

Erotic RPG 165

Chapter 165 [Bonus] 44: Archangel

"Stay awake, don't lose your mind. I will reward you with something special if you succeed!"

Lanza leaned against his body, her weak fingers trembling. She couldn't stop her body, which convulsed before she vomited a thick bloody tar. Her eyes now rolled back. An endless pleasure filled her body, yet moments after her climax, an intense pain tormented her.

They were now pure white, glistening in the light as they transformed.

"L.....u...."

"Don't speak; it's okay. Shhh! I will make it all okay, my cute little Lanza!"

He saw from her back that two points protruded under her flesh. Lanza grew her fourth pair of wings as the others turned from jet black into pure shimmering white wings with bright feathers. Lucifer grasped onto her breasts tighter; this was the source closest to her heart, making it take the least amount of time but doubling her suffering.

— |Lanza: 'It hurts; my bones, flesh and breasts are hurting! Please, make it quick. I want your reward, but my body cannot take this anymore! I don't want you to remember me as the dirty pee angel!'

— |Lucifer: 'Don't worry, not long now. Can you not feel how pure and free your body can move magic and your anima?'

Lucifer saw flashes of this little girl's past with him. Her pained face caused his chest to ache; the little girl looked more attractive than those perfect pawns, apostles that other angels and his brothers were proud of; like him, she was flawed. She would pout, call him names and kick his shins in the past.

He remembered the first time she wet the bed, then cried and hammered his chest as he washed the sheets without telling her. A warmth filled his chest as this girl clung to his chest, tears oozing from her eyes as she couldn't stop the alternating pleasure and pain.

"I wonder when you changed...."

Some memories flashed past the night she saw him as a man, not her master. He was working on something late and walked by her room. Only to discover her sniffing a pair of his underwear and rubbing herself between the legs with one of her wings.

"Haha, angels who lacked any sexual desires, and you were masturbating to me."

— |Lanza: 'No! please don't recall my embarrassing self of the past; why did you have to be so attractive, loving? I was not born an angel, so those desires exploded once you stopped being so cold! You would spank my ass when naughty, so I acted naughty because it felt good!'

"You were a dirty little girl; no, you still are. Maybe much worse now, right? Do you like taking videos of me naked or with other women?"

His strange tactic to distract her from the pain worked; now, more than half of her wings shone brightly. The new pair of wings, more petite than the rest near the top of her ass, unfurled the feathers of pure white and fluttered.

—|Lanza: 'Do you hate a dirty girl? I can change it if you do. But your hard cock pressing against my belly means you finally look at me as a woman, right? It took so many years to discover you also had sexual desire!'

Her golden barrier seemed to crack at the top; loud sounds exploded inside the dome. Lanza couldn't hear them as the tips of her wings turned white, now unable to breathe correctly, her thighs soaking with various fluids. Dirty black blood seeped from her eyes, ears, nose and mouth and dropped onto the green grass, melting it into dead sludge the instant it touched them.

"There is no need to rush; I will make you my wife. Even without all this, you would be my first wife before I became Lucian Silva. That was my decision, but it was hard to bring forward."

"I hope you can look after the other girls. Don't bully them, and encourage them to pursue their dreams. Sometimes I won't be there, so they need things to engage themselves, and Emura also deserves a lot of love; she will also become my wife. Her slavery is no longer needed; if she wishes to be bound to me, I will give her my blood and make her a Red dragon Dhampir, haha!"

—|Lanza: '...'

Lanza felt her mind empty, like something had destroyed her brain. This man did not hint at his feelings like a thick piece of plywood. His words caused her to forget the pain as all the tainted slime flung into the distance when she quickly flapped her wings. The sludge stuck to her golden barrier and eroded with a loud sizzle. Her wings powerfully flapped, causing the wind to burst into a violent storm around her body.

The wind was so strong it crushed the rocks and tore the grass from the earth as it fluttered in the air. She looked like a goddess of wind to Lucifer as he cut his thumb and pushed it into her mouth, filled with drool and dried blood.

—|Lanza: 'Stupid Lucifer!'

Her body filled with a pleasant warmth as his fresh blood filled her mouth. Lanza's lips wrapped around his thumb by instinct as she began sucking on his sweet thumb, the soft squishy tongue sliding around, exploring its texture with a delighted face. Now her pain was gone; she could feel the smooth flow of her power, and the chains that seemed to bind her down shattered.

Lanza became an archangel, the first since the death of the creator and the only one made by another being.

"I'm glad; it seems my thoughts were correct. When you drank my blood and became my kin, it stopped any Angels like my brothers or God from messing with you forever. Haha, welcome to being my bitch for all eternity, Lanza. That naughty wet hole between your legs is only for my use now."

She could not respond to him as she became engrossed in his sweet taste, small cute fangs now formed from her teeth. Lanza would not become a Dhampir because of her archangel race, so she would take on his characteristics and enjoy their benefits.

—| Lanza: 'Fool... I have long been a bitch only for you! This hole is yours alone until the entire universe ends!'

"Haha, you say things to make me happy. It seems the elves won, costing most of Claire's knights, though."

Lanza leaned her head against his chest, rubbing her cheeks on his bare chest. She moved her wings to stroke his cheek and wrapped them around his body. She felt so at ease, no longer needing to lie or make false reports and could fight beside him, not afraid they would seal her power like other rebellious or sinful angels.

—| Lanza: 'I am so happy to be free! Lucifer....Lucifer.....Lucifer.... Ah~ You finally took me away and saved me!'

Lucifer looked into the sky; his priorities seemed to have flipped. He would still train with everything he had and must capture the hearts of Esther, Marina, Rosa, and Velaria so that they could lead his other women. No longer could he promise all the girls to love them the same as his wives and would only sleep with them occasionally until they proved how special they could be and he might make them his concubine.

"I might be lustful, but I cannot allow that lust to control my choices and thoughts. Those girls can be my women, but only my wives shall influence my life."

"Hmmm? Then if I wanted you to sleep with another woman, you would? Hehe~ maybe in the future!"

He tapped her soft nose with a playful slap, although this would be fine. Right now, she tested his resolve and made his lips twitch. His hands grasped her little head, stroking the soft blonde hair, now even brighter than before, and kissed her head with an affectionate peck.

"Maybe in the future, for now, the humans and the traitors of my future sister-in-law, better known as my wife, need to be put down."

"Will you kill the second princess? She slept with Lance, you know, haha! He doesn't realise that dirty woman has so many diseases and is rotten inside."

"She plotted against my woman; I will take on the sin of killing her. I cannot bear to make Mira, Altair or Velaria kill their sister. The war will begin for real once she dies, as the humans will never accept this loss today, even if they were mere throwaway troops. That king won't sit back, knowing his woman slept with countless elves secretly."

"Eh? How will he find out about that? Wouldn't he know Lance fucked her, too?" She said curiously about his answer. The human archbishop who tempted the king tasted Lance before her sister did. Lucifer looked at the sound and smirked before closing his eyes.

"That church will not tell things which are disadvantageous to itself. They will probably claim it's just elven propaganda to turn the king against the church. Not to mention, she would kill any male that knew about her romp with Lance."

A moment of silence passed as the barrier crackled loudly, shattering. He used the sound to mask his following words that drifted along the wind.

"It's also about time for Lance to reincarnate a second time. This is my world to play with now!"