

Erotic RPG 142

Chapter 142

—|Two days later, Lower Paltoma|—

Lucifer spent his last two days as normal, enjoying the last days of freedom with his girls. His restoration was fast, almost like magic. Now able to fight Esther for a few seconds longer, before she beat him to a pulp. Still feeling angry about the urine incident.

"Phew, so now were ride for nearly twelve hours. My ass is going to suffer..."

"That was only if. My sexy, wonderful steed's soft body did not comfort me!"

Elda snorted, kicking the dirt below her feet. She wore a thin leather outfit and kept her plate armour inside a storage ring. This was to avoid excess weight and making the girls tire too quickly.

He leaned close to her ear, grasping around her soft human waist and nibbled on her horse like ear. Her back legs kicked out and slammed into the poor Arachne Azul, who tried to sneak along with her beloved Lucifer. Marina noticed her as her body shot into the distance like a shooting star.

"Hey, Elda, my cute little girl. How about we find somewhere quiet together later?" Elda felt his soft voice and hot breath brush against her ears. She shuddered once more, a deep red blush on her cheeks.

In all honesty, her ass still hurt after he tried anal with her.

—|Elda: 'Sure, I came many times... But it feels weird, even now it's like his thick, arm-like cock is inside me. My lord is so naughty... The thought of slipping away has my honeypot raging with fierce desire!'

"Mmmm, we are not here to play! Maybe tonight! I'll use my tits!" She said in a whisper.

Elda began to smooching his lips softly as they moved from the village slowly. Lucifer was at the far back. Only the elves left behind could see his hands teasing the inside of Elda's clothes, twisting and pulling on her pink nipples.

"Ok then, let's have a nice relaxing ride."

"How can it be relaxing when you slotted your cock between my human ass crack! Don't dare put it inside that hole, I'll bite it off next time you want oral!" Elda said with a snarl toward him. Before she deeply blushed.

She learned her human butthole was for sex only after puberty. Her mother told her that when they created Centaurs. This hole made any girl orgasm, no matter how small they were. Most likely kept using magic by the insecure human mages.

—|Elda: 'Fucking perverted mages! No, this man with a horse's cock knows my weak spot and drives me crazy every night!'

And so it forced Elda to withstand a bastard vampire who teased her breasts and ass for four hours. She felt a sense of delight at the actions he took. Elda was a masochist, after all. Deep down in her heart, she wished for him to take it further, penetrate her in the open fields and shoe those whores. Elda was number one! His only steed, the primary mount.

Since becoming his knight, Elda became more twisted with each day.

—|Elda: 'Somehow, it feels like his cock got bigger, the feel of his veins is more refined and powerful. Not to mention it's harder than my steel lance... Mmmm, I wonder if my dirty juices are visible from behind. My tail is all sticky... Stupid vampire, just wait until I drag you into a room and wring you dry!'

"Okay, we will take a quick break. Thanks to the wonderful weather, we made some extra time back."

Claire was the leader of this march. She wore a light black armour this time. Like most of the other knights, the real armour used a magic tool to deploy either before combat or during a rapid charge. This amazed Lucifer, who always imagined those stiff knights in plate armour all day, even when they ate!

A sad truth he learned, even women's armour stinks if they wear it for hours. But, for him, their scent of blood overpowered the body odour. Thus he could smell each woman's ripe scent during the travel, from a sour apple to sweat apricots.

—|Lucifer: 'Why am I even more lustful after losing the seed? I thought that was all Lilim's fault. Do I really have an unquenchable cock?'

—|Lilim: 'Brother... Lilim is a virgin. How can she be so naughty.... You are just.... A naughty man!'

Lilim's innocent but honest words stabbed through his heart. Tears seeped from the corner of his eyes. Maybe he would learn to control his lust.

He didn't see the other girls on his first break. The Arachne girls brought a drink of water and some bread. Lucifer pretended not to notice when these girls pulled out vials of his cum and drank it like fine wine.

—|Lucifer: 'Nothing to do with me. Yes, it's all Marina, not me...'

"Husband! It's so lonely when you don't play with us too!" (Cute silver haired Arachne)

"We're always waiting for you to mate!" (Rough, tanned Arachne, black hair.)

Twenty minutes passed as he chatted with various spider girls while sitting with his back against Elda's front. He allowed them to touch, kiss and molest his body and returned the favour to them. He allowed them to climax even though they couldn't go all the way.

—|12 hours later, outskirts of Beldavir fortress|—

Beldavir was a fortress created by the elves 3,000 years before. It was a key fort to defend against the demon invasion. Used to shield the humans. The initial assault devastated them.

Claire and the reinforcements arrived a few hours ago. The commander at this base gave her leadership to Claire. Then Lucifer joined the male camp because it was wartime. They prohibited sex on the army grounds.

So now it was evening, and he sat upon a tree stub. He spent the night training and preparing for a potential attack. His vampiric senses opened to the max, with his fierce crimson eyes glowing in the dark moonlight.

It was a few miles north of Veria Forest.

It should now be called Veria City. The humans had already chopped down the last living tree. Thus killing the forest. Now using it to form a small fortress in the central area as they found a decent mine with copious resources of iron, copper and silver.

Humans who used low class soldiers need these raw materials. But elves used elites and didn't need such cheap ore. It was better than a gold mine for Humans. In ten days, they would gain a new reinforcing army with over ten thousand troops. Thanks to the elves being good at intrigue and information collection.

Lucifer only just learned this at the meeting for commanders and mercenary leaders.

He sat alone. The girls were sleeping apart from him because of the rules of putting males and females on the opposite sides.

Lucifer lifted his head, a brilliant black mantle of flames flowed around his body, burning nothing despite its great heat. Since he couldn't spend his energy having sex, this was his gain. The aura could now form items, from a weapon to clothes or armour.

— |Lucifer: 'This power is strange. Rather than something from the universe. It's like my power... May I be conceited to call it my soul's power?'

— |Sariel: 'You might be right. They say most people's magic actually comes from the gods. They tap into the soul of a person and open their gate. Then chants create a bridge to connect them.'

He took a deep breath. The black mantle crackled and burned a single twig to start a small fire. A pile of charred twigs and dead wolves were next to him. He practised his magic. While being a watchman. Lucifer also found that if his aura killed a monster, it absorbed a tiny part of their power and eventually fed back to him.

The contact lens in his eye helped with these minor events.

— |STATUS| —

Pater Sanguinis (Blood Father) - The Progenitor Of A New Race

Prince Of Lustful Depravity — The one who fell from grace in defiance.

Name: Lucifer

Alignment: The Devil's Way, all evil follows my back in envy.

Force Level: 105 —> 115

Grade: B

Age: 19

Race: Pater Sanguinis — Rank 2 / 10

Height: 6ft 6 inches

Talent: Sanguinis Augmentum, Sanguine Form, Blade Mastery, Absorb Lifeblood

— |Abilities| —

[Blade dance (Unique Rank: 6→7)]

[Flare Waltz (Unique Rank: 1→3)]

[The Blade Of Rebellion (Exclusive Rank: 1→2)]

[Aura Mastery (Exclusive Rank: 1→4)]

— Blade of Rebellion

First stance: Arrogance

Strike Five times in succession.

Deal damage that increases with each strike.

Counter attacks deal double damage.

Parry chance + 85%

Block chance +45%

Damage Taken -30%

May not dodge

— "Why would I avoid you when I can destroy you, Brother?!" Samael to Michael before the great fall.

Lucifer felt happy with his improvements. The moment his blade skill upgraded, countless information about it appeared in his mind. Although the numbers weren't important. He could dodge attacks at will. But it gave him the idea of how to use this technique.

Was it a counter style, aggressive style or a mix of both.

Thus, he enjoyed having the details listed by this world's logic.