

Erotic RPG 176

Chapter 176 55: Meeting The Maids

Several hours passed by after he arrived home at the city walls. Lucifer walked beside his new maids while holding Lanza's soft hand, stroking her little knuckles. Emura stood a step behind him with a faint smile.

He walked down the tall passage of his mansion and admired the changes. Tall rooms with high roofs so the Arachne can crawl around unseen.

"I wonder, though. Why did you choose silver furnishings, with black and white colours?"

Emura blinked her red eyes and opened her soft lips as Lanza looked back with a sneer, slapped her with a wing, and spoke first. "We chose them because you like this type of thing." She held onto him tighter before the fluttering wings snapped back. They were now filled with blood and sharp claw marks.

"Oh! You made a good choice; the red carpet is nice and soft too."

'This place is so awesome. These girls are the best; They filled my mansion with cool colours that match my preferences. I cannot wait to see my bedroom; these girls made that place special! Two perverts are touching my ass with her hand, and another is sniffing my neck from behind.'

"Hehe!"

"Tehe!"

"What's the matter?"

"Nothing, darling!"

"No, master, Lanza just farted, and it smells!"

"Nah!?"

"Oh... Well, let's change Lanza's meals, then."

Lucifer walked forwards; he checked several of his rooms and felt awe from their attention to detail. He planned to become a higher class of noble in the future and would meet countless types of people. These girls planned so much after knowing what he wished for.

"I can't believe you made so many rooms on the chance someone may visit from different nations. Why are you so good, Emura? I couldn't have made this choice alone. It would be a total man cave with one or two rooms to my taste and forget the rest."

'Hmph! I also helped so much! Praise me too! I didn't fart, stupid lizard! I will beat her later. Her damn stinky claws cut up my wings... She is becoming a dragon faster than I thought.'

'Hehe, stupid bird! I will steal him from you! Red dragons don't lose to feathered idiots!'

Emura and Lanza took several weeks to become so close.

Once she learned about Lanza being a cuckold, her respect vanished. A secret desire to steal him from her burned deep within her. She would pleasure herself at the thought of having sex with Lucifer. In contrast, Lanza sat on the bed and watched with tears in her eyes.

'What a perfect future! I will put this feathered rat in her place!'

Seeing most of his mansion took over an hour, not after they skipped the maid guard station and other small places. He now sat on a black leather sofa. His body sank into the soft chair while two lizard maids prepared a cup of tea and cool bloodwine for him.

"I noticed a large area out back filled with strange contraptions. What is that place for?"

"My lord, that's where the maids perform their combat training each day!" said Emura in a clear voice behind him.

"Oh?"

Lucifer turned towards the maid area with a snap. Then dashed in their direction as the wind blew against his rapidly moving face. He could see several women locked in combat in the distance. So he became curious about his future maids. "Wait, you should not go so fast! Let me inform them, master!"

His haste stopped her words from reaching his ears; Lucifer jumped into the sky. His wings flapped with great power, which shot him into the air before he spun in a circle and fired towards their training zone.

Emura shook her head and dashed towards the training field with graceful steps. Her delicate feet stepped on the fixtures to help her run along the walls. This cute girl also spent time with the Arachne girls and learned some tricks to use earth magic to keep herself anchored to the wall.

Two girls stood on the opposite side of a string of webbing, their clothes tattered, with both holding only a short sword and maintaining a ball of their element in the other hand.

'Lanza taught these girls something forbidden! What a bad girl!' He thought to himself.

Two girls stood on the opposite side of a string of webbing. The first girl was taller than the second, but they looked similar enough that it wouldn't have mattered if they weren't. Both of them had black hair and red eyes. They seemed to train against each other, holding only a short sword and maintaining a ball of their magic in the other hand.

"You will not win this." The taller one said as she swung her ball at the other, who barely dodged it. "I am stronger than you can ever hope to be!"

"Yeah?" the shorter girl replied. She didn't even seem winded from dodging all those attacks. "And what makes you think that?"

The taller girl scoffed. "Oh? You don't know?" She threw another ball of fire energy at the small girl, who raised a hand to block it. However, before she could do anything else, the tall girl jumped up and kicked her in the chest. The smaller one stumbled backwards, dropping her sword as she did so.

She recovered quickly enough, picking up her weapon again and bringing it down on the tall girl's head. Her opponent blocked it by throwing another ball of fire at her. This time, she dodged it again. The ball hit the wall behind her instead and exploded into flame, scorching the surrounding stone. The two then

fought with their swords, which appeared to be enough to land many strikes on each other without issue.

'Thank god they are using wooden swords! This is exciting!' Thought Lucifer.

"I thought you were supposed to be the strongest person here." The small girl asked as she landed a blow on the bigger girl. It sent her staggering back a few steps.

"I am stronger than most people I meet," the other girl said. "But you are not just any ordinary person. If you were, you would already have been dead."

"Then why did you come after me?" The other girl said as she backed up again.

"Because you're the next candidate. I won't allow you to take my place here." The tall girl replied. "It's bad enough that no one else can challenge me for this position. But to see someone try to sneak in under the radar like that... No. Not happening."

The taller girl ran forward, her feet leaving a trail of flames behind her. She swung her short sword, but the taller girl easily deflected it with her blade. Then she grabbed the other's arm and twisted hard. The small girl cried out in pain.

"Why can't you just leave me alone?!" the small girl shouted.

"You make it sound like I've done something wrong." The taller girl replied as she yanked the other's arm further. "I'm doing what I must! All to keep this position safe."

"Like hell you are! If anyone should be punished, it's you! You have caused nothing but trouble." The smaller girl cried. "And now you're going to kill me because I want to take your place?"

"Yes. Because that's exactly what I'm going to do." The other girl said. "I am a warrior. I fight for the sake of protecting the people. And that means taking drastic measures to ensure that I will always be able to protect them. Now die..."

Her words cut off as the smaller girl disappeared.

Lucifer caught the cute girl with long hair in his arms. Her chest was visible thanks to the fierce battle; They would choose the winner as one of his maids from the audience muttering. His right hand stroked her soft butt and under her arms with the left. He found that the last strike may have caused a near-fatal injury to the short girl as the taller girl imbued elemental mana into her strike. However, she would not have died.

"Hey, what's your name, little girl?"

"Alua... Lord..." the cute girl said, her face blushing red. She thought it was over! Then some super handsome guy saved her and held her like a princess.

"Alua, right? A cute name. How about you? The one with sexy legs?"

He shouted towards the girl, who still panted. She heard his question and trembled because she thought he was mad at her. She felt deep regret for almost killing that girl just now. Her body felt some breakthrough, applied her sword instinctually, and nearly destroyed the poor girl.

'Only one male would be here right now; those other girls and hidden maids would never let a man through. This is my master, and I made such a terrible impression! Fuck!'

"Beruna, My lord...."

Beruna spoke with a stutter and seemed nervous, which made Lucifer laugh. "Hahaha! Don't worry; I am not angry about that attack, although dangerous. It was impressive. You could come this far in such a short time. I hope both of you can continue to serve as my maids from now on!"

"Ah!?"

"Really!"