

## **Erotic RPG 140**

### **Chapter 140**

—|Paltoma, morning|—

Lucifer lay with his head tucked into Esther's chest. She still wrapped her black tail around his muscular body with a tight grasp. So tightly he now had scale patterns etched into his fair skin. The song of the forest made both feel warm and dry.

Esther stirred away first, her body filled with a gentle feeling. Her body normally felt a little sore upon waking up, because of past wounds, and battled against her rivals and best friends. Now her tail moved perfectly, arms and bones didn't ache or feel tender.

—|Esther: 'Strange, was that song last night so powerful? It may be related to the world tree.'

Her eyes peered down, the golden iris shining faintly from the morning sun. Lucifer was so cute when he wasn't naked, fighting, or having sex. She stroked his cheeks with a loving touch, as if to avoid hurting him.

"Hey, my love, are you not going to wake up? Your cute Arachne girls are probably worried sick right now. Fufu!"

His eyes flickered, but remained shut. He didn't want to rush away from this soothing feeling. Her warm snake body was both comfortable to roll around in. Better than most high priced bed sheets! Esther giggled once more, grasping his cheeks and stretching them out gently with a cute sound from his mouth.

"Come on, darling. Now your wounds are gone! Can't you fight another ten thousand rounds?"

"Esther, my wife! Please do not be so keen to send your husband to other women. The battle starts in a few days. So let's cuddle, as I won't have time to flirt with you. My cute, virgin lamia bride!"

Suddenly, her tails tip snuck into his pants and slapped against his meat rod that was half erected from her soft breasts and body against his back. He used pure willpower to stop himself from ravaging her last night.

Esther moves around in her sleep quite a lot and during one moment. Her slippery snake slit was placed right against his lower body. A single movement and he would have torn her hymen and she could never seal that lust within her body again.

—|Lucifer: 'Heh! One taste of my divine lance and you're finished!'

—|Belial: 'Oh? Really? Then when will you finish me, brother? I am all hot, sticky, and dying to taste your divine lance!'

Lucifer almost spat out, this girl came from nowhere... Normally for them to chat, it needed to be accepted? He checked for a few moments, looking back into his memory. Then realised this girl was listening to him 24/7 since the moment he left that little meeting.

Belial never dropped their live call!

—| Lucifer: 'So, my cute and gluttonous sister, what do you want? Or did you just want to pleasure yourself at the image of my cock?'

He wouldn't play along with her! She would cause havoc and make several races go extinct! All to find him and sample his divine rod for real! God damned girl, why did she get the most powerful Sin for growth!

—| Belial: 'Brother is so mean... I just wanted to listen to him and feel him closely. His love, affection, lust, this Belial will devour them all for you. Hehe!'

What could he say to this girl? She wasn't bad? It was just that her limiter broke somehow. Maybe it was him spoiling her too much when younger? She would follow him around and, being a chimera, her mood swings were volatile. Thus, most other angels or devils despised her.

Sometimes she could be nice and play with a cute stuffed animal. The next moment she was tormenting ants with fire magic, or drowning squirrels in the tree trunks after filling the exits with rocks. Lucifer taught this girl with a stern heart and many smacked butts!

Maybe therefore she turned out so weird... He continued to smack her ass when naughty after she reached adulthood. Sometimes it seemed Belial would do bad things, so he touched her ass...

Lucifer had little attachment to sex or the pleasures of flesh back then. He just wanted to please his father and keep his sisters occupied. Sadly, this might be where he went wrong, not seeing that all his sisters lusted after him this early.

Let's be honest. He fucked up pretty badly.

—| Sarel: 'Why don't you go take a damn bath and clean your filthy cunt, bitch!'

—| Uriel: 'Leave brother.... Alone.... Stalking is bad, we agreed!'

—| Lucifer: 'Girls, I love you all but I'm going to hang up! Call me later and I'll try to reply. Don't fight too much and I miss you all. Mwah!'

Lucifer escaped that call acting like the good brother. He felt like a smart guy, no longer bugged by those flies, enjoying the soft body of Esther. She played with his neck, licking it with her sticky snake's tongue, which was nothing like a normal girl.

An hour later, both Esther and Lucifer walked, holding hands, towards the burrow. He wondered how to beat those annoying women today. His slight hopes Esther would go easy on him faded moments after he woke up this morning.

She said, "I plan to train you even harder! So please don't die from losing a lung or kidney!"

He felt irritated by himself. Despite the horrific statement. Her fiery eyes and powerful attitude made him feel a sense of desire and horny.

—| Lucifer: 'I will definitely destroy this woman soon! Make her cry and whimper like a little cat! Tsk... Stupid S ranks, broken bastards.'

"Can I ask, why do you taste so sweet? Will dating you give me some illness like diabetes?"

Esther's voice made him chuckle, their fingers interlocked tighter. Somehow it felt like she was competing with him over pure strength? He felt the bones in his fingers crack and break. This woman seemed to be his biggest mistake, worse than Rosa. Hell, maybe even worse than Belial! At least that girl only hurt other people!

"Darling, my fingers are snapping. Can you please stop crushing them?"

Lucifer asked in a polite tone, as his white aura pumped inside her body like a rapid river. He would not hurt her. No, he just made her kidneys work harder and placed a small amount of pressure against them and forced Esther to wet herself.

"Ah!?"

Esther gasped. She felt a burning heat and firm pressure in her crotch. The moment she tried to release her lover's hand and escape to the bushes to their right. It was too late. Esther realised this was his plot, as he refused to release her hand.

"Let go!"

No matter how hard she crushed his fingers, he continued to place pressure on her bladder before it hit the critical mass. His eyes widened as tears pooled from her eyes like small lakes.

A loud sound of water running and hitting the ground sounded, slightly muffled by her eastern robe.

"..."

Lucifer knew that hell awaited.

But he wanted to reveal two new things he learned!

—| Lucifer: 'I never knew that watching a girl urinate against her will was so damn erotic and Esther's tears were cute. I must make her cry once again...! If I survive the coming day, that is... Haha!'

Esther dashed away, the earth below her snake body filled with a dark trail of fluids. It didn't smell as musky or sour as he imagined. This means his wife is well hydrated and quite healthy. Another worry in his mind vanished as his pace quickened almost in a full sprint towards the Arachne burrow.

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"LUCIFER!"

A wail of anger and resentment sounded. So loud it bellowed through the entire of Paltoma at 5:00am and became known as the end of Lucifer's happy days of sex and training.

The broken man still could die happy.

He saw his cute wife's embarrassing place, after all!