

Erotic RPG 144

Chapter 144

Lucifer watched the charred bodies of the humans crumble into ashes. His heart was calm, void of all turbulent emotions. As if this was merely killing some bugs on the kitchen counter. He looked down at the adorable woman who slept in his harms.

His heart gave several loud thumbs. Lucifer realised why this woman interested him.

Claire's soft, curly brown hair is close to a black shade. Her exotic skin with a light tan from all her time spent fighting in the morning and afternoon sun. She resembled his mother in the only life that remained his. Since he devoured the soul of Lucian, it meant he stole everything that was his.

"It turns out, despite my countless years of life. A single human woman causes my heart to tremble. This is something I should snuff out, or embrace with open arms..."

His thick left hand moved along her soft cheeks, the feel of squidgy like uncooked dough. He slid along her fair apple shaped face, reaching her neck as his fingers grasped her unprotected neck. Her cute little cheeks expanded in his eyes as she breathed softly in her sleep.

Suddenly, tempting thoughts inside his mind snap her neck here, devour her power and grow stronger. Remove the damned human that affects his heart so deeply! That woman must vanish, killed and removed from existence. She is an obstacle to his rise!

Despite this, another set of thoughts assaulted his mind. This woman was cute, someone he should seek to make his own. Her skills within an army of knights could help Elda improve. She was beautiful, with a tight body that could satiate his lust for a human woman's soft, but less flexible, body. The sensation of conquering a weak human is something monster girls and devils cannot do.

"Foolishness!"

Lucifer turned around and jumped from the wall, his body shooting towards the floor at high speed. He enjoyed the sensation of the wind through his hair and the way it made her breasts poke through the light armour she wore.

After a few moments, his feet reached the ground with a near silence thump.

His body vanished into the dark night as the elves wondered who killed their enemy so quickly with no chance for them to suffer casualties.

Marina gave the girls a thumbs up as she darted through the forest back towards the tower. Her heart throbbed, hoping to receive a reward only to find nothing but a small message written on a piece of paper.

— Good work Marina. I am very pleased with your girl's progress and timing. Tonight I will spend alone, but prepare your girls for a glorious reward after we take back the city. Keep it a secret to avoid them loosening up.

P.S. I noticed you girls liked to drink my "divine milk", as you call it. So this pouch has several bottles of freshly squeezed milk. Please enjoy most of it yourself and give the rest to the girls who perform well. Keep working hard, my cute Arachne wife.

Your revenge comes next.

"Ah! Darling..."

Her eyes read through the letter several times, a strange smile filled with delight and fearsome, like a predator on her face. It thrilled Marina that he always reminded her about that promise he made to her, as if to always remember himself and not betray her trust.

She softly placed the paper against her glossy, warm lips and kissed it gently, as if it was Lucifer himself. Her figure melded into the shadows and returned to her camp.

A new drive to train her sisters harder and forge the most powerful army of spiders to serve her wonderful husband and god.

"I will never forget the pain you suffered when you need help. I, Marina, shall give you my everything to help!"

— |Female Camp, human Claire's tent. | —

Lucifer treated her with more care since those thoughts entered his mind. He would rather accept his weakness than deny it with a violet reaction. There were things he couldn't deny. Since that woman was no longer alive and shared no blood with him. Finally, he could say the truth with no sense of taboo to admit anymore.

"No matter how depraved it was. I loved my mother as a woman..."

"Thank my father above for his grand death. Fate did not connect us with blood."

"To think after all that trouble and inner dilemma. She adopted me after losing her actual son to illness, one year before. That silly woman, no wonder she could sleep with me so easily!"

Claire lay inside her soft bed, which was far better than most other people in the small army. Maybe because of her rank, or position beside the queen. She and Zen received better treatment and respect from the elves.

Suddenly, out of natural habit, Lucifer leaned down, stroking her face and placed a soft kiss upon her forehead. He brushed away her slightly damn bangs and pulled her quilt over her shoulders. The moment he wanted to release her tight grasp on his loose robe, she pulled him close and kissed him gently on the lips.

A mere peck, lasting but a moment.

Before he pulled away, placing a finger to his lips. The moment they touched, countless images surfaced of the countless nights with his adoptive mother. Lucifer knew these women were unrelated. Claire wasn't his mother or his reincarnation. But his heart and memories were complete and couldn't stop his erratic emotions.

His desires and feelings were also double that of a normal person, sometimes even more when intense emotions surfaced.

"Stupid man, why do I allow a human girl to affect me so?"

Lucifer muttered as he left her tent. He would find another woman to indulge in lust and degeneracy, to drown out his lingering affection.

Briefly inside the tent he left, a human girl's quiet whimper and squealing sounded. Claire was awake from a few moments after he picked her up. She watched his amazing display of power, his gentle affection, and saw his conflicted face.

Her heart could only beat rapidly, hoping he never discovered. Only for her own judgement to be clouded by his tender, loving care. His last kiss to her forehead almost forcing her heart to leave her chest through her mouth.

Thus, she kissed him.

The first kiss of her life and one that tasted lightly of strawberry, a scent that would remain nostalgic and cherished by her for countless years to come.

Neither of them could know that the tent he mistook for Marina's would be Claire's dear friend, who also took a chance this night.

A chance for someone to accept her defiled and dirty body.

Only for his love to allow her a chance at rebirth.

Becoming something special forever.