

## Erotic RPG 92

### Chapter 92

[Lucian her change will take hours. I believe you should let those twins take care of her. There is someone you need to meet... Soon.]

'Hmmm? Carmilla right...'

[Oh? I thought you would be clueless... What do you plan to do? It wasn't you who loved her right, but the previous owner. Right?]

He looked back towards the noble maiden. This change would make her perfect. His eyes showed a frenzied joy. Her power would surpass S rank with ease when she recovered. Lucian knew it would take him longer to capture her heart. But it filled his own heart with bliss.

'Part of the thrill of catching your prey. Is the hunt itself!' (Pride)

'I don't know why but I am glad you did this...!' (Lust)

Altair received his message and stormed into the room. Several maids and Mira followed her, who looked tired. He thought this girl needed to get in shape. Lucian told Altair to make a harsh training menu for her. She could use his body as a reward if she keeps it up for a month.

"Ah! Why is darling leaving so soon? He hasn't even taken his pants off once!" Mira said in a sad voice as the maids carried her away to help with basic tasks. Claire held a wooden stick and beat her ass. The queen used this to discipline her naughty sister. But the queen was too soft on Mira, and would stop after she sobbed.

Lucian felt nothing for elves other than those three. He wondered what the first and third princesses were like. In the game, they passed away along with the Queen in the rebellion. One was a cute little nerd that loved to read magic tomes. The other was a complete mystery.

Several vague faces flashed before his eyes as he remembered his own sisters. He would help Altair and try to save those two. Lucian would only do as much as possible, though. They were not his women and he would not live just to please his women. His time was limited, after all.

'Damn, I remember that crazy little bitch. She wanted to taste my flesh! What an adorable sister! Haha,' (Lucifer)

'Where? What planet? Are you a retard?' (Lust)

'(That was me, right? Haha! I'm adorable? Tehe! Lucifer! Aah~ Lucifer! This time I can take a bite, right?)' (Chaos)

[She is with Rosa and the werewolves. They have yet to leave as she is going to drink with Esther.]

'Thanks my dear angel of virtue!' (Pride)

— Near the Vampire VIP room, Rosa's area.

Lucian walked along the Vampires area. He found that unlike the elf area, this place used more stylish items. Black leather chairs, red walls and golden decor. His favourite were the chairs, as they looked comfortable. He felt the black leather chairs were tasteful.

His stroll lasted around 10 minutes before he reached her door. The moment he got close, it pinged open as if it registered him as the owner. He found this weird but remembered that "he" was supposed to be Carmilla's fiancé.

He walked with a slow pace through the vampire VIP room with hands inside his pockets. Lucian gazed at the familiar werewolves in maid outfits that looked fierce until the moment they saw him, and countless tails wagged. His face couldn't hold back his smile. He gave them a light wave, which caused some of them to howl.

Rosa saw him approach and grew excited. Her heart beat quickened as she prepared her response. His speed seemed to increase the closer he got. This made her even more happy. Her mind filled with thoughts about how much he loved her.

Carmilla watched him and turned away with a cute pout. He filled her mind with chaos as she escaped and tried to stand up from her seat.

Woosh!

Lucian shot forward with all his 44 points of agility.

When he blitzed past the werewolves, their tails flopped to the ground in sorrow. His arms shot forward and aimed to capture the princess as her body turned to the left.

"No, bastard!"

He lunged out with his right hand behind both knees of her legs and his left arm wrapped under her armpit and pulled her up into a princess carry. His movement was fast and a single motion which caught the poor spellcaster off guard.

"Kyaah!"

Carmilla felt her heart race. Now like a scared rabbit as her icy demeanour smashed. Her face now as red as a red delicious apple. She hammered his chest with her soft punches that healed him.

'Lucian!' Her mind repeated his name over and over like a broken record.

He looked back towards Rosa, who seemed sad. His face filled with a smirk as her irritation became visible.

"Ha ha!" He said with a laugh toward her.

Lucian grasped onto Carmilla tight and then dashed towards the window and jumped from the third floor. He loved the feel of the wind as the pair fell. Carmilla's cute squeal that started as fear and became delight made him smile.

'Lucian!!'

Bang!

They hit the ground with a massive impact as the floor dented with massive cracks and shattered earth. He shook his body with a few shakes and ran once again. His eyes looked brilliant from Carmilla's view as she watched his beautiful face filled with a smile.

'Ah... Why are you so beautiful? So many bitches are going to steal you! What about when I leave?'

'Do you really love me? That... You are not him, right?'

'The Lucian I spent my life with...'

'Can I ask that question?'

'Will you answer?'

'Lucian?'

Carmilla's thoughts circled around her head as the pair dashed through Grendel city.

"Ah!? Is that Lucian with another woman? Fuck! Why is he so awesome, so many girls fall into his arms..."

Brian once again idolised his friend as a true queen killer. The old guard stood behind him and worried. His junior partner seemed to love his best friend. The misunderstanding now even more cemented in his mind.

'Should I tell Milly about his true feelings...?' The old guard thought.

— Carmilla's room, Evening 7.00pm

Lucian slammed through her door after they ignored all the academy staff who shouted to stop. He didn't care about rules or that crap. This was important for himself and the cute little crazy bitch in his arms. Her eyes seemed to alternate between a dull colour and an intense vibrance.

'This girl needs to let everything inside her chest out...!' (Pride)

'You want her to become like your sisters, don't you?!' (Lust)

'You mean cute? Of course!?' (Pride)

'(I meant fucking insane, you know what I meant for god's sake!)' Lust

He placed her gently onto the enormous bed with a red quilt and bedding. Her eyes and body sat motionless. His ears could easily hear the beat of her heart.

"Sigh,"

Creak!

Lucian sat beside her in silence as the bed made a loud noise. He sank into her feather mattress and placed his arms behind his head. Sometimes things needed to be simple.

"I'm not the Lucian you grew up with."

"Ah!?"

Her breath seemed to stop as the surrounding area became encased with ice.

Her diaries, shelves and table became dust in seconds after this announcement. Frozen tears dropped from her face. Small droplets smashed on the ground. She felt this might be his way of parting with her. She didn't care which Lucian he was. The one she came to adore was the one who actually returned her feelings.

He was gallant, powerful, funny, beautiful and amazing in bed!

'Lucian is not Lucian?'

'Does he love me? That's all that matters!'

'Lucian! Do you love me?'

She tried to move her mouth, but all her body could do was tremble and emit the black ice from her body as it engulfed even Lucian himself. Her eyes were now dark, completely dull. He didn't resist knelt on the ground in front of her.

He gave a wry smile as ice attacked his skin and organs. Should he be any other male or the original Lucian, he would have to lose his cock to frostbite!

"Carmilla!"

\*Pah!\*

His hand slapped her face to wake her up. He was fine with her anger, despair and even to lose her. To be honest, all that bullshit about taking over Lucian Von Silver was annoying. The only reason he did that? Because it was fun at the moment and for one person alone.

('It was all for her, wasn't it?') Envy

'...!' (Lust)

Carmilla opened her eyes wide. His slap seemed to return a sense of focus to her eyes as they shone with an azure light. She reached out towards his throat with her left hand and placed the right against her own. The idea of killing him and then herself, so he would never leave her flashed before her mind in vivid pictures.

'Lucian Lucian Lucian Lucian Lucian Lucian Lucian!'

The moment she was about to end everything to avoid losing him. She refused to live in despair and sorrow without his love. His next words shattered what little resolve she had made. Lucian shattered her icy heart with a simple sentence that replaced everything with a blazing flame of passion.

"I cannot speak for the Lucian you know, but I love everything about you."

"My cute little stalker Carmilla."

In his hands was the first stalking diary she wrote since he took over Lucian. It wrote about her feelings of bliss from the kiss. His blood and the wonderful taste. She looked towards the wall and noticed all books before 333 had burned.

But he protected everything after that. The memories she collected of him since the day he arrived. Carmilla understood what this meant. Once this happened, she forgot all the plans with Chiharu and cried like a normal girl for the first time in over a decade.

To grieve the loss of her parents!

To send off the Lucian in her past!

To release the frustration of being weak!

To throw her feelings for him to catch and understand!

"My true name is Lucifer, by the way."

To accept her future stalking of Lucifer!

'It's coming isn't it?' (Lust)

Carmilla burrowed her face into his chest with her face hidden. An eerie smile as she continued to cry. Her eyes filled with a crazed look.