

Erotic RPG 183

Chapter 183 62: Training With His Cute Maids!

The days passed rapidly. While Lanza dealt a significant blow to the humans, it was only a temporary fix; thus, Lucifer still ensured the women stepped up their patrols outside the walls. He insisted they refrain from engaging the humans and return with their reports first.

'I feel that Lanza and Emura have been extremely close recently. Neither one of them has met me alone....'

Lucifer stood in the centre of the training room, shirtless. His muscles were tense and coiled as he faced off against the ten strongest women in the base and Lanza. These were his most skilled warriors, and he had pushed himself to the limits as he fought against them.

'I've been fighting these women for a few days now. Their patterns and fighting styles have changed so much thanks to Lanza's guidance.'

His maids dashed forward in a brutal attack, with rapid movements as their steps were silent and fast. Five stayed back to judge the situation while flanking him. The rest rushed toward him with a burst of mana as they launched several blows at Lucifer.

'Oh?'

He stepped back, blocking two kicks in quick succession with his right arm, grasping another girl's foot with his hand and slamming her body into a maid trying to lunge her fist into his left flank with a loud thud as the two girls blasted into the distance and rolled along the floor.

'Naïve!'

Two women attacked the sides of his face with brutal sweeping kicks. Yet his neck and upper body swayed like a flower in fierce winds, dodging their blows. He stepped back and then shot back with both fists towards their stomachs. His powerful blows caused the air to ripple with a crack as both women crumbled to the ground, struggling to breathe.

Although he gained victory on the first assault, Lanza dashed forward with Emura beside her. These two women flashed into his range before he could blink. One whipped towards him with a violent spin kick. She followed up with a brutal tail lash that hammered into his right flank, causing his body to shudder. Her attack finished with a blow to his neck that caused a light crack. Lanza sealed her power for the fights, now a little stronger than him. Her left knee rifled into his ribs with a thud, the force sending him three steps back.

Lanza stepped forward and wrapped herself around his body. Then pressed her lips against his. She could taste the hot air and the iron-like taste of his blood and slither her tongue along his swollen lips. Her left arm pulled back as the muscles in her body tensed before shooting through his broken guard. The fierce elbow hit his chest and launched him like a rag doll into the distance.

"Fuck, that one hurt!"

He rolled on the ground, covered in dirt, mud and his blood, struggling to get up. His arms trembled before he looked up towards the five maids that moved to surround him. They dashed towards him under Lanza's command, ready to finish him.

With a roar and fierce movement, Lucifer forced himself up and lowered his stance before rushing towards these women. He was going to punish them all.

The women fought back with all their strength, their punches raining down on him. But he was too fast and powerful, his body a blur of motion as he fought them off quickly. Lanza was equally skilled, her powerful blows driving Lucifer back as she fought with all her might.

His goal was to avoid defeat and not to beat Lanza. He deflected several of her powerful blows, which bruised and cracked his bones. As he dealt with the other women that assaulted him like flies. Lanza smirked once she noticed his plan and felt amused.

'My once powerful Devil only seeks to avoid defeat. Not achieve victory, huh?' Lanza mused in her mind.

She spun her hips, sending a fierce roundhouse kick to his right flank before suddenly her body vanished. The moment she reappeared, the kick smashed into his left side from behind and collapsed his stance.

'Hehe, this kind of you is so cute! It makes my womb tremble in excitement!'

The women fell one by one, their bodies battered and bruised as Lucifer cut them down. Some of them even broke their limbs in the intense fight, their bodies left with deep cuts and gashes. He stood gasping for air as he hammered the final maid in her face with his knee; the impact cracked her nose before she collapsed.

Lucifer didn't let her fall; these women signed up for the training and accepted the chance of pain. So he gave them better treatment and held her in his arms. Her slightly dazed eyes darted around, feeling his warm embrace as he lifted her soft, powerless body and walked towards the temporary rest area.

"Rest well; you did great. I will heal your wounds now. My cute little ebony maid."

His lips softly closed hers with a gentle kiss. Her body trembled from the slight pain of her cut lip, which helped awaken her senses and feel her new lord kissing her. She opened her mouth, slid her snake-like tongue into his mouth, and deepened their kiss. The sensation of his Anima entering her body caused the Mura within her blood to go berserk and fix her entire body while restoring all her mana.

"Mmmph~ Nnnph!"

These maids all received two rewards upon signing. One is the standard financial reward and also lowering the cost of buying their freedom. The other was one they could stipulate; this girl had beautiful dark brown skin and asked only for a soft kiss like lovers.

"Hey, stop kissing him for so long! It's our turn to have his tender love!" said another maid with small cat ears.

He then spent quite a while flirting with these maids. None of them asked for anything too much, only for a warm embrace, a light kiss. Some only asked to hold hands with a light blush. Lucifer realised these women lacked even the most basic feeling of affection and pleased their cute desires.

'I can feel these girls improve each day; not only do their bodies become tighter and more attractive.' The last girl who kept standing. Her name was Alex; at first, she couldn't last even a few moments before he knocked her out. Now she fought until the very end of the fourth session.

Lanza heard his thoughts and gave a slight smile. She knew this man didn't have ulterior ideas about these maids. Though if they visited his bedroom at night and asked for his mercy, this man would change their lives forever.

'My cute little vampire, I am so happy. He hurt me for the first time today. Hehe! The pain is a sign of your love, though. Next time I hope you give me a permanent scar inside my body!'

Emura silently stood beside Lucifer and helped heal his wounds. She looked worried at his body, filled with bruises and torn skin. His injuries were so deep his power couldn't heal them fast enough as he pushed past his limits to fight Lanza. Her soft hands glided along his robust chest and massaged the bruised areas.

"Does it feel better, master?" She asked him while pressing against his abs as the dark blue bruises faded.

He enjoyed her massage for several minutes before his wounds healed. His eyes closed and went over the battle, and he wondered what he could have done to improve things. Lanza took advantage of this to sit beside him on the wooden bench and started stroking his thighs.

'Hehe, so fun to tease him while he thinks to himself!'

"Alright, Lanza, stop playing with my cock; that's enough training for today."

Lucifer turned to the maids, who stood behind them with quiet faces. He had them all smile and wave; these girls were so cute to him. "You can all take a rest tonight, girls. I am going to rest now. See you tomorrow."

"Yes, master!"

"Goodnight, lord!"

Emura stood beside Lanza with a stern face; she likes to pretend to be serious whenever she is around him. Her eyes betrayed her and sometimes darted towards his crotch as Lanza stroked him.

'Ah, I want to touch his cock too...'

'Heh heh! Stupid lizard, this beast is mine; keep watching! Ah.... Somehow, being the one doing the cuckolding is so nice!'

Lucifer wrapped his arms around both women with a slight smile and lifted them both off the ground. "Let's go to my room and have a few drinks together, girls." Without waiting for any reply, he pulled them into his embrace, extended his wings, and shot into the air with quickly flapping wings.

"Kyaaa~ darling is kidnapping us!"

"Master, your hand is playing with my ass.... Please don't make my panties ride into my ass crack; it's troublesome."

Emura hated when her underwear stuck between her butt and needed to pull them out. However, Lucifer was the opposite and loved watching her look around before pulling her underwear from her ass. She seemed to blush with pink cheeks as his hand only became more active after her words while they flew through the sky.

"I love the sensation of your ass, though. How about you don't wear any?"

'Ah, this is the best ass in the world. Emura never stops me from sexually harassing her; what a good girl.'

'Maybe I will stop wearing them....' She thought. Lanza gave a gentle smile at his thoughts.