

Erotic RPG 96

Chapter 96

Lucifer left in a slight daze. He felt far different from his previous self. Countless thoughts that didn't connect filled his mind in a flurry of noise. Chaos sat in the depths of his mind, a faint smile painted on her dark red lips. Two large Oni horns sprouted from her head.

Her beautiful fingers pushed her smooth white hair behind her pointed ears. She controlled her body remotely. Her view filled with a blurry bookstore from a low height. Chaos showed a slightly frustrated face as she failed.

'This god damn tiny arms!'

She noticed the thoughts became hectic whenever she returned to her new body and tried to avoid it. Her soul would split in two and send a part to inhabit her body. But that would cause her to act strange and eat cute animals.

Chaos fixed the order of thoughts inside his mind. She left the important ones to flow faster and omitted his desire to breed with the girls at a slower speed.

She could not control his thoughts personally, but the seed of chaos allowed her to stop them from flooding his mind at once, which would cause him to break or become insane. Chaos would instead have them enter slowly and in a defined order.

Neither she nor Lust could stop, change, or remove the thoughts.

She was a glorified traffic light for his thoughts....

'When did you become so perverted? You are more like Asmodeus than Lucifer!'

On the outside, Lucifer felt less irritated and headed towards Rosa's hotel. He entered a small path, then saw several people rush down the roads. This merchant street was really relaxing for him. Until he saw a scene that triggered his anger.

"Oi, you're a dog, right? Silly little bitch, can't even afford real clothes?" (Thug B)

"I'll give you a few coins to suck my dick!" (Thug A)

"Hahaha, you actually want a blowjob from this mongrel? She might think it's a sausage!" (Thug C)

"What? You mean a cocktail sausage, right?" (Thug C)

"Let's just get it over with? Her fur makes me flaccid!" (Thug D)

Flora stood surrounded by several dirty males. She wore her normal training outfit and seemed a little sweaty. Lucifer learned the girls could hide the fur on their bodies, but wished they didn't. He realised this girl might show her fur now because of his earlier words.

"..."

She stood in silence without even a single word. Her eyes looked low to the ground. None of the men could see the horrific glint and face she made, even Lucifer. The moment she was about to make her move. Lucifer could no longer take it. He dashed forward with black scales covering both arms.

'Why does she tolerate them? Her cute furry neck and shins! How are they disgusting!' (Pride)

'You really like fur, yet why do you hate furies?' (Lust)

'Too much fur! Only the optimal fur is justice!' (Pride)

[Shall I grow some fur down below?]

'Make it a clover shape!' (Pride)

[...]

Flora could have killed these men in an instant. She wanted to avoid any trouble for her mistress. However, their words almost reached her limits. This beautiful fur was just like her late mother's and nobody could insult it. Her body was about to tear these worms into pieces when a loud voice sounded.

A moment later, two fists smashed into the thugs and their heads exploded into blood mist.

The two thugs, hit by his fist, shot forward into the wall and smashed into meat paste. His fist carried such force the roar of his blow hurt the men's ears. He looked towards them with a furious look as Flora matched eyes with him, as her eyes widened.

"How dare you insult her beautiful fur! Look at the shine! Her glossy coat, only the best, could create such a wonderful fur!"

His hands pointed to her neck, thighs and shin. He then stroked the soft fur. Lucifer felt this girl's fur was softer than the expensive cotton inside his room as his lips curved into a crooked smile. This gave him half a mind to kidnap her.

'Hahi!? Master Lucian!?'

'My fur is beautiful? Hehe!'

Her anger vanished as the most desired male of all their sisters gave her the biggest compliment a female werewolf could receive. His words of praise towards the fur she loved caused her to switch from the brutal wolf. To the gentle girl he first met.

"Don't worry, Although I cannot understand why you held back. I won't let them insult you, or that perfect fur."

Lucifer whispered into her flopped ears as she snapped up straight. Every word of praise caused her tail to wag and lightning to shock her entire body. Her cheeks filled with a pink blush. She repeated his words of praise over and over in her mind as Flora's eyes turned to hearts.

'Trash like these don't require my full power... But they insulted the divine fur!' (Pride)

'Ah, I'm glad... I thought I would lose the idiotic side of you forever.' (Lust)

"Ah!? He killed Alex and bob!" (Thug A)

"You bastard!" (Thug D)

Lucifer ignored the worms and pulled Flora into his embrace. He held her close and enjoyed her faint scent as he sniffed her neck. She squirmed and shudder in his arms. Her hands were shy at first, as if scared to hug his back, but finally gathered the courage and held him tight.

'His scent is so good! Mmmm, let me smell you more!'

Flora thought back to how those girls fought over him as if possessed. She could now understand his charm was not only his perfect looks but his scent, actions, everything that made him Lucian. The girl buried her snout in his armpit as she acted like a smoker on an oxygen machine.

Sniff! Sniff!

"Mmmmmn~"

She felt jealous of the girls and Rosa, who seemed to have tasted him before her. Her little wolf's mind planned to join his women and let him deal with her when she enters heat. Flora wanted him to be her only man.

'Hehe, stupid girls. I get him to myself! Go rub yourselves against a rope!'

"Eww... this freak actually kissed her fur! Is he some kind of moron?" (Thug A)

"Why would anyone choose an ugly dog that stinks like an unwashed animal over a human woman?"
(Thug D)

A burst of wind shot past and severed most of the brown-haired thug who said she stinks. It shocked Flora she wasn't the first to react. She could feel the anger inside Lucian the moment they insulted her as he gripped her tightly.

"Hahaha! Did you just say this cute girl is ugly? Stinks? Hahaha!"

"Do you know how wonderful she is? Her little finger could rip you apart!"

— Thy lady of mercy close thine eyes. Just hast no place in mine sight! Thine Holy Light doth taint!
[Regeneration]

— Oh beloved maiden of wind, violate my enemies with your graceful torture! [Wind Blade]

— I Forget not thy demon of storm! Violate thine enemies with your ruthless infringement! [Air Cutter]

He spoke his chants rapidly before Flora could even react. Golden light filled the men as they felt even old wounds heal. They were about to thank Lucifer when they saw his crooked smile now fill his entire face. It was like the broken void stared into their soul.

Dozens

No, hundreds of wind blades appeared around their bodies with a small vibration. They awaited their master's order.

Two larger ovals of the storm circled around Lucifer's fingertip. They spun like a spinning top and roared in the air like feral beasts.

"Apologise to her and I'll release you."

The two men looked at each other and smirked. Flora also felt strange. This was all just a parlour trick for a worthless apology? Her feelings to idolise him didn't fade, but she worried he lacked the edge to lead them into battle, like Rosa said each day.

His biggest believer was not the Arachne nor the werewolves, but Rosa herself.

"Were sorry! I didn't mean it. You are beautiful and have a um....errr..... Nice tail!" (Thug A)

"ha-ha yes! why would we mention violating you? We just found you too charming." (Thug D)

"Please forgive us!" (Both)

Both men bowed deeply to Flora as she looked to Lucifer, who tilted his head towards her. She noticed his smile grew even larger. His mouth was so huge he turned into a beautiful monster. Her little head nodded. She didn't really care about these guys and wanted to enjoy his body... company more.

"Oh, thank god we..." (Thug D)

A burst of wind shot through his neck and tore his windpipe. He would survive, but the healing spell stopped him from ever speaking again as his body dropped to the ground. The mans eyes widened as he saw the empty eyes of the monster that tore his throat open.

"This!? You lied! Didn't you say you would release us!?" (Thug A)

"Oh, right, I did! Silly me."

Lucifer gave a slight theatrical action and pose as his right arm held Flora, the left arm waved from his waist to the sky. Many birds flew far away into the distance from the waves his hands produced.

"Please forgive me but...."

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"I only promised to release your filthy existence from my sight!"

— As thy Lord despaireth. Alas, his most beloved son Doth rebel! [Thunder storm!]

His final chant seemed to kick-start a natural storm. The wind howled, thunder crackled. People who saw the weather just presumed this was a natural storm. Flora watched in marvel as the countless wind blades tore into the flesh of the men endlessly. The first spell restored them to their best state, but ignored their organ damage.

"Let me give you a good tip. Don't insult my women!"

Bang!

'Ahh! His woman...'

His ring of wind ripped the men apart from the bottom half. Still forced to keep living as more wind blades formed and barraged their bodies. Flesh, organs and blood painted the small back street as if someone dropped a full wagon of red paint.

"Let's go, Flora, these insects have almost paid for the sin of insulting you."

"Mmm..."

He grasped her soft hand with fur like a bracelet around her wrist he gently pulled her towards the exit.

'Lord Lucian.... So cool!'

The moment they left the street, a giant black thunderbolt struck down and ended their pitiful lives. Lanza altered the spell a little to destroy their souls. Her little face in her room gave a faint smile, neither happy nor sad. Her face was the epitome of balance and justice.

Both men only saw the raging thunder and a werewolf girl's tail wagging like crazy in the distance as they died.