

## **Erotic RPG 91**

### **Chapter 91**

"Daa-rr-liing"

"Mwah! mmmh~ Chupa~ Chu!"

Mira leaped across the air and held him like a koala. He saw her shoot through the air with a green light that flowed from her feet. She kissed his face repeatedly, like a woman possessed. Her body started rubbing against him, with her hands gripped onto his neck.

"You're as cute as always, Mira. Did you miss me that much?"

Lucian slapped her ass with a loud noise. Her eldest sister looked at her sister with a content smile. She believed herself to be dead. What she thought was a simple poison to weaken her was, in fact, a deadly toxin that devoured her muscles and bore into her bones.

The evil arch bishop of the Mara church lied to the Elven males promised the chance to violate the muscular queen. She would die before the day ended. Lucian didn't know either. His world shifted away from the game because of his existence long ago.

"Un! I missed you so much!? My pussy missed you even more! How unfair you gave Altair so much love every day! I could only use my memories! Hmph!"

Mira looked away with a fake pout. She enjoyed his hands, that stroked her little butt and back softly. She peeked towards his damn confident smile and stuck out her tongue.

"Ah!?"

He responded by catching it in his lips and sucked on her little pink tongue filled with her sweet saliva. Mira forgot her grudge instantly and pressed her head against his, and kissed him with deep affection. Her lips sought his love and slurped on his tongue in retaliation.

"Mmmph! Mnnn! Aah~ Hmm!"

Altair stood behind him with her hands around his arm. Her face smiled gently as she giggled at her twin sisters' actions. She would be the same if she didn't receive his thick love and words in her mind. He serenaded her with words of love and passion, while he gave her sister a deep, passionate kiss. Her masochistic heart with a cuckold desire of the best spice.

'Sister, does his thick tongue feel good? Do you love how his large rod rubs your slit? Are you going to start right here!? Sordid elf... how dare you...!' (Altair)

"What are you doing to the princess!?"

'Haha... this is so funny!' (Claire)

"Unhand her, you sexy bastard!"

'Wahaha! She looks so happy! Envious, such a hot boyfriend!' (Zen)

The two maids beside the queen were unsure of the situation. Both girls were not serious, but other nobles were present and were the ones that supported the queen. How could they just stand by and watch this damned vampire enact foreplay with the youngest princess?

Claire was the maid Mira spent the most time talking to. She was a human with brown hair and green eyes. She was quite pretty and enjoyed to train her muscles and sword with the queen.

Zen was more taciturn and enjoyed practising the spear with black hair and eyes. She came from the eastern lands where a small group of humans allied with monster races to form a kingdom that comprised many small city states. Her home was the Arachne city, however she left years before this.

Mira played along with them because she was a little stupid. Her body faked a struggle as she forced a small tear from her eye. She pictured the death of Lucian to cause an outburst of sorrow.

"Ahn~ You evil fiend.... Why are you...Mmmph! Help! Oh, no! Hmmm~ He's violating me! Ahnn!"

Nobody believed this act to be real and watched with blank faces. Tears may pour from her eyes. But the bright pink hearts of bliss betrayed her. Some younger nobles who believed they could marry the youngest princess.

Now they felt a strange sense of defeat as they saw the engorged object in his tight pants. This awoke in them a special trait known as NTR and would lead to the happy relations of elves and vampires soon.

"Excuse me! Would you be Lucian Von Silver by chance? A Baron from the Vampire kingdom and son of Marianne?" Velaria said in a polite, clear voice. He thought she would be an excellent singer.

Her change was almost instant from her half dead state before that he almost believed her recovery. A smear of blood seemed to remain on her wiped lips.

'Lucifer, she is dying. You need to use that item or lose the chance forever!' (Chaos)

'Damn use the [Mark Of Pride] Lucifer! I don't want my goddess to die!' (Lust)

'You're such a simp...!' (Pride)

'I'd rather be a simp for her than let her die! Now do it arrogant little prick!' (Lust)

'She will be mine, I guess... Oh, the woes of my handsome face.'

'...!' (Lust)

'Can I hit him?' (Envy)

'(Your voice changed!)' Lust

'Ahem, can I hit him?' (Chaos)

"Greetings, my fair and Elven queen of beauty. I am indeed the son of Marianne. It's a pleasure to meet you at last."

Lucian spoke to her in a polite tone as he elegantly bowed towards her. She felt a sense of pride at having this beautiful man bow to her. He was amazing enough to enthrall both her sisters. She yearned

to know his honest character. The spies reported he was a disgusting playboy who cared for nobody and even abandoned his fiancée.

'Yet Mira spoke of how passionate their love was. How she felt jealous of the looks he gave both Rosa and Carmilla. It feels strange that someone I knew from a young age is now flirting with my brother-in-law? It's not like I mind or anything...'

"You may call me by my name. How could I be so curt with my saviour?"

Velaria clapped her hands with a loud noise. Her maids and the nobles stood to attention behind her. She then gave them detailed orders to deal with the bodies, damage, and find the source. Less than a few minutes later, countless maids funnelled inside behind Zen and Claire with strange wooden devices. They then fixed the broken walls and cleaned up.

'She knows what each noble is best at for each task... I hope to be close to her level one day.' Mira thought to herself.

Lucian could feel how Mira felt inferior towards her sister, then she seemed to recover as his face filled with a satisfied smile. None of his women could be lazy. He would never allow one of them to be. He looked at the Elven queen who entered the private room only for the royal family.

"Mira, I need to meet with your sister alone. She is still in danger. Can you help me? I will reward you."

His sweet words took Mira under his control. His reward then removed all her doubts. She grasped his hand and jumped down, then lead him towards the door. Claire wanted to stop them at first, but Mira made her secret signal and she allowed them to pass.

'It seems this isn't over...' Claire thought to herself with a dark smile.

The Queen's door was more exquisite than the entrance filled with countless branches and trees from the World tree itself. Once the door closed behind them with a click, the room lit with a green brilliance. Lights made from tree sap and mana lit a pathway towards a large bedroom hidden by a silk cloth.

"My sister is in there... Please help her! Husband, I will do anything!"

Lucian felt his knee's weak from her cute blue eyes with tears. He stroked her blonde hair and messed it up as she scurried away with a pout. His steps toward her bedroom were slow as the sound of a woman retching and vomiting sounded. Her time was very limited.

"Sorry to disturb you, Velaria. I have something vital to share with you!"

"Get out! Stay away! Please... Don't Ugh!"

He ignored her words and caught her in the air. Her frail body could not remain standing. His arms now held a 7ft giantess in his arms with weak eyes filled with tears and drool and fluid down her nose and face from the intense vomiting. He could see a slight blush on her face. This woman was a proud queen who refused to show anyone this look, even her sisters.

'Yet this man... He just... Hmph! I will get my revenge on him. Know that I am not a pushover like Mira or Altair! Dare to Deflower, my cute sisters!'

"Do you wish to live?"

She was so focused on his evil deeds that his words took a moment to register.

"You are going to die soon. I can save your life. Are you willing? I don't mean to make you a vampire, either."

Velaria gave a look of refusal. But then this turned to despair and acceptance. Her kingdom was about to face rebellion. She lost more than half of her ministers. Who were now already slaves to the whore goddess Mara. The culprit was her beloved sister.

"If you can allow me to fight for my people! To save as many lives as possible in this coming time. I will give you my very soul!"

'Lanza, where should I apply the mark of pride?'

[Please it somewhere you wish to kiss. You need to kiss the mark to activate it.]

"Then, my queen, forgive the rudeness. My next actions are all needed to save your life!"

Lucian removed the Mark Of Pride, which was an image of a black angel with giant curved horns. He thought Lanza designed this in his image as he gave a look towards the queen's body and pasted the mark upon her right breast. His pride burned with elation, as everyone would see he marked her.

She felt his hand press against her right breast with a firm grasp. Her teeth ground in anger as this bastard took advantage of her. She screamed in her head to deny any sort of pleasure his hands gave her. This brute was the first male to touch her since her father died.

Velaria looked at the faint black mark with six pairs of wings, long curved horns, and two golden dots for eyes. The moment she thought it was over, she felt a burning sensation fill her body as this pervert kissed her breast! Her sensitivity seemed to have increased as the sensation of his lips was too intense, as she even felt his tongue trace along her skin.

"You...! Ahn~ No...!"

The moment she tried to speak, her body became wrapped in a golden light. His desire seemed to affect how the mark would change her. He wished for her to remain a paragon of justice and protect her country. Until someone who could take her place appeared and he would then kidnap her.

Her mind lost all sense of reason and fell into a deep sleep. She could not see the image of the mark transform into a giant angel made from golden light. This seemed to be a holy version of Lucifer's true form. He looked at it with a nostalgic look.

'You could have corrupted her and made her love you!? Why do you make it harder like this!' (Lust)

'After all this time, you still don't understand him?' (Chaos)

'I don't want a puppet queen. She is like Mira. I want her to shine bright and make her admit she loves me through that little feisty personality she hides.'

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[Hidden Achievement Unlocked]

[The Favour of a Goddess]

-- Galadriel Mirana Altairis Celebrim

[Because of your kindness and not forcing her descendant into a dark path. She looks upon you kindly.]

[Gained 10,000 DP] [All Attributes + 1][Altair/Mira/Velaria Potential increased]

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[Completed Hidden Objective!]

[Prevent The Queens Death!]

[Gained 2,000 DP] [All Attributes + 2] [Gained 10,000 EXP]

[Level Up!] [All Attributes + 1]

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[Strength:40-->44]

[Agility: 40-->44]

[Stamina: 40-->44]

[Wisdom: 40-->44]

[Intellect: 40-->44]

[Charisma: 45-->45]

[DP: 3,475 --> 15,475]