

Erotic RPG 139

Chapter 139

"Hah... My weakness must be obvious if even Esther can see it. I tried really hard to hide it. Haha, embarrassing!"

"Nothing is embarrassing, Lucifer."

Her husky voice sounded once again. She slowly slid along the grass carrying two small glasses and a bottle of fresh bloodwine. Although it tasted a little strange to non-vampires, it was not poisonous or anything. However, her simple gesture made Lucifer feel a sense of warmth in his chest.

A few moments later...

Esther wrapped her body around him, trying to shield him from the cold. She covered his body with a faint white light which not only healed his flesh wounds. But also helped the damaged muscles and chipped bones. His vampire's super regeneration couldn't keep up with the intense daily battles.

This was the cost of his harsh training.

His blood stagnated, limbs felt stiff, and he knew this situation could become dangerous. He was trying to use his power despite not fully understanding it. The many battles helped him slowly learn, but the damage from earlier battles remained.

--|Lucifer: 'I need a full healing course...'

"I wish you would not punish yourself like this..."

"As much as I hate to admit it!"

"I am falling for your damn charms."

His eyes opened, although he knew this woman seemed distant but burned hot like fire inside. He never thought she would admit it so soon, with no proper courting. It stunned him deeply and made him happy inside.

The moment he was going to speak, a soft finger blocked his lips, pressing against him gently.

"Lucifer, don't speak."

"I will fall for you. Probably love you more than anything."

"But I will not change my life, goals and actions to please you. Can you accept that?"

"Forgive me, I cannot be like those cute girls who follow you everywhere. I have many tasks, responsibilities and restrictions..."

Esther wrapped around his body, coiling him tightly. This was not like her usual flirtatious self, as he felt her body warming him up further. As if she transferred her own life into his body, to regenerate him to full power.

"One day, please just marry me and give me lots of daughters. I know they destined you for greater things. But I will never leave the planet where my mother died. Can you still accept that?"

Lucifer dropped his faint smile and looked towards her with a serious face. No longer the joking clown, playful devil. He became deadly serious. Narrowed eyes looked at her face beside him. Esther, with equally serious expression and deep red cheeks filled with blush, her spare hands filled the two glasses with wine.

"Esther."

"You underestimate my possessive desire."

"I will make this planet my home if you cannot leave. Even if it makes life difficult, coming home to you would be worth every hardship."

"I will not promise you lies, just like my other women. There will be times I am not beside you. I cannot solve my grudges with a simple battle. In return, may I ask you, can you truly wait for my return with just a few daughters?"

"My pride and arrogance seem to know no limits."

His hands broke out of her thick tail and grasped the hands holding the wineglass. Pouring the fresh bloodwine to the grass, which caused new flowers to sprout. She chose a very expensive bottle for this moment. Esther was single for thousands of years, lacked the ability to be romantic. This was her limit!

--|Esther: 'Fuck...! Why was I too blunt? Of course I would fucking leave for you? If you asked me? I would follow you to the abyss and back in a heartbeat! Despite being one of the few who knows about its horrors! Nevertheless, to be with this damn boy that stole my affection sneakily with his damn addictive fluids and gentle, enveloping love!'

Esther felt his hands clutch her wrist. A dull pain throbbed. Despite this, she did not flinch or pull back. Her eyes widened at the rare serious face from her student turned love interest. He pushed her body to the ground, holding down both her hands as the glasses rolled down the small hill with a clang at the bottom.

"I can wait!"

"All these years alone! How will a few more affect me? When waiting for my beloved mate!"

Her voice was louder, as if she squeezed out the honest thoughts from her twisted mouth. Lucifer slid his hands down her arms, then stroked her soft cheeks, pulling them as he leaned forward, rubbing his nose and forehead against hers.

"Haha!"

"Then I will give you my eternal love."

"Even if you're a million stars away. Call my name and I shall come in a moment!"

"To be with you, I shall make a spell capable!"

"Don't regret, Esther! There is no escape from the Devil's contract!"

Lucifer bit his lip. Blood dribbled down his chin as he covered her lips softly. Unlike their normal lust filled sessions. His soft red lips pecked at her tenderly, as he gave her lips a gentle suck. Before his vampire fangs sliced open her lower lip and the kiss became impassioned.

Esther closed her eyes tight. She felt embarrassed by her own actions. Inside her mind, his words continued to repeat endlessly. His eyes filled with serious pride and determination. How his lips trembled the moment he mentioned being apart and creating that spell. It would be more difficult for him after he lost this world's power system.

She softly coiled him with her black tail and wrapped her hands around his neck.

Their kiss tasted like a bitter cranberry tart.

Several hours later, the pair lay under the midnight moons. Hands clasped together, tonight they cemented their relationship as lovers. However, both respected the other party. They deeply respected each other and didn't want to rush it.

Esther wanted to give him her first time when his body recovered fully. She dedicated the passionate moments of their kiss to penetrate his body with her own mana. Investigating and healing him a single wound or injury at a time.

Lucifer knew she waited thousands of years to meet someone who could accept her. He, of course, wished to sleep with her. But his pride insisted he wait, avoid getting swept up in the moment.

Thus, the pair kissed, cuddle and held each other tenderly.

The pair lay entangled in a loving embrace. Under the watchful eyes of a certain elven goddess. She smiled gently and hummed a melody of elven love across the countless years. The trees and willows sang a relaxing melody that soothed the body and mind.

"So he can be this loving and isn't just a lewd devil... Interesting, good boy, he even went to help my beloved kinsmen!"

Galadriel watched a small pool of water inside a silver pedestal and tried to seek into the future of Arrindell but failed each time. Her face looked worried for the future and felt bad for forcing the fate on someone who wasn't even an elf.

"Let's make sure that queen marries him and makes up for it! Fufu, then his children will be half elves! Genius!"