

Erotic RPG 151

Chapter 151 30: The Vampire And Knight Commander!

"Put me down! They will all see me!" Claire said, her soft fists hitting his chest.

Lucifer chuckled at her cute actions before dragging her off to his tent. He ignored the stunned male knights. Although he caused this major scene and left so easily, Lucifer wasn't worried. His wonderful wife Marina stayed back, helping deal with this situation. She wouldn't give that man any chance to make trouble.

She remained silent as she watched her husband carry another woman into his tent. Her tongue slide over her red lips before she snapped her fingers. Many Arachne females appeared behind her with something in their arms. The male Levis tied up in their webbing. She would kill this man in secret.

"Make sure nobody notices. He must vanish and nothing can link to the master."

"Yes, mother!" A cute small bodied Arachne chirped.

"What mother, you little girl! Call me sister!"

Marina felt overjoyed at how passionate he was about them. But worried, one day they might get him into trouble. Her desire to become stronger grew further. She noticed Alice had joined the elven archers with Zen. However, Lucifer told her to avoid doing anything. He said this was Alice's choice to make.

— | Lucifer's Tent | —

Claire stopped acting embarrassed once they were in private as she rested her head against his shoulder. Her mind remembered all the actions from earlier and just wanted to relax and forget everything.

"You need some rest, Knight Commander."

Lucifer smirked like a devil and lowered her slowly onto his soft double bed. Her body sank into the comfortable mattress as her face made a wolf-like smile. She pulled on his arms, causing him to topple over and fall onto her body. Claire could feel the hot breath coming from his lips only moments from her face.

"I need rest and someone to rely on."

Suddenly, he noticed the way she looked towards him changed since this morning. He could sense she seemed to have hidden feelings for him, but couldn't decide if they were positive or not. Her eyelashes fluttered as she gently pecked his pale cheek.

"Can you be that person for me?" She said in a whisper. Her fingers stroking the side of his cheek, spreading her rose lip gloss along his skin.

Lucifer pushed her down against the bed, their noses touching slightly as their warm breath mixed. Her chest expanded as she took a deep breath from how close this charming and handsome man was to her.

His crimson eyes stared at her with a sense of deep lost affection. He delicately extended a single hand to stroke her soft cheeks and below her eyes, where the dark circles remained.

"I can become whatever you need me to be, as long as you also become mine." As he said this, his red, glossy lips brushed against hers. Claire's mouth opened and extended her tongue as if by reflex only for his face to be distant now.

He watched her cute display as she blushed and swallowed her tongue. She felt ashamed and like he was toying with her the moment she was about to complain and shout at him.

"Mmmph!?"

Lucifer closed her lips with a gentle kiss, barely touching her as his lips stroked along hers with a soft and affectionate movement. This woman and his newest blood servant were different. Not wanting them out of pure lust and the desire to have them. He hoped to make them both happy, help them break free of their life of sorrow and regret.

"Nnnph!"

Claire closed her eye's tightly, seeing his face so close caused butterflies in her stomach. As she lovingly stroked his silky white hair with her fingers, grasping the back of his head. She replied with her kiss, softly sucking on his thick, juicy lower lip as she felt him gently massage hers.

A quiet smacking filled the room as her breath heated from his warm kiss. His tongue gently teased her lips, the soft wet sensation causing his lips to slurp whenever he sucked on them and gave her a gentle bite.

"Mmmph~ why are you so gentle? I have seen how rough and bestial you can be.... Nnnph!"

She spoke worriedly, not wanting to ruin this wonderful moment as his body stroked and touched all over her. The worries and stress she had slowly faded into blissful pleasure. His eyes never looked at her like a beast, instead made her feel precious, causing her heart to flutter even more.

—|Claire: 'Why? What is special about a former slave? None of my body is clean, only my purity remains! But that is of little value when with my entire body is now full of scars.'

"Nnnph! Lucifer?"

He grasped her hands, pushing them down into the soft bedding. His eyes were tender and filled with devotion. She opened her mouth to speak once more. Suddenly, a hot, sticky tongue entered her mouth as he sealed her lips completely.

Claire struggled. This was something beyond her knowledge. Like a serpent, his tongue coiled around her and caused a slight squishing noise. As his head slowly pulled back, sucking on her tongue with a loud slurp and pop when it slipped from his lips.

"My..."

She felt stunned, the taste of pleasure from his tongue. Her own tastebuds filled with his sweet saliva that caused her body to burn. Claire rubbed her thighs together as she once again opened her mouth, this time sticking out her tongue to meet him as the pair fell into a passionate, deep kiss.

"Nnnnm! Hmmp~ Lucifer!"

After several moments of intense kissing, her tongue adjusted and coiled with his. Now able to entangle with him and enjoy the sweet taste of his saliva as the foamy fluid mixed with a sloppy smacking sound. He once again pulled back with a sneaky pop as he released her tongue.

This time, Claire took advantage and leaped forward, claspng his tongue between her lips. Suddenly, she assaulted him with her soft, sticky tongue as the loud slurping and squelching sounded. Finally she released him with an enraptured face.

Immediately after, she heard his reply, which caused her heart to almost jump out of her mouth.

"I need you."

He said with a deep, slow voice. His passion and sincerity filled those words as he grasped both of her interlocked hands tighter.

"You are special..."

"Mmmn!"

—|Claire: 'I don't understand how I can be special... But I can feel your sincerity and honesty... You don't have to tell me all at once, there is no need to marry me. My only wish is you can love me. If Just a minor part of your heart can accept my past and keep me by your side. I won't be jealous, nor wilful!'

Claire once again closed his lips with a gentle peck, her kiss copied Lucifer from earlier when he gently sucked on her lips and brushed along them. As she teased and smothered them with her soft tongue. Her hot breath blew from both her lips and nose as it brushed against his face. She had a pleasant breath that tasted faintly of peppermint and oranges.

"Haa... You kiss so well. Bad guy, totally a lady killer! Mother said to avoid men like you! Hmph!"

After ten minutes, the pair lay on their sides facing each other, holding hands. Claire seemed out of breath from the long passionate kiss and brushed her cheeks against his chest, neck and face. Her eyes glistened with delight at being treated so delicately, like a precious jewel.

"Haha, well then I will continue to be a bad guy so you can never escape me."

Suddenly, his head brushed hers to the side and kissed her neck with a soft peck. Claire shuddered. A sense of excitement and dread filled her body. She knew he was a vampire; he was going to suck her blood... A secret fantasy of all women in this land.

"Be gentle....Ahh~ What!? Mmmn! Don't be so....More! Drink everything! Accept me to the last drop! Haa~ wow!"

Moments after his fangs sank deeply into her soft pink flesh, her tasty thick wine entered his lips. A gentle taste of summer fruits and almonds, a very fruity and light taste. He couldn't resist drinking her blood with delight as her body spasmed and seemed to reach a light climax.

—|Claire: 'I won't escape! Nobody accepted me for all these years, my body, heart and blood if you will accept me. Take everything and never let me go... I beg you!'

Claire wanted him to stop at first, to be gentle, but the moment he drank her blood, it was like something snapped deep inside her. She felt an orgasm exploding from her lower body, without so much as touching her erotically.

"This... Mmmph! So good! Why isn't it described this accurately.... My goddess! Ahh~ Can't stop!"

His intense drinking caused her body to feel alive, like it needed to work overtime to replenish her blood with a hint of fear from this predator that was eating her alive.

—|Claire: 'No woman could resist this pleasure! Therefore, human and elven male's fear and hate male Vampires... Even the most chaste maiden would give herself to any vampire that could make her feel such divine euphoria!'

Unable to resist the intense pleasure and bliss, she wrapped her arms around his head and pulled him tighter against her neck, that became pale and bloodless as two small dribbles of blood slipped down from her snow-white neck.