#### **Erotic RPG 83**

# **Chapter 83**

-- Meanwhile Grendel Academy, Carmilla's Room.

"What's great about that stupid horse!?"

### Bang!

Inside a purple themed room with plenty of violets and blue roses. Carmilla shot countless ice shards into a small Lucian doll she made from his old clothes and shed hair. She looked fierce because he left her alone during today's event.

"Wow! The ice prince....Queen is angry huh?" said a sexy voice that appeared from a black smoke.

"Tsk! Another stinky bitch after my husband!"

"Now, now, let's not be enemies! I can help you, right?"

Her words intrigued Carmilla as she left her ice shards that targeted her floating. She flicked her head as if to make Chiharu speak.

"Well, when you are so nasty, it's no wonder he has other women!"

### Crack!

The ocean blue shards shot towards her like a bullet. However, the moment they were about to pierce her flesh, she vanished into black smoke like a vague mist. Her white dress, bracelets, and rings were all smoke. Carmilla felt shock and irritation, her body about to move when she felt a stabbing pain in her neck.

"Huh... Guess that failed too."

Chiharu's claws were around the neck of Carmilla as a thin block of ice stopped the fatal strike of her, tearing the girl's throat out.

"So will you listen?"

# Woosh!

This time Carmilla was sure this slutty fox was dead as she fired as many ice shards as possible towards this clone. She was excited and worried about the consequences of killing this woman.

# Alas!

Her attack failed as the ice destroyed her bed and carpet. Once again Chiharu turned into dusk like smoke and now sat beside Carmilla with a book in her hands.

The book's name was: "Lucian Observation Diary #569,"

"Oh? Do you have cameras in his room or something? Maybe your maids spy on him? Oh, this is!? A recording of his sex with a dark elf! You damn voyuer!"

Carmilla slammed her fist on the bed with a small thud. She felt her inner secrets were being divulged. Her worry that Chiharu would realise she used those books every night to remember his touch and feel! Embarrassment filled her mind.

"Hmph! You made your rabbit watch him fuck that spider! So who is the voyuer?"

"Tsk! I am not!"

Two powerful girls sat beside each other in silence. Her room was quiet as the candles around the white wall flickered from the intense atmosphere. Carmilla's room had countless cute stuffed animals and teddies made in the image of Lucian. Her desk was neat, with several thick books with the same title.

'Someone discovered the truth. What should I do? Should I kill her? But her mother will attack Lucian in revenge. She's an evil witch!'

"I can help you win his affection, you know?"

Chiharu's words should not have sounded sweet to Carmilla. But now was different. She would leave his side to retake her family's rightful place. As much as she desired to ask him to join her.

Although she trusted him dearly and didn't really mind the surrounding women. Her deep, passionate feelings sometimes took control of her mind. Like when she made him tea with her own nectar inside and watched him drink it whilst fighting off her orgasm from that sight.

'I just want him to love me, lust after me and never abandon me...'

That fact would be impossible, as her grandmother informed her.

'How can this be? The family that slaughtered the Snow Queen was the Von Silver ancestors...'

Carmilla was not that worried about the future, as her grandmother promised to help her. She must become the queen and control the council. Once she succeeded, she could marry Lucian as her official spouse.

'It doesn't matter! Should those northern barbarians refuse him? I will kill every single one of them and elope with my beloved Lucian hehe! Silly people, my body, spirit and womb are only for one man! Hurry and fill me again with that thick massive...'

"Carmilla?"

"Tsk... Interrupted at the best bit!"

Her only worry was someone stealing her beloved from her. Thus, the words Chiharu spoke were tempting. She wavered and then succumbed to the fox's temptations.

"Ok... Please tell me! How can I make him love me most!?"

It shocked Chiharu that the ice queen was so gentle and desperate. She gave a smirk. The two girls didn't hate each other as it seemed this was how they played together since children, a mirror of their mothers during their youth.

"Don't worry Milla! I will help you, listen, it's like this..."

Her fox tails swayed as she whispered several ideas into the ice queen's blank face, that alternated between a deep blush, joyful grin and a worried frown.

'I... Hope this works!' Carmilla thought.

"Shards of dark, heed my calls! Swallow the light and [Rend] my foes!"

Chiharu pointed her hand towards the door as black tendrils grew from behind her and formed into sharp spikes. One moment later, they shot in a salvo, causing a deep thud as they penetrated the black door. A male yelp came from behind as blood seeped underneath.

"Damned spies! Carmilla be careful, it isn't only people who accept your rise in the north!"

"Mmmn, thank you Haru... You can take the picture book!"

Haru moved her hand towards the video book that could also project the image onto a wall. She then looked at Carmilla seriously with a wry smile.

"Milla... I might seriously fall for Lucian, so let's get along well, my senior wife?"

Carmilla changed her tone and became softer towards the fox. She stood up slowly and grasped a book from the shelf that was dubbed "Secret - Do not read!" This book was the memory data of all the sex that Carmilla filmed secretly. She didn't have a useful rabbit like Ludris to record their sex perfectly.

"Shall we watch it together?" Haru said in a curious and excited tone.

"Ludris too?" Carmilla said to the rabbit, who stood on her balcony with her blades drawn.

Chiharu gave a nod and the black-haired girl sheathed her daggers and climbed through the window, in a familiar style. The girls spent most of the day watching Lucian have sex with other women. They wondered if they would add a centaur in the future.

"That is the wrong hole," Ludris said in a crisp voice. Which cause the other girls to blush as they watched avidly.

-- Carmilla POV end

### Trot!

Lucian sat snugly on Elda's back as they slowly trotted towards the city. Her body shuddered as she found it hard to place power into her lower limbs. Elda could feel his flesh club's thick sensation inside her. She refused to bathe in the lake inside the small forest, now immersed in the scent of their sex.

"Hey... I should probably meet your mother, right? I did just take her daughter's first time and finished inside, right?"

'You just want to see if she's sexy and sleep with her!' (Lust)

Elda blushed deeply at his words. She felt honoured that her lord would go to those lengths. Her mind imagined how they met and acted as the large white stone walls grew in their vision.

'Ah... I hope mother doesn't like him too much!? Her father's lord mark was now faded! What if she knows about his two handed club!! Mmm... Mother and my sisters deserve the happiness of a centaur

though. Let's tell them about his immense weapon over time... I want to taste its pleasures more first! Fu fu,'

'Ah!? More horse girls! Viva paradise, Viva Lucifer!' (Chaos)

The two were worried about Chaos. The shard he inhibited was rather special and normally stopped the other sins from clashing or going berserk. It's a good thing Lust didn't care for horse girls, otherwise she would then howl inside the forest at his mercy for days.

"My lord, we are almost in the city! May I hurry a little!"

Lucian could hear a strange tension in her words and wondered if something went wrong. He stroked her hair and wondered how to comfort her. There might be some strange traditions for centaurs after finding a mate. He didn't want to upset her after she seemed so happy.

"Of course... Is there something wrong? Do you need my help?"

Elda felt her body shudder from his deep voice that entered right beside her ear. She felt the thrilling sensation shoot through her body. Her eyes widened as the situation became worse. Elda moved forward with a vigorous gallop. She dashed towards the gate. Brian stood with a tired face, eating a sandwich that Milly probably made.

Lucian heard a whisper from Elda as they approached the gate.

"Ah~ It's dripping from me..."

"..."

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'So lewd...'

Brian dashed over with a bright, knowing smile as he winked towards Lucian and let them through. His chin received a swift kick from Lucian as he passed by, knocking him to the ground into a sticky puddle of fruity scented yoghurt.

"Ah... He's such a shy guy! I will make him be honest with me and Zeth, just you wait!"

The old man mistook this fiery gaze as one of affection and worried for Brian's future and life choices.