

Erotic RPG 146

Chapter 146

"Lucifer...?"

A sensation of loss, relief, and worry filled her mind. She wondered that since he saw her marks, the slave crest which only former sex slaves had. Would he despise her? Find her dirty and vile... Her heart palpitated as if to jump from her throat.

Zen felt countless thoughts pass through her mind, yet her lips became dry and mouth hard to open. His soft fingers brushed along her cheek, wiping the tears that flowed from her dark eyes.

"Did they do this to you?" He said, his voice affection, soft and filled with a slight tremble.

—|Lucifer: 'I lacked the power to protect or avenge mother, leaving the suffering and pain to my sister. But this time, can't I help this girl? Her very life is suffering and despair!'

—|Lilim: 'Brother... Sure? That will make her crazy about you... Bend her, will?'

—|Lucifer: 'Lilim, your brother would rather bend her will and save her from this torment. If a random man was close. She would be his slave for the rest of her life. If I bend her will so be it! I will love her enough to make her reason for loving me worth it.'

—|Lilim: 'Brother... Changed....'

—|Lucifer: 'Do you not like it?'

—|Lilim: 'Love!'

"Haha..."

Lucifer cut the chat with his cute sister. She always seemed connected and ready to speak when he needed someone. He was unaware of that moments later. They held a Sister council meeting and found that Lilim was the closest girl to becoming his wife. Thus, she received heavy sanctions from the other girls.

However, Lilim was cute and ignored them. She kept her line open to help her beloved brother and listen to his thoughts and words. She then beat her older sisters into pulps. Her muscle enthusiasm was beyond their understanding as she beat them with wrestling moves from a strange planet filled with water and yet to expand beyond their own moon.

"P...please don't look at my disgusting body..." Zen said in a soft, broken voice. She was ashamed of the marks on her body. Not wishing for him to see things. Her tears seemed to increase.

This girl seemed more damaged than expected. His arms grasped around her back tighter, almost cutting off her air. He knew she wasn't particularly close to him yet, but his emotions were not something able to turn off. His were over double that of a normal person.

"What is disgusting? You are just fine!"

Immediately, he lifted her chin with his left hand. They forgot she was naked after masturbation. Yet this didn't seem to matter. His handsome face moved close to hers, their noses touched like an Eskimo kiss.

"Ah...No! I'm dirty and not pure!"

Her words seemed to reject him, yet her face and nose remained still, her eyes closed, and parted her lips softly. She could feel her little deer's heart thumping in her chest. Worried he would recoil, she tried to push him away first.

—|Zen: 'I can't have hopes. Don't be greedy. Let's just watch him from afar. Claire is pure and can be the one to love him. It will be like he loves me, too.'

He took a deep breath and closed his eyes.

He exhaled slowly, before looking into her soft eyes with a wet glaze. His crimson eyes slightly narrowed, almost causing her to fall into a mad lust and ignore him to masturbate beside him.

"I can cure that curse, but in return, I shall carve something far worse into your body."

Zen took a moment, her mind slowly turning, and listened to his words. She swallowed deeply before choosing to ask a question.

"Will I be a slave to my lust? Worried that should I lose focus before a male, I will turn into a common whore?"

Instantly, his head shook as he stroked her wet cheek. His soft black flame didn't hurt her pale flesh but absorbed the tears gently.

"You would become a slave to me. All that lust, affection, that thick desire would aim only at me. I will also turn you into a half monster, no longer able to call yourself human. Are you willing?"

Lucifer didn't wish to lie or hold back anything. Although his change was not the same as a regular Dhampir. He wanted to accept her as she was now, rather than force her to change. Otherwise, he would just be telling her she was worthless as she was.

"Can you remove these scars? The relics of my disgusting past? Return me to the moment before they ruined me?"

Each moment she spoke, her hands grasped his back tightly, fingernails digging into him deeper with each moment. He felt her desperation and desire. Before she continued, he wanted to calm her down and softly closed her lips with his own.

"Hmph!? Mmmn!"

Her eyes widened in shock, as she couldn't understand. His soft lips pressed against her cracked lips. He slipped his tongue along them with a quick swipe. She felt his saliva caused her tattered lips to heal lips, making them beautiful and luscious.

—|Zen: 'Is his saliva some kind of elixir!? Why does he taste like strawberry and not sour and gross!? Why is it so different... This is like heaven compared to dirt!'

"I cannot say I love you. You are just a cute human. You reminded me of my mother, the first woman I cared for, more than even myself. Should you accept my offer, no matter how much it twists you, breaks the current you..."

"I promise, on the name Lucifer, The Lord of Dusk. To do everything in my power, to be worthy of your love. I will give two hundred per cent to deserve that affection."

"Can you accept that from this moment on, you will become obsessed with me. As if I became your god?"

Her eyes darted around. She leaned forward and kissed his lips gently. What worth did she have? This man seemed to consider her feelings. But there was no cure! Why should she not want this? Who wouldn't want to be loved?

—|Zen: 'Are you a fool? It will twist my mind? Who wouldn't want a handsome man like you as their lover? You swore an oath to even match that twisted love? Why would I care then... You don't know I will cease being me? Who said I didn't already like you? My fingers thought of you when I had them buried inside my wet pussy... Idiot! Why be so kind, you'll make my damned heart tremble! Can you give me a new life if I die of a heart attack?'

Zen kept these thought's to herself. She just continued to kiss his soft lips and wonder what kind of woman his mother was. He didn't need to bother to comfort her, just do the job and change her.

A few moments later, Zen broke the kiss with a sticky smacking sound and a layer of saliva trailed her lips as she moved back.

"Make me your monster. If you can free me of this curse. I will give you my everything. My bow and heart will both be yours. Just never attack the Velaria!"

Lucifer gave a chuckle, he lifted his arm and slashed his palm. His blood, with a slight golden tint, pooled in his cupped palm. She saw him move it towards her mouth and felt a sensation of fear. Which was soon overwritten by her excitement, just like those romance novels she read. Her prince charming existed!

"Bottoms up!"

Zen pushed her mouth into the pooling blood. She looked like an animal at the river as her face became covered in his blood. He continued to use the black aura to push more blood out of his body. The white aura covered his chest as it produced more and more.

"Mmmmn! Slurp! Hmmp!"

A hint that maybe he could one day use blood magic.

Several minutes passed as his body turned pale, like he suffered from anaemia. Zen looked the opposite as she transformed from the inside.

Her body filled with a deep tanned colour. She looked radiant as the blood devoured the dark red inside. Previously, a cursed and putrid blood burned away by a small black flame identical to Lucifer's own power as it burned not only her blood; moving onto her muscles, bones and flesh, the scarred and damaged body cracked as a blood cocoon filled her body and shaped an oval.

Lucifer pushed the blood gem onto her bed as it became a deeper red. Now nobody could see through the inside.

"Don't worry."

He turned away, leaving his clothes on the ground. He reached into the dark void of space with his hands. Something that Uriel and Sariel gave him a divine level space bag. Lucifer pulled from within and grabbed a suit of raven armour. It's back with two slots to allow his wings to pierce through.

The dark plated armour filled with spikes and smooth textures. They imprinted his chest with a red tree that seemed to drip crimson droplets of blood onto the ground.

An evil and eerie armour different from the pure and white tree of the elves.

A tree of death and decay.

"I am here."

His body stepped forward as the metal armour split apart and latched onto his body. His gauntlets held the red crystals that were embedded into his hands. A massive sword appeared in his hand. As he looked at the nostalgic gems.

It was extremely wide, heavy, and sharp. He needed 100 force just to lift it.

Someone else would need ten times that.

Lucifer walked slowly, leaving the tent. Each step was like his face became blank, like his emotions were on holiday.

The sky turned grey as clouds and rains rumbled within. A loud thunder sounded in the distance.

"Marina, enter my shadow. Leave someone else in command."

His steps were slow as they sped up with each consecutive step. Once he reached a jogging pace, two massive raven wings filled with pristine black feathers shot from his back, rubbing against the steel armour as rain poured from the sky.

He became the Lord of Dusk.

Suddenly, his body blasted into the air. Too fast for anyone to see him.

The strong wind brushed against his face and caused his hair to perform a violent dance in the squall of wind.

A slow, deep voice rang out with only a sense of icy fury.

"Since the attack at night, then this Lord will return the favour!"