

## **Erotic RPG 124**

### **Chapter 124**

[Are you ready?]

'Wait! Not yet, I'm not ready! Let's talk for a mo...'

[It's okay master, don't worry so much. I am closer than you think.]

[You should speak to lust, not me. Don't ask why, you already know, right?]

[Did you really think I couldn't hear you talking to yourself?]

[Forgive me. I am starting the ritual!]

'No, wait!'

Thud!

Lucifer flopped onto his bed and sank into the feathers like a sack of rocks. His eyes closed as the soft bed swallowed him up. He avoided these thoughts for the longest time. The thought of losing these comforting voices caused endless despair for Lucifer.

His body fell into a dark world. Falling without end, he tried to scream, but nothing came from his lips. He landed in an ocean that smothered him. Desperate for escape but unable to move, his mind became filled with terror.

'I refuse!' (Lucifer)

'You knew this day would come!' (?????)

'We knew it was coming.' (Lust)

'Accept the truth Lucifer,' (Envy)

'What truth?' (Lucifer)

'We forgave you aeons ago. Please stop this self-inflicted torment.' (Lust)

'Oh? Is a fun party happening?' (Wrath)

'Lucifer... Sad?... Cry?...Hug help?' (Sloth)

'I can finally hear brother's voice! Hahaha! Where are you? Who are you with? Tell me!' (Gluttony)

'Oh my! Lucifer, you took your time. I will take care of Carmilla, don't you worry!' (Greed)

'No... What is going on!?' (Lucifer)

'Relax, we've been together since birth. I am you, you are me. I will protect you.' (?????)

His mind fell into a state of confusion. He felt helpless as his body fell deeper. It was like an ocean swallowed him whole. Lucifer wouldn't open his eyes or speak out. A sense of terror filled his body as he desperately tried to move.

'How long has it been since we all gathered? 150 years?' (Greed)

'The last time brother was born, Gluttony erased him by accident.' (Envy)

'Oooh? My fault... Then how about 300 years ago when you tore off his arms and legs and threw him inside that dungeon because he mistook you for Sloth?' (Gluttony)

'Hurt... Nice girl....Brother....Cried? Why?' (Sloth)

'...' (Envy)

The event Sloth referred to was Luciana, the girl from his last life. Belial was jealous of her pure love with no dark secrets and killed her. Thus Sloth felt sorrow for her as she loved her brother with such a pure heart and caused her to be reborn as Luca.

'Quiet now, ladies. We are here because our beloved Lucifer keeps running away.' (?????)

'Why are you even here? You are just an unborn foetus that latches onto, brother.' (Wrath)

'Oh? As the woman closest to him, I feel great. Do I detect jealousy? Lucifera!' (?????)

'A lowly angel has no right to speak!' (Wrath)

He felt his body flowing along a vast ocean. The women were talking like the tide. Each voice flowed into his ears, then grew distant from him. Even now, he tried to run away. He thought this was the best way.

'Don't run away Master!'

Lucifer looked upwards in the endless dark, with nothing but the ocean. A woman with a blurred figure but three sets of brilliant white wings and one pair of jet black wings that felt nostalgic appeared. She scooped him up into her arms as the water dripped from his body. He could feel as if her presence healed the dark empty world as the sun rose on the horizon.

Lanza gripped his body like a precious treasure and shot into the sky like a jet. Golden brilliance followed her wings in long sky lines. Her green eyes lit the world up. This woman removed the intense cold and emptiness.

The pair flew through the illuminated sky in silence. Her apple like fragrance filled him with security. After what seemed like an eternity. Pride dropped him onto a massive shattered black throne in the centre of a dark land filled with dead trees, bones and corpses.

'This throne feels nostalgic.'

Lucifer's hands slide along the black marble filled with ancient runes and blade scars. His body leaned to the right as if natural. The moment he did so, bursts of light filled his vision as seven seats appeared before him.

A unique colour lit up for each woman's seat. He could only see 6 blurred female figures. The women sat upon the smaller thrones. They resembled the seat of a concubine.

Six Women

Six Thrones

Six Sins

Six Sisters

"So, may I ask why are we here? I am kind of busy fighting a war." (Wrath)

This was a familiar voice. She was Lucifera who gave him the blood earlier.

'Well, if it isn't the dumb bitch that tried to make our bother a slave!' (Gluttony)

This girl was a new one for him, her voice cute and feisty.

'Hah!?! Belial, what's wrong with my amazing plan! Shall I crush your head and help you find your brains?' (Lucifera - Wrath)

'Heh... Pathetic, you even discarded your real name to follow brother's ass like a bitch in heat!' (Belial - Gluttony)

'Now, now, time is money and we're wasting it. Behave now little Belia nad Fera!' (Greed)

Spoke a slightly upbeat and elegant voice. He heard this voice in Eruvia.

'Tsk!' (Lucifera - Wrath)

'Shut it Lenara! Sticking to that leech bitch Carmilla and pretend to be a maid!' (Belial - Gluttony)

'I think we should all introduce ourselves to our forgetful brother. Do you all agree?' (Envy)

He looked across the chaotic world filled with death and decay. Yet once these women appeared, life grew and return. Maybe it was his return that inspired this? He wouldn't make a judgement before he understood what was happening.

The moment they all sat down, their figures were no longer blurred.

The furthest left girl stood up. She was shorter than the rest and a little plump, with cute white hair. Her eyes seemed to alternate between two colours.

"Uriel....Sloth...."

She quickly sat down after a soft nod towards him. He felt this girl was too cute and needed to protect her. Her back seemed to sprout black, dragon-like wings.

The second girl jumped up with an energetic wave and bounced several times. She was very tall and seemed energetic. She had golden eyes and felt like a predator. A beast like tail swung from her ass from side to side.

"Your beloved Belial is at your service! Gluttony is my sin. Thank you for the future love! Mwah!"

She blew a kiss before she sat back down.

He watched the elegant woman sat on the third seat stand up and give him a polite bow.

"It's a pleasure to meet you again, dear brother, who carries our sins. Lenara always thinks of you and how to make you mine! My sin is that of greed!"

Her hair was long and green. She was someone he remembered, the quiet maid that always seemed to be close to Carmilla. He felt shock to know that one of his sisters was so close and he was oblivious.

The next woman had fiery red hair and eyes. He knew this woman was Wrath. His eyes still watched as she stood up slowly and spread her legs sensually.

"Yo Lucifer, it's me, your biggest fan. Lucifera, you thwarted my plan, huh? I look forward to how you clash with my Apostle. I'm Wrath if you couldn't guess! Even if I have to kill everyone else, you will be mine."

She sat down to let the next girl stand up. He wondered who this was, as she seemed different to the other. Her form was fluid like jelly.

"Hello Lucifer... it's me, your cute slime Sumire. Also known as Sariel and the carrier of Envy."

Lucifer felt a deep shock. He felt she was similar, but never thought they were the same person! His eyes examined the now pink fleshed slim girl. In his memory, Sariel should look like Uriel.

'What does this mean?' (Lucifer)

"I gave my body to my cute little sister in order to fuse with the Chaos Seed.... Sorry, is this figure gross?"

Before she could even look dejected, his head shook several times.

"I love it. You were beside me all this time? Haha! Sorry... What a useless brother I am to you all..."

Her body shuddered as the slime's surface rippled, her two white horns shone with a black light. She turned deep red, as if her entire body blushed.

'He loves me! Brother loves me! I'm beautiful.... Hehehe!' (Sumire - Envy)

Sumire collapse back onto her small white throne, now a deep red slime and covered her face making cute noises. Then the last woman stood up.

Different from the rest, she really felt like an unholy being.

Curved black horns from her temples, hooves for feet with long seductive legs and thick fleshy thighs that screamed with sex appeal. Her hair was a slightly messy bob and seemed more of a tomboy with a seductive body than a seductress by nature.

A small black beauty spot under her left eye added to her charm.

She had a thin waist but thick hips and huge breasts to complement this hourglass figure. Her skin was a pale purple close to blue with dark purple lips and a snake's tongue.

She looked towards Lucifer with eyes that glowed pink and flutter. Her heart and mind filled with chaos. When they last met, she was a mere tomboy, and he treated her like a boy.

For countless years she spent close to him to find his perfect tastes and now finally she could show her new self to him without shame.

Powerful abs and tight muscles filled her stomach and body. This girl spent a long time to perfect them.

She spent countless hours observing the orc woman and Elven Queen to perfect them. The girl felt high pride and hoped her brother would like them too.

The moment she was about to speak, his voice rang out and caused her heart to beat like a chased deer.

"You look very wonderful, Lilim. You really worked hard, right? To get to this point all alone. What a good little sister!"

"Ah!? Yes...Lust! Hmph!"

She sat down with a face filled with a deep purple hue. Her eyes seemed to dart around as she grasped onto the pink throne tightly.

The angel that brought him here gave a gentle smile and clapped her hands. Like some kind of party organiser.

"Now that we are all here. You bitches who torment your own bother. Return what belongs to him."

She seemed to be the weakest of the women here. That only lasted one moment as she pressed a button and a screen appeared that was out of Lucifer's view. The screen contained thousands of each woman's secrets they never wished to be known. Some things that could end their relationship with their brother.

It filled all the girls with various emotions as they sulked, pouted, and cried. Sloth though... Just tossed a small brown crystal that landed on his chest with a soft thump and sank into his flesh.

"Now then... Onto the ritual!"

"Why did nobody question why I am naked!?"