

Erotic RPG 41

Chapter 41

Lucian arrived at his dormitory room. He was a vampire noble, thus they gave him an enormous suite with two bathrooms, one large, one ensuite, a small kitchen, two bedrooms, one for his maids, the other was his master bedroom. It was a full 8 metres each way.

"Ah, this room is awesome! Yahoo!"

"Woo! This bed is so big!"

Lucian jumped onto massive his king-sized bed, throwing all his clothes onto the floor. Altair shook her head with a wry smile as she observed his actions. She learned many weeks ago that this man hated being clothed at home. Her actions were natural, having cleaned up after both him and Mira during the long journey. Alice was nothing like a maid. She flew in the air, using her threads to almost float above him. Her actions copied everything Lucian did, down to scratching his ass.

'These two can be so immature...'

Altair met her fellow maid only moments ago. She discovered her master seemed enthralled by exotic races. The moment Alice narrated what happened whilst in the hall, there was a glint in her eye as her lord was going to make that centaur girl his, call it her dark elf intuition.

"I just hope that glorified horse doesn't steal my time with Lucian... I'll have to learn to cook horse meat!" She said. Altair began folding their clothes before placing them inside the washing basket.

'This brings back nostalgic memories. Mira was lazy, able to make a mess anywhere. She never realised that it was me who cleaned her entire room and clothes, not the maids. Altair felt pity towards the maids who needed to clean up after that pig in Elven form. Huhuhu. I wonder how her new maid will handle the stress.'

Altair covered her mouth, trying to stifle her chuckle as she felt consumed by her emotions. She looked back to see Alice hanging from the ceiling above Lucian, now rocking herself in her silk hammock, drooling. She was out for the count, her ass swaying in the air.

Lucian stretched out. He could sense the actions and thoughts of Altair and felt relaxed. His biggest worry was the people around him clashing. Alice accepted people if they didn't shun her for being an Arachne.

'So much happened today... I should study information about the academy before sleeping, but I'm exhausted...'

He rolled onto his stomach, taking out the small black slate they handed out upon enrollment. 'That kid Zeth was nice. I hope he progresses with that receptionist girl.'

His hands pulled out a hair tie and tightened his long silvery white hair into a high ponytail. His beauty surpassed even the most charming of seductress. He glanced towards the door where Altair was working hard, taking their equipment and sorting them into the correct places.

'Mmmm, let's read for a bit.' He thought. Lucian was reading a booklet about Grendel academy.

His eyes watched Altair dancing around the room while she was busy, using the corner of his eye. She wasn't like Mira, who was all over him almost constantly. Her attitude was still like very distant and aloof, like a feisty Valkyrie.

"Hmmm, this place has a massive indoor warm pool! We have to visit one day!"

Lucian lay with his chest pressed against the bed. His feet fluttered in the air. He didn't realise how destructive he was toward women when half naked. Altair tried acting busy to distract herself. However, she snuck looks towards him countless times.

She couldn't stop herself from thinking back to their passionate two weeks of travel, feeling herself becoming sticky and uncomfortable. 'I want his co... No, I cannot think that it's that too vulgar! Mira, why aren't you here when I need that filthy slut?'

Altair squirmed, adjusting her posture to avoid feeling her unpleasant underwear. She moved towards the other room to change her clothes. 'This maid outfit makes me look too cute. I don't suit cute things. But I like it... Maybe in private?'

His endless stamina, coupled with his massive strength which left both her and Mira in tatters. Most times, she could not walk or speak after sex. He was prepared to go another round. She desired that moment after the lust faded, where he seemed to show a moment of normal emotion.

His large hands stroking both of their heads gently as they fell into a wonderful sleep within his embrace.

Lucian listened to her cute thoughts. He felt amused by how she tried to defy her own lustful desires. He was going to sleep, but her thoughts and scent awoke him. His desire to taste her for the first time alone becoming stronger each moment. 'This would be our first time alone. I should make it special. Would Altair prefer me to dominate her? She's very masochistic during the act...'

His mind swayed between various thoughts whilst flicking through the booklet about Grendel. Written on the back few pages were ads for the red-light district. It was very realistic, matching the real world, which was weird.

"Mmmm, there's a slave merchant and arena... The game didn't mention those."

He wanted to visit both. His desire wished for more interesting women to join him and also proving himself inside the arena. Maybe some of his women could seek to improve themselves there. 'I could reward the one who ranks best each month!'

He thought as his eyes continued to sway over at Altair. She placed trinkets around the suite to make it more appealing. Her clothes were no longer a maid's outfit but her tight black tights and a shirt down to her thighs, it was a very erotic sight to view. His eyes watched her, charmed by her swaying ass, which jiggled each time she knelt down to place pictures on the brown coffee table.

'This time I must defeat him! Otherwise, I can only lay there powerless when other women will steal his attention! My sister is useless... Her stamina is pathetic, and she's out after being filled once, tsk.'

She remembered a saying that was popular in her homeland. "Pretend to be a pig to eat the tiger." Her thoughts then denied it.

'My little sister is a pig and pretending to be a tiger. No, that's insulting pigs. She only eats and sleeps, like an insect.'

"Sigh... They only care about being lazy in bed. I won't make them any dinner. See how they cry then!"

(Lucian POV)

I lay back, throwing the book onto the distant dark brown wooden desk. Today was rather eventful. I met a cute, amusing guy called Zeth.

'I'll meet him again. That guy reminds me of those traps from manga. I should dress him as a woman!'

My mind drifted whenever I felt tired. Somehow, Altair was trying to seduce me with her naïve actions. Her brown breasts would fall from her loose shirt, flashing me every time she bent down, adjusting a picture several times.

'If I let her do this any longer, wouldn't I be like those useless harem protagonist's. The ones who don't touch a girl for hundreds of chapters and magically don't get cuckolded by the handsome villain?'

As these thoughts entered my head. I moved into action, checking that Alice was actually sleeping before sliding off the bed. I approached her in silent footsteps until I stood behind her. My eyes savoured her perfect caramel skin that shone in the setting sun.

"Altair, thanks for working so hard even when you're also exhausted." I said with a gentle whisper, blowing into her dark elf ears, which caused her body to shudder. She tried to slip away in shame, but I stopped her by grabbing her waist and shoulder, pulling her into my embrace.

Her eyes looked upward as she tried to hold a fake resistance. My chest beat faster with an intense flutter from her upward glance. She then entrusted her body to me completely. Her long pretty fingers slid along my chest, writing sweet Elven words of love and confession repeatedly. Altair was a very cute girl. She could never be honest unless half dead. A deep red blush filled her face as her ears flopped in shame.

'I cherish this aspect of her. She always tries to fight her feelings, but the moment she loses. Altair is the sweetest creature I've ever met. The moment she realised what she did, her mouth opened in a circle, taking in a deep breath before she hid her shameful face by burying it inside my embrace.'

"I... Want... You..." she said with a whisper even fainter than the wind. 'Thank god for my enhanced senses!'

"F-forget tha... Ahhh!"

My arm around her waist slid down before lifting her light muscular body into a princess's carry, causing her to yelp as we approached the master bedroom. I lied when talking about Alice sleeping. That girl is also destined to be my woman, so let's have the little minx watch me taming a dark elf battle maiden.

My eyes looked out the window as the reality dawned upon me.

'I'm out of time. This will be the last time I can have fun for a while. The game has finally begun, although I won't get involved with events unless it benefits me... I don't want to see the elf queen die! Those muscles...'