

Erotic RPG 141

Chapter 141

A man is lying down within the Arachne burrow.

His body filled with bruises and deep wounds in a strange pose. Many would recognise this pose as a certain fallen alphabet warrior. Deep inside, a cracked crater of earth, in a reverse "K" shape. His short, wonderful life taken for words and insane actions.

Beside the man was a large group of Arachne woman wearing black veils and dresses.

A white-haired Arachne stood wearing a black shirt with a thick white collar and priest robes over her shoulders. She held a book that was titled. "Book of Dusk: Gospel of Alice."

Her face was solemn before her soft pink lips opened.

"We gather here today, as we celebrate the life of a wonderful. His pride was larger than the sun, with a rod that granted us all the greatest heights of pleasure and most violent climax!"

The man seemed to twitch, blood oozed from his lips and nose. He seemed unable to move, and these words irritated him to hell.

"Please hold hands, send your prayers to save his corrupted and lustrous soul. May he reincarnate on this Eruvia once more. So he can give more lonely Arachne girls with his wondrous divine milk and blessed rod of eternal pleasure!"

He once again twitched, trying to move his lips as his crushed voice box slowly repaired itself.

The white Arachne span around and raised several of her spider legs in rapture. She waved them towards her various sisters in grief and mourning.

"A man who reached our depths, never even glimpsed by common men! His long, thick, pulsating flesh rod brought us all to the promised land. We stand fallen as his eternal servants, filled with pleasure and the afterglow of orgasm!"

— | Lucifer: 'These girls made a sex cult, didn't they... I was almost sure they did. But now I am completely sure!'

Alice lowered her spider body, white hairs blowing in the wind. Her face filled with a serene, blank face. She once again looked at her sisters in deep sorrow. Azul sat at the front with tears streaming down her face.

"Ah! Kind and beloved Lord of Dusk, please forgive this man. He didn't know the true gospel of life! 'Thou shall not maketh thy Lamia piss!' Praise the lord, Hallowed be thy name! For the Rod and Milk, forever and eternity!"

Lucifer finally healed his throat and arms.

"I'm not fucking dead! Help me, please. It hurts to breathe!"

Priest Alice ignored his pleas for help. She placed her hands into her crotch and tore a few hairs and threw them onto his body, with a slight grimace on her face. Still acting solemn, several Arachne who faked tears and sadness copied her, then slid their various spider limbs across his blessed rod, pretending to say their goodbyes.

"Amen!"

Lucifer almost recovered enough to move. These girls even kicked dirt over his body to bury him slowly.

"Oj!"

Suddenly, a burst of black flames shot forth, blasting the dirt and sending the Arachne girls flying backwards. Now that he recovered, it was time to flee. They all sprinted away, skittering and spewing webs to shoot through the air like ninjas. Their faces filled with terror as the black flames rose into the air, covering the entire crater.

"No, you don't get to run! Throw your damn pubes on me and cover my body in sticky web."

Marina stood on a high rock. Behind her was the mature Arachne, who would fight against the humans.

"What the fuck are they doing? Why is my sister so resourceful for random, useless things? Where did she purchase that damn outfit?"

"Now, now. Calm down Marina. I think that little bastard still needs some teaching. He seems to think it's okay to make his women piss themselves in public!"

Esther's tail rattled in anger once more. The thoughts of urinating herself inside this very burrow. Then seen by every Arachne girl here, caused her to shudder in rage.

"Big sis Esther, I think you should forgive him. You broke all his bones. Wrapped him in our webbing and span him in a circle, flinging him into the distant mountains and hills... Look, our burrow is half destroyed from his body alone!"

Her black scaled tail slowly stopped its powerful rattling, now slowly lowering.

Esther looked down and watched as her beloved man beat up all the younger, cheeky Arachne girls. He would fill his hands with small purple flames that covered to his shoulders and pummel them. She noticed he would also grope and molest them. So afterwards, they lay in painful delight rather than just pain.

"Are you sure it's okay? Marina, look at how he's spanking your little sister with his foot!"

"You know Alice, she's god damned annoying. This might wake her up. But most likely, she'll just feel pleasure."

Alice seemed to struggle at first. Her body desperately moved to escape and drag her spider rear away from him. However, this soon changed as she started swaying herself towards him for a harder impact as a delightful smile and blush filled her face.

"Hey, should we stop her from joining tonight's last mass as punishment?"

"Hahaha, then let's allow her to enjoy this soft-core pleasure and see her actual tears later!"

Marina and Esther moved away from the hill. Behind them, most of the 100 Arachne followed them. Only 15 would remain to protect Paltoma and Alice.

After an hour, Lucifer stood surrounded by the damned women who made him a joke.

Lucifer covered Alice and her best friends in thick white goo, naked and all in the same alphabet warrior pose he was in earlier. He almost shattered their pelvis from the increase of his power recently. The squeals and extreme howls of delight bordering the pain caused him a lot of delight.

"Well, you girls felt tighter than usual. Did the fear of death cause you to tighten up? Haha!"

He slapped Alice with a resounding smack and strolled back to his own room.

Alice quivered. Her slit sprayed large amounts of his thick, white divine milk. It filled her eyes with rapture, being treated like a toy. Sometimes she enjoyed the passionate nights. But nothing beat when she pushed him too far, causing him to attack them with a fierce revenge.

Inside the mind of Lucifer, many soft voices that sounded like various birds singing together in a strange but wonderful choir.

—|Lanza: 'Wow... The image is less HD, but watching master abuse those girls gets me off so bad... I need a better connection!'

—|Uriel: 'Mmmm... Brother is so big... Will it hurt? The white syrup looks tasty....'

—|Belial: 'That is one top quality cock, maybe I'll anger my brother some more... Hehe, I wonder how forceful and rough he will be with my small body! Huhu!'

—|Sariel: 'My sisters are all degenerates...'

Lucifer worried that in the future he would eventually be subject to the same thing today, just on a completely whole new level. Belial was not one to be moderate, so he needed to become stronger and be able to punish her, too.

To be honest, this last moment with those cheeky younger girls was quite relaxing. He felt the movement of his strange power improve drastically.

—|Lucifer: 'It seems I can create the elements with my unique aura. Black can become earth and fire, white wind and water.'