

## Erotic RPG 40

### Chapter 40

"Cease this foolish bickering!"

A woman's voice filled with regal air rang throughout the room. Two women entered the room with elegant steps. They both wore a black gothic styled dress. Lucian felt the pair were very familiar to him.

Rosa walked into the room with elegance. Her white hair falling down onto her hips as she fluttered her red eyes between the surrounding people with a stern gaze, freezing everyone in place. Her power was far beyond anyone here except Agatha, who tossed her pipe into the distance and straightened up.

Rosa stood in the centre of the stage. She peered toward the cowering commoners and nobles. She then smirked like a devil. Her body moved to the side to reveal the girl following her with a silver ponytail and golden eyes quietly followed behind her.

She was only here to help Carmilla pick an attendant, as the Van Scarlet maids stayed in the territory to give support.

"So, Lucian, you're feeling very good right now? Is it fun to bully a pathetic human?"

'Hmmm, it seem's he became even more handsome. But I won't go easy on him!' She thought.

Her eyes lock onto Lucian, who stood there in a slight daze. He didn't expect to see her so soon. 'Can I land a hit on her right now without using my form?' Now that he was stronger, he could feel the magnitude of her power. She was far beyond the current of him, even if he unleashed everything.

Carmilla stayed quiet, watching the crowd for a moment, looking for any worthy servants. She selected a small dwarven girl who could resist her grandmother's aura. 'This girl has some promise. I'll choose her.' Her head turned away as she stared at Lucian.

"... tsk!" Carmilla clicked her tongue in irritation. 'Stupid Lucian! I've trained so hard just to see him again and he only cares about that damn arachnid girl! Hmph! Just wait, I'll ignore you!'

She turned away and stood behind her grandmother. Rosa was amused by this interaction. She felt her naive granddaughter was making a mistake. The more distant she acted, the easier other women could slip inside. Lucian heard Carmilla's angry voice and just smirked. He adored her; she was his first woman after all, but he wouldn't drop Alice just to satisfy Carmilla. It would be the same if they were switched, and it was Alice pouting.

'I cannot be half assed. If one of them needs me, she needs priority, no matter how much Carmilla pouts. I can apologise later.'

"Well, I couldn't help it. He's not even a noble and tried to steal my cute little maid."

Lucian faced Rosa, tilting his head onto the other side of Alice's shoulder, as his eyes met Rosa's. He didn't wish to cause a disturbance, but Lance just triggered his frustration trying to steal his cute

Arachne maid. The staff helped Lance recover with healing magic. He rose to his feet and once again pointed towards Lucian in shock and confusion.

"What are you doing!?! Alice will be my woman. Get your filthy hands off her, you damned trash!"

'What's going on? Why is Lucian even here? He was supposed to attend the academy late! Is this because I stole Lance's body? I'm the hero, after all. Heh, don't worry, it's just an ugly fucking spider. I still have a chance with Carmilla. She hates injustice. I'll get her to side with me! Heh, just wait Lucian until I'm banging your fiancée.'

"Your woman?" Lucian and Alice both replied.

Lucian chuckled as he tilted his head. He could clearly see the disgust Lance hid within his eyes whenever her spider limbs entered his vision. Lucian couldn't help but stroke the legs that sprouted from her back, filled with soft fur. 'This guy... How can he not love these cute legs and her soft fur? He probably wants nothing but cat girls or something. Loser Arachne girls are supreme'

Lance seemed to stutter on his words, then turned towards Carmilla and Rosa for help. His face had a strange crooked smirk as he stood up straight again. "Are you okay with your trash Fiance... UGH!" Someone sent him flying before he realised what happened. His body crashed into the wall in the same spot as before, damaging the wall even further.

Carmilla had a blank look on her face as she shot several more large chunks of ice towards Lance, slamming into him several times. Rosa covered her face with a hand and started laughing deeply, unable to control herself. 'This is so funny. They are so similar! It's literally the same spot! Were you not angry at him? Hahaha!'

Her face returned to normal as she looked like a fierce beast. "Agatha, drag this trash outside and dump him somewhere in the human quarter."

"Yes, M'am!"

Agatha gave Carmilla and Lucian a deep look before ordering her subordinates to drag Lance away like a dead rat. 'This kid is so fucking stupid. Why didn't he realise the young miss was clearly obsessed with that handsome playboy?' She thought before returning to her position, wishing for it to end sooner so she could go slack off somewhere and drink wine.

"Well. Now the garbage has been disposed. I am Rosa Van Scarlet, Countess of the vampire kingdom. This year, I shall serve as the first year's combat instructor. Pleased to meet you all." Her voice was husky and carried a charming effect.

'I'm only here to find Lucian, but acting like a real instructor doesn't hurt me. Haha, I hope the boy is ready for some pain, running from me for so long!'

Rosa clapped her hands as she watched the several nobles shuddering in fear. The female students looked thrilled. Some people were strange, so she just ignored it, turning to leave. "Remember, class begins officially tomorrow, so don't waste time here and get enough rest for tomorrow!"

"Yes, M'am!" (All students in unison)

'Lucian, you better land a hit on grandma, or I'll beat you myself!'

She turned back several times, gazing back at Lucian like a puppy before she faded into the distance. Her last thoughts were all complaints about him or how she missed him. Despite being angry at him, she still seemed concerned about him deeply.

'Lucian, you look so handsome... I missed you very much.' He looked in her direction with the same thoughts that she had. 'Carmilla has grown a lot in a few months. I can still see the darkness from her parents' death haunting her, though.'

Alice was still leaning into his embrace with a grateful feeling. She was worried about what would happen because Carmilla appeared. The girls knew Carmilla was his important childhood friend. But he didn't stop comforting her, even with Carmilla around. He did nothing world changing. She still felt a sense of warmth inside her chest remaining on his lap.

"Alice, shall we go check out our new room and meet your fellow maid? She's a really strong and kind dark elf."

"Mmmm, carry me?" Alice said as she stretched out her arms for him to carry her like a child. He gave a chuckle, lifting her in a princess carry as a vague memory flashed in his mind. 'I remember being carried like this in the past... I was so embarrassed! But... Who carried me?'