

Erotic RPG 89

Chapter 89

[Quest Completed]

[Husband Hunting: Orc Maiden]

[Task: Fight the Orc Lioness with all your power! Learn your limit.]

[Converting SP into DP, 10SP = 1DP]

[1,000 DP gained] [Attributes +1]

[Current DP: 15,475]

[Gained 300 EXP]

Level: 10 [900/10,000 EXP → 1,200/10,000 EXP]

Race: Primal Vampir (50%) Primal Devil (50%)^ (Evolution Possible)

Height: 6ft 7 inches

Talent: Devils boon, Devil's resistance, Vampir form, Devil's Waltz, Blade mastery

[Strength: 39→40]

[Agility: 39→40]

[Stamina: 39→40]

[Wisdom: 39→40]

[Intellect: 40→41]

[Charisma: 39→40]

[Status: Evil]

Abilities:

[Anima Spike (Unique—Rank:1-->2)]

[Blade dance (Unique Rank:5-->6)]

[Flare Waltz (Unique Rank:1)]

[Ars Magna Infernus (Exclusive Rank:10)]

[Magna Lux (Exclusive Rank:5-->6)]

Lucian stood dazed after she kissed his cheek. The medical team pulled his new orc partner away/ They wanted to check for any hidden issues inside her as she coughed up some blood after he healed her. He read through the system information displayed on his left eyes.

"Can't believe I forgot the quest..."

AN: Lucian/Lucifer will now be Pride for inner dialogue.

'I almost lost it, thanks for the help you two.' (Pride)

'Haha no problem Lucifer!' (Lust)

'...!' (Chaos)

He lacked the time to ponder as he looked towards the VIP rooms. Altair gave him the code for their room when she visited his room to clean it during the week. His gaze traced over the tinted window and noticed that Sebastian seemed to have vanished.

"I really hate humans..."

The moment he walked towards the exit, many fans screamed his name. Their worship and adoration filled him with pride. His eyes noticed a certain lion girl who looked glum. Once this situation ended, he would help her smile again.

'It's almost action time, boys. Are you both ready?' (Pride)

'Always Lucifer~, ' (Chaos)

'Let's save that Elven queen!'

Lucian found the response from Chaos to be strange, but ignored it. His beloved Elven twins and their older sister were important now. He was about to dash forward when he realised something.

"I was about to make the usual mistake shounen protagonist's make!"

'Lanza! Show me the system shop with only items to give me power now!' (Pride)

[Yesh Master!]

He felt her reply was rather strange. Her voice was quite high and quivered and reminded him of Alice.

'I command you to finish yourself off within a minute.' (Pride)

[Hahi!?!]

Lucian stood with his arms crossed. He watched his fans leave thanks to the active Academy teachers who acted as guides. This must be one of Esther's cruel ways to save money and punish the tutors she disliked.

[I..I have finished!]

'Like I care, do what I asked earlier or I'll spank you.' (Pride)

[Please!]

Although her words were playful and filled with a sense of bliss. She performed his task well as useful items showed in front of his left eye. He could have done this himself with ease, but why do that when a big-breasted angel would do it for you?

[Items]

[Mark Of Pride] Limited Item 4,000 DP

[Random Greatsword Art - Rank 1] 4,000 DP

[Skill Upgrade] 3,000 DP

[Skill Fusion] 1,000 DP

Max Purchase Number : 4

[My beloved master! I have organised the best 4 items in the current shop. There may be other's but are slow gains.]

'Well, that's fine, but Isn't the [Mark Of Pride] something for other people, not myself? Why did you list it?' (Pride)

[Don't you want to press that Elf Queen under your body? Pound her all night as she screams in delight?]

'DAMN RIGHT!' (Lust)

'...'

Lucian ignored these two. One was lust, incarnate, the other was a perverted angel that just satisfied her lust. He wanted to trust Lanza, as he had failed to do so in the past and ended up with nothing, only failure. His eyes closed and took a deep breath.

'I want them all. Good work Lanza!' (Pride)

[15,475 DP - 12,000 = 3,475 DP]

[Mark Of Pride]

Bestow a woman with the essence of pride, empower and degenerate them to the devil's desire.

Random Racial change

Affection: + 50

Loyalty: + 100

Potential Unlocked

—Lucifer Exclusive Item! Love Lanza, Chu!-

[Ding!]

[Random Greatsword Art Gained!]

[The Blade Of Rebellion]

Rank 1

Damage: + 50

Strikes: Five

Stances: Two

An upgraded Greatsword style.

— Created by the fallen Samael, the just, who rebelled against his father and stripped of his name.

[Choose Skill To Upgrade!]

[Choose Skills To Fuse!] Max 3 Skills!

Lucian walked towards the VIP with a brisk pace, his right eye closed as the left one worked overtime. He could do so many things with these two items, but couldn't decide. His eyes looked at the list of old unused skills and found one that just didn't work well anymore.

[Adrenaline Rush - Rank 1]

"Did I ever use this skill after that one time... Why was I so stupid and useless back then? I could have done some many things better..."

'You always try to do everything perfectly... That's why Diana...' (Chaos)

'Shut up! Chaos dare you mention her name again! I will tear the seed from my very soul!' (Pride)

'...' (Chaos)

('You still blame yourself for that. Lucifer, please accept you are not god!') Lust

He became taciturn and stopped responding to either of them. And focused on his skill list. This skill was a burst skill and quite poor, the stronger he became.

"Do I merge? It was an attack skill... Or?"

Lucian saw a skill that lit up as being able to merge on the black screen with white text.

[Adrenaline Rush] (Can Fuse, Can Upgrade)

[Vampir Form] (Can Fuse, Can Upgrade)

[Devil's Waltz] (Can Fuse, Can Upgrade)

'...' (Pride)

His face became crooked as it was more smile than face as his eyes opened to the limit with a golden glint of light.

'That look only means one thing, stop him Chaos! He's tempted to do something stupid!' (Lust)

'I am Chaos! Why would I stop this fun... Chaotic thing?' (Chaos)

[My dear lord, are you sure?]

His feet continued to walk along the marble floor with a loud tap on each step. He found it strange there was nobody around. This was supposed to be filled with nobles and merchants who sought to make deals. Lucian felt an urgency. Not only was the Elven queen there! His two beloved women might be in trouble soon!

"Just do it!"

[Understood, please beware of some discomfort and pain!]

"Ugh!?"

Lucian felt like something sharp gouged his heart out, crushed it, then it regenerated. This process repeated several times as his left hand held the wall. He pushed his body to the limit and never stopped walking forwards. Altair and Mira were more important than this paltry pain!

'This slight pain can never stop me! Lucifer Hah!' (Pride)

'Your nose and mouth are oozing blood...' (Lust)

'His eyes are crying tears of blood! How cool!' (Chaos)

He forced his body forward as the pain kept assaulting his body. This upgrade was supposed to be used on attack skills. The same was true for the fusion item. Lanza removed the protection of these items in order to better help her beloved Lucifer. To put this into context, a human warrior would have died two seconds after the pain began.

"Peh!"

Lucian spat out chunks of rotten flesh, which were likely his old heart and various organs covered in blood. His eyes looked dull as he reached a room titled [Arrindell - VIP ROOM] with a sigh, he placed his bloody hands upon the thick wooden door. The scent of the wood felt like he was about to enter a lush forest.

'I should clean myself up first...'

Bzzzt!

He felt one last jolt of pain that forced him to kneel on a single knee. His eyes and mouth were wide open from the sensation. This was close to when his father tore his soul apart for his defiance and dislike of humanity.

"No.... I refuse... I... Will not Kneel Again!" Lucian said with a powerful voice. His body shot up despite the sound of cracks, tearing and blood that poured from all his orifices.

[Skill Fusion Complete!]

[Skill Upgrade Complete!]

[You really worked hard my marvellous saviour!]

"..."

[To think you took the step towards evolution and escaping the fetters that bound you with a random choice... Ah, why are you so stupid? If I didn't help, you might have become ashes.... Urgh!]

Lanza sat inside her room full of deep wounds and covered in blood. Her eyes became blinded, ears damaged and her organs misplaced. This damage would heal over time as an angel, but she curled into a ball and fell onto the ground filled with her shed feathers.

[I don't think these will repair naturally... Ngh!]

Lucian did not reply to her no. It was more like he could not move. His body changed as it accepted this new heart formed of both his bloodlines. He felt a sense of loss as what got him to this point faded into the mixture. Then another ding occurred as if to answer his thoughts and honour what allowed him to return.

[Gained Title]

[Title]

Pater Sanguinis (Blood Father) - The Progenitor Of A New Race

Prince Of Lustful Depravity — The one who fell from grace in defiance.

Name: Lucian Von Silver

Alias: Lucifer

Alignment: Lucifer! - I decide my path and alignment, foolish system!

Grade: C

Age: 19

Class

Level: 10 [1,200/10,000 EXP]

Race: Diabolus Incarnus (Infant Stage) / Pater Sanguinis (Initial Stage)

Height: 6ft 8 inches

Talent: Diabolus Sanguinis, Devils boon, Devil's resistance, Blade mastery,

Lucian used the silver mirror on the door frame to make sure nothing changed. He was still the same handsome devil as before. His white hair didn't change, his fangs became more compact and beautiful rather than feral and fierce like before.

"It's like my Vampir upgraded and perfected itself..."

The biggest difference was he lost his green eye, that was from his mother. Now the left eye seemed to be permanently golden with a black sclera. Lucian found it badass as this was his eye colour as the fallen Lucifer. He felt it only needed the black sclera in combat to match the red eye. His mind thought to check the newly updated form.

Before he opened the text, his left eye became an ordinary golden eye, which made him smirk.

'As expected from someone as awesome as me!' (Pride)

('Did Lucifer become sexier? Or am I just crazy?') Chaos

('I think you were crazy from the start, right?') Lust

[Diabolus Sanguinis]

A perfect fusion of Both Vampir and Devil bloodline.

Enhances all attributes by 30%

Increases cost of all skills by 60%

Increases all damage by 40%

Can Fly

Immune to mental attacks

Decrease damage taken from all elements by 40%

Stage - 1

— "Oh father, why did thou cast me into that dark abyss? Wast mine own defiance truly beyond reason?"

"Why is the human butler in our Elven VIP box? Who are these armed elves who stand beside you? Filthy traitors!" Altair said. Her voice filled with anger towards who Lucian assumed to be Sebastian and his goons.

"Oh little girl, that damned leech is not here to save you! Don't worry after we have all tasted your body. You will join the rest of the women and become our slaves. Hahaha!"

A loud shout came from the door as Lucian shook his head with a malevolent grin pasted on his face.

"I see... Touch Altair? You want to touch this Lucifer's belongings?"

The old man only heard a mutter, and not the entire sentence, thanks to Lanza's interference, as a loud laugh sounded, almost seeming to be filled with madness and insanity.

'Oh boy... This reminds me of the time an arch angel tried to flirt with Diana...' (Chaos)

'Ah... This old man, he's fucked worse than the whore of Babylon on Sunday!' (Lust)