

Erotic RPG 88

Chapter 88

BANG!

His Gauntlet collided with her Kanabo with a minor explosion of magic. Thunder struck the ground beneath, shattering the stone into cracked blocks. His flames burned to the ground and the surrounding air. She looked at him with a bright smile. Beads of sweat now filed her pretty face.

"Lucian, you really are the best man!"

"Hahaha! A'dalia you are such a fine woman!"

Thud!

His knee slammed into her gut as her body stepped backwards, his blow powerful like a hammer. She used the moment to swing her Kanabo clockwise in a circle and crashed into his right arm as the black scales cracked with a loud thunk.

Black light formed as Lucian pointed to her brow, his right arm wrapped around her Kanabo to stop her movement.

"The whore of earth, bow to my will! Hand over you power's and smite my foe [Anima Spike]"

A'dalia felt the ground rumble as her hand released the kanabo as she leapt backwards and pushed both palms forward towards Lucian and the ground.

"Dear Great Mother! Your daughter seeks guidance and protection! [Lighting Wave]!"

Boom!

Massive black spikes filled with earth and chaotic power shot towards the female orc. Thunder filled her body with a luminescent blue lightning that crackled in the atmosphere like a whip. She shot it towards the oncoming spikes of evil as it flung her higher into the air. Because her lightning was strong against evil and dark elements, the spikes crumbled and exploded from her attack.

"It was a feint, my cute orc bitch!"

'What!?' she thought.

His large black palm clasped around her face in mid air as two giant feathered wings flapped in the sky like a gryphon. The sheer force of his wings blew people who sat near the arena several steps backwards. Lucian used his wings to fling them both down to the earth at high speeds, as he slammed her head into the stone with a colossal bang.

He left her embedded in the floor as he kicked her stomach with full force. The force of each kick tore through the air pressure and caused loud resonating sounds like a rock hitting flesh. Her mouth spat blood and drool with each blow.

"Come on! Bring out your Berserk form or I'll kill you here! Don't disappoint me, orc!"

Lucian stepped back and retracted his wings as his palms faced towards her. The spectacle the fans saw against Aldred began once more. All the mana in the air drew towards him and converted into Anima as black and red light formed a volatile energy ball between his hands.

His body now filled with sweat as his muscles strained and spasmed from the intense pressure. He wanted to fight her full power and would drag it out, even if she half died!

'He's really excited...' (Lust)

'Ah, it wasn't a lie that he needed us... This scene is nostalgic though.' (Chaos)

'Isn't this how his sisters treated him during practise?' (Lust)

'Well, it was a love and hate relationship for him. They were just obsessed with him... on the border of madness.' (Chaos)

The ground rumbled as stones floated in the air before being vaporised by black lightning. His body tensed one last time as he panted. He watched as A'dalia struggled to her feet. Silver blood dripped from her lips. Her eyes turned dark red as her muscles bulged one size bigger, with thick veins that throbbed.

She then shrank smaller and wheezed under a great pressure. Her muscles condensed and her skin turned almost grey. Her eyes were red with a trace of light that followed her vision. The beautiful sleek black hair that was brushed back turned a vibrant red and swayed, now more messy and spiked.

'Ah, so beautiful! Yes, that's it! Worthy of my attention!'

"Magna Lux"

His Crimson reached the critical mass and roared towards her at high speed. His attack howled so loud it burst the ears of many human viewers. It's flash so bright it blinded a poor old man after his attack launched.

"Come!" A'dalia said in a commanding tone.

Her kanabo shot from the ground and entered her hand as red lightning filled her body.

"Elements, I command you! Resist his attack!"

'What!?' (Lust)

'...' (Chaos)

'Interesting!'

He saw her use the command skill strangely that never occurred to him. She commanded the elements to obey her directly. A brilliant crystal shield of colours formed, beautiful as it pulsed and swayed like water.

Crash!

Boom!

His black and red beam smashed into her barrier with an explosion. The pure white light blinded even him. His body felt weightless for a moment as intense pain suddenly filled his face and head before he slammed into the distant arena wall with a thud.

'Fuck...'

He opened his eyes to see the most beautiful maiden of battle in his life, different from Mira, who was noble. This maiden was fierce, vindictive, and showed no mercy. She held a finger towards him with red lightning that formed. Her face held a massive smile of delight and jubilation.

Several deep cuts and wounds filled her body that tried to heal but failed. His attack stopped the efficiency of any healing from mana for several minutes. She felt elated and wanted to throw him down and make him hers, even with all these people present.

"I am the daughter of Storm, daughter of the Thunder priestess! Answer my call and smite all evil!
[Lightning Bolt]!"

"Alright, you got me with a good blow."

'Shall we have a nice little dance?'

Lucian raised his arm as the red crystals shone. He ignored her spell that released as two black swords with wide blades and elegant cross guards and long grips appeared in his hand. His left hand pulled back and threw his sword towards her lightning bolt. He pushed down his right foot with all his power and crushed the ground beneath him as she shot towards the right in an arc.

"I am the lord of dusk, creature of night! Allow me this afternoon to dance with you! [Blade Waltz]"

Bzzzt!

Her thunder bolt almost tracked his movement when the black sword collided with it. He made his sword from his own Anima that could absorb a small amount of mana, and thus her attack weakened and became the sword's own power.

('What useful lightning rod!') Lust

('Ah... We get to see his dance once more!') Chaos

('You really love Lucifer, don't you!') Lust

('Why else would I pretend to be a male? Hahahaha!') Chaos

('...') Lust

AN: Lucian cannot hear anything in brackets (like this), okay!

A'dalia rose, her kanabo ready to counter his attack, however could not see him. He then appeared a metre away from her, holding another two swords with both pointed towards the ground. His face was blank, yet an eerie, massive smile covered the bottom of his face. She found him to be most attractive at this moment as her entire body became alert.

Her muscles tensed and relaxed. She adjusted her grip and narrowed her eyes to focus on his body.

However, shocked by his movement. He walked towards her with an elegant gait. His pace was like he followed a song's rhythm. Her ears almost heard the sounds of an orchestra playing in the arena.

"Be ready!"

A sword slid into her thigh, penetrating deeply with no effort or killing intent, followed by his words. She couldn't even see how he attacked! He simply stabbed forward with the flick of his wrist.

"Yah!"

Her club slammed towards his figure stood in her range. The loud howl of wind shocked the crowd, as they were all in their seats in delight. This was a true ultimate battle!

"Hah!"

Lucian was like a mirage as his body continued his graceful movement. His body shook like a willow and evaded her blow. He lifted his left sword and sliced her right forearm as his right parried her powerful wind force and spiked kanabo. His assault didn't stop there as he span like an actor in a play or musical.

"Ugh!?"

"Huff...Huff..."

His abs contracted as he showed the power of his muscles to control an endless assault with his blades like a typhoon. Her right arm now with over seven thick gashes with silver blood oozing from her. She blocked many of his attacks as her left arm held the kanabo vertical to her body and gritted her teeth.

Clang!

Sparks flew from the weapons that collided faster each moment. His body now used all his 78 Agility to turn into a shadow phantom. He stabbed her back, sliced her chest, and ruptured her stomach. A deep rage filled her body as she turned a darker shade of grey as she swung her kanabo and with a flash of light it caught up with his speed that touched a mid-level B grade warrior.

Thud!

Crack!

Her powerful blow smashed his right arm and caused the black scale gauntlet to crack and shatter into pieces, her blow so fierce it broke his arms bone as it seeped with blood and hung without power. He looked towards her. She noticed his eyes filled with madness as a tremendous burst of flames came from his mouth and engulfed her body in a crimson flame that even damaged her prized kanabo.

She returned to normal as the damage exceeded her limits.

He lost control because of the anger of the pain she caused him and almost used a fireball made of Anima to end her.

('Woah... There's that nasty side that hates to lose!') Lust

('Such a nostalgic technique! I remember almost dying to that so many times!') Chaos

('Then why do you sound so happy?') Lust

A gust of wind shot through the arena as the female orc fell forwards without power. She didn't faint and felt a powerful shoulder gently catch her fall. Her body felt a warm sensation as her damaged skin and burns quickly mended under his Anima.

He snuck a taste of her silver blood during this process, which caused his red eyes to glow brightly.

"A...ah.....L...Lucian!"

Sorrow and disappointment filled her face. If a male wins the battle, they can choose to refuse the woman in orc tradition. She thought that the perfect man would escape her grasp. No man could ever top this experience.

Lucian looked towards the Judges stand with a deep anger before it faded as he realised his own hubris. He nearly killed the woman he wished to join him. His right eye winked towards Esther, who gave a "Hmph!" and turned away with a radiant smile since she won't point with him.

He stroked her tight ass and whispered in her ear.

"Don't worry, how about you start as my woman? Marriage is something too soon for us?"

His gentle, deep voice shattered her mind. He accepted her from his own will. This shook her entire conception of males that her mother and other women in the village said, as most men only accepted their woman after one or two nights together.

Even her father, although favourable to her mother. It took a night of ale and pleasures of the flesh to change his stubborn mind.

'Haha! Mother, your daughter has done it!'

A massive thunder bolt struck the arena roof as if to answer her inner thoughts. The loud bang and crack caused many people to shudder in fear before the excitement of the match made them forget everything.

It distracted them as the embarrassed orc maiden kissed the cheek of the vampire that brutalised her with her thick, springy lips.