

Erotic RPG 133

Chapter 133

A week passed since the day he brutalised Marina, afterwards he enjoyed the company of the wonderful Arachne girls. The shadow blasts that Marina fired defeated quite a lot of them. Rather than Lucifer himself.

After that evening, his women filled each day with a tight schedule for him.

— | Morning 7:00 am —> 11:30am | —

In the morning, they would make him fight against groups of 10 Arachne and 5 Centaur in wheel battles. This was to improve his reflexes, stamina and ability to think during combat.

His women gained practise against experts above Grade-B, Lucifer would hold back and wait until the girls seemed tired. He would then knock them down the moment their guards dropped.

Lucifer wanted them to learn a rule; never drop your guard, even when exhausted to their limits.

Marina would then attack him and beat him to the ground for their revenge. She would have them believe that. But it was actually to be alone with him. This girl became craftier by the day. Lucifer sword to spank Zavida and punish her greatly once she showed her face.

The current record for morning battles over 7 days was: 5 Victories for Lucifer, 1 for Marina and 1 draw. A massive orgy disturbed the poor elves once more.

Sometimes they would ask for cute things, like a short date, or to eat a meal together. Then there were the degenerates, those who asked him to drown them with his divine milk and mark their bodies using only his vampire fangs.

Marina received complaints from the local elves who lived in the forest homes, located close to their burrow. Loud explosions would sound from their fierce combat. This caused them to fear the war had started so far north.

Forced to accept some rules from Tianra, Paltoma's city lord. She forced them to lower their intensity or create stronger barriers. But she was helpless. The mere mention of a reward from Lucifer caused these girls to become frenzied with desire.

— | Afternoon 12:30pm —> 4:30pm | —

During the afternoon, he would train once again. They would eat an enormous meal after morning training. Then Lucifer would fight all the Centaur and Arachne. He destroyed them easily on his first day.

Until an unfortunate event happened.

Esther heard about their joyful training on the second day and joined in. Thus, after the first day, afternoon practise became the slaughter of handsome vampires. His body beat, blasted, slashed until he was a mere inch from death.

She would then save him with an improvised healing spell and his torment would continue for 4 hours each day. His record for this was 1 victory and 6 crushing defeats.

Although he faced unfair hardships, twisted rules, that meant he ate a lot of Lamia pussy because of these losses. There were nearly zero real complaints from him.

Because he could feel it, each day he was improving at a visible rate. Not only his raw power, but his speed, endurance (especially in the bedroom) exploded and grew with every loss or victory. He didn't have a tool that could measure his exact growth in real time.

Lanza heard his plight and was already searching for a decent item to help his needs. His angel was always the best. Uriel and Sariel offered help, but he worried what the compensation would be. Lanza only asked for his old underwear of clothes.

How easy was that? She just wanted some spare clothes.

— | Lanza Presents, Lucifer's training Results! | —

—Force Level: 98 → 101

—Blade Dance Rank: 6 → 7

—Flare Waltz Rank: 1 → 3

—The Blade OF Rebellion Rank: 1 → 2

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— | Late-Afternoon 5:30pm → 8:30pm | —

Once the late-afternoon arrived, it was magic practice. He wanted all his women to be so proficient at casting; They could do it under attack or distracted. Everyone actually loved this idea, including the elves.

A beautiful hymn of Arachne with deep, husky voices, who replaced the male tenor. Elda and her Centaur for their rich and rounded tones as mezzo-sopranos. What surprised Lucifer was that a group of female elves joined this group and performed the role of sopranos. He then rewarded them and dress up in a conductor cosplay.

He wasn't aware that more women fell into the clutches of the Cult of Dusk. An erotic sex cult that worshiped one man. Their goal was to corrupt all women with his divine milk, which some women stored in golden vials to corrup... recruit new members.

All the women loved his special outfits and showed it with their magic.

Their casting speed, accuracy, and focus increased dramatically over the week. Once they enjoyed this for 3 days, these beautiful and frail elf girls joined the Arachne and Centaurs daily and joined in the morning and afternoon sessions.

Lucifer felt bewildered, yet thought these 40 Elven Mages with tight abs and six-packs would make him eat them without question, so he never complained and just fought harder. Pesky elves and their powerful elemental magics...

Still, justice prevailed. He got 40 new women as his troops.

Somehow the city lord accepted under the request he leave a portion of his troops to protect her city after he left. This country would be owned by Lucifer one day. Thus, he cared little.

It wasn't because he slept with Tianra, the city lord of Paltoma... honest!

It sounded peaceful and was. Esther said cruel words that ruined his lazy, conductor life.

"Why don't we use this to improve his magic defence and counter casting? Hahaha! Go girls, shoot your spells at the moving target. Anyone that causes him damage can be fuck him right here as we can only watch in regret!"

And so countless bolts of fire rained down on him. Spheres of ice shot into his body like meteors and balls of thunder cascaded upon him, blocking out the small sunlight.

Lucifer, the shirtless sex god, suffered some dark days. He would think of his friends Brian and Zeth, hoping to pull them into this cruel fate one day. The idea of Zeth crying spurred on his protective desire as his counter spells and magic defence grew with each day.

— | Secret Urban Legend | —

They created a rumour.

If a woman wounded Paltoma's Male God. She could enjoy a fantastic night. Her body would enjoy continuous climax, followed by complete sexual satisfaction, all in the same night.

Twilight Templar, Azul, maiden of the Church of Dusk, started this rumour.

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This rumour spread so fast, the church in the Elven country spread further. A land filled with unsatisfied wives and lonely widows. Many would journey towards the land of Dusk, also known as Adelvania, said to be the territory of Lucifer, Lord of Dusk.

— | Evening 9:00pm —> 10:00pm | —

Lucifer's most valuable time. After evening meals, the other girls would go over their daily training and prepare for the midnight mass.

While Lucifer would fight a short hour-long fierce battle.

His opponent would be Esther. She would use her entire power as a former SS rank battle mage. Her sheer power was enough to crush him alone, thus Marina and Alice would join him as the three would fight her in a full powered brawl.

Despite all three of them fighting, even at full strength. They lost every single time. Lucifer broke Esther's arm once. However, she would shatter his spine in retaliation. Then burnt his arm into blazing cinders. Thus taught the severe reality that despite his growing power, he was far, far away from those existences above Grade-A.

Once this fight ended, Esther would drain his divine milk once again and seemed to have a slight addiction to its taste. Now using it like a health drink to improve the shimmer of her scales and silky hair.

"Hehe, I will drain him dry every day. Those little girls cannot match my stamina or power!"