Erotic RPG 175

Chapter 175 [Bonus] 54: Emura His Cute Dragon Maid!

Emura

Lucifer dropped and landed on his castle wall; the moment his feet touched down with a thud. He received the most generous reception he could recall.

"Welcome home! Our revered Lord and Master!"

"Umu, you have such beautiful scales. Do you take care of them with a special oil, Emura?"

He looked down at her delicate pink hands, which no longer had putrid scales. She could control her dragon bloodline with ease now. Her red scales withdrew into her fingertips and formed sharp, red claws.

"M-master...Are my hands prettier now?"

Emura bowed her head with a slight blush on her cheeks. She shuffled her feet along the ground, kicking a few strokes away. His hand suddenly stroked her vibrant red hair with a soft touch. He leaned close to this short girl and whispered into her ear.

"You are so beautiful to me! Both in the past and now."

'I want to tell her how beautiful she was that day I first saw her... But would she believe my words? Emura, no matter what you believe. You will always be the most beautiful red dragon to me!'

Lucifer stroked her hair roughly; he owed this woman too much. He looked at the other girls with different coloured scales and slight scars. How could he make it up to these cute women? Now they are just a master and his slaves?

"I am glad to have you wonderful lizard girls as my maids! What splendid scales! They are prettier than even the most vibrant gems."

His cute maids blushed at his words; their rainbow-like scales glistened in the daylight as their bodies shifted. He looked at Emura with a gentle look. She seemed shy and looked down. Her pointed ears blushed bright red as they drooped down.

'What should I say… His heart is so open! I can feel my chest almost burst from happiness. My Master, never did I complain about you In my heart! You gave me a purpose and a goal! As I rotted away in the darkness. How could I ever complain? Your beautiful face stole my heart long before that nonsense you mentioned!'

Emura lifted her head; his soft hand continued to ruffle her hair. Her beautiful red eyes were now glued to his figure. She gasped upon seeing him up close. His hair was much longer and more wild and sexy as it draped over his front and back. Those crimson eyes stared deep into her soul and captured her attention, almost stopping her breath. His body filled with tight muscles in his neck. Her nose could smell his powerful scent from the bulge inside his pants, and it caused her womb to ache.

'Master, you cannot believe we don't love you because of how charming you are, right? How can you not understand how deadly your figure is to women? Ah… Such a lovely man; please embrace me soon. Let me know Emura did a good job!'

Lucifer stroked down to her soft, scaled cheek; her smooth pink and red scales felt pleasant. He leaned closer and gave her a peck; the loud smack reverberated. She could feel his juicy, red lips squish against her cheek. Her shoulders trembled before gasping with a hot sigh and turning towards him again.

"Emura, you captured my most cherished dream. One day I wished to make this city so wonderful. How could you be so adept? I cannot tell you enough how happy this sight made me. Tell me, what do you wish for as a reward?"

Her body shuddered, wishing to scream, "Your cock in my womb! Give me a brood of little red dragon whelps!" Yet she took a deep breath; several moments passed as only silence greeted the area. He continued to look at her with soft eyes and a light smile.

Emura then reached out her soft fingers. The red claws stroked along his delicate pale cheek. Despite knowing it was wrong of her to be so passionate. She stepped beyond a servant. Who could blame her? His soft words and heartfelt compliments wrapped around her with a warm feeling. Those simple words crushed all her deepest insecurities in a flash! Her heart trembled and pounded like crazy.

"I want to be closer to you!" Emura said in a quiet voice. Her red lips trembled in fear.

'I want to marry this cute creature! Emura, do not drive me too crazy! I will throw you down right here!'

He wanted to hold her tight. 'Is it too inappropriate to do so?' he thought. Lucifer couldn't judge the proper distance. She is his slave. This could allow him to force her to accept his hug. But he didn't want this. He wanted her to come to him. His heart pounded upon her cute request as his eyes locked onto her face.

'I want her to hold her tight and kiss her! She's too adorable. Her cute little cheeks, soft scales and those pink lips! She must be mine; no matter what, Emura will be mine!'

'He is so intense! Ah~ I can feel the passionate cry of his heart!'

Emura smiled to herself before she leaned against him. She dropped her head, placed it under his chin, bit her lips and closed her eyes tight. "I must apologise, Master! You are far too charming for this little maid to endure!"

Her hands wrapped around his waist and gripped onto his black suit. His eyes looked stunned as her apple-scented hair brushed past his cheeks. Lucifer looked down at the small dragon girl that held him in her tight grip. She rubbed her cheek against his neck as if to paint her scent on him.

"Hehe~ hugging my cute Master! So fragrant!"

Lanza looked at this scent with a faint smile; her heart felt jealous. Yet her mind felt aroused watching as some stinky lizard molested her husband. "Keep your stinky reptile honey away from his body!" She said under her breath. Her wings flapped quickly before she shot into the air with a resounding roar.

"Don't be too naughty; look, Lanza got jealous and flew away. You can stay beside me always. The reward can be something else. Let me know when you are ready to decide."

Emura buried her face in his muscular chest; his powerful arms wrapped around her back and made her feel safe.

"Mmmn!"