

## **Erotic RPG 105**

### **Chapter 105**

Lucifer sat on the edge of his bed as Tsana spread out her body and kicked off his quilt. Her body filled with bites, scratches and white fluid.

Her ass still dribbled the remains of two hours ago with a euphoric face. He watched in amazement as her white little tail still swayed slowly to each side.

'Hey Lanza! I will reward you for all the hard work. Is there anything you want?'

[Your love]

'Anything less vague?'

[You]

'Are you pleasing yourself again?'

[Yesh!]

He gave a sigh of delight. This girl has not changed in the many years she was beside him. His mind recalled the angel with wings torn from her body in the back streets of an abandoned planet.

'Do you want me to give you some material?'

His quilt dropped to the ground as he sat back with his legs spread apart. The response from the system was a loud nasal voice, wet sound and her heavy panting.

Lucifer filtered out her noise and reminisced about the day he met her. She sat in the pouring rain after her master abandoned her.

This was because lesser angels who were only stage 1 would serve an angel or goddess above stage 3 as training for them. Some would evolve, but they would discard most as trash.

Lucifer never took an angel under his wing before, as they made him feel sick. Yet the moment he saw this girl under the decaying hut and heavy rain. Her lips were blue and skin pale.

'That moment I just felt she would be an interesting pet...'

She seemed to hate her name, the one given by her former master. Her own mother, so Lucifer, gave her the new name, Lanza. This name was for her, as she would become his spear. A weapon and tool to deal with annoying bugs.

Yet, when she sought his attention, Lanza wished for him to use her real name. Her deep emotional attachment transferred from her mother to him.

'To think she was the first female I would love other than my sisters... No, she became more to me than them. Her soft words, devoted actions, the way she completed my thoughts with perfection. She even improved them sometimes.'

[Do you love me?]

'I adore every fibre of your being. Eleanor Forst!'

[You remembered!?!]

Her bliss was obvious as she cried out in delight from the throes of pleasure.

Lucifer left his room as the cute snore of the wolf girl sounded. The time was close to 8:00 am, almost the time he needed to meet up with A'dalia, who was already waiting downstairs in the small cafe in Rosa's hotel.

"Husband!"

A'dalia stood up as her tall, olive muscular frame pushed the small table away as she waved towards him. He gave a wry smile as she scared some of the small werewolves by her loud voice and big movements. Lucifer gave the cute Grade-C wolves a wink and jogged down the wide staircase.

"Hello beautiful, did you change the way you tied your hair?"

'Ah!? He noticed! I used a ribbon instead of animal leather today...'

Lucifer gave a cute laugh and stroked her head. He slid his hand down her smooth skin and clasped her hand. His body dragged her outside as today they would be very busy and lacked the time to go shopping like he did yesterday.

"Mmm, where are we going today?"

She followed him like a quiet, chaste wife, the opposite of her tall, muscular figure. Her hand wrapped around his as if he might vanish in the next moment.

'Hehe, mother, a man's hand is so smooth and delicate!'

Many people watched the pair of beautiful man and fierce yet pretty orc walk together down the road. Some women scoffed at them, not matching each other well, and insulted the cute A'dalia. Many males charmed by the exotic orc beauty different from the tales they were told as children.

Most even thought, "I want her to fuck me until my hips turn to powder."

"Lia, today we will go to the Quelana dungeon and fight some pesky lizardmen. Are you up for the challenge?"

His eyes looked back with a sharp glint as he pullet her along. Her mind went into a short circuit from the way he called her. She tried to arrange her thoughts to avoid stuttering.

"L-Lia? I... I am always up for the challenge! Haha, how many people are joining us? They better not get in the way!"

A'dalia looked cute and hummed in a heightened mood. She watched the many females around and felt a little insecure. Her body was on full display with her short cloth pants and upper vest that barely covered her little sisters.

"Haha! Isn't it cute? Lia is my woman, so here is a nice pet name. We are going alone. It's a dungeon date!"

This dungeon was in the demon district. Because Ophelia promised to help maintain the dungeon. So they built the demon district around the dungeon. Her troops enter often to clear the powerful monsters and lower their numbers.

Lucifer changed their direction and moved towards the far gate. He needed to avoid the crowd as it would delay them further.

His eyes looked at the many cute demon girls as he felt someone twist the skin on his hips. He gave a wry smile towards A'dalia as she blushed and became jealous over his glance.

"D-don't look at other girls when I am with you... Only look at m-me!"

She grasped both sides of his cheeks and looked into his eyes with a cute pout. Her small tusks brushed along his lips as her hot breath brushed against his face.

'She is much cuter than I thought? Where is the orc that seemed she would violate me? Did I make her this cute? What do I do lust?! I think we need more cute orc girls!'

'You need to capture that muscular elf first! Or else I will cut your dick off!' (Lust)

They spent almost thirty minutes to arrive, as they could see many warriors entering the dungeon. He grabbed her small hand and pulled her into the small line. His hands held the small 10 copper fee to enter and wrapped his arm around the cute Lia's waist.

"How have you been since our fight? Did you look forward to meeting me again?"

She looked down at the floor and kicked the dust below. Things did not go how she thought from the moment he beat her. Her heart fluttered the moment she saw him. Words that were easy to say became difficult and blurred. A'dalia liked the new feelings as each day she awoke excited what the future may bright.

'But I worry he will stop loving me, or run away with those slim pale girls.'

"I... I thought of you every moment we were apart!"

Lucifer looked towards her cute green face as it turned a deep red shade as she blushed. Her hands felt a little sweaty, but he didn't mind and released a cooling mana from his palms to help her feverish body cool down.

"Really? I'm flattered haha. Then how about now? Am I on your mind still?"

He pulled her close as their chests touched. She wrapped an arm around his hip in reaction to his powerful movement. Her face burrowed into his chest as steam seemed to raise from her little pointed ears.

Lucifer rubbed the back of her glossy hair as he couldn't resist this huge orc girl who became so adorable. He gave her cheek a soft smooch as her body quivered and she let out a high-pitched squeak that made her even more shy.

"Ahem! Excuse us! Could you please try to be serious? The dungeon is not a place to flirt!" (Demon youngster)

"I would like to remind you, this dungeon has a recommended grade of D with four members and C with less. We hope you can be sure of your choice as the demon district will take no responsibility for your death!" (Old demon)

"The fee will be 10 copper. Be aware that you cannot use many spells in the dungeon." (Youngster)

Lucifer gave a polite nod and smile to the guards. Neither of them insulted or judged A'dalia for being an orc. He felt pleased with the guards chosen by the demon queen. His hand dropped 2 silver coins and 10 copper. On the old man's palm.

"Thanks to your hard work and excellent service. Please treat yourselves to a nice dinner! Courtesy of the Vampire baron Lucian Von Silver. Haha!"

He was not yet ready to release his new name to the public. Most of the werewolves knew his name just like his other women that lived in the city of Grendel. His desire to use his own name grew larger each day. Lucifer and A'dalia walked towards the strange liquid like portal.

The moment before they both entered, he gave A'dalia's meaty green ass a slap and gripped onto her tightly. As they entered the portal, her mouth gaped open in shock and her face filled with a vibrant blush from his firm grip molested her with several squeezes.

'Well, time to stop playing around I guess... Her ass is probably going to be even more amazing to explore than Tsana...'

'Does he want to mate? Is that why he took me into a dark place? Should I take off my pants? Mother, what should your daughter do? The man has taken the initiative and I am so lost!'