

Erotic RPG 129

Chapter 129

Lucifer didn't take their tryst any further. Although he would love nothing more to seed this sultry snake, his other women came first and so they enjoyed a pleasant bath together.

Instead, he helped clean her thick black tail and toyed with her small opening, leading her to several climaxes in return.

Esther left his room around an hour after their long soak in the bath. Her face was radiant and body swayed with delight.

—| Lucifer: 'I am glad that she seemed happy. Her warm flesh allowed me to delay my thoughts longer.'

He stood in silence, watching his reflection in the mirror. A sense of sorrow visible in his brows, the power's he used like breathing were gone. There was a faint feeling of emptiness that filled his chest, slowly filled by the strange orb that replaced his head.

—| Lucifer: 'Their voices gone. My mind is clearer but lonely. Lanza told me, when they return home we can talk like before, however, using their own voices instead of my mind as a junction box.'

Inside the mirror stood a beautiful man.

His long white hair glistened in the sunlight, silky and perfect. Two red eyes stared into the mirror. Those brothers of his cleansed his Devil factor, banished any powers related to them. He gave a smirk as his changes weren't all bad, his powers as a vampire evolved to perfection. Now his bloodline was greater than even the vampire goddess!

—| Lucifer: 'The great Devil Lucifer, losing all his powers as a devil. Now a mere vampire... Did you think I would not ascend again? Foolish Michael, Rafaela... If my path of becoming a devil is gone. I will join the abyss! Haha, idiots, I will make you pay for this moment.'

Suddenly, a cold yet warming sensation filled his chest as it burst through his body. The orb inside his chest swirled, in delight the black and white, glowed brightly and throbbed as if to accept its master's thoughts and desires.

Lucifer walked out of the shower, his body still a little wet. However, he didn't care about that and entered the bedroom with a dim light. He spoke to the darkness.

"Tell Marina I will meet her in two hours, Nemra. good work, making sure nobody disturbed us. I will reward later you!"

A small black spider with blue striped fur skittered out the roof window. She shot her webbing into the distant trees to join the Arachne camp that was in the treetops away from the elves.

—| Lucifer: 'Why did they camp up there? Are the Elven houses bad?'

He couldn't understand those spider girls. So he walked towards his drawers filled with various clothes and items removed before he entered the strange ritual. From the energy fluctuations in the dream, he knew Lanza was close.

"She led the angels that night. So they are probably dead and she is hiding somewhere... Probably wounded herself and pretended it was the humans or elves. I taught her to be that crafty at least... If not, I'll spank her little white ass."

—| Lucifer: 'Now that I think about it, those memories of torture were very unpleasant. If it wasn't for my own actions killing them over the smallest failure, would they become so twisted? Haha! But if they think I will forgive them, just you wait Lucifera, I will make you beg for forgiveness before I accept you again!'

—| Outside His Cabin|—

His pleasant voice rang out, followed by melodic laughter. Something the Arachne guards, or Centaur knights who protected his home, heard before. This didn't sound created or fake. Like his genuine delight, which touched some of their hearts.

Some even wondered why the Lamia left his room so happy after hearing her loud cat screeches for hours. The centaur was interested in seeing if Elda was telling the truth.

—| Brunette Centaur Beauty: "Do you think it's true? His cock is that big. Or is Elda just comforting us?"

—| Sexy Centaur redhead: "It's massive. One of my Arachne friends allowed me to see her copulate with him. This is how long it was!"

She showed the size of his member with a scarily accurate measurement, despite only glimpsing it. This girl was a talented scout and Centaur Archer!

—| Shy Oppai-Loli Centaur: "Uhm, I once saw him going to urinate... It was this big when in a dormant state..."

They knew the size was twice as big as normal. Most girls felt their garden of passion drip with faint nectar. A sweet scent of centaur girls filled the area as the Arachne mocked the virgin centaur girls gently.

Several centaur girls giggled and snort as they discussed their future master's rod. Most people in his caravan knew the rules of his Arachne loves: he was never shy.

—| 1. If you perform well, you get railed and a short one-to-one date.

—| 2. He will not favour one girl over the other. Everyone gets the same number of loads.

—| 3. You can join the weekly orgies once you become his lover.

—| 4. ...

The main thing for these girls was someone would accept their monster or beast bodies with affection and lust. His tender love and care were all that mattered. He would pay them well too, thanks to being a noble.

—| Kind Arachne Sister: " Next time I meet him for a date. Shall I recommend you to him?"

She was standing above them on the roof, a brown body with a large hairy body and soft curves. This Arachne spent lots of time around the Centaur. Her name was Narrum and enjoyed eating fruit with the horse girls.

—| Inside The Cabin |—

Lucifer stood looking at a strange item. He asked Esther for a tool that displayed status, just in case. The system was bound by Heavenly law. Thus, he knew it might disappear with this ritual.

Honesty, the system was the least of his worries. They trusted a goddess who known for her unpredictable behaviour. He could have vanished and died with no one knowing.

He felt glad that his luck seemed intact, only losing the inferior parts of himself. The human parts and past lives that helped with knowledge but bound him to mediocrity. If he needs to massacre, then he will massacre. Now those past thoughts and worries would never stop him.

—| Lucifer: 'The memories live on, but I don't feel bound to them. Although some girls were quite fine! Let's take them as my own as payment. They may have reincarnated in this universe. Hehe, dare to plot against me as mere humans. No, mere dead souls!'

The lord of dusk shall stand above all, with or without being a devil! If reborn as a goblin, he would still become the devil, dominating one woman at a time. The desires and goals that filled his heart were no longer marred by foreign thoughts or desires.

Feathered black wings sprung from his back. No longer a devil, only a perfected vampire with his once lost wings.

He will bring his father back to life.

Make his brother's pay for their sins.

Steal their wives and kill their apostles.

Revive father, to live once more.

Only to slit his throat and drain his blood.

This time without being framed.

Lucifer, Is coming.

—| Lucifer: 'They call me the betrayer, defiler, killer of god. Allow me to earn those titles, my brothers! This time with nobody framing me!'

"Careful, this is now war, you dirty winged rats!"

His shout echoed through the entire city, filled with his powerful voice and passion.