

## Erotic RPG 95

### Chapter 95

— Carmilla's Suite, 6:00 am.

Lucifer spurred after their night of intense passion. His body covered in small kiss marks, where she bit and sucked him to spur his lust.

'Lanza, are you feeling okay today?' (Pride)

[Y-yes master! I am now fully recovered..]

[(Strange, why is he so attentive and kind today? Is this my chance at romance!?)]

He nodded, now feeling more at ease.

'Can you help me? I want to use my DP in the best way for future growth. Not just for me but Carmilla...'

'She will have trouble in the future. I cannot help her forever.' (Pride)

[Master! When did you become so generous?]

'You know he just wants to fight a powerful woman and subdue her, right?' (Lust)

'He loves to fight strong women that oppose him. Then make them sing his name on the bed with joy...'  
(Chaos)

'Was he like this as a kid? I can imagine him making many young girls cry...'  
(Lust)

'...'  
(Pride)

'Aha, he once threw dirt in a girl's eye, gave her a slap, then stole her dress. The teacher was so angry she spanked his little ass till he cried!'  
(Chaos)

'...'  
(Pride)

'The prince of dusk cried because his teacher spanked his ass! Haha!'  
(Lust)

Lucifer could hear lust roll around the floor as he cried out in laughter. His lips trembled and veins popped out from his brow. He would fuck that Elven Queen for an entire week in revenge. Poor Velaria, inside her warm bed. She woke up with a sneeze, then felt a sense of excitement before she returned to sleep.

[How do you want to improve? Can I use all of your DP? Or are you going to mimic those manga protagonists?]

'You know I hate those muppets! If you have it, use it...'  
(Pride)

'I will let you choose. This task is far beneath me!'  
(Pride)

'(He totally doesn't know the best way to improve. Just too prideful to admit it!)'  
(Lust)

'(No, he acts this way to make Lanza feel more special. She is his favourite. He is the only one who doesn't see it!)'  
(Chaos)

[Here is your beloved Lanza's special report!]

[Method 1]

Improve her current attributes to the limit and let her use pure force to solve her problems.

[Method 2]

Buy her some growth type skills, passive defence skills and weapon.

[Method 3]

A mix of the two methods. Improve her attributes and buy a growth and passive defence skill. She should have an inborn weapon. So the extra points can bring you to 50 in all attributes?

Lanza always worked very hard even if he asked her to make some eggs. She would give the effort a 3 star chef would make just to perfect the eggs colour and fragrance. Her stubborn nature also caused her to learn these skills with no magic.

This was a large part of why Lucifer grew to love this inferior angel, shunned by the others. He was just too arrogant to admit it in the past. Now both Envy and lust loved to see the pair develop. They also loved Lanza after she grew on them.

'Well, you worked hard. They all have their own merit. You added the third one on purpose, right?' (Pride)

[Shall I pick the best skills for her? Or do you want to choose?]

'You know I am the embodiment of laziness, right? Sloth has nothing on me!' (Pride)

'Unless it's sleeping with a new woman...' (Lust)

'Hehe! So cute!' (Chaos)

'How!?' (Lust)

—

Lucifer rolled onto his back with his arm under the little vampire that climbed onto his chest. Her face fell onto his neck and sank her fangs inside. She stopped her restless movement and settled down. He enjoyed the soft, light sensation of her sucking his blood. Her gentle bite differed from the passionate bites when aroused.

[Growth Skill]

Ice Armour (Rare—Rank:1) Increases all defence by 10% and all Ice spell damage by 10%

[Passive Skill]

Ghost Walk (Epic—Rank:1) Increases movement speed by 5% for each second of combat. (Maximum 50%)

Glacial Wings (Racial) Create wings of Ice for 5 minutes. Allows brief flight and floating.

[Title]

Snow Queens Successor

Diaboli Sponsa — The Devil's Bride

Name: Carmilla Van Scarlet

Alias: Lucifers Whore, Fat Cat

Alignment: Lucifer! My beloved husband!

,m Grade: C

Age: 19 —> 20

Class: Ice Maiden

Level: 22

Race: Vampir Bride (92%), Primal Devil (8%)

Height: 5ft 7 inches (171 cm)

Talent: Eternal bond, Ice mastery, Vampiric boon, Obsessive desire.

Attributes:

[Strength: 24]

[Agility: 24]

[Stamina: 45]

[Wisdom: 33]

[Intellect: 50]

[Charisma: 43]

Abilities:

[Ice Lance (Common—Rank:4)]

[The Winter Palace (Exclusive—Rank:--)]

[Winter Guardians (Exclusive—Rank:--)]

[Ice Armour (Rare—Rank:1)]

[Ghost Walk (Epic—Rank:1)]

[Glacial Wings (Racial)]

[Lucifer Stalking (Exclusive)]

[Van Scarlet Spear Art (Rare—Rank:8)]

—  
Carmilla began to spasm in her sleep as the status of her body changed drastically. Her fangs pierced deeper into his throat and guzzled down his blood. Crimson blood dribbled down her chin. She was a messy eater.

"Mmmn~"

Her eyes opened as she woke up. Carmilla licked along his neck, between her lips to taste his flesh and sweet blood. She acted more passionately as her hands slid down his body like the perverted vampire she was. Lucifer gave a helpless smile and shook his head and grasped her body, pulling her onto his chest.

They exploded with passionate lust. She left her window open as the people who passed by could only hear the melodic squeal and singing that came from her room. Many people passed by now with a blushed face from how dirty she spoke. Her future title between students at the academy would become the queen of obscenity.

'I never thought that cute little vampire girl was such a slut...' (Female Teacher A)

— Carmilla's room, 12:00 pm.

Carmilla rolled on her bed like a lazy cat. His passionate actions filled her body with slight bruises and white stains. Lucifer wished to clean her off, but she refused, as this would be the last time they met for quite some time. She watched as the shirtless Lucifer pulled up his pants and tucked his meat with a satisfied grin on his face.

"Lucifer... I don't want to go..."

"Haha, why don't you show me how fast you can decimate those northern trash?" (Lucifer)

"But..."

"I am always with you. Don't worry, I will visit you as soon as possible." (Lucifer)

"Really!?"

"Ah, of course! I promise!" (Lucifer)

She was lying on her front, kicking two legs behind her. Her chin rested upon her palms with a radiant smile pasted on her face. Carmilla watched in delight and planned what to write inside her diary tonight.

'Hehe, I only wanted you to make that promise! My sweet prince, come see your little princess or she might cause a massacre in her loneliness?'

"Ah!?"

Lucifer leaned over and gave her a quick smooch as her nose rubbed against his with affection. She tried to move, but then a gush of white fluids poured from her insides. Her body shuddered, then stopped as she wanted to keep his milk inside her all day.

"I'm going to leave now, my dear. Take care and remember, I will try to listen to your heart before bed!"  
(Lucifer)

"Mmmn! I will kill all the bad guys and make a place for you to visit! Hehe!"

He opened the door with his right hand and looked back several times. She was the first woman he opened up to from this world and felt a naïve, bittersweet feeling. His head shook to the side as she blew him a kiss and waved with a cute gesture.

"Ah, see you Carmilla."

"Un! Love you, darling!"

Thud!

The moment the door closed, the hidden maids entered the room and cleaned the traces of their sex and damaged books from Carmilla's room. They also looked outside the window to watch the amazing male that just dominated their beloved young lady.

"Do you think my darling misses me already?"

Carmilla now had less vibrant eyes as they became dulled and slightly disturbing. None of the maids seemed to notice as they were used to this cute little crazy girl. Some of them prepared her morning breakfast even though it was almost 1:00 pm.

"Young lady! Of course, he misses you. He cannot live without you! Fufu!"

A maid with dark green hair and pointed ears handed a cup of Lucifer's blood that she took and kept fresh in magic containers to use as her daily refreshment. He was kind enough to offer a large amount each day since they came to the academy. Her storage was enough for 400 days.

"Hehe! I need something to keep his gift to me. Do you have any suitable tools, Lena?"

This strange girl, who seemed to be an elf but different, placed a finger on her perfect face. She looked towards Lucifer, who walked away.

"Hmmm, I have a naughty tool... It will keep it from going bad. You can also use it for a long time?"  
(Lena)

Her serpent like tongue stroked along her lips as she placed some food into her mouth. This servant was rather strange, but Carmilla loved her. She felt the mood and atmosphere were like Lucifer and always gave her good tips and items to help her love with his progress.

"Ah!? but tools are not him... I want nothing but him inside."

Carmilla puffed her face out with a pout and kicked her legs. She felt his white ambrosia dribble down and felt deep sorrow.

"Oh, my! Don't worry little Carmilla, it's just like a skin coloured plaster, nothing will enter! Here it is! With this, his essence will remain in your womb forever! Fufu!" (Lena)

Lena held a small plaster like item which was the same colour as her flesh. She wondered if it would fall off and took it from Lena's hands and sat with her legs in the M position to apply the seal. The fabric was a little strange and cold to her skin.

When she applied it, her body shuddered. Her fingers stroked across the item and wondered how secure it was. Her eyes looked at Lena for information and guidance. Lena just shook her head with a faint smile.

'Ah, this little girl is really his taste... Let's help you this one time.' (Lena)

Lena's fingers showed a green glow as the item shrank and filled with small holes. Carmilla wondered if this thing would work, then noticed only her regular honey would flow from the item. Her beloved's essence didn't seep out but, in fact, collected inside her womb.

Carmilla's eyes became vibrant as she felt the full feeling in her lower body.

"Good work Lena! Hehe, let's keep these sperms alive and make a baby one day!"

'Oh... This little girl thought in that direction?'