

Erotic RPG 190

Chapter 190 69: Emura Training - Part 2

Sephi and Phala were fine, but Zeppa and Agalia blanched when faced with Emura's purple-tinged eyes.

Zeppa's eyes were wide, her mouth agape with fear; then she turned to the others. "Um...is this okay? Should we fight here?"

Agalia was shaking; she knew precisely why Zeppa hesitated. But she was unable to speak. Suddenly, her legs felt weak, as if someone else was moving them, and she couldn't move them anymore.

Zeppa noticed and rushed over to her. "Are you alright, Aglia?"

Agalia turned to look at her. "I-I'm fine. I'm sorry...."

Zeppa smiled gently. "Don't worry about it. I know you're nervous. Don't forget; you've been training for two months, right?"

Agalia nodded; then she saw Neru approaching from the front.

Zeppa turned to Neru with a smile.

"Mmmph!? Nnnph Ueehh~ So much!" the slight groan of the cute Arachne girl sounded as she began to drink the thick white milk while a large hand stroked her hair and teased her nipples with his other hand. "Arufia, do you want to be like them and going my Sanguine Knight group?"

His question shocked her; this wasn't just because she sucked him off and swallowed, right? Because she wanted to correct him, this was something she wanted to do herself... The moment she was about to speak and correct him. Lucifer chuckled to himself.

"Don't worry, it's because of your impressive movements in the area before, not because you are amazing at deepthroating me, but I hope you can keep doing that for me. Prove yourself worthy and..."

His fingers slid along her gaping slit, still on display, rubbing along her sticky wet hole before leaning close to her ears, his hot breath brushing against her. "I'll let you savour it inside you if you can beat all those girls simultaneously like Emura in 3 months."

He placed his right palm onto her flat stomach, then his left hand on the back of her head and tilted it further down towards his lap. He rubbed the tip of his flesh rod against her lips, and she opened wide, showing how eager she was to please him.

"Mmph!" His hand pushed the head into her mouth, filling her with his saliva-coated shaft. She bobbed her head up and down, sucking him off, as he continued to spend the afternoon enjoying the sight of Emura training this girl and a hot sticky Arachne girls mouth milking his meat club.

Then, a sudden burst of noise jolted everyone's attention.

Lucifer looked over to see the top of a mountain near the cliff, where a large rock had fallen. It smashed into the ground with a thunderous rumble and cracked some of the stones nearby with a loud crash.

A figure appeared from the top of the rock—or rather, two figures. Two people are wearing armour, both wielding a sword in their hands. The armoured figure wore a breastplate, helmet, and greaves, while the other wore a black skirt, thigh high stockings, and a long coat. Both were carrying long spears in their hands.

The two warriors landed on the ground and removed their helmets. One was a blonde with a golden mask covering most of her face, which bore two horns. The other was a redhead with a similar show and a long, black cape.

Both wielded long swords and long spears with an attached shield on the opposite end.

"Gyaaaaaah!" The redheaded warrior raised her spear while the blonde slashed her sword across the sky.

The two circled one another, looking for openings to attack. Meanwhile, the others watched from the sidelines.

"D-" The redhead screamed, flinching away from the attack.

"Why are you hesitating?" Her opponent pointed the finger at her, and then she charged forward.

The redhead parried the incoming spear but was too slow to dodge the swing of her sword. With a dull thud, she was struck hard in the torso.

Immediately, the blonde buried her blade into her enemy's stomach. The redhead fell to the ground, gasping for breath as she clutched her belly.

"You should never hesitate," the blonde said, removing her blade from the wounded redhead.

"But—"

"There's no time for excuses." The blonde had already picked up the fallen spear and returned to the guard position. She bowed to Lucifer with some apology. Her eyes trailed down to see the massive club that spread the little Arachnie's mouth with her cheeks puffed out before the hot milk began to blow back and pour from her nose and lips with a thick, chestnut scent.

"Goho! Goho!" Arufia couldn't help but spill this surprise load from his rod; she wondered who that strange girl was that made her master so excited and blow his load early.

"Ah...!" The blonde said as she dashed away with a deep blush. 'Our lord is so mighty!' she thought to herself.

One of the other maids then dragged the older redhead female who had lost towards the infirmary.

"Hm. Well, that was entertaining enough. Now, let's continue with the sparring."

They all turned to stare at Emura, watching from the sidelines.

After several more sparring, Emura stood straight and rested her katanas upon her hips. "Well, that's it for today."

She turned to the rest of the group. "Well done. You all did well."

Then she held her right arm aloft, causing an enormous wave of flame to emerge from her fingertips.

Sephi and Phala moved to intercept the attack, but the flames passed through their defences without effect; this flame didn't damage them but cleaned their dirty bodies filled with sweat, the other three got swept, but as they were all collapsed, it didn't matter.

"You don't want to look bad for our lord. Tidy yourselves up and finish the daily routines. Good progress, all of you, especially Neru!"

Emura's voice sounded once again as she watched her lord pulling himself out of one of the top student's mouths with a pop and giving a wry smile.

"That's right, good work Neru. We may have a new leader of the Sanguine Knights."

"Err..." Neru turned to the closest students. "What...what is my role?"

Sephi answered immediately. "You're the boss."

Phala spoke next. "We'll follow your orders."

Zeppa added. "Your leadership will decide whether we live or die."

Aglia smiled faintly. "If you help us, we might even be able to save you."

Neru was silent for a moment; then, she looked at each girl. Her face began to fill with a deep blush, and tears filled her eyes as the water in the air gathered to make a bubble that hid her as she ran away from the girls filled with delight.

Still, half the reason was that she left a small ball of water to observe her lord and seeing that scene and experiencing the intense fight, Neru was horny and wanted to relieve herself.

"Ah, what a fine day!" Lucifer said as he walked towards the frowning Emura, who pouted towards him.