

Erotic RPG 134

Chapter 134

—|Midnight Mass: Church of Dusk Exclusive Invitations|—

10:00pm → 4:00am the Arachne burrow would fill with countless women waiting to use the special device that Lucifer now owned. It could slow time for a set amount of women who received their rewards one by one.

The males of Paltoma would suffer from both lust and inferiority. As the Choir of Dusk would perform a loud choir of beautiful women's voices.

A song the Church would title: The lord's endless tides of pleasure and bliss.

After three nights, there was a nickname for Lucifer between the Elven males and their spouses. Males called him the God of Pleasure.

Many males saw him naked during the bathing session's and felt their lives were over as men.

He became a powerful object of worship as they prayed to his divine rod and hoped for a single centimetre of growth.

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This quiet life of sex, training, more training followed by more sex, lasted nine days. A messenger came on the tenth day.

—|Paltoma, City centre|—

A beautiful woman with brown hair and emerald eyes stood with her back straight, behind her over two hundred fully plated Elven knights with bows and a mix of human women in heavy plate and enormous weapons.

They needed to leave their horses on the ground because of Paltoma being built inside the tree's. Behind the brown-haired woman was an exotic beauty with a longbow, her silky black hair swayed in the light breeze.

"I bid thee well. I am Tianra Paltoma's city lord! It is an honour to meet the heroes of Rinvale and Meridor in my humble city. May I ask what orders her majesty brings, sending her two most trusted knights?!" Tianra said in a solemn voice.

She then gave an elven salute to the pair. Today she was not naked but wore an elven light leather armour.

Claire stood in silence as she peered around, looking for the support troops. Her eyebrows twitched seeing the huge spiderwebs above the treetops. She noticed countless Arachne seemed to watch at all times. Somehow, spiders caused her to feel fear.

—|Claire: 'Damit, why did there have to be massive spider women! What a cruel world. Will they die if I throw my slipper at them? Maybe they can fall into the drain and vanish!'

She returned the salute, her actions elegant but with a rough edge compared to the graceful city lord. Her eyes lowered as she handed a scroll of paper to Tianra.

Zen, the black-haired eastern beauty, followed Claire's actions. As an archer, she noticed that many of the Arachne girls were almost as skilled as her, which caused her competitive spirit to burn.

Her eyes watched them like a hawk. Her one hundred archers also watched in joy. They left half of them to defend Rinvale, as it was stupid to leave it empty.

Claire was the same. Of her two thousand knights, only four hundred came with her.

—|Zen: 'I wonder how strong they are... It seem's they train very hard from the muscles on their bodies, who can train so many Arachne known to be erratic?'

"I am Claire Zaragoza. You seem to be aware of that though... Tell me one thing. Where is the male mentioned? It is vital I see him as soon as possible to go over possible teamwork."

"Ahem... Well! There is a good explanation. He is a little busy." Tianra said as her voice shook. He was probably naked with a massive group of women in the spider burrow. She herself was there until they spotted the messenger over a mile away.

"Take me to him. There is no time to waste! As we speak now, the Gwednovans are planning to push north and assault Menzil Forest! That's only one forest before the capital!"

Claire seemed to be quite serious. Tianra noticed Zen was speaking with a few Arachne. This archer drifted away unnoticed at some point. Her face became filled with a massive smile and a red flush.

Zen walked back, holding the hand of the Arachne girl. She seemed to be called Azul, an amiable girl who helped the other Elven women with chores when not training.

"I will guide you to master, but please promise to forgive his current appearance. He was training our newest members hard until the early morning."

"Oh?"

Claire let out a sound in admiration. She believed perverts couldn't amount too much, although her body ached for him. This stubborn girl pushed those thoughts away and believed in him this once.

—|Claire: 'I knew he couldn't be all bad, otherwise why would two princesses love him so much!'

After a ten-minute walk, the group of girls appeared outside a huge webbed wall, almost like a cocoon. It caused Claire's skin to shudder, almost like a scene of horror from plays performed in the city. Her face remained straight as she cut open the entrance with her glistening sword.

A thick scent assaulted her nose. She couldn't understand what the scent was. She felt this burrow was extremely hot, smelt both sweet and sour. Her lower body throbbed as they approached the inner rooms. Her nose twitched and sniffed the scent more often with deep breaths.

—|Claire: 'What is this pleasant scent? It is like a divine nectar, an ambrosia that grasps my heart.'

—|Zen: 'Wow... He sure has a lot of sex to make it stink this bad... The smell is so thick I'm getting a little horny. Haha! Does that woman smell this intense sex? No orgy with many women.'

Esther slithered with the group, originally here because her body ached for his divine milk. Since that night he walked in on her bath and she tasted his wonderful milk. No matter how much she tried or how powerful her will was . She couldn't stop longing for his affection.

Thus, she helped him train with all her heart and fibre. She couldn't help it... Each time his fists slammed her unprotected body, or face. When he grabbed her tail and slammed her violently into the wall... Esther felt a pleasure just like when his tongue licks her and vibrated.

Her mind just thinking of these pleasures caused her crotch to heat as her silky honey poured from her hidden snake slit.

Esther realised this man was going to dominate her forever if she didn't change things.

—|Esther: 'Shall I kidnap him, violate him for seven days and see if he still teases me? Fufu... I want to try.'

—|Inner Burrow 5:30am|—

Claire and her group finally made it inside of the burrow. However, this pure maiden was not ready for the cruel fate she would encounter.

Her eyes fixated on a huge divine great sword that stood tall in the air. Two small women's tongues slid along both sides, leaving a sticky, wet trail of their drool. While one Arachne adorned in golden bracelets and elegant dress lowered her spider body onto it.

"I knew we could not trust these spiders! Look, they are going to eat him!"

—|Zen: 'Oh no... She doesn't know!'

—|Esther: 'Guys... She doesn't know!'

—|Marina: 'Ah, my husband's massive cock is going to destroy my womb!?'

"Unhand that handsome man! He is not for you to violate!" Claire's comical voice echoed around the cave as Marina dropped her hips and let out a loud squeal as his divine rod destroyed her insides once again.