

Erotic RPG 173

Chapter 173 52: Lenara And Carmilla; Sisterly Bond?

'I want to see Carmilla... We should have spoken more before she left. Why couldn't I tell her how much I adored her before she left? Haha, how cute she looks when her face blushes while she pouts and looks away in embarrassment.'

A warm and gentle voice resounded within two women's minds; one sat in a pristine white robe surrounded by a sea of corpses in thick leather armour and gruff beards. She looked serene while a faint smile filled her face despite the grim surroundings.

Her soft voice sounded as she said, "I can finally hear your voice so clearly, yet now we are so far apart...."

Carmilla wore a beautiful white robe with a fur collar. She looked upwards, done with her relaxation as the icy winds battered her face during this intense blizzard that was the regular life for the northern lands. Her body shifted, and the vast ice ruins shattered and revealed over fifty frozen men, which cracked and broke into dust once her spell ended.

"Lenara, how many warriors did we lose in this battle?"

She fought off many attempts at taking her life since she came to the north. Yet each battle seemed to refine her powers; the summoned spirits were free to roam in the north, no longer needing to use her mana to manifest, and cleared a small area; Her total force was now over four thousand as they built her first camp in the southern reaches of the north.

A beautiful woman stood near a snowy hill a few metres away from Carmilla. She looked bitter, with her eyes facing the south. Those cold green eyes watched the troops prepare camp and deal with enemy bodies buried in the snow with prideful faces.

"We lost more than one hundred in the battle for this small haven, my cute Carmilla. However, we also gained another four hundred followers to join your cause. I shall test them in the coming battles; our medicine and supplies are now stable thanks to your quick wit and grandmother's care."

Lenara spoke softly to Carmilla, but to everyone else, she was a fearful commander who aided their future queen.

Lenara was no longer dressed like a maid but wore black armour with two long swords at her waist. She would help teach Carmilla how to order her troops and tactics during battles. Then enjoyed the role more than she had imagined. Her feelings for Carmilla have changed since the start, initially just doing this for her brother. Lenara now cared for the cute little girl in her strange way.

"I see... Let me bury them in Everfrost. I don't want them to rot or decay until the day we retake the north."

"You are kind as always, my cute little queen. I bet my brother misses you dearly."

Carmilla giggled; she knew this was true from the words that entered her mind. Her first thoughts were to believe this was a dream or illusion; however, the voice spoke about things she knew nothing of and caused her heart to flutter in delight. 'He loves me! Not because he took over that body or remnant feelings! He loves me back!! Ah~ my beloved, I cannot wait to see you again; these thin fingers cannot compare to you! I love you so much!'

Lenara turned away from the girl, whose eyes glowed. Her little mind was now filled with Lucifer as she muttered about many topics, from obscene actions to romantic dates, in her frozen garden. She stopped being melancholy at losing troops and walked with a light skip.

"Brother, you seem to have woken yourself up. Do you know those girls won't allow you to do that... They are all like the broken you who is obsessed with his mother. How could they let you think for yourself and become independent? Don't worry, this greed your cute Lenara will never let that bitch Uriel corner you again! Not this time..." Lenara said in a gentle voice, drowned out by the fierce winds.

'Hey Carmilla, it's Lanza. Can you hear our cute husband's voice? Haha, he's so adorable and thinks he broke everyone's bonds with him. Do you want to join in on the fun and pretend it has for real? Do you want to know how he will approach you or try to win your affection with no special abilities?'

Carmilla stopped still after hearing this strange woman's voice. Lenara told her about an angel that always supported Lucifer from the start. Lanza seemed normal but was the most insane of the lot, as she would sacrifice her body to see his smile for a moment.

'Mmmm! I will; it seems fun! Miss Lanza. Hehe.'

'There is no need for that. Just call me Lanza or Lan. My dearest Lucifer adores you, our cute little snow queen! Do your best, darling; plans to come north after dealing with some pesky humans. He sometimes whispers your name at night in his sleep... I am so jealous!'

Thus, Lanza spoke to all women who remained connected to Lucifer with a strong bond as they agreed to enjoy his attempts at seducing them.

Whoever got his confession first would take the second seat in his harem and help Lanza manage the other girls. This caused all of them to become excited. No one doubted Lanza's place in his heart, only wondering who would be on top of her and Sylvia.

Lenara thought to herself about trying to win his love, too. She started her passion for strange items to win his attention. Her brother shone like a night star, which caused her shy self to desire his love and affection. This led her to the strange items she would make or buy that he would compliment her for.

"Carmilla, we should probably eat something soon; It's almost night, and those dire wolves should attack during the night because you slaughtered their pack leader and now seek revenge."

"Mmmm, will you eat with me and make those cute apple bunnies again?"

"Hah.... How can I reject such a cute little snow queen?"

The two women walked holding hands like sisters as they walked into the fierce blizzard, looking for some prey to feed on. Their only sense of entertainment was his voice that sounded sometimes. He would comment on Lanza and her ass, or the strange birds in the sky.

"He's such a child...." Carmilla said with a delighted giggle.