

Erotic RPG 135

Chapter 135

"Hmmm?"

Lucifer felt Marina's insides tighten around him with a sticky sensation. His rod spread the sticky folds apart with her forceful drop. He heard the soft voice of a woman, his nose sniffed the air, past the thick scent of countless Arachne women in heat.

Virgin females carried a distinct scent for vampires' noses. How else would they sense their best prey?

Not the fake ones that lived in Arullvana. Real ones who craved blood revelled in it. True creatures of the night. He could actually sense a woman's health by the scent of her blood, which was quite useful. This human knight, who ruined his morning fun, was a virgin!

His nose was like a glorified diagnosis device for women!

A few moments later, he narrowed his eyes at the brown-haired woman. She seemed familiar and now moved forward. Her body held back by several of the elves and other women.

Esther's black tail wrapped around the enraged Claire and snapped her to the right with a whiplike motion. Claire's body shot out like a comet. Esther flung her into the cavern wall with a loud explosion, the impact so intense it caused countless rocks to shatter as her ribs shattered and organs shook. Claire spat out a big clump of vibrant blood.

"Whoops... I got too used to fighting Lucifer and turned her insides to mush... I hope she didn't die!"

Lucifer's brows twitched at her words. The bitch would do the same thing.

She would then smother him, swallowing his divine rod and rubbing herself against his face to attain pleasure and her daily dose of his divine milk.

"Go heal her, for fuck's sake." Lucifer said to her in a dull tone. Even though she could defeat him, she became submissive to him. He wondered what caused this so he could abuse that.

"Yes, dad!?" Esther said in reflex, her scaled black tail slithering towards the half dead knight.

Zen took control of the meeting, using her hand to make the knights and archers relax. Her eyes looked towards the cute Claire and shook her head. This could have ruined their entire purpose. Despite this, her feet moved forward with a small and elegant gait as she stood before Lucifer, giving him an elven salute.

"My lord, I am Zen Tal'goth. Archer Knight and servant of the Queen of Arrindell!" She spoke in a respectful tone.

"Speak."

"The fourth and fifth princesses, Mira and Altair, send these letters to request your aid! Please read them and allow me to receive your response!"

Zen knelt on one knee, showing great respect to Lucifer. Since the situation became so awkward, Marina climbed from his body when Claire smashed into the wall. Her little spider arms helped to cover her husband's divine rod.

—| Marina: 'There are too many extra women! My share will decrease too much!'

Countless Arachne girls gave their princess the thumbs up. The many who supported Alice just watched her chasing another small Arachne named Azul around the roof. Both dripping with divine milk, below them many women who missed their chances tried to drop the heavenly droplets of divine milk.

—| Lucifer: 'This girl... She looks so pretty, although not a virgin. I am not that picky. Her ability as an archer is far above my other women. This woman must be mine!'

Zen could feel an ardent gaze upon her from Lucifer. His temperament changed since that day of the tournament. She could not deny his beauty was even more rugged and close to her type now. The fiery gaze caused her body to react, filled with a fiery blaze.

—| Zen: 'How did he change so much? His beautiful white hair, like the winter snow of my hometown... Blood-red eyes that pierce through me, like a sharp lance. This man knows how attractive and irresistible he is!'

Lucifer took the letters into his hands, although this girl was cute. His wives were far more important as he opened up Mira's letter first.

—| To my wonderful husband! I love you |—

Darling!

How are you doing? Did you miss me and my cute face?

I miss you so much. The nasty humans are attacking my sister's country and made her sad!

My beloved husband, you cannot stand two cute elves being sad, right?

So please help! I will let you use my dirty hole if you do. Hehe!

Altair is so mean. She won't tell me about all the sex you have, despite me telling her about giving you a blowjob at the tournament grounds...

So unfair!

Hmph!

Mira misses her husband too much. Hurry and beat those bad guys and come fill me with your love.

P.S. Try not to seduce too many elves... I don't know if I can win against them all!

Love, love, love love love!

Mira

Hehe

x x x x x

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He gave a loud chuckle to this letter. His mind even read it in her chirpy and cute voice. Lucifer would spoil her rotten when he reached the capital after the upcoming battle. This war wouldn't last too long. These sneaky humans only used it to build support against Vel (Velaria.)

Lucifer pulled the letter up to his lips and gave a soft kiss to the letter. He could taste her scent and flavour, like a lemon in a fresh forest filled with berries. She seemed to be happy and darted around trying to avoid training or her tasks as a princess.

"Thank you. I also have letters to return, but we will be together for the coming battle, right? Is there anyone who can relay my replies?" He said with a gentle, deep voice. There was no need for arrogance.

She looked at him as if she didn't think he cared enough.

—|Zen: 'If he already has letters to return. Does that mean he knew of our visit? Maybe he was prepared to meet us before we even got the orders!? No wonder the princesses are so smitten with him. Handsome, talented and a vigorous leader! Also... his massive cock helps.'

Her vision slid down with a sneaky glance between his legs. She fixated on the tight material that showed the clear outline of the behemoth that slayed women with one strike.

Lucifer spread his legs further. The comfort of his seat, made of soft unconscious Arachne's ass and bodies, was divine.

Most girls who entered with the elven delegation tried to avoid looking. This handsome man was just too different. They were thousands of years old. But sadly, this amazing man was over three times larger, which jump started their long dead engines.

"I cannot believe I saw the Lord of Dusk and his divine rod!" One cute elven girl with a bob spoke. She was a local of Paltoma and now considered joining their church.

"He is so hot. Do you think he'd sleep with me for money?"

"Hmmm, his powerful muscles show he is strong in both battle and bed!"

Lucifer enjoyed these women, his pride satisfied by their aroused bodies, just at the sight of his charm. Who cares if he was egotistical or narcissistic. His beauty was just that damn superior.

—| To my wonderful darling! Your beloved wife awaits your loving touch!|—

Oh, how my body aches for your delightful touch,

These nights alone ail my heart.

Do you miss me? Almost too much?

Hehe, this letter has a fun start!

Lucifer, I have spent too many nights playing with myself, calling your name.

Our connection is so distant, yet I could sometimes feel your distress.

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The other week, you vanished for an entire day. I thought you were tired of me, ready to take my own life. But I was glad to wait, just in case you came back.

Did you know? I am no longer a mere elf.

What did you do?

How have you changed?

There were various times that I worried about your state of mind. Various mixed people, desires all tried to smother the true you deep down.

Now they are gone? Where did they go?

Are you happy now they are gone?

Please stay safe. I have many questions and desires. But your importance far exceeds all of them.

I hope you will choose to help my sister. She is in trouble and lost most of her trusted allies. (A perfect chance to win points and get her in your bed! Hehe, are you going to collect all our sisters?)

Avoid the second. She is now with that idiot Lance, who helps her with rebellion. But the palace doctor said she has a sexual disease...

My beloved Lucifer, Lord of Dusk.

This Altair seeks your safe return!

P.S. I thirst for your blood and it drowns out my reason. This dark elf vampiress wishes for your swift delivery. Or I just might hunt you down myself!

Love

Altair

x x x x

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Lucifer placed the letter again to his lips. He noticed unlike Mira, her scent indeed changed from a soft scent of berries. To a wild sweet pear, scent with hints of cream. His lips formed a devilish smile and couldn't wait to see her changes.

—| Lucifer: 'The other's might change too. Elda was alright because she is already special. But Carmilla and the others I cannot check so easily... I hope they are part of my special race, so that no damned god or goddess can affect them anymore.'

He passed two small letters in a black envelope with scarlet outlines around the flap and border. Lucifer wrote these personally just for his two cute elf girls. His words were nothing to do with the elven crisis and his mere thoughts of these cute girls.

"I hope you can deliver them soon. Those girls can be quite active when lonely. Haha!"

