

Erotic RPG 187

Chapter 187 66: The Calm Before The Storm

Lucifer lay inside his bed wondering what the future would bring, his little angel still half dead inside his arms, snoring like a pig and rolling around on his chest.

He could feel the warmth of her skin while the sun shone through the window to his left, causing him to feel sluggish.

Nothing to do with him being a vampire; he just preferred the night a callback to being a human and playing games all night inside a dark room with canned drinks and noodles. 'Ah, what simple times back then, no murder or killing. Only waifus and playing the one-handed shuffle over them.'

"Lanza, are you still sleepy?" He asked with a gentle voice

"Mmmmm!"

Lanza began to stretch out on his chest, both hands passing by his face as she cracked the bones in her body, suddenly placing two soft palms along his face as she curled up around his body in delight.

"Hehe, it wasn't a dream! Last night you pounded me all night!" She said with a giggle before pressing her face against his chest and neck, sniffing with her little nose before she kissed him with soft, brief pecks along his body.

He wrapped his arms around her soft body, enjoying how supple her little back was while his fingers kneaded her tense and stiff muscles, each time he pressed too hard, she would bite into his neck and suck on him with all her might till a dark purple or red mark appeared.

'This girl is like a dog; where is she an archangel!?'

'Ah!? Why am I a dog? Your family are dogs!'

The two began to wrestle each other in the bedsheets, although Lanza won by sheer force; once his powerful flesh club slipped inside her unlocked castle gates, she could no longer fight back, her troops surrendered, and the captive princess could only wail in a loud unbecoming voice like a cat in the heat for several hours.

- Several hours later

"Shall we go get something to eat or visit the troops, darling?" asked Lanza, her body now radiant and shining, with messy hair and several red marks along her visible body.

"Hmmm, let's clean up first; you take a bath and let's meet in the dining room."

"Ehhh, aren't we going to have some hot bath sex?"

Lucifer shook his head; this woman was not an angel. Someone had made a big mistake. 'This woman is a succubus! No way is an angel so lewd and can swallow so much essence in her holes!'

Because of his irritation, these thoughts were broadcast to all the women who felt deep affection for him, which allowed them to understand he finally slept with Lanza. She became the closest to his principal wife, the most intelligent ones expected this from the start, though.

Lanza left the room and headed to the bathroom for his ladies; although it was enormous, it was more equipped for high-class bathing than sex games.

With a gentle knock upon his door, Emura entered inside with a lightly blushing face; However, she seemed to arrive at this moment; in reality, Lanza allowed her to watch the entire thing on a large screen and taste the feeling of him sleeping with her in real time.

"Good morning, Master; we will have a lavish breakfast prepared for you within a few hours. I hope you can enjoy the completed feast; since you returned, all the girls have become more enthusiastic and are making something special.

'Master, I can see your magnificent member... Please cover it up; we poor maids can only pleasure ourselves at night; imagine the anguish of being horny for 12 hours, unable to release ourselves. Left to ooze our nectar all day...'

Lucifer gave a gentle smile; her animated hands and face showed that she also helped participate in this breakfast. He leaned back, letting her catch glimpses of his naked lower body that remained half away after defeating Lanza in battle. Her cute red cheeks and loud gulps caused him to feel great.

'Ah, such a pretty red dragon maid is watching my half-erect cock. What a thrill, this sense of pleasure... Did I become an exhibitionist?'

"Emura, can you come to the bathroom and help me, please?"

Lanza's pretty voice sounded from the bathroom, which caused Emura's eyes to open wider as she peered to her Master for permission. "It's okay, Emura, you go see Lanza; I can take a bath alone. I am a big boy now. Haha!"

He stood up, then headed towards his private bathroom, a little smaller, only able to fit around four people or maybe five inside, before turning on the tap and choosing today's fragrance.

Meanwhile, inside the female bathroom, Lanza sat naked on the soft bathing seat of a cute dragon maid, with her body filled with pretty red scales, and began to wash away the soap suds from her body. She felt a little envious of the angel who sat before her.

"Did you enjoy the live show of my virginity being taken, Emura? Fufu!" Lanza said, her voice mischievous as the hot water began to soak her silky blonde hair.

"Mmmn...."

Emura only blushed and gave a light nod while choosing a sweet-flavoured almond body soak with a peach shampoo and conditioner to wash Lanza.

"D-did... Does it feel that great? You were so loud after the second time; it felt as if you might die."

Lanza snapped her head back towards this cute beet-red dragon maid; her lips curved into a devilish smile. "It felt amazing; at first, there was a sense of pain as that thick weapon pushed apart my entrance

and insides, replaced only with the feeling of being filled with his hard affection. I almost died once he stopped taking it easy on me... How amusing if an archangel died from rough sex, haha!"

"I should probably clean those sheets you discarded... You did..."

"Wait! Don't say it; angels do not urinate!"

"Fufu, I saw it in what was that word you always use? High definition... The camera zoomed in so I could even see the moment your... Garden began to spread that yellow pollen all over those sheets." Emura said with a giggle; although a maid only to Lucifer and Lanza was more like a close friend after what felt like months together.

'Oh no, I am going to die! The other maids also saw my embarrassing images! My image as a cold and harsh Mistress is gone! Ruined... Smashed into a thousand pieces!'

"Don't worry, Lan... I won't judge you; it was cute how you begged for his hugs and kissed him in tears afterwards. Such a cute angel; maybe I should pray to god for more cute angels like her."

Lanza began to splash the water and grabbed onto the soft, red arm of Emura and dragged her into the water; moments later, the squeals and cries of two women fighting in the bath sounded. Only for Lanza to be given a black eye from a powerful elbow that stopped her furious assault.

'Stupid Lanza, don't ruin my clothes with water! Master like's me wearing this maid outfit!'

Lanza and Lucifer met after a year-long wait for her to finish the bath; he wore a tight-fit tuxedo with white as the primary colour and a black shirt. Since he popped an angel's cherry, he decided on white today.

They sat inside the dining room, which reminded Lucifer of those old British drama set in the past, generally with the name Abby somewhere.

Shimmering grand windows appeared from all sides except the south, which was the exit towards the main corridor that led to the entrance and his greeting room or office.

In the middle of the room where they sat was an enormous wooden table; its colour was a rose red and seemed to be a breed similar to mahogany, solid and sturdy with a pleasant smell.

He drank from a small crystal glass; today's blood was actually from one of the maids. A virgin blue-scaled lizard donated some of her blood as she watched with a blushing face from the side. Although drinking directly from a woman was only done in intimate situations, offering blood like this was a form of submission and respect in vampire culture.

'Such a cute girl; her blood tells me all I need to know about her. Shy, but headstrong when it comes to things she loves, gentle spoken and loves to listen to music in the evenings before sleeping.'

"Ah, such wonderful wine. Close to the elves' exquisite taste and the refined scent of a dwarf. I am pleased to be able to taste this sweet and crisp flavour. Good choice of wine today!"

"Heh, little playboy!" Lanza whispered under her breath.

The little lizard maid blushed deeply, knowing this was her blood and before fluttering her lashes in delight. Lucifer's eyes met hers for a second as he gave her a charming wink before turning away.

"Haha, my apologies, girls but since breakfast is over, you can relax and have two hours of free time for this wonderful meal. I hope you can relax even a little!"

His maids all began to skitter off, delighted while chirping together like songbirds as they spoke his praises; Lanza, on the other hand, slipped off her shoes and began to slide her bare foot along his thigh and crotch, feeling a little jealous, he didn't ask to drink her for breakfast.

'Hmph, teasing those girls when you don't even want to sleep with them. At least you managed to motivate them, though; just don't let Emura see you favouring other maids... She's a little violent when you're not around!'

"Master is so kind!"

"Hehe, I love our master!"

Lucifer turned to Lanza with a faint smile, "Lanza, I think the other angels will arrive sooner rather than later. We only have a few months at most, so I will need your help..."

"Can you dedicate yourself to me?"

Her soft foot slid over his lower body, while she seductively bit her lips and moved around the table her fingers slithering across the red wood table.

"You don't need to ask, everything from my toes to my heart are already yours, ask me anything!"