

Erotic RPG 62

62 [Bonus Chapter] Chapter 13

"Mn!... Mbuh!"

A sloppy sound of a woman's delighted voice sounded in the room filled with darkness. Her head placed between the sleeping mans knee's as she took his entire meaty rod down into her throat, now filled with her nectar and drool.

"Shlurp.. Mbuh Mmf! Nfffh!"

Alice used her inhuman body to squeeze her entire throat around the thick mushroom glans, almost massaging him with a loud squelching sound with each of her deep breaths for air as saliva and fluids soaked her chin.

"Ngh! Mnnguhh!!"

'Ah, this taste is so good! More, let me taste your thick sticky fluid!'

Since she received this strange tattoo, her heart would throb whenever he entered her view. His words would fill her with a secure feeling. Alice spent the entire night being fucked senseless as thick coagulated goo still oozed from her pussy.

'Why does his cock taste so good? This isn't normal, right? Alice knows the other slaves would complain all the time!'

"Mnfuhh! Mm! mmn! Ughm?!"

His cock swelled in her mouth as it filled her with anticipation. She had already drank his sperm several times this morning as she awoke with the desire to taste him. Just scooping it from her cunt wasn't enough. Alice wanted to taste it fresh, now almost addicted to the taste.

'Lucian!'

"Mmm! M~m! Ummm~ Mmf!~ Chupa"

Alice bobbed her head down as her chin pressed into his ballsack. The ripe scent of his unwashed flesh club after their night of sex drove her enhanced smell into overdrive. Her tongue slide along his entire shaft as she coated his thick veins and bumps in her sticky sweet venom.

'It's coming right? Your sweet shot of thick cream!'

"Mmmph! Mmmn~ Chuupa! Mmmp! Nnnf!"

She rocked her head quickly and took his entire length deep into her throat. The sense of losing the ability to breathe caused her body to squirm with delight. He was going to fill her completely with his smell and mark her as his belonging.

"Mbuh!! Mmmf~ Nggh! Mmmf! Chupa~ Mn!"

Alice felt that each time his hard burning meat shaft penetrated her throat, he was also slamming into her womb. This tattoo caused her to feel the same pleasure of sex, maybe even more from pleasuring Lucian.

"Nnnnf! Ahhhnn~ Ahhnnn mm!"

Her body quivered, feeling another orgasm come as her entrance puckered, squirting her fluids and his cum from earlier onto her web behind. The sensation filled her with a pleasuring sense of relief. As her body rocked even harder to suck his cock with more speed and passion.

His hand grasped the back of her head and pressed her down before his hips thrust. She felt his thick meat force her throat open as the sensation she felt in her throat seemed to sync with her sticky tunnel filled with his goo.

"Nnnf! Mbuh~ Mbuh~ Gluhh! Nn!"

Alice felt intense pleasure as his throbbing meaty rod violated her mouth and lower body at the same time. It filled her body and mind with only thoughts of Lucian, his touch, taste, smell, and mark. The tattoo on her back and breast shimmered a vibrant pink as she convulsed, which tightened her throat and tongue as they soggily massaged his fleshy club embedded inside her mouth.

"Kuh!"

Lucian felt an extreme pleasure in his cock as bursts of extacy filled his mind and lower body. He once again shot copious amounts of sperm into her mouth, as it seemed to be alive. Her tongue and slimy throat pulsated as they coiled and constricted around him, adjusting to his every bump and vein she tried to swallow and drink all of his cream, as if to leave none remaining.

"Gluub! Mmmmf~ Shlurp~ Mbuh! Mmmph! Nng! Uhg!"

Alice looked at him with glazed seductive eyes as she drank everything he released, never looking away with affectionate eyes. Her head slowly shook from side to side as she pulled back, his cock filled with a sticky layer of her drool and small bits of cum she couldn't swallow with one try.

'It's so thick! This is it! The taste I wanted. This makes my body feel so good.'

His sperm remained inside her mouth as she released his cock and chewed the thick milk to allow her to swallow it completely. She leaned her head back and showed him her mouth now died in his white cream as her pink tongue churned through it as she gargled before swallowing the last of his goop with one large gulp.

"Kepu~ Mmmn! Nnnf! Schlurp!"

She let out a burp before her hand grasped his base and began using her tongue to clean his meat shaft. Her long pink tongue would slide along the sticky drool mixed with cum like ice cream and lapped everything up with a look of euphoria.

"Nnnf~"

Several minutes later, he was completely clean. Her lust calmed down enough to make normal conversation. Lucian awoke to the best morning ever and carried the now docile and clingy Arachnid to the bath as she sat in the same spot as yesterday on his lap.

"How are you feeling? You're not in any pain, right?" He asked her with a soft voice as his hands spread the shampoo through her beautiful silver hair with a gentle massage.

Her body felt a warmth she never experienced before. It wasn't lustful and just made her want to smile and become embraced by this feeling forever.

"Mmmn, I am fine Lucian. Your chest is so comfortable."

Alice spoke with a slightly less immature voice filled with a more seductive and adult feel.

However, she was still the same Alice to Lucian. Her body grew slightly now, her breasts weren't as small as before. Only a single cup behind her sister, the pink skull tattoo added to a mysterious charm as her long silver hair, finer than silk, floated inside the bath with shampoo bubbles flowing away from her.

"It's there whenever you need it don't worry."

The pair spent a long time in the bath together as he helped wash each of her fluffy legs, much to her embarrassment, when she climaxed lightly from his gentle caress. He didn't make a big deal out of it and just washed her once more until she could endure without making more mess.

"Shall we head back to the room and rest today? Maybe I'll cook your something." Lucian said to her with his soft magnetic voice.

She gave a nod to him. Only now, after sex, could she notice that the person she saw before was different? His eyes were more vibrant with heterochromia. One violet eye and the other emerald this wasn't that important to her before.

'There were so many things I couldn't notice about him before... But why? I never realised how large his horns were... It feels like something blocked my eyes like a filter before becoming his!?''

He placed her on the large black sofa with a thump and entered the kitchen to make something quick for them to eat. Her race seemed to have changed slightly. However, unlike Altair and Carmilla, the change was very pure and seemed natural..

'Was it because of her race? Or the weird Arachne ritual that happened. I should read more about the races of my women in the library after the tournament and about mana and how to learn magic.'

His thoughts were different now. All his emotions were unlocked to 60% of a normal human. The things he could ignore because of little interest now became worrisome. He spoke earlier to not treat this like a game. He had forgotten so many important minor details that needed attention.

'How do people learn spells in this world? What exactly is mana? The game only used it to cast spells, but I can feel something different with Alice and Altair. It was like mana was life itself!'

Lucian cut through a small piece of bread and fried some eggs and bacon. Now they shared a connection as strong as he and Altair. He could feel she wished to eat a human style breakfast and try his bloodwine.

"Hmmm hmm hmmm~"

'Somehow, I feel a little released. It feels like I am slowly becoming myself again...'

He thought to himself as he flipped the eggs into the pan. His skin could now ignore the sizzling hot oil. His eyes peered behind him to see a funny sight. Alice sat on the sofa and used all her legs to prop up her chin as she watched him with an affectionate smile and eyes narrowed like crescents.

'Hehe, he is like my mother when I was a child! I feel so happy. Tell me more about yourself, Lucian, each thought you have all your feelings and desires! I can feel them all inside me.'

"Well, let's eat? Do you want to sit on my lap for dinner, haha?" He said with a soft smile.

His changes were seeping into his natural actions as he regained both his emotions and accepted his past self. Now he only needed to remember his sister in more detail, and Lucian felt he could proudly step forward.

"Nnn, I want you to feed me! Hehe."

She climbed on his lap, her larger breasts and thicker body increased her weight a little. However, he loved this sensation, especially her now large human butt that formed to his shape as she pressed her weight down.

'Mmm! No, we can't be naughty again! Bad Lushan!'

Her ass squeezed together to punish the naughty club that inflated slightly between his legs before she opened her mouth to accept the food he placed into her mouth.

"Ahhhn~ Hehe! I feel like a princess!"

'Mmmm, her fur is so soft! Viva freshly bathed Spider girls!'

Neither of them noticed that her original slave mark had vanished during their copulation. It fused with her new mark, which caused the mutation. Normally an Arachne would gain a dark red mark which made their venom even deadlier.

However, her pink mark only seemed to make the target feel deep affection and a sense of relaxation. They would not notice this until they both reunited with their mother and several aunts and compared their marks in the distant future.

'I will protect you, Lucian! Alice will grow up and become a proper lady for you!'

Lucian couldn't feel the thoughts which girls wished to keep secret. He would never know his simple action of washing her hair, cleaning her body and cooking for her after their night together would make her feel nostalgic and a sense of belonging.

From this day on, Alice would grow to become his most powerful, dedicated and beloved Arachne maid. She would one day even surpass her sister Marina's skills.

As the pair enjoyed the taste of a virgin orc's bloodwine, Someone hammered on the door several times. The person knocking seemed to have multiple arms.

