

## **Erotic RPG 132**

### **Chapter 132**

— Deep in the Arachne Burrow

Lucifer stood wearing his tight black pants. His shirt left on the bedding upstairs. Marina insisted he fight them shirtless. Countless Arachne girls watched him with shining eyes. Somehow a rumour started, saying he would grant the wishes of anyone that defeated him.

— |Marina: 'His body is perfect...'

— |Zavida: 'Hmph... He is much better now. He discarded all that useless crap... More my type now. Maybe I'll have a taste when you faint.'

"Lucifer, are you sure this is okay? We are going to attack you with everything. No holding back?"

Marina stood at the forefront, many of her sisters armed with long spears and bows. She wanted to fight him just as much as she wished to fuck him. Her black arms cracked as the exoskeleton expanded protected even her joints.

— |Lucifer: 'Ah, I can always count on Marina to do things perfectly.'

His eyes traced around the room, smiling towards the various women. Big, small, thick, thin. All these women belong to him. Wasn't that a magical thought?

Now, they all desired to attack him all to so he would grant their wishes.

"No matter how they try. I am the one who shall win," Lucifer stated. "Should they wish for glory, I hope they are prepared to evolve beyond a simple spider!"

Azul held onto her longbow, her eyes focused on his body like an eagle. She glanced towards her princess. It had been a long time since they fought someone beyond Grade C, and excitement filled her body.

— |Alice: 'Honey... Why are you fighting my sister? She is super strong now. My ass gets spanked every night! You better win and get my revenge, tehe!'

"Phew!"

Lucifer took a deep breath. His strange power filled his every muscle. It was neither mana nor Anima. However, he felt delighted to try learning about it! He could ask Lanza and learn faster, but that wasn't fun and rather boring!

— |Lucifer: 'Somehow, this energy works however I desire. Should I wish to burst into flames, with the right image, it will.'

"I am ready whenever you are. Don't relax your guard, prepare for the worst. I am coming."

It was like his words spurred on the aura within him as it whirled around him, controlling the wind and forming a spinning vortex that cracked the rocks, crackling with lightning and strange red light.

Lucifer stomped down, the powerful force cracked the earth into pieces and vanished from the 40 Arachne's eyes.

—|Marina: 'Where!?'

—|Zavida: 'Oh? This is like that damned monkey race that grows stronger with every defeat. So, he chose that kind of route. A hard, but endless route.'

A loud explosion sounded as a small Arachne slammed into the distant wall. Rocks and dust exploded in a massive cloud as she collided with the Arachne archers in the east.

Their eyes could only see a dashing male with his leg lifted in the roundhouse position, bursts of lightning and red flame like energy emitted from his shin and foot.

Marina's eyes widened. There was no way. This wasn't simple like a power-up. Her eight eyes narrowed like small crimson dots. She examined his posture, movements, and changes.

—|Marina: 'Hardly any time has changed!?! Why is he so decisive! What happened to the playful side of him...Shit! I lost him!'

Suddenly, Marina shot into the air with a thunderous boom. Her hands spun thread and formed a walkway in the sky ten centimetres thick. She looked around like a hawk. It irritated her he hid inside the dust cloud and her sisters seemed to drop like flies.

Standing on the edge of her web looking down, her endless brood skill allowed her to communicate with all Arachne through high-pitched noises. She informed all of her sisters in the cloud to retreat or protect themselves with a full barrier.

Marina pointed her eight hands towards the dust cloud that was over ten metres height and wide. Black energy gathered rapidly. Once it formed a singular ball, it moved onto another one around Marina. There were quickly nearly a hundred shadow balls.

"You want to cast without chanting! Don't be a fool to think only you can do that! Darling!"

Her black pulsating balls of chaotic energy rotated into the air, trails of black light followed their movement as she swung all her arms downwards to the area he was hiding.

Countless explosions of sound occurred, Marina shot volley after volley into the dust, she spread her legs and arms wide, drawing in countless amounts of the atmosphere's mana to convert into an endless barrage of blasts, if one couldn't drown the rat out.

She would blanket bomb the entire burrow!

—|Marina: 'Ah! I have surely won by now. My pussy is getting wet in anticipation... Darling, Darling! Don't hate me... I want your seed deep in my womb! This is all for us. You might lose an arm! DON'T worry, I will use it as nutrients for our children!'

"Hahahahaha!"

—|Zavida: ' Chaos magic affected my cute Marina. How can she resist when it brings out her deepest wishes?'

"I am the best for you, Not Carmilla, Rosa, Alice! You should love me as your queen and give me lots of your delicious seed!"

A gust of wind gently brushed past her cheek. Slowly a red line appeared and blood trickled down her face. Stood behind her, balancing on her own web with one foot, was the beautiful vampire, Lucifer with his foot in the air, ready to axe kick her face.

"Although that is a pleasant proposition, being able to laze around and fuck you all day. Do you really think a single spider like you is enough for me? Marina... Wake up."

Marina felt her world explode. Pain, endless throbbing and stabbing pain, erupted from her forehead. Her small red eyes bled profusely as she shot to the ground, her clothes and body torn apart by the wind pressure.

However, she didn't care about any of that. Marina watched the sky, her bright shining star with raven feathered wings, standing upon her web ever above her. Like a gentle and benevolent king, no emperor, or even her god!

Suddenly, her body slammed into the ground. The impact shuddered the very trees they built it inside, splitting the roots, causing hard work for the world tree and other living trees to repair.

A deep crater enveloped her, as the earth sundered, cracked into pieces and blood shot from her mouth. There must have been countless broken bones in her body.

Despite the black armour to protect her, it was now shattered, with splinters missing.

Marina stayed on the ground, deep inside the earth. Moist soil buried her tired, beaten body. Her eyes filled with awe and delight, the pain inside her body causing her to feel the urge to vomit. Yet she held it down and watched the mystical sky.

—| Marina: 'Master? The master that I dreamt of, you are finally here to pick me up! Marina has waited so long to see your power... Please, help Marina restore her kingdom! She cannot do it alone..'

"Eh!?"

Suddenly, her body was no longer inside the dark earth. It enveloped her in a blazing warmth that penetrated her body, fixing all her wounds. Tears streamed from her eyes as the effects of her Chaos magic faded.

"I promised to help you so long ago. What are you crying and bawling about now? Marina, you are my maid. I must make sure my maids are happy and satisfied. So do not worry, go to sleep. Your attack impressed me greatly, good girl."

Her eyes seemed to become too heavy to open, the shimmering and radiant figure of her lord slowly vanished as she fell into sleep.

Inside her eyes, he perfectly avoided her attack and defeated her.

But, in reality, he was on the brink of defeat. His steps were unsteady as feathers dropped in clumps from his raven wings. Lucifer flapped them before they returned inside his back to repair. Once the wings

vanished. It revealed his back, filled with blood and deep wounds from her barrage of hundreds of chaotic shadow blasts.

His steps were unsteady, almost falling down as the raven wings fluttered and lost most of their feathers before dissipating.

A trail of deep blood followed his body. Now the battle was over.

It was time for the orgy.

"Zavida, Don't break her fantasy. If they want a hero that can stand against the world. Should that image be their only support, then I will become that hero. If they want a villain who dominates the world and hand it to them."

"Then this world will become theirs."

His voice trailed off as the barrow with countless small rocky mountains. Several unconscious bodies appeared. The Arachne girls slept, twitching and frothing at the mouth.

—|Zavida: 'I hope there will be my place when the time comes...'