

## **Erotic RPG 167**

### **Chapter 167 46: Zavida's Request**

Lucifer stroked Marina's soft black hair; her eyes narrowed into crescents. He knew those strange women lived in her head. Zavida would not revive and instead chose another girl to become her successor and would guide them through their lives. This weird goddess, fabled as chaotic and ruthless, was quite cute.

"I probably won't be able to pamper you and those girls so easily for a while. Do you have any requests before I leave?"

Zavida shook her arms. She wanted a specific thing but couldn't insist. Her body shook before she leaned against his chest, rubbing the tight muscles with her sharp black fingertip. "Would you grant anything?" She stared at him with watery eyes.

--|Marina: 'Go for it! You might not get another chance... I permit you to use my body.'

He looked down towards the cute spider and noticed the subtle changes in the body whenever Zavida controlled Marina's body. She seemed to have purple eyes, and her tone became deep and husky. Zavida used her spider legs to cut the straps from her dress as it fell to the floor.

Slight scars filled her beautiful pale body from today's fight. A thick dark bush of curly hairs between her hips and large, heavy breasts that flopped down, swaying after her bra fell. She had tight limbs, lean abs and muscles filling her entire body to keep those massive tits firm.

"So, what did you want from me, Zavida?"

"I..."

--|Zavida: 'Ugh... How do you ask an ex-boyfriend from countless years ago to help you be reborn into the world!?'

--|Marina: 'Don't give up, you can do it! I am sure you remember something he likes to get the conversation going?'

--|Zavida: 'You're right, but....'

Zavida caressed his body with all her legs, except the ones still weak and swaying beside her. She looked up once more before a sense of determination filled her body. Her soft lips parted and moved closer to his face.

He could feel her hot breath passing by his cheeks, the slight tickle from her soft hair brushing past his cheek. His ears could feel a burning sensation as she kissed them gently, causing his body to shudder in surprise and delight.

"Lucifer, I..."

His fingers pressed against her juicy red lips, squishing them before his right arm wrapped around her soft waist. He closed his eyes and sent a private message to Marina, even though Zavida lived within her. Should he want to keep a secret, she would never know what he said.

--|Marina: 'Mmmm, I will rest today has left me tired. Please try to grant her request. Although she seems insane, all her thoughts are for you and to make you happy... She can use my body. However, she likes it. This woman is like the mother of my entire race! I love you. Don't break her; that's still my body!'

--|Lucifer: 'Ah, it's about time I dealt with my past problems and ended them for good. I love you too, Marina; you worked too hard, and I'm sorry we lost some sisters today.'

--|Marina: 'I only needed to hear the "we" to feel happy. Don't worry; they will be reborn once again. You need to work hard with the other's Fufu!'

Zavida wondered what they spoke about. Her lips trembled, worried he would refuse her, and she believed the only way forward was to use her true self. She could use this form for a few hours; it was more of an illusion than an actual transformation.

Suddenly, a small Arachne with the same atmosphere as Marina appeared. Her black exoskeleton protected all of her arms; her mouth filled with sharp fangs and venom, and on her face were two large purple eyes with black sclera and six purple eyes on her forehead.

She was not like the other Arachne with red eyes. Her chaotic nature twisted hers to become this deep purple colour. Now she looked close to her old self, with a small beauty spot above her lip.

"Lucifer!" Zavida spoke, her head only against his chest, with a much larger rump but a slightly smaller chest. She took this form when they spent more than a thousand years as lovers, with a strange relationship as enemies.

"What's the matter, Zavvi? Would you like me to massage your back? Polish your exoskeleton? Or clean your spinneret from sticky webbing?"

His words were soft as he picked her up, sitting her plump, warm ass on his forearm and walked inside the private tent for Marina; he looked up to Lanza only to find her giving a loud sigh before a powerful barrier of light wrapped the tent, stopping any form of spying.

--|Lanza: 'I am nothing but a cuck... My husband is going to sleep with his ex, and I am here stuck watching.... Let's record it for later; she is a kinky little spider! Hehe~ more material to sell for money to those girls in the cult... I mean church. Not to mention I can use it before he takes me the first time! Fufu~ Genius Lanza strikes again!'

Lucifer found that Marina's room looked messy with bloody bandages and her wounds were probably far worse than he thought. He looked down to see a discarded spider leg and then tilted his gaze towards Zavida for the information. Her eyes widened, then looked to the ground as if being told off.

"Because she took the holy spear with no preparation, this leg became too eroded, and the holy energy would have torn through her entire body if we didn't amputate it...."

"You used that power to create another one, right?"

"Yes, but don't worry, she will not go insane if she regenerates just one limb.... It only drives you crazy if you keep doing it for a prolonged period!"

"Alright then, that's fine, so can you tell me what you want from me, Zavvi? You know our break-up was terrible. Also, we don't have the best relationship...."

"Yet you placed me on your arm like old times and are now playing with my ass?"

"Just habit.... Ignore it!"

"Tsk!"

Lucifer let out a quiet laugh; this girl was someone he could never beat. They didn't fall for each other like normal and magically became crazy for each other because of the curse. But he didn't truly hate her. He just loved to fight and argue with her, but in the past, he didn't realise that and believed the feeling to be hatred.

Zavida grasped his hand, already rubbed inside the entrance of her ass. She then placed his hand over her lower body and stroked his fingers with nervous hands. Her head leaned back against his muscular shoulder and peered into his beautiful red eyes with a pleading look.

"I want to be reborn."

The room became silent as if it froze over, and the temperature fluctuated between freezing and a blazing firestorm. He looked towards her once more; the severe and unwavering gaze caused him to hold back his outburst of anger. She then stroked his cheeks with a worried look.

"I know it's taboo, and if anybody discovered I live again, they would shower this world with death and destruction...."

"But!"

"I want to help you too... No matter how hard I tell myself that supporting Marina is helping you! Why can't I be beside you like in old times? We didn't part because we wanted to... If not for that damn curse, we never would have killed each other!"

Lucifer remained silent as he watched her with steadfast eyes. He thought deeply about what to do with this situation; he needed all the power possible. The following year would be even more complicated as he realised a mere angel troubled him. His eyes narrowed while his left hand groped her soft breasts.

"Hah.... This isn't so that you can have sex with me, right?"

"Maybe.... I mean, no! There is part of wanting to enjoy that pleasure once again. However, I want to be part of your strength like that fly watching us, hidden in a private room with her underwear off."

--|Lanza: 'Hah! I wore none in the first place, stupid spider!'

"I can accept your request, but there are conditions."

Zavida turned around at high speed and jumped into his chest; her soft purple lips smothered him with kiss marks and slight holes where her fangs poked into his neck to inject her venom. He knew this would drive him crazy with lust. Her venom was no joke and made Marina's seem like cold medicine.

He picked her up, walked over to the hard desk, and then placed her down, so her head leaned upside down at the same level as his crotch. Some of the Arachne girls also enjoyed this intense deepthroat; Lucifer wondered if this woman had caused it all. She was the first Arachne, their mother, who created their entire race.

"Ah, my dear Luci! Do you remember my favourite position? Hehe!" she said, opening her mouth wide and teasing him as her long tongue began swirling in the air, waiting for him to start.

"My conditions are simple," Lucifer said as he removed his clothes, leaning one hand on the soft bosom of Zaida and squeezing her tits between his massive hands.

"You will become my Dhampir, never able to attack, betray, and bound to me for eternity. I won't be your breeding horse unless those other girls in your head appeal to be reborn themselves; they can remain as mere spirits. Only you can use the special method this time."