

Erotic RPG 47

Chapter 47

"Ludris Estala"

She hopped from my thigh after being called and gave Esther a respectful salute and a bow like a proper knight. This caused Lucian to feel strange.

This girl was completely different. The moment she left his side. She became like a mannequin without emotions. He could feel her preparation to counter any attack that came her way as she moved like a flowing river.

'This girl really is that assassin... No! It doesn't matter what she did! I'm not human anymore. My choices may even cause more deaths than her. She is simply Ludris, my cute rabbit pet!'

"Here!"

Ludris said indifferently. Her attributes on the device caused everyone to close their mouths in shock.

Esther showed appreciation, giving the girl a thumbs up.

"As expected of the demon princess, different from others. Her knight is the damn black vale reaper!"

Black vale was a vale surrounded by a forest of black trees.

It bordered the human and demon kingdoms. The first battlefield was here. Human troops feared the terrifying existence known as the "black death," or "black vale reaper."

This event was a secret clash between the border troops of Gwendova and the demon kingdom of Quelmar. The vale is now under demon rule.

'To think it was this little midget..' Esther thought to herself, remembering the chaos during that time as she examined the blank faced girl.

[STATUS]

Name: Ludris Estala

Alignment: Lawful Evil

Grade: D

Age: 25

Level: 11

Race: Demi-human (70%), Demon Beast (30%)

Height: 5ft 4 inches

Talent: Assassination, Stealth, Torture, Knight

[Strength: 15 / Agility: 32 / Stamina: 13 / Wisdom: 12 / Intellect: 15 / Charisma: 18]

[Abilities: Backstab (Common—Rank:7), Stealth (Common—Rank: 5), Earth Lance (Uncommon—Rank:3)]

"Hmmm, as expected of the black death. Go sit back down. I might have to arrange special training for you."

After giving the woman a salute, she tried to return to Lucian's lap. Esther's long black tail blocked her path as it occupied his lap.

The weight of her tail caused his leg to cramp as he looked at her with a twitching face. Her face had a strange smile.

"Not bad, at least your cock is S class, huh?.."

Few people heard her voice, however one female with pale green skin and thick rippling muscles heard. Her beautiful black hair was thick, like a beast tied in a thick braid swept down to her lower back like a mantle.

Two cute spiked tusks grew from her jaw, just below her ears. She didn't look like the pigs from earlier, but a fiery beauty with white markings and deep obsidian eyes.

Her existence screamed sex appeal to Lucian as he watched her turn away.

She only wore a piece of thin cloth that barely covered nipples, leaving her enormous breasts exposed as they swung like heavy balls of muscle and justice.

Her pants were literally a thick pair of panties created by some kind of high-level beast leather. They only highlighted her extremely thick, bewitching, muscular thighs and S grade ass.

If she wasn't an orc, she may have attracted countless men's gazes.

'This old woman just felt me up!'

He couldn't fight against Esther. Her tail slowly slid back upon seeing Ludris sit on the desk in front of him after forcing the cute girl to another seat with teary eyes.

"A'dalia Hammerfist"

Bang

Her large hands slammed the table as she stood up filled with fervour as her aura filled the classroom. She was over 6ft tall and brimming with powerful muscles. Lucian found her body perfect, captivating even as he swallowed spit, watching her ass from behind.

'Ah... There were no orcs in the game, however I am not complaining! She's the perfect woman!' Lucian thought.

Orcs were not like other races, as they rarely used magic. Their bodies would use mana to improve their bodies subconsciously when growing up.

Most armies feared these natural berserkers as they felt no fear.

Males who would seek humanoid females to mate with, as inbreeding had caused orcs to need other races to have children successfully.

Thankfully, orc genes are dominant when against most general races, avoiding their extinction.

Females would search for powerful mates at their level and seek to raise them to their liking. This was the special bridal process of the orcs.

His male classmates felt relieved having Lucian here. Now they wouldn't be fucked to death by her. Esther gave a funny smirk as she looked towards Lucian.

Lance wasn't like Lucian having researched about this world. He knew the horrors of orc women were far greater than males.

Most males taken as an orc's mate would become impotent, die early and grow scared of any females. Most parents would teach their young sons about orcs growing up telling them.

"A growing boy needed to protect himself from female orcs!"

'No way! I'm so glad that Lucian is here! Haha, thanks for saving my ass!' Lance thought to himself, giving a strange thumbs up to Lucian, leaving him confused.

'She's going to rock his world. I hope he's prepared and know's a good magic surgeon.'

[STATUS]

Name: A'dalia Hammerfist

Alignment: Neutral Evil

Grade: D

Age: 19

Level: 15

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

Height: 6ft 7 inches

Talent: Berserk, Orc Queen, Command, Fearless

[Strength: 30 / Agility: 18 / Stamina: 35 / Wisdom: 14 / Intellect: 12 / Charisma: 21]

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

"Another D grade, this time we might beat those elite fuckers to the ground! Haha A'dalia!"

Esther's tail seemed to show her emotions as it crashed against the floor with a loud bang. She pointed towards the orc girl with a massive, devilish grin.

"If you're searching for a husband. Then crush the S-class in this weekends tournament. If you succeed, I'll allow you to choose whoever takes your fancy!"

A'dalia's face was blank until the words seemed to click inside her head. She gave the most beautiful smile like a pure maiden as her hands gripped the desk tight, causing a loud splittng noise as it cracked into dust.

Her nose snorted loudly as she observed the males inside the room, giving the weak ones a sneer before she locked upon Lance for a moment, as if her mind was ticking away.

Lance yelled internally, 'No, no, no no!'

He liked the pure, dainty type girls like Carmilla or Alice in her human form. However, seeing her being so comfortable in another mans lap, he gave up on her and moved on.

A'dalia gave a mocking chuckle at his reaction moving along. He was good, but she wanted the best, so her mother would praise her and let her become a true warrior of the clan.

Lucian didn't know about orcs or the consequences. All that entered his eyes was her perfect body and her profound justice.

Their eyes met as both felt a jolt of lightning striking their brains.

'His eyes are staring right at me without fear! I can see only desire in them. He's identical to my brothers when shown an elven woman!'

She scrutinised him to make sure he was up to the task. Her lips filled with drool upon seeing his powerful muscles and tall frame that were out of standard. However, she remembered her teacher said his cock was S grade too.

'But I must confirm he's no coward first! This weekend I have to fight this male! my blood is boiling to dominate him!'

A'dalia couldn't remove her eyes from him as they both continued to stare across at each other.

Lucian also felt strange. His first feeling was a lust for her body. Yet as he felt her powerful aura of battle enclosing his body, pressing down on him. He felt the desire to fight her, make her submit, and follow him as his woman and warrior.

Esther felt she finished her work by looking at them both. The problem usually with the most powerful is they don't have someone to encourage them to train, fight or improve harder.

She felt Lucian was a powerful tool to utilise to make both Lance, A'dalia and Ludris compete at a higher level against the elite class.

"My name is A'dalia Hammerfist. I wish to fight you during this tournament don't disappoint me Lucian Von Silver!" She said in a fierce voice. Her voice was powerful yet pleasant to the ears, at least for Lucian.

He gave her an elegant bow, his eyes never leaving hers as he said. "My pleasure. Let us fight till neither can remain standing, A'dalia Hammerfist!"

[Quest Started: Husband Hunting Orc Maiden]

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

[Reward: 10,000SP, +1 To all attributes]

(Lance POV)

I sat at my desk, feeling my entire body relax. This was the biggest threat to my life since I arrived. What about goblins? What about Lucian? Orc women are scary! My rival and sworn enemy took the bullet for me on this one.

'Thanks! I will attend your funeral!'

The pair sat down as if nothing had happened. Many of the boys were breathing fresh air. 'It's not that she's ugly, because she's charming. A woman with more muscle than me? No thanks.'

"Okay shitheads, one more left to see and then we are finished. However, first."

'She reminds me of those military guys in movies. If only she had human legs...'

She flicked her wrist again as the board changed and displayed the words Elite Class in bold lettering. If they were a commoner, class A was the highest anyone could enter.

'But Lucian is a baron, right?'

I listened intently as all the information was important. She seemed the type to beat someone who asked her to repeat things.

"So our corrupt academy only allows commoners and nobles up to the baron rank to reach the class level of A. Yet no matter how trash they are, if their noble rank is beyond baron, they can join the Elite class."

Her head looked towards me, Lucian and the two other D rank girls in succession. There will be a catch or mission. Is this my first sub-quest?'

"The elite class isn't all trash. This year we have three strong nobles. The future countess from Arullvana, Quelmar's Demon princess herself, and an Earl's successor also from Quelmar."

It excited several of the commoners at the mention of big names. People loved to see royalty in person.

Lucian watched Ludris acting proudly as her ears twitched, like she was listening for something. I wasn't sure. However, Esther mentioned the princess to Ludris, so it wouldn't be the earl's son. She showed her affection for another male, which made me certain.

'I noticed that A'dalia wasn't very excited about the elite class noble. Lucian must be her current focus. I can use full power in the tournament. Good luck, my cultured brother! haha.'

However, part of me wished he would die fighting her. Fate wishes us to fight, no matter how I feel.

Even if we met differently, his mother was the vampire that killed my body's mother. How could I take over his body, then forgive that act?

Since I arrived, many things have changed. I thought he might be a reincarnated like him. However, this world is simply based on the game or the reverse.

He might be a different Baron from the game. However, my task doesn't change.

'One day I shall surpass you and take your life. Vampire Baron.'

(Lance POV end)

"A-Altair Selpharis Celebrim"

Esther's words were not normal. Her eyes became as narrow as slits as she watched Altair.

A glow of blue mana filled her eyes as she gasped in shock. She moved her arms behind her to hide their trembling.

'She's alive. However, she is now a dark elf, but there is no doubt it's our Altair! That soul is really hers! I must tell Velaria!' Esther thought in her mind.

Altair could feel the strange feelings and misty glance of affection from Esther. This caused her to just silently nod to Esther. She didn't know that Esther swore to protect both Mira and Altair.

However, Altair had perished shortly after birth.

However, instead of rushing, she took a deep breath before announcing her status. Class was almost over and she didn't need to hurt her prestige. 'Rosa is here, too. I am sure this miracle will surprise her.'

Her eyes moved to Lucian, wondering what his part in this was. The two were very affectionate together. Her alignment was strange and confused her.

However, there was no slave collar showing her under his control. Esther could only wait for more help from Rosa and Velaria to check her properly as she tried to calm her joy.

'This could change Velaria's plans to attack the vampires... I hope Vladimira can forget that old grudge too...'

[STATUS]

Name: Altair Selpharis Celebrim

Alignment: Lucian Von Silver

Grade: F

Age: 47

Level: 8

Race: Vampir Bride (84%), Dark elf (10%), Demon (6%)

Height: 4ft 8 inches

Talent: Eternal bond, Spear mastery, vampiric boon,

[Strength: 13 / Agility: 19 / Stamina: 11 / Wisdom: 26 / Intellect: 24 / Charisma: 19]

[Abilities: Lancel Charge (Rare—Rank: 1), Crimson waltz (Unique—Rank:1), Demon form (Locked) (Rare—Rank:1),]

'The sister of Mira and Velaria is well balanced and capable. Despite being a spearman, magic seems to suit her... I will get Rosa to help her.'

Esther was about to continue with her jolly thoughts when she realised something important.

'Wait... Isn't the boy she's glued to engaged to Rosa's granddaughter in the elite class...'