

## **Erotic RPG 191**

### **Chapter 191 70: Violating Emura - Part 1 [R18]**

After a small lunch, Emura guided Lucifer to a private room in the training camp and arranged for them to have a meal together. However, she hid the fact it was her hand-cooked meal that she had spent almost two hours preparing while he flirted with the other girl. Hours later, the maids finished their combat training and were taught regular maid duties.

The pair opened the door with a loud clack as she unlocked the double brown doors, pushing them open. Inside the room were four tables set up with food before them; only Lucifer and Emura would eat together as the other girls left to take care of their chores. Feeling unfair that Emura stole their handsome lord.

Lucifer sat down first, followed by Emura; she then gestured with her right hand towards his plate with his favourite dish on it; a large serving of beef steak with vegetables served with fresh bread rolls and butter. She then handed him a bottle of wine with her right hand, along with his favourite sweet dessert; an orange cake with custard filling topped off with a dollop of cream.

Emura placed her wine glass on the table. "Mmm. I hope you like this."

Lucifer's eyes widened slightly in surprise. "Hm? You prepared all this?"

Emura nodded. "Yes. I thought that if we could enjoy our meal together, everything else could be dealt with afterwards. I hope you don't mind?"

Lucifer shrugged. "Not at all. This is delicious."

Emura smiled. "I'm glad. But I want to eat too, so let me have your portion."

Lucifer raised an eyebrow. "You're going to eat my food?"

"I am a Sanguine Knight, after all," Emura said, and she lifted her plate with her left hand, taking a bite out of the steak. The meat was succulent and tender, and the vegetables were well-cooked and seasoned. She had chosen the best cuts of meat, and the sauce was not too strong but packed enough flavour to bring out the natural taste of the heart. well-cooked

She swallowed the mouthful before speaking again. "You should try it, my lord."

Lucifer took a bite from his steak, and it melted in his mouth, with the juice flowing down his throat and making his stomach rumble; he was very rare, with one of the maid's virgin blood to make the sauce to suit his tastes. He could tell that Emura used a secret ingredient--perhaps some magical herb or spice--to bring out the flavour in the meat.

He continued eating while Emura ate her meal. Then, he reached for his wine made with blood and poured himself a glass, raising it towards her. "To our success!"

Emura accepted the toast with a smile. "A toast to our success."

Lucifer sipped the wine and savoured the rich, dark flavour. "Ah...so good."

Emura nodded. "Yes, this is delicious."

The two shared a look, and Emura leaned forward. "Well, I hope you enjoyed your meal."

Lucifer put down his glass. "Hm? No, this was wonderful; I loved the food you cooked tonight."

He looked towards her with a gentle smile, 'Ah, this girl is so cute. Will she let me kiss her if I ask?' Lucifer thought before suddenly, her hand leaned over the table and stroked his palm.

"I am so glad you even added the blood of your little maid knights right? I could taste what seemed to be Neru's scent and Phala at least... Haha, Emura it was cute to put yourself inside the steak, not only your blood but...."

"Ah~ don't say it!" Emura covered his mouth with a deep blush, his hidden words sounded in her mind

'I would let you fuck me on this table if you asked, master... Will you? Do you still have that courage and lustful nature to push me down? Make this dragon nothing more than your little slutty lizard?' Emura thought as his eyes became wet. His feet slowly slid under her maid outfit and teased her soft, fleshy thighs, moving ever closer to her pussy.

Emura's cheeks reddened. "Err..."

Lucifer smiled. "Don't worry. I like your legs."

Emura was silent.

Lucifer moved his right hand to the back of her head and stroked her hair. "And I love your eyes."

Emura began to blush even more, and then Lucifer spoke again. "Now, we're alone together. What are you waiting for?"

Emura swallowed. "Um--"

Lucifer's hand slid down to the hem of her skirt and underneath. Her hands grasped at his fingers as they slid down her smooth legs, causing her to tremble with excitement.

"Come on, Emura," Lucifer said, pulling her closer. "What are you waiting for? You wanted this as one of your requests, right?"

'How does he know what I want!?' She thought to herself. However, the thudding beat of her heart now drowned out her thoughts, lust and desire pouring inside.

Emura closed her eyes and let herself be pulled along. Her thighs pressed against his own, and she felt his stiff cock pressing against her buttocks. She tried to resist but could not, her body trembling and quivering with excitement.

Then, the tip of Lucifer's finger slid into her, and Emura gasped; a slight squelch sounded as it revealed just how slippery and wet her pussy was all this time, without him even touching her. Lucifer's fingers began to slip in and out of her soft, squishy cunt as her honey started to dribble out down his hand; her soft moans began to echo in the small dining room as his hard cock pressed against her fat ass.

She felt excited from its extreme heat, and Emura knew that if she didn't do something soon, she would be fucked by Lucifer's colossal cock.

"Hm, this is wonderful," Lucifer said with a smile. "You're so warm and soft, Emura. It feels good to have you here."

Emura moaned, feeling her master's fingers sliding in and out of her, the motion getting faster and faster, and her hips buckled and thrust upwards; her eyes were squeezed shut, and her cheeks flushed red as she could feel her orgasm approaching.

"Master!" Emura screamed, unable to hold back the pleasure. "I'm going to cum! Master!"

Lucifer smiled, and his fingers stroked her once more. "That's right. Do you want me to make you climax?"

Emura nodded vigorously. "Yes!"

"Nnnph~ It's so good! Don't stop!"

Lucifer began to pump his fingers inside her, swirling and twisting them around, stroking against her well-developed pleasure spots with his rough fingers, pumping harder and faster until Emura's entire body began to shake. She let out a long, loud moan and grabbed onto his body, letting out a high-pitched squeal before his hand began to feel a hot and sticky fluid splutter over it.

"Mmmnph~ Mashter! Hah....Hah....!"

Emura felt Lucifer's finger withdraw from her, and then, suddenly, his cock was pushing against her ass. Emura froze, surprised at the suddenness of the act.

Lucifer grinned. "You've wanted this, haven't you? You wanted me to fuck you on the table, didn't you? My cute little lizard bitch!"

'How does he know!? Why? It's like my thought's are as bare as the pussy his fingers just violated!' Emur thought to herself; however, thanks to the climax, she could be a little more honest and gave a light nod to him before his lips kissed against his soft cheek with a loud smack.

Emura nodded. "Yes, my lord!"

Her eyes went wide in surprise when he put down his wine glass and pushed her forward, forcing her to bend over the table. 'My lord! What are you doing?'

Lucifer laughed. "I'm going to fuck you on the table. That's what I want to do."

Emura gasped and trembled as she felt his hands slide up her thighs and grab her breasts. His fingers squeezed her soft, large breasts before pinching her nipples and twisting them, then slapping them with a loud smacking sound as they wobbled around. Emura's breathing became laboured, and her thighs trembled as she could feel Lucifer's cock pushing against her ass. She was still wearing her maid outfit, but now it was only to conceal her underwear, which had been removed and stuffed inside her mouth.

Lucifer gripped her hair tightly. "Don't worry, Emura. This is all part of your training."

Emura nodded. "Yes, master."

Lucifer lifted her chin and kissed her deeply, their tongues lashing against each other as his cock pressed against her buttocks.

Lucifer pushed the tip of his cock into her tight hole, expanding her tight little cunt with a loud squelch and splutter; Emura gasped as he slowly pushed deeper into her. The loud splurting of her honey sounded in the room, making his cock throb in arousal. Forcing her flesh walls apart with its thick size as a sticky liquid frothed around his thick meaty rod, his shaft entering her halfway. Then, with a groan, Lucifer slid his hips forwards and pulled back, his cock sliding out of her and leaving behind a wet trail of his viscous pre-cum and her scented honey.

"Ah...that feels good," Emura said breathlessly.

Lucifer chuckled. "Yes, it does. Do you want me to fuck you again?"

Emura nodded. "Yes, master."

Lucifer grinned and stroked her head. "Very well. Let us go then."

Emura let out a sigh as his thick cock filled her. 'Ah...he's so big,' she thought to herself as he began to push in and out of her. He pulled his cock back, and with a few more pushes, he was entirely inside her.

The act was very intimate, and Emura felt her body shuddering with pleasure, and her stomach fluttered with excitement. She could feel him inside her, stretching her pussy more expansive than she could imagine; there was no pain from losing her purity, only a deep passion for dominating this man formed; she wanted to make him a slave to her pussy; a red flame began to billow in her womb.

Lucifer kissed her lips again. "Do you like being fucked by my cock, Emura?"

Emura nodded. "Yes, master."

"Then, I will fuck you more."

Emura moaned as she felt his cock begin to stroke her. 'Oh yes!' Her fingers grasped at the table as her body jerked and shuddered with each thrust.

Lucifer smiled. "I can't believe how soft you are. It's wonderful."

"Mmmph~ Nnnph! It's so fucking thick!" Emura shouted with a loud and rough voice,

Lucifer pushed her head down onto the table as he continued to move, causing her to whimper as her legs were spread wide open, her ass lifted into the air and her breasts pressed against the table.

"You better be prepared; I am going to destroy your little cunt, that's desperately tightening around me, my cute dragon maid," Lucifer whispered into her ear before nibbling, causing the cute girl to tremble and spew more of her thick honey over his hard, throbbing cock.