

Erotic RPG 163

Chapter 163 42: The Rebirth! [Part 1]

"Mmmph!"

--|Lanza: 'So many years... thousands and I finally get to kiss your lips... Eheh! Lucifer! Master! Daddy! I love you more than all of those women! The only one who comes close is Sylvia! Her love is so deep she went from a human to a goddess in a few thousand years... She is a wonderful sister! I will become her ally, so those crazy bitches cannot hurt her! Hehe.... Lucifer.....Lucifer..... Your lips are so soft!'

She brushed her fingertips through his sweaty hair, filled with blood, mud, and sludge. Her lips pried open his, sticking her sultry tongue inside. Lanza explored his mouth, licking his teeth and gums before she entangled his tongue with hers, the sloppy slurping sounding around them. He slowly accepted the situation, his eyes closing before he kissed her back.

--|Lucifer: 'I cannot.... Accept it! Her death still eats away at my soul... The only one who could have helped her... My pride as the most powerful and beautiful angel. Yet I fled in terror from that woman! Her power beyond even mother, what a pathetic son... He ran away, never looking back... Lanza... you know me well, but not everything... However... Your love has touched me....'

They kissed passionately, coiling their tongues and enjoying each other's taste. His rotten black wings began to flutter and fall from his back, like leaves falling in the bitter autumn, landing in the dirty bloody puddles as they dissipated in the atmosphere.

"Hmmmph~ you taste like sweet fruits...!" Lanza said as she slurped the drool that formed after their deep kiss, which lasted several minutes. She brushed his lips with her thumb, spreading her saliva and his blood along them.

"However, you need to be punished still!"

Lanza clenched her fist, smashing into the face of the guardless Lucifer. His lips and cheek dented from the force as blood spurted and bones snapped. Her golden light once again healed him, more feathers dropped, and he felt more powerful and vibrant like slowly a weight was being lifted from his body.

"This punch was for Carmilla! Who you swore to love. Yet let her go to the north alone, spending all your damn time fucking Arachne girls!"

Bang!

"That was for Sylvia! You know she is suffering, yet don't think about her! Why not write a letter to send to her after they release her!? Remember all she did for you and repent!"

Thud!

"What about Emura? She toils all day in your damn territory! That girl is obsessed with you. She borders on insane and even created a church because of you! All you did was cure her damn curse!? Anyone could do that! So treasure that cute lizard girl with all your heart!"

Lanza beat him without stopping. All the women he claimed to love yet failed. She wanted him to wake up and no longer treat women as equals. Make a system where he gives more love to those women who devote themselves to him without asking for anything. Her only wish was for him to avoid becoming like those damned wuxia men! Who treated women like pieces of art to hang at his holiday home once he bangs them!

--|Lanza: 'I don't want to hurt you, darling... My beloved.... Please don't make me do this! Once is enough. I like to be beaten and mauled! Lanza, you cannot cry... Don't let him see your weakness! Lanza, fight harder! This man needs to learn what is important! To stop using sex and lust to cover his damned abandonment issues!'

She didn't care if he still had the orgies once a month or even a week with his unique tool. He needed to learn and understand he might have almost unlimited sperm to fill the women. But his heart and body can only stretch so far!

--|Lucifer: 'Then couldn't I clone myself and... Ah fuck! My nuts!'

She would never let him take the easy way out and make clones. The moment that thought entered his mind, she smashed his crotch and beat him relentlessly. The thought vanished as he started considering a solution.

--|Lucifer: 'I must never love my loyal women sincerely... Those girls should not have the same treatment, only when they work harder or perform well as a reward. Damn... This woman didn't make me infertile with those fists, right?'

He reflected on his actions and how he treated the women who supported him. He truly loved only a few of them. The rest were women he wished to love or his sex friends. That helped him cope with the emptiness inside his chest after losing his connection to the power that his mother granted him.

"Ahh.... this blood is so tasty and thick.... your guts fill my fingers... Ah, it's so soft and squishy... What do they taste like?" Her lips crawled towards her hands and licked at his blood and flesh. She looked like a zombie angel.

Lanza became enraged and almost killed him after his dumb thoughts and attempts to escape. His mind became clear. Now thinking about how to support Carmilla and help Marina and Alice achieve their dreams. He planned a journey back to his territory, spending a month to date Emura and learn more about her. She deserved for him to give her the love and respect she deserved and not treat her like a convenient woman.

Not to mention the girl that died because of him! Luca and Lia, to who he made so many promises too.

Lucifer convulsed as his blood and guts were visible. Despite being a bad thing, the complete image of Lanza licking her blood-soaked hand. As she rubbed her lower body with the other was horrifying. Yet gave him a strange erection and sense of charm.

A bubble of black sludge spewed from the wound in his stomach as her golden light healed him extremely fast. More than ever before. As if her violence lifted his body's restriction. A slight crack sounded from deep inside him. Her holy radiance then repaired his body in a few moments.

--|Lanza: 'The texture of his organs.... Ah, they make such a wonderful squish when I crush them.... No... I am masturbating above my beloved man! So good... Haa~ Since I already healed his organs, it's okay, right? I can eat these, right?'

Several minutes passed with only the sound of Lanza panting and touching herself. A golden light covered Lucifer, healing his wounds and removing the last sludge. His eyes fixated on her black wings that fluttered behind her. He ignored how she licked and sucked his discarded organs into her mouth with an orgasmic face. Her fingers sloshed faster between her legs.

"She is such a wonderful, deranged woman!" He said to himself in a whisper. A warm golden light filled his body and healed him.

Lucifer came to realise something had changed within him. His looks remained the same vampire as before, with glossier hair, bronzer skin and thick muscles.

He accepted the fact that his mother had died. His wings fluttered from his back, smooth, black bat-like wings with dark red flaps that shone in the moonlight.

Lanza convulsed before she stepped off his body, the clothes now sticky and damp as she looked towards him. The sense of pity and disgust was now gone, like a dream. Her mind was now filled with a feeling of hope and expectation.

"Lanza... You were so cute holding in your tears and beating me... What a fucked up sense of shame!"

"Shut up! I've loved you for thousands of years, yet you were oblivious! You still didn't answer my confession! Damn bastard!"

She growled at him, using her wings to shoot forward, expecting to tackle his body and beat him. The bastard abused her goodwill again; he seemed to treat it as a joke. Soon her body shot towards him rapidly. Suddenly, she felt two muscular arms wrap around her body.

"Ah!?"

Lanza couldn't break free from his grasp. He spun her around, pulling her into a tight embrace, her tiny feet kicking in the air, unable to reach the ground. "Here's my answer to you, my biggest stalker ever!" He said with a deep, husky voice, pulling her closer.

"Mmnnph!"

His hot breath warmed her pale cheeks, filled with dried tears as she felt his lips touch hers with a gentle touch before then sucked on hers with a loud smack, before his kiss escalated with a passionate smooch, nibbling on her lips and parting her mouth open to slide his tongue inside.