

Erotic RPG 153

Chapter 153 [Bonus] 32: Jealous Knight Captain

Lucifer woke up with a refreshed body. He fought several battles with the fierce knight commander. She fought extremely hard for a novice. Her tight defences and fluid motions enabled her to entrap his fierce lancers. She trapped them deep inside her formation as they raised many white flags.

He won in the end with superior troops and numbers. His lancers penetrated through her castle walls with ease. Shortly after, her defence crumbled, leaving the isolated lady. Knights in white armour surrounded her, placing her on her knees as they conquered her keep.

"Phew! What a cute little woman!" His voice sounded in the empty tent. He then rubbed against her large ass with his rough, long fingers, squeezing it tightly as it squished to the shape of his hands like jelly.

"Zen, you can come inside, you know? It's cold outside standing there for hours."

Suddenly, a beautiful woman pushed open the tent flap with a graceful movement. Her soft pale flesh with a light tan approached, bathed in the moonlight. With each step, her sensual hips swayed from each side as she approached.

Unable to remove his eyes from her beautiful face and pristine body. The deep scars and wounds from her past, now replaced with a sexy tight muscular set of abs. Her tanned skin with an alluring caramel colour. She shimmered in the twinkling silver light.

"You were having fun, ravaging my dearest friend. Master, how could I interrupt such a wondrous moment as she even urinated herself in bliss?"

"Why do I only hear jealousy from your cute little lips?"

Zen stood beside his bed. As his blood servant, knowing her master's tastes. Now only wearing a thin training outfit and with no scars to hide. Her abdomen was on show, with the tight lower pants that revealed the outline of her little sister clearly. Also, the skintight pants showed her huge ass, which came with her transformation, which caused problems with her balance at first.

"Master? How did you make me jealous? Although I cannot remember the exact reason, there is only a sense of torment and self hatred for those lost memories."

He slid out of his bed with a light creak, then began sitting on the edge. His hands slipped off and released the warm ass of Claire. He now focused his vision on the sexy Dhampir he created earlier. She didn't sit and only posed to emphasise her attractive parts for his delight.

"Haha, okay then. Let me enjoy the sight of your wonderful body for a little longer."

Zen looked down for a moment at her new towering breasts and bit her lower lip seductively, her red lips as dark as her crimson eyes. She pulled on her tight shorts to show her slit with even more detail, performing a slow spin as she swayed her hips and pushed them close to his face. He smelt a slight peach scent. It seemed this cute girl acted like a woman using perfume to attract the opposite sex.

"Is it to your liking, Master?" Zen said her voice filled with seductive charm and sugary appeal.

Lucifer pulled the naughty minx down onto his lap. Her feverish body heating his cool temperature in moments, her subtle hands slid along his body and stroked the slightly sticky, hard club between his legs. Although she knew he didn't plan to make her his woman so easily. She wanted to play with the tool that made her friend become a slut.

"Maybe I liked you now and before, though, my cute little woman."

"I'm not little! See?"

Her voice was teasing as she slipped between his thighs with adept movement, using her skills as the Archer's Knight Captain. She panted as her hot breath blew along his erect member that slapped her cheek in defiance. Zen leaned in close and gave the tip a gentle kiss, her soft lips squashing around the opening as she teased it with her seductive, syrupy tongue with gentle slurps. Then wrapping her huge breasts around the shaft. It still popped through the top and continued to rub its thick, musky scent into her nose as she smiled with delight.

"Well, maybe you are not small. I didn't allow you to do this. Are you being cheeky to get punished?"

Despite his words, he pushed her head onto the tip and rocked her back and forth slowly, enjoying her mouth flooded with warm drool.

"No... Mnnnph!?"

"It doesn't matter, do it well and I won't complain. Show me how much you enjoy your new body with your actions."

The sound of a woman choking and gagging sounded, followed by the rubbing of flesh from Lucifer's tent, as many looked envious when they passed by.

After an hour passed...

It wasn't necessary to worry about people watching him. His body was the epitome of man, and many women craved for it. Maybe he would steal someone's wife just standing here with the heavy dragon swaying between his thighs. Although now his dragon continued, many blurred red lip marks and a layer of drool.

"Zen, tomorrow will be tough. Make sure you get enough rest don't worry about complicated things. Train your girls as you did, also take care of Alice, that white-haired girl pretending to be an archer in your unit."

Behind him was the cute Dhampir who wiped the edges of her mouth, licking them clean with her seductive, red tongue. Her breasts were now covered, by a thick white fluid filled her cleavage and swayed with her movements, staining her tanned flesh white.

--|Zen: 'Master is such a pervert! He asked me to keep his sticky white cream between my breasts until I got back to my tent! Ah, but being encompassed by his thick, manly scent is driving my body crazy. Let's rush back and use it to enjoy myself!'

"Master... My throat hurts! It also feels like you dislocated my jaw! I want a reward for this!"

She rubbed her little jaw and acted coy before he sneered at her and chuckled.

"Isn't the rewards between your tits for later? Don't think I couldn't tell you are a pervert that loves dirty scents and just having that near your nose drives you crazy, right?"

Lucifer took this time to check how the race change affected Zen's status and force. He hoped she became a little stronger, no longer causing him worry should she get attacked when he's occupied.

--|STATUS|--

Bow of Divine Aim

Name: Zen Tal'goth

Alignment: Lucifer's whore, doomed to his fate.

Force Level: 110

Grade: A

Age: Forever 18 (Don't ask a lady's true age!)

Race: Dhampir Sanguinis (Blood Daughter)

Height: 5ft 10 inches

Talent: Area of Effect Support Skills, Blood Manipulation

--|Abilities|--

-- Sure Aim

Increase all accuracy and ranged damage by 30% for 15 minutes.

Deal 5 additional base damage with all ranged attacks.

-- Penetrating Winds

Increase all ranged damage by 10% for 10 minutes

Deal 10 additional wind damage with each ranged attack

Ignores 70% of all armour

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Lucifer found her status to be worthy before she passed him with a slight pout. He grasped her hand softly, pulling her closer to him. His own scent would not make him recoil as he gently placed his lips against hers, sucking on her bottom lip with deep affection. She opened her mouth to meet him, extending her sticky tongue to lick along his soft cherry lips. Her hot breath brushing against his cheeks, they kissed in the opening of his tent.

A certain elven archer saw a strange sight that night. She swore that the sexiest man stood naked with an ogre's arm between his legs. As he passionately kissed with a woman that looked the spitting image of their captain, just with snow white hair and much larger assets!

Thus started a rumour that would spread through the female knight archer's camp like wildfire.

Once she returned to the barracks for the female archers. This rumour gained more traction and became known as their beloved captain's first night. Despite her still only having tasted that divine rod with her mouth.

After their kiss, she darted off into the night like a shade. He could feel her feelings of happiness and delight. She might have forgotten why she hated herself or felt that way. But thanks to his tender love and fierce passion, Zen forgot those feelings and only enjoyed the sensation of her master, who loved every inch of her body.

He looked back at the cute girl on the bed, who remained human. Somehow, he thought humans were not too bad. Well, the women anyway... He planned to steal some human women from the Gwedovans, especially that damn earl whose son he killed.

Alice and her mercenaries discovered she lives alone in a mansion while her husband spends his time with girls half her age, some even younger.

Lucifer put his hand into the dark void, pulling out a photograph. A woman with black wavy hair, a beauty spot below her left eyes and thick luscious lips. Her name was Elaine Regalius, and she was the wife of that pesky Earl that plotted this event in the dark, Elric Regalius

Since his early days, Lucifer learned the importance of spies and scouting the enemy and even your own allies. He assigned 20 of the Arachne girls to form smaller teams to investigate countless targets. The girls then recruited the lizard tribe girls who lived in his castle to aid them.

He could never know his few golden coins now became thousands through manipulating the human markets and playing with the demon fools.

Thus, unknown to Lucifer, his beloved women were not training to become adept spymasters. He could never know Emura, the woman he bought to slight Lance, worked so hard for him. She deserved a substantial reward when he returned to his territory, one that leaves her stuck in bed for a week.

Lanza also helped with her countless years of experience to set up their organisation which they named.

-- The Dusk Collective

This group had two primary units that took part in activities.

-- The Ears of Dusk

Made up of the lizard tribe girls who would pose as travelling dancers or merchants. They use their wits to discover any information and listen for valuable rumours. Most of the girls would kill their targets before they even came close to touching them.

A lady of dusk is for their Lord alone!

-- The Eyes of Dusk

Made up of Arachne girls and the most dedicated believers from the cult. They used their agile bodies to monitor dangerous targets while hidden. Also, keeping their eyes on the movements of armies, merchants and their goods to see where and what they moved.

The eyes of Dusk spy for Him alone!