Erotic RPG 31

Chapter 31

We were sitting on the driver's bench. The carriage moved towards the academy city of Grendel. Mira was no longer her chirpy pervert self. Altair became more sullen without speaking.

"We're almost there." I said with a faint voice.

It seemed the minister's subordinates' attempt at their lives had shocked them. I tried to talk to Mira a few times, but she only replied with brief words. My eyes watched the passing scenery. The carriage would shake each time we hit a ditch in the road, with our bodies shaking afterwards.

"Mmmn."

Her reply was brief and irritated me a little.

After the battle, I ranked up this changed myself quite a lot. I could feel the new emotion joy fully, maybe even amplified further than before. Is this what the seals are doing?

Limiting my feelings then when I restore them it amplifies them by over 20% more than before... I pray to not get my feelings of jealousy improved further even now just seeing men watch the girls around me drives insane...

However the rest of my emotions were only sitting at 20% of what I estimate as my normal feelings.

It seemed the trigger was entering Vampir lord form and to protect someone else.

The emotions that were restored were my feelings of joy and frustration.

'Wonder why it couldn't just give me a positive emotion. Now the things these women did only caused me to become frustrated!' I thought.

My eyes wandered toward Mira. She had become filled with sorrow since the battle. The frustration built within me. I knew this feeling from my life on Blue planet. That didn't make it any harder to suppress. I shifted my body closer to her and pressed her back against the wooden wall.

(Mira POV)

'You've been absent minded since the battle. Are you okay, Mira?' Altair asked her sister.

I could feel Altair's presence wrapped around my back, resting her neck upon my shoulder. She had become more visible since the battle. It was nice to have her around. Yet she always told me to stay away from the playboy vampire.

This made me so angry! He was my ideal guy; he was a vampire, for goddess' sake. How could I easily stay away? She would usurp control of my body whenever he came close or tried to talk to me. It was really annoying me.

"Hueh?"

Lucian pressed me against the wall with his powerful body. The look on his face seemed angry as his glowing ruby eyes enthralled me. His body moved closer to me as my lips puckered as if natural, and it filled me with excitement about the next moment.

I was about to enjoy a great steamy kiss with the guy whom I had a crush on when my vision blurred and Altair replaced me.

'Altair! Stop! What are you doing? Please don't interrupt my time with Lucian...'

(Mira POV end)

Mira was about to complain to her sister when she stopped in shock. Her eyes and mouth fluttered. She watched as if in slow motion as Lucian's deep red lips pressed against her own body's peach lips and sucked on them with intense affection.

Altair's silver eyes widened. She'd never encountered this feeling before. Her heart raced as her body seemed to lose all power to resist. She felt his tongue pry open her closed mouth. The warm and soft sensation of his tongue sent tingles along her body.

"Mmnph!"

The girl was also a maiden, just like her sister. When she tried to separate him, a warm tongue entered her mouth with a berry like taste. 'Now! He's going to loosen the kiss!' She thought as she opened her mouth to speak in complaint.

"Mmnch!"

Their kiss became even deeper than his tongue slipped inside her mouth. It shocked Altair as his tongue entangled hers. She felt a jolt of what felt like lightning down her spine, causing her body to shudder. The hands that were pushing him away wrapped around his back and pull him toward her in a tight grip.

(Mira POV)

'What!?'

I watched as my sister kissed my crush deeply. 'How dare she!' Rage built within my chest, as I couldn't accept having him stolen from me. Her tongue slid along his and cooperate with their kiss. Their nasal breath and sighs made me feel desperate.

"Mmmn"

She rubbed her body against him in a shy manner. Altair's face became deep red, closing her silver eyes, wanting to enjoy the first kiss of her life. I couldn't stand it anymore and tried to take control forcibly. I won't let her steal my first kiss!

(Mira POV end)

Lucian felt a sudden change in the kiss. It became more active as Mira released all the pent up frustration of countless days travelling with a sexy male vampire. She used this kiss to relieve her worry for her sister the queen and forget the betrayal of the minister who'd been like an uncle to them for all their lives.

"Mmmmph!"

She began coiling around him with her long wet tongue as she sucked the berry flavoured saliva from his mouth. 'Yes, this is what I wanted! All these weeks of travelling! I wanted to kiss you! Fuck you!' Her sister didn't seem to make a sound of rejection.

"Mph! Lucian!"

There was no trying to stop her from kissing him, nor pull her away. Mira lashed out at everything using this one kiss. Her hands grasped at his back and clawed deeply into his pale flesh. The feel of his icy body temperature drove her passion to one step further. She wanted this to last forever.

'Don't leave me! Please make me your woman. I'll never let you go till you choose me!'

Her thoughts seemed to go into overdrive as Mira removed her clothing, throwing it into the back of the carriage. She seemed to become extremely dexterous as she guided the horses towards a dark cavern with no visitors and low light.

"Mmph!"

Lucian found it interesting how the silver eyes became vibrant ocean blue. Once her eyes changes she became intense and passionate. He let her release all the tension and anger within her as the slight prickling of her nails in his back was rather pleasing.

Chupa

A thick, wet noise sounded as their lips parted. A slither of saliva still connected their mouths.

'These sisters are so adorable. Neither of you can escape me. No matter how desperate you are, I'm not going anywhere.' He thought as he pushed her light body into the dark back of the carriage, causing her to bounce off the comfortable wolf's fur bedding.

(Altair POV)

I sat in the dark world after being pushed out by my sister. I was in a state of shock. The pleasure from kissing that stupid vampire was amazing. 'I never wanted to let him go... Even now, I desire to kiss him once more.'

My eyes could see my little sister taking off her clothes and lying on her back with her legs spread submissively, as the man I desired most was currently kissing every inch of my sister. No matter how hard I tried to usurp control to feel that sensation again.

'Why won't it work? Please let me taste that feeling once more. Lucian...'

His kiss gave me more comfort and a sense of ease than no armour or goddess could. I continued to watch as the two inched closer to copulating. My hand slid down inside the leather pants I wore. I was no longer Altair, the maiden of battle.

I had become simply Altair, a girl who desired her sister's lover.