

Erotic RPG 137

Chapter 137

"Marina, to be honest, I will leave these tedious things to you."

Lucifer returned from that damn met with Marina hours ago. He sat on the large ass of a huge type of Arachne. She was called Kelka. Her spider rump biggest of all his women. With tender silky furs, and her soft human body drove him crazy.

Now using her as his living chair.

—|Lucifer: 'Ah, female spider ass is so nice!'

His body leaned back onto her soft tummy, her enormous breasts wrapped around his head. He felt rested and abled to think clearly. Many Arachne took this time to rub against him and nibble on his bare body, filled with marks and bruises from training.

"Is it a reward for doing this?"

Her lazy body leaned over his lap. She stroked along his chest with her black armoured arms; pinching, tickling, and massaging his wound. Esther left quickly after her usual beatings, not even stopping for a cupful of his divine milk. Marina didn't know the truth, though. Lucifer asked her to train A'dalia in secret. He wasn't quite ready to let Lia enter this world yet.

—|Lucifer: 'Maybe I should take her first time and corrupt that orc maiden soon.'

—|Lanza: 'Master are you are finally going to fulfil your genuine desire!'

—|Lilim: 'Muscle girls banzai!'

"..."

"What's the matter, husband? Do you want me to swallow?"

"Ah, nothing be serious. We have little time, so the orgies won't happen between training sessions. However! I will take them one on one after a girl does well."

Lucifer shook his head, somehow despite losing the system, things escalated. He also learned that Lilim was now more muscular abs than him. Which was quite amusing.

This message feature allowed them to send a picture once a day. Lanza used this to send images of her masturbation or naked body. Lilim would post workout photos, envy would show weird items and Carmilla's face.

The other girls, well fuck those insane girls.

"If you do well, you will receive rewards. Especially for the one at the top. Marina..."

"Alice too!"

He added the name of the shy white-haired girl hidden behind a rock. She always watched him sleeping with other women. Then would come over and lick his rod clean off their scent and honey, before she

mounted him last. Somehow, Lucifer imagined himself becoming the most deadbeat dad at this rate, spending all his days banging different women and fighting. Only Alcohol or drugs were missing.

"Mmm, I will go deal with it then. Tiandra is quite fond of you, so let me use your body to make our profits higher?"

"Haha!"

Marina tried to get up, but he pulled her back. His body sank deeper into Kelka's body as she moaned in delight whilst sleeping. His soft fingers stroked through her white hair, sliding along her soft, plump cheeks. The pair stared at each other for several moments before slowly approaching each other. They understood how much they needed this gentle affection.

He was her mental support, a rock that never wavered.

She is his beloved, who supported him with things he lacked and didn't wish to learn.

"Mmn~ Nnnn!"

Her arms wrapped around his back. The soft breasts and tummy of Kelka pushed out of the way, as her long tongue entangle his, slurping at his saliva and sucking his tongue into her mouth. Soft, playful nibbles pierced his tongue lightly, as she nudged her nose against his face several times.

"Darling, I need to leave... The girls will get feisty, Mmph! Stop... Don't kiss me. I'll get horny!"

"Sorry, you were just too beautiful..."

Their petting lasted over twenty minutes, although she began horny and aroused. His affectionate touch made her feel more warmth and joy than their usual sessions. She skipped away, enjoying the final slap he placed on her ass, so hard it dented her black exoskeleton with his handprint.

"So, Kelka, are you really sleeping? Or do you want to have sex?"

Lucifer changed his tone the moment Marina was out of hearing range. He would always treat the woman he focused on as his number one. They were all his number one, even the girls like Azul who slept with him once. No matter how harsh a path it would be.

Who else but Lucifer could truly achieve this feat?

— |Late Afternoon, after training| —

"Lia! It's been a few days, you look more charming than before!"

A charming Lucifer appeared like a mirage on the horizon. He stood just beside the cute orc girl after his afternoon bath.

The shimmering white hair flicked through the wind with a hint of shampoo and water. His body was shirtless, revealing his perfect muscles that became even firmer after many days of fierce training.

He was improving so much that his Force was over 104.

"Ah!? Where were you for so long! I missed you so much."

Lia dived towards him. Her slightly damp olive skin encompassed him and squashed her watermelons against him. He enjoyed the sensation as her black cloth slid down and two hard buttons rubbed against his bare chest. Her face instantly became beet red, yet he wrapped his arms around her back.

"Sorry babe, I have been working really hard to gain power and comforting the Arachne girls. Did Elda treat you well? I need to see her, too."

"Mmmm, darling... Did you sleep with all of those women? Sometimes I notice they stink of your scent... and that white stuff that drips from their bodies or they store in bottles. It's your sperm, right?"

Lucifer felt strange. His eyes darted and tried to avert from her questioning gaze. This orc woman! Despite being built of muscle, showed such a lovely face, filled with a hint of jealousy and desire. He wouldn't speak if she never mentioned it.

Since she asked, he would never lie to her. So his hand stroked her cheek. Different from Marina, Lia preferred a more rough and powerful touch, and he remembered each girl's different quirks as his own type of respect and affection.

"I've fucked them every day for countless hours between training. Sometimes over ten at a time. They said my sperm tasted great and made their bodies stronger and heal faster. So I allowed them to take it and use like strange, erotic potions. What else do you wish to know?"

Lia's eyes widened and a slight glint of worry flashed through her vibrant eyes for a moment. He caught the emotions, but remained quiet and waited. She didn't leave. In fact hugged tighter and remained cuddled against his chest. Her head leaned to the side and listened to his heart beating.

"Do you love me?"

"Yes!"

He replied instantly. Lia heard his heart beat faster, then calm down slowly. Her face showed a small grin and stroked along his chest with her pale green index finger.

"Say... Will you marry me, even with all those other pretty and amazing girls?"

"I will marry you all."

Lia rubbed her nose against his muscular chest, like she was trying to get rid of an itch, before her large teeth and tusks bit into his chest. Her eyes narrowed into crescents once he gave a slight grunt of pain. She then licked it better with her sticky pink tongue.

"Thank you for being honest... It doesn't matter much to me, because males deal with the women of a tribe. But I am glad! You told me honestly, now I can prepare my heart and body easier! Hehe."

—|A'dalia: 'Hehe, I am going to fuck his brain's out using the skills mother taught me in that book! Stupid spiders, trying to steal an orc's groom. Get ready to experience Orc fever!'

Lia rolled around his body and clung to his arm. She knew about him and Elda and give her new friend some of his attention. Lucifer knew her thoughts and walked beside her with his arm around hers.

"How many children do you want? Orc baby girls are so cute..."

"Um... Maybe some in the future?"

Lucifer hastened the pace as a cold sweat formed on his back. Her eyes narrowed in delight. She finally found a topic that made her beloved man flustered.

— |Arachne Burrow| —

"Listen well, girls, we are about to engage on a dangerous mission. Whoever wishes to return to our base can do so. I'll only say this once, all the girls who do well on future missions. Our lord and saviour will give you a one-to-one session. No orgy, but a date, followed by a hot, steamy night! So choose wisely!"

Marina stood in her full gear and watched these stupid girls get excited. She enjoyed the training they did with no other races, to improve themselves as Arachne warriors.

"Does that include anal?" Azul asked with her blue hair bobbing up with her little jumps.

"What about choking?"

Suddenly, the mass of 98 Arachne shouted out their questions, which drove Marina mad as she screeched loudly and attacked them all with her magic. Sometimes the Arachne girls enjoyed chaos like this, as they grew closer through beating each other senseless.

Alice stood watching everyone on the roof and wondered what could she do to help her sister and beloved. Her snow white hair drifted behind her as she approached the elven camp, wanting to learn more about archery and their training methods.

She walked upside down on the ceiling, as always.