

## **Erotic RPG 121**

### **Chapter 121**

Lying on an enormous bed, countless wolf girls were sleeping on top of his body. Agatha customised his bed to accommodate more than 10 people. She would often join in with the other girls in a delightful orgy. The girls slept on him with their faces full of a satisfied look.

'This is always a sight like heaven!' (Pride)

'So much mofu mofu!' (Lust)

Tsana lay to his right, her huge E-cup breasts wrapped snugly around his arm as she snored lightly. To his left was the tall beauty with orange hair from Vara, her massive ass pressed against his thigh as she drooled on the pillows.

He would soon leave for the Elven Kingdoms with Marina, Alice, A'dalia and Esther. She seemed to want to join in on the fun and left her sub-principle in charge of the academy.

The latest news was the elves had won two major victories in the southeast and east, one pyrrhic victory in the forest city of Meridor. But all was not good news as the humans captured one city and took its people prisoner.

The humans managed to breach through and captured the southern most Elven city, southwest of Arrindell named Veria Forest.

Because of this, he sped up his choice to visit the Elven Kingdom to avoid any harm to his cute Elven wives.

'I can't believe how much these girls have changed in only a few weeks...'

Rosa also admitted this may have been a mistake. Most of her cute little girls were now more loyal to Lucifer than her. Once he slept with them, their loyalty to him would skyrocket each time. The fact he trained with them each day also built their bonds faster than she expected.

Lucifer thought back to how she looked jealous when the girls flocked to him and he kissed them as a reward if they did well in practise. He wondered if it was about time to charm his lovely little grandmother to be.

Not that all he did in the past few weeks was to have sex. He trained harder than usual and pushed himself to the limits of his body without using his form. Now he could fight against up to 5 or 6 Grade-B enemies.

He spent so much time going back and forth from the many women that he asked Lanza to find an item that could grant him more time to train and spend with them. Even if it had limited in range, people or time, this cute angel was so handy that he needed to stop relying on her so much.

But she was always there for him...

Elda joined him often and helped ferry him around Grendel. The pair enjoyed a lot of quiet time along the roads and talking about her mother and how she grew up. He promised to go meet her mother and ask formally for her engagement after they averted the Elven crisis.

When not with him, she seemed to bond with the Arachne girls and trained in their barracks with the many centaur girls. Lucifer did not rush to contact them as they lived through hell at the hands of their 'Fathers' and he swore to her to help save them all.

Luca and A'dalia found out they were both dating Lucifer and rather than fight. It thrilled them to have the same good taste and thus went on dates together. This saved time and the two girls were, in fact, quite compatible. A'dalia was quiet and reserved like a little wife when they were together. She was loud when that ate, but so was Lucifer, and he found it adorable.

Luca was the same ball of energy she would speak about, the countless things from classes to a pretty stone she saw on the road. He really enjoyed her innocent attitude that lacked the insanity and plotting as many of his other women.

'I still cannot believe she left me without a single word...'

Lucifer thought with a mind filled with sorrow. Sumire seemed to become more distant as she grew up and he felt like a father with a teenage daughter. She left on a trip with the weird Samurai Empusa Shizuka. At first he was livid, but Envy spent hours to calm his anger and told him she could keep tabs on the girl.

Envy did not tell him that Sumire was in fact here. She enjoyed this pure love he gave her new form. Should he discover the truth once again, he will remember the past and change how he treats her.

'(I'm sorry, one day I will tell you... Sloth stole my true body when I died to stop you from dissipating.)'  
(Envy)

Filled with a tired look, lucifer looked up to the black roof with the golden chandelier. He felt conflicted and overstretched. There was no way he could stop being so lustful.

'I need that Artefact! My women must come first...'

[Don't worry, my troubled master! Lanza has found several such items and is testing each to find the most useful for you!]

'Lanza... Why are you so good to me? I can only give you a stressful life. Not knowing when one of my women will tear off your wings and cut your throat.'

[Haha, well that happened in the past too, right? Gluttony is very touchy when it's about you.]

'Lanza, I wish to improve and surpass all beings, but this system leaves me imbalanced. Sure, I can use the Desire Points to increase my attributes, but it feels shallow... Almost like it's all fake!'

[Master...]

'This isn't how I am supposed to be. I am still bound by their rules... How can I escape and take you all with me?'

[There is a way... But it would make the system less helpful. Only able to offer you items and to improve your women.]

'What!?'

'Tell me!'

Lucifer shouted in excitement in his mind. He felt each day the clarity in his mind would grow. It felt as if parts of him that were long lost were slowly being returned through a filter, like a sand timer.

The fact was, without the seeds, his emotions became scattered and distorted. Thanks to such a long time with the Chaos and Lust seeds parts of his past self as the Archangel returned. His logic and reason strengthened inside his chaotic mind temple.

[Master, if you choose this path. You will forge hatred with all beings. Not just the Angels.]

'Hah! Like those bastards would allow me to return. Even my beloved sister of wrath wished to revive me as a puppet for her own desire! I need to stand above them all. I am no longer alone... You are all with me.'

[Give me some time... To change this will go against the heavenly rules. We will both be affected and may even suffer backlash!]

'Please use my current DP to strengthen all the Centaur, Arachne and Werewolves' chances to survive. I don't want a single one of them to die if possible.'

[Understood, you have amassed 175,000 DP. ]

130 Werewolves

100 Arachne

25 Centaur Knights

150 Female Lizard Warriors

[Do you wish to empower all the girls right now? I can also make it happen slowly in their sleep over a week to avoid any notice or pain? This Lanza will also give you a bonus 100,000 DP to boost them further. So you can top up with pleasant times with your cute girls... Or even a fallen angel with a hymen waiting to be broken?]

'Say Lanza'

[Hmmm?]

'I love you.'

[////]

[The system encountered a fatal error!]

[Please come back later!]

'Haha, how cute!'

He then teased the wolves that awoke from his movement and went into their third round. Lust complained into his ears about his lustful nature.

— Inside The Von Silver Castle, Adelvania.

"!!!!"

Two girls were sitting in the special bedroom created for their beloved lord while the lizard and Arachne maids cleaned and built various furniture. It was around 20 metres, almost the entire third floor was this room. To the side was a door that lead to an enormous bathroom and pool for the ladies to clean and have fun.

Inside the room were three massive beds. One was the main bed in the centre, just under the enormous window that filled the entire back wall that overlooked the beautiful silver pine forest. Its bleak yet charming black mountain scenery added to the room's gothic atmosphere.

Emura had this glass made thick and empowered by dwarven blacksmiths. They also paid over 1,000 coins to enchant it to reflect all magic attacks below the master level. She wondered if this was over the top, but Lanza said insisted.

To top it off, the window was one way. People could not see inside and spy on the sex life of the Vampire Baron.

This bed could fit 10-12 people with ease and the other beds were behind thin pink curtains that blurred vision but didn't block it. The secondary beds were mainly for the tired woman after Lucifer finished with them. Each bed was enormous enough for 8 people to sleep or collapse in comfort.

The moment Lanza heard his voice, that differed from his usual voice.

She spent over 10,000 years beside him and only heard this serious voice in the distant past when he interacted with 'Father.' Her wings fluttered as black and white feathers shot into the air.

Emura watched the angel that writhed and roll around the massive bed and squealed like a girl that was confessed to by the guy she liked.

"Miss Lanza... Are you alright? Did the lord send any news?"

"Emura, the lord will go to war. He will soon return and he knows how hard you've worked. Keep rewarding our little lambs. Our Lord and Saviour will soon stand up on his own two feet! To guide the mistaken masses into a true promised land!"

Once again, she acted like a divine cardinal of the Church of Dusk.

Lanza tried to regain her sense of respect, but her body shuddered in delight and her underwear filled with honey. This was the first time he didn't cuck her with another woman. His words, desire and passionate feelings directed only to her.

'I feel blessed to have received his sincere love... Now let's watch some videos with my face replacing those harlots!'

"Blessed be, Our father of Dusk!"

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The two girls bowed to each other and chanted a weird phrase. Upon hearing this, the maids stopped and copied their salute. They bent their right leg and formed a sort of bow shape. With their left hand across their waist and their right hand stretched into the air with the palm facing the sky.

"Blessed be, Our Father of Dusk!"