

Erotic RPG 127

Chapter 127

Esther returned moments later. She slithered into his room with a sneaky smile.

Her body inched along the floor, eyes fixated on his body. The moment his figure entered her eyes, she felt shock as her eyes widened.

'Why is he bleeding!? What is that black fluid?'

After she realised something was wrong, a brilliant light covered her body.

"Oh, beloved maiden of earth, grant this woman your blessed touch!"

[Holy Touch]

A radiant flash enveloped his body, his deep wounds they oozed with pus and dark blood faded.

She stood silently, biting the tips of her fingers filled with stress. Her tongue fluttered like mad outside her lips as she approached him slowly.

"Why is he still bleeding!? I should have healed you!" Esther said in a low voice as she stroked along his body. 'I need to keep this boy alive. His presence makes me feel special.'

Esther sat beside his bed. She shortened her snake tail and used it as a pseudo chair. Her eyes fixated on his body that continued to bleed and skin that cracked apart.

'Let me keep watch over you, the payment? I'll have you return my favour at night, Fufu!'

—

Inside the white world, Lucifer stood alone in silence, as he felt changes within himself.

It was like the orb devoured all the remaining essences of his body's past. More accurately, it removed the existence known as Lucian Von Silver and all traces of his soul.

"Ah, finally free of the mortal wretch! The stains in my soul are gone." He said in a quiet voice.

Lucifer took a long breath. Air filled his lungs as he felt a sense of clarity before exhaling slowly.

With a loud sound, he cracked his neck from side to side and flicked out his arms with a snap.

'Let me see, you bastards, just wait for my revenge. Send your apostles, pawns. I will crush every one of them.'

Lucifer stood in his naked glory with a serious expression on his face. He didn't know how to proceed after gaining freedom and power.

"Should I ask those cute sisters for any help? No, those crazy little girls would surely ask for immense repayment or rewards."

"Now then... How do I leave this damn place?"

As if to answer him, the ground beneath shuddered below his feet as the sky cracked and darkness enveloped this solemn world.

'You guys served your purpose. Thanks for all the glorious lives. In the future, I will only be reborn as myself. I won't live another man's life again.'

After seeing the world crumbling, he placed his hands behind his back and smiled.

"Those girls, so many naughty actions. I swear to punish each one of those little vixens! Especially Uriel... acting like a good girl when she is the worst!"

As light enveloped him, he reminisced about the memories of all those cute, crazy little girls. The years he spent with them were clear in his mind.

'Which girls are in Eruvia? I'm sure that dragon in the west is Uriel's apostle. So many years without a single attack...'

"Ah, I hate the 'friends' she makes me meet. That behemoth king, as her pet cat, was beyond a joke. Poor guy went grey from the stress."

There were more things he wished to consider, but the light faded too fast. Once again, he felt the sensation of falling when he came to his senses.

Seven beautiful maidens were standing close to him, wiping his body with various cloth rags, and one of the dirty girls even licked him clean. He ignored her strange fetish, slowly opening his eyes.

"Good morning, my cute little sister's. May I ask which of you is rubbing my penis with that soft cloth?"

"Me!" Lenara rose her hand with a proud look. She seemed greedy for the first place spot from her brother.

"Au!" Uriel lifted her hand with blushed cheeks.

"Ahem!" Belial cleared her throat. She seemed to feel smug and grasped his tip, massaging him with the cloth.

Although this is a mere spirit world, like a dream, his sensation, size and heat transmitted to her hands perfectly.

'If this was the past, he never would allow us to touch him! Fufu, we have a chance in this world!' Sariel thought to herself as she rubbed her huge, soft, squishy ass against her brother's arm.

Unlike her sisters, Lilim stood close but never touched her brother. The cloth in her hand was still clean. Her face flushed at the sight of his meat club that stood tall.

'Don't tremble, Lilim, we must help brother... One day this will enter inside us! Lilim must become a good succubus and eat her brother's essence for breakfast every day!'

Sadly, she could not act before her other sisters swamped him with their sneaky hands and lips.

After feeling the care and love from his sisters, he nodded his head and told Lanza what happened in the strange world, including his strange new heart and power.

'If I cannot trust my girls, no matter how twisted, they all supported me for aeons, but why bother? A man unable to trust his lovers would lose everything one day.'

Fifteen minutes later, Belial ran away with tears in her eyes and a hand full of white goo.

"Baa! Brother violated me! Hishishi!"

Her little mouth formed a smile as she looked back into the distance. A huge black line opened in the sky as it widened, showing a black castle illumined in thunder.

'I don't want to go back... Damn Lenara, Lanza and Uriel... They're on the same star.'

Belial's long tongue cleaned her fingers and hand filled with his cream, and hopped into the portal with a swaying tail.

She slurped the last of his ambrosia into her mouth.

"Brother... Next time I will beat you and have that white baby juice all to myself! Shishishi!"

—

"Ah!? What is this wonderful scent? Why is he suddenly spraying his sperm all over my hands and face?"

Inside the room, a poor lamia who just wished to tend to his wounds believe his lower body to be in severe pain as she cleaned his body with the cloth.

Curiosity filled her mind. Her snake tongue slithered along his lower body, coated in sticky white cream.

"Mmmn! Pap, pap."

Esther smacked her lips as she examined the taste. She felt a jolt of pure power fill her entire body, as every fibre of her existence screamed in delight and pleasure.

"Nnnm!"

Unknown to her, she continued to enjoy the taste and licked his lower body clean before she wrapped around the source and tried to suck any remaining traces.

'Mmmm, if this became my daily diet, I would soon surpass those bitches. Rosa and Vladimira never stop getting more powerful.'

Suddenly, she felt him stir. Her black tail rattled as she panicked and wondered what to do if this man hates a dirty woman like this.

'I can taste him on my breath... Let's go to the bathroom and clean my mouth...'

"It's strange though. My friends all said it tasted salty, with a slightly sour taste and slimy texture."

Esther slid into the room to the right and grabbed her bag filled to the brim with various womanly goods with her tail.