

## **Erotic RPG 30**

### **Chapter 30**

"Push harder! Don't give up."

A woman with long white hair tied up in a ponytail thrust her fist into the abdomen of a silver-haired girl with ice covering her entire body.

The two women had the opposite elements as the older woman used her flaming fists as she constantly barraged the other girl's body and melt her defence of ice into mist.

"G-grandma! I can't go on!" said the silver-haired beauty.

The two were currently standing in a large frozen field. It was the secret territory of the Van Scarlet family. Rosa had been training with Carmilla every day since they left. She had increased the size and intensity of the training more as each day passed.

"What? You're giving up now! Then what will you do if you cannot keep up with Lucian and he chooses a more powerful woman? There are countless races at the academy. You know that, right?"

Rosa took a deep breath as she repaired her stance, watching her beloved granddaughter shudder and look at her with a fearful look. The girl wanted to deny the words of her grandmother, but it's true. He was the most beautiful male in the world. To Carmilla's tinted eyes, a woman that wasn't interested in him was downright insane.

"I-I can do it! Let's continue!"

Her eyes were now filled with determination as she once again summoned ice shards to protect her body and hover around her in spikes. 'I must train hard to become stronger! If I fall behind, he will throw me aside. That can't happen. He's mine! I've already marked him!'

Carmilla's golden eyes dimmed in a shade. Her body slung towards her grandmother, who was holding back her strength. The moment she felt her granddaughter's approach, she couldn't relax, as more than a dozen shards of ice aimed towards her eyes and her fists aimed for her lower abdomen and chest.

\*Thud\*

The young vampire girl fell to the ground, her body covered in deep wounds and burns. Her breath was very faint and quiet. Rosa stood above her with a fierce smile. 'Ah, my little Carmilla has grown up. She even cut her pretty grandmother's face!'

Rosa wiped across her cheek where a shard had given her a thin cut. It might not seem like much, but the difference in power and experiences made a massive difference. She stroked the girl's head, who seemed to dream of something extremely joyful as a smile filled her face.

"Mmmmm Lucian!"

The moment Rosa heard it was one of those dreams she kicked Carmilla in her stomach, which sent her flying several metres and caused a deep bruise to form.

'Dare to dream of my man whilst you sleep in front of me! I still haven't given up don't test the tenacity of an older woman!'

(Carmilla POV)

I woke up as my eyes were groggy and felt a little heavy. My body hurt so badly. If only Lucian could come and make it feel better. 'Make my insides feel better too, hehe!' I rolled my body to the side. It caused me to feel a tearing pain in every inch of my body.

"I've been training every day since grandmother made me drink that strange blood... It was disgusting, nothing like the taste of darling!" I said with a deep complaint.

My eyes looked down and saw that I was looking like a muscle girl. The soft body I had before I left was slowly fading. 'At least my tits are firmer, but what if darling doesn't like muscle!? Will he run to those sluts and laugh at my hideous figure?' No no no! He would never do that darling loves me hehe!'

I dragged my aching body out of bed. I scattered the robes on the other side of the room falling onto my chair. It was too far so I just walked into my ensuite bathroom naked. It's not like anyone else but me and the maids are in the mansion. Grandma is probably training herself already.

"Ugh. That stupid old woman. How does she believe her nasty wrinkled body could attract my Lucian! Just because her lumps of fat are larger? Hmph! I'm still a growing girl."

The water from the shower was both warm and soothing. I remember grandma telling me that the ancestor of our Van Scarlet family created this mansion retreat with a large amount of money and magic crystal. This water has many properties that young nobles would kill to use.

It had the effects of healing, improving skin, soothing muscles, and relieving back pain. When I was little, grandma would drag mother here every week. Even though they had a terrible relationship! Grandma never favoured my aunt over mother.

My eyes filled with tears. The words my grandma told me about mother being a traitor couldn't be true! It must have been a lie since someone set her up. 'I will find out the truth! Lucian will surely help me!'

I felt less pain in my body after the shower. 'But the pain from missing you is still tearing me apart!' My thoughts erupted as I held a picture of Lucian, who was unaware of me following him in the city. He looked so cool wearing his black suit and silver face mask.

"He looks so cute when dressing up. I wish people could know his greatness... NO! Then more flies and beasts will go into the heat of him. Tsk! Why is it so bothersome? I can just cut out the eyes of any woman that tries to approach him!"

I looked down at the jet black ring on my the third finger on my left hand with flaming crimson inscriptions. He offered me a gift before he left and I insisted on a ring that would never break, age and would grow with me.

[Abyss Ring of Eternal Flame]

'Hehe! You've already proposed my answer could only be yes, darling.'

\*Boom\*

My grandmother kicked the door open. I tried to turn towards her before an impact struck my flank with great impact and I shot through the window like a star. The glass pierced my skin and caused me intense pain as the last thing I remembered was slamming into the dirt naked.

(Carmilla POV end)

Rosa looked down at her granddaughter's unconscious body.

'Tsk! Little girl, it's way past the time for training and you take a leisurely shower! I'll spank your little ass!'

She dropped from the window and grasped Carmilla by the neck, dragging her towards the frozen training ground like every other day. Her eyes trying to avoid looking at the ring on her finger, not wanting to take out her jealousy of the girl during training.

"I hope you can become strong enough to weather the coming storm, Carmilla... Grandma won't always be here to protect you."