

Erotic RPG 93

Chapter 93

— Carmilla's Room, 8:00 pm

Her room returned to a normal temperature after her cute outburst. She still clutched onto his body with a tight grip. Lucian stroked her soft silver hair that glistened with droplets of ice. He could have spent the rest of their lives as the pretend Lucian and lived happily.

But where was the fun in that? Haha!

"Then..." Carmilla said. Her voice was hoarse from an hour of sobbing.

"Then... you won't throw me away? Right?"

Carmilla looked up into his eyes. Her golden pupils filled with a powerful shine. He could feel a nostalgic sensation, one that he only ever felt from his sisters. She made him feel coerced as his spine tingled in glee. Lucian felt he must push her further!

"Do you still want me? Despite knowing I killed your little lover?"

"I wonder how he felt watching you pant in pleasure from another man. He was still there, you know?"

"He watched as I defiled his beloved Carmilla. Hahaha! Tell me! Do you still worry I will throw you away?"

"Hmmm? Shall I tell you how he cried and urinated himself?"

Her head leaned to one side as she looked quite shocked. He could see her lips tremble with what he thought was sorrow and anger. The moment he was about to push forward, the girl once again shocked him and cackled manically.

"Ahahahaha!"

'Did she lose her mind? Is it a failure...' (Pride)

'Why do this? Are you that broken? Look at the poor girl!' (Lust)

'....' (Chaos)

The word of reason that was Chaos didn't speak to support Lust's idea. This made him wonder if this freak corrupted her. He would never change his ways and prayed to his Elven muscle goddess.

He saw the statue of the goddess Galadriel. She was also an elf with perfect abs. This Elven city was going to be his place of death.

"You said..."

"You said you loved me, right?"

Lucian gave a nod to her question.

"Right... right... Yes... He loves me." Carmilla said in repeat.

'Uhm, old friend!' (Lust)

It was true! He felt nothing towards her personally at first. Her body felt amazing. But he only developed genuine affection later. After he removed that cuckold, Lucian and his fake love from his body.

'What does he mean? Watch over her with warm eyes!'

'Get the fuck out of here, you limp dick moron. She needed you, and all you can do is mope. Of course I stole her!'

'I fucked her and made him watch! The little insect. Dare to lie about love. He just wanted to use her for revenge!'

Lucian became a little lost in his own prideful memory, as the image of that shivering bastard brought a crooked smile to his face. He failed to notice the 360 degree change in Carmilla's tone and emotions. She no longer seemed to grieve or even care about the past, Lucian.

Her golden eyes watched only him.

Inside her mind was only him. Her finger, with a small blue glow, touched her head and penetrated through her skull.

'Lucifer! Oi you prick! Wake the fuck up, you prideful moron! She's actually insane! hurry!?' (Lust)

She destroyed the memories of the past "him" one by one. Now Lucian became Lucifer. Carmilla erased Lucian like an unwanted bug. Her head snapped to the other side as the last tear for Lucian, her childhood friend, splashed on the floor and absorbed into the carpet like the scum he was. Carmilla wore a smile just as broken and crooked on her cold, pretty face.

'His face, his eyes, his hair, his body, his skin, his flesh, his organs! Mine, mine, they are all mine!'

I love him; he loves me! We love each other. Our love is eternal! He gave me a ring! Hahaha!

"Hmmm?"

Lucian noticed she seemed to wear a cute smile. Somehow, he felt she was wrong somewhere. He grabbed her neck with a tight grip as she became unable to breathe. Carmilla did not resist, even when her face turned purple from lack of air.

Carmilla only thought of him, how beautiful his eyes were. The perfect curves of his jaw and cheeks. She felt his pretty lips were beyond any woman's, as his glossy shine made her feel wet.

Pah

He slapped her cheek with such force that it turned red. Her body shuddered in delight at his handprint that marked her own flesh. The lack of air now became close to deadly as she stroked his cheek with a shaking hand.

"Ah... That's the problem! That thing needs to go."

Lucian grabbed the ring he bought with no thought in the past. Only to make Lucian jealous and drive his spirit into the corner to fully steal his body. From the moment he arrived, the need to act stupid to avoid this sneaky snake and his attempt to take back the body after he first became a vampir Lord.

'Damn idiot... He was dealing with the devil! How could he believe he fooled me?'

'Hahahaha. The look on his face when I stole everything dear to him. Before I devoured his soul!'

'What passed on! What grudges gone?'

'Ahahahahah! The guy's soul was used to perfect my new spell! Nothing more!'

— Carmilla POV

He took the ring away! His words were a lie! I am going to be abandoned! Used like a sex doll and thrown into the gutter!

My eyes became blurred as I watched the symbol of our love crumble into a white light. I wanted to die his grasp loosened and seemed to not even allow me that right.

'Why? I love you so much!'

'I discarded ***** and now only live for you!'

'Who did I discard? Lucifer has always been my love!'

'...'

'Darling? Why are you so cruel!'

'You are joking, right? Look, choke me again!'

'Hurt me! Seek me! If it makes you happy, I will tear my own eyes and gift them to you!'

The white mana of the ring floated in the air like a serpent that coiled the clouds in freedom. I watched as a demonic black light with a red outline devoured that serpent. It ate our love! Gone forever...

Lucifer, my beloved, grasped my left hand and stroked along my ring finger as if to mock my pathetic self. He gave a disgusting, polite smile. I wanted his crooked broken smile to see me off!

A burning pain filled my finger. When I looked down, the demonic light that devoured our love penetrated into my skin. His powerful strange energy, far stronger than mana etched things into my flesh as my blood covered the quilt and floor.

'Archaic Arullvanian?'

I could understand this language as my grandmother forced me to learn. His words slowly formed but would not let me read them until the sentences fully formed.

What felt like years passed? It shocked me when my eyes returned to focus from what seemed like hours of torture but were, in fact, only a few moments.

His face was blank, devoid of emotion. My heart trembled and felt stiff. Why does he give me that kind of smile? Please sneer at me! Mock me! The man I love is a villain, not some refreshing hero!

'Was I already dead?'

I looked down at the finger my wedding ring was supposed to fit. My mind became chaotic from what I saw.

A beautiful black tattoo with red outlines, golden words that shone whenever I focused upon them floated around the dark ring like the white serpent earlier. No, this was more like the dominant black dragon of the west mountain!

'Is this... Soul Etching? The stupid fad of the past...'

My lips spoke the sentences out loud as my eyes traced along the ring.

—With this ring. Forever bound~

—My heart so close. For you to blame~

— Our lives linked with a simple sound~

—This love of ours. Eternal shall remain~

His soft words rang in my ears, as I couldn't understand the strange archaic language at first.

"Focus your mana on the ring."

My body followed his words like a natural reaction. I could hear something, a powerful beating sound.

Ba-dum!

Ba-dum!

His muscular arm pulled my head towards his chest as the sound sounded twice. Once in my mind and the next in my ears...

'His heart? On my finger? What does it mean!?!'

'Lucifer?'

I looked upwards to see an identical ring on his finger.

Pure black with golden etchings.

The ring had the number 1 etched in crimson. He seemed to focus upon it and it changed like mine.

His ring differed from mine. He seemed to hear a voice!?! No; it was my voice, my thoughts!

'That's my name!?! Ah!?!'

He wrote Carmilla in the Vampire's Archaic language spelt Carmella.

'His words.... They mean literally? We are forever bound.'

'He can hear my heartfelt words and complaints!?!'

'Should I feel lonely, I can listen to his heart to calm me down, like he's embracing me!'

'He won't abandon me? What does the last sentence mean?'

The moment my confusion grew, he whispered gently into my ear. His deep, charismatic voice said in my ear. Words I could only dream to hear and never expected in my wildest dreams.

"Should either of us die? The other one will follow soon after. Thus, this love for you shall remain eternal."

"Ahhhhhhhhh!?"

— Carmilla POV end

'She's such a cute little crybaby.' (Pride)

She shuddered, her eyes once again filled with droplets of ice. This time, though, her face filled with a delighted smile. Her anger melted, fear vanished, and insecurity vanished. Her feelings were now replaced with passionate love, deep obsession, and bottomless greed for his love.

Carmilla repeated his name under her breath. She only sent dirty images through her thoughts. It forced him to watch her fantasy of passionate sex with him. This horny little girl learned some bad things since he parted from her.

'Hmph!' (Chaos)

'How...??? Somebody please explain? Why are the women around this guy so tolerant... So broken?'
(Lust)