

## Erotic RPG 58

### 58 Chapter 9

He woke several hours after taking the blood into his body. His form now settled as the horns caused him pain growing back to full length as he woke up fully. The morning sun greeted him as it illuminated his dark bathroom.

'Argh! What the hell is the pain in my head... Huh? When the hell did I grow horns?'

Lucian felt a little confused and expected a reply from Siesta. He stood rubbing along the horns, their soft texture like a smooth jade, and the rings that magically floated felt rough like the edges of stone.

'Siesta, what are these weird rings?'

However, there was nobody to answer his call.

'Siesta?'

He asked again, only to hear silence.

However, her voice that would comfort him was no longer there. His mind considered what could have happened. Thanks to his stronger emotions, he also began thinking the worst.

'She finally discovered I was a lost cause and unbound me, right?'

Lucian looked around the bathroom, wondering why it felt so cosy. He saw someone had placed several towels and spare clothes on the bench near the sink, close to the bath.

'I wonder if Altair came in?'

However, the first thing he did was walk towards the sink to brush his teeth. No one wants nasty breath, right?

He spent several minutes to brush his teeth and clean his mouth out with water and mouthwash. His teeth sparkled in the mirror.

"When did I get these sharp teeth and my fangs look so menacing now? Will the girls find my change disgusting?"

He became so beautiful he felt shocked. His looks were now closer to that pretty boy he saw in his dreams inside his own room.

'I also have weird eyes now. Well, they look pretty damn cool, especially with my white and black horns... Did I become something different thanks to that blood?'

He saw the towels and spare clothes and felt a little confused.

'But didn't I lock the door?'

Someone also seemed to have filled a bath for him moments before. The steamy hot water now reached the top of his bath.

His bath was like a small pool embedded into the ground with four golden pillars at each corner. Bubbles filled the water as a single rubber duck floated above the surface.

"Well, whatever I should thank them for making me a nice, warm bath. I have to fight someone who was present during my parents' death today."

He could feel a deep anger within him. His anger was so powerful over 1.5 times that of a normal person.

He felt anger towards the murderers. Irritation at the useless vampire nobles that fled that allowed them to die. He desired a fierce revenge against them all.

'Those aren't even my parents. Why should I care about them?'

Lucian could now remember his horrible past. His memories were being reconstructed in his fragmented mind. He hated his mother before for the what did to him.

However, the extra images he saw caused his hatred to shrink. His mother only wanted to protect him at the start.

'Whatever! Now it's time for a bath.'

He ran towards the bath and dived inside. A tremendous splash caused the water to flow out, wetting the floor because of his collision. The water crashed against the pillars of the bath causing a loud noise, taking several minutes for the water to calm down.

'Phew! This is the best long live bath time!'

"It's so nice and hot!"

Lucian lay back on the wall with closed eyes as he spread his legs. He could feel someone watching him as his eyes shot open.

However, the figure was nowhere to be seen, neither on the floor nor inside the bath. He was just about to give up and enjoy his soak when he looked upwards.

Alice stared towards him in shock, her modest breasts and womanly parts out for his viewing pleasure. His eyes savoured her cute, smooth body as she dangled from the ceiling.

"I never expected such a furry spider body to actually be bald down there..."

Her face turned beet red as she dived into the water and attacked him with her eight spider legs and arms. She was determined to let this perverted bastard drown.

'Hmph! Acting like your amazing just because of your new horns! Well I'm not one bit jealous. Nope not at all!'

Alice pouted and used all her weight to try overpower him. However, her light body only gave him a pleasant and soft massage.

Her eyes peeked towards his horns several times, almost sparkling because of her deep interest.

However, her movements only stirred his sleeping dragon and as she felt the thick lance protruding between her butt cheeks. She changed from fierce to shy within a moment, with a peach hue on her cheeks. Her body swam to the other side of the bath and clung to the corner.

"You! I am not like that dark elf! Even if you jam that thing into me, I won't submit to you!"

Her hand pointed towards him with her eight spider legs also pointed at him. She seemed to have both a small shudder and a sense of anticipation. He could not take her words at face value after she uses their act as masturbation material each day.

"I see... Then how about we try it?"

His body swam towards her and pressed her chest against the bath wall. The water swished between them as his hands stroked against her smooth skin.

She wanted to escape, but her body felt intense pleasure from his fingers and his strange eyes seemed to pull her attention to his face.

"Nnnn..."

Her lips quivered as his head approached, stopping only a small distance away. She was on the roof in a daze because of his changes.

His hair and face became more in line with her ideal man, a beautiful prince charming with feminine beauty and a masculine body.

"No... Let's do it on the bed, at least?"

'What did I just say!?'

Her own words shocked her as his fingers sent jolts of electric down her body. Since she became his slave, she knew this moment would eventually come.

Yet what filled her mind wasn't resistance. Alice wanted him like any young woman. Not only forced to watch him with that dark elf each night, sometimes they did it in the morning too.

"Hmmm... Is our cute little white spider growing up?"

However, she had her pride and didn't want to give herself to him for a cheap moment. Her pleasuring herself to his body and acts was different to sleeping with him.

She accepted he would be the one to deflower her. Part of her looked forward to that moment with delight.

"Lucian... You are different now. Do you even realise how deadly your charm is to women? Not to mention someone who likes you already?"

"Ah!?"

Alice covered her scarlet lips with eight silver legs. Her cute eyes were shaking in shock at the words she spoke. It was like her most desired thoughts had just slipped out magically.

She wondered if this fresh change had some kind of ability to peer into her heart and drag her true feelings out.

"Huh?"

Her change amused Lucian. Alice was always the most difficult to read girl of the current group.

She would sometimes flirt with him as a joke, then flee like a rabbit and other times would hide in the ceiling to watch him sleep with Altair.

His hand stroked her soft cheek as he peeled back each of her shuddering white legs. Her skin was soft and quite squishy.

She lent her head into his large palm that covered half her face. Maybe if she was a cat, she would purr for him right now.

He leant forward and placed his lips against her small pointed ear. Her body trembled as his warm lips pressed against her sensitive ear.

His words caused other parts of her body to tremble with excitement.

"I've liked you since the moment I saw you. Such a beautiful snow princess. How could I ever allow another to take you from me?"

Her legs recoiled from his words as she was about to dive into his chest and give him everything. She could grow her affection more later.

It didn't matter what her sister thought. She only felt him touch her heart. Alice wanted to feel his affection physically.

"Ah... Lucian!"

His arms grasped her light body in his hands as he swung her around and placed her butt on top of his dragon.

She thought that this was the moment he would penetrate her and make her scream like his little slave.

However, his hands patted her gently and reached for the shampoo in the corner.

Alice felt confused by his actions. Was he not going to pound her silly till she acted like that filthy, dark elf who sprayed her fluids all over the room?

"Alice, there's no need to rush. We both have to fight today and there isn't enough time to make your first experience memorable in a good way."

He took a breath as he squirted the thick goeey shampoo into his palms. She felt stunned as the sound of him using the shampoo made her remember the noises from each night she watched them.

'Ah.... Don't do this? I am ready now... feel how wet I am! Reach down, don't tease me!'

Her hips tried to move along his meaty flesh to display how ready she was. However, his next words caused her to stop and consider the two choices.

"So how about if you win today? I'll make you mine in every sense of the word and spend the night pampering you. If this is what you desire, come to my room tonight."

Alice imagined the scene alone on a bed with Lucian. The stupid dark elf stuck in her own room with tears of envy, pleasing herself at the sounds of her and him for a change.

She felt joy at the sense of superiority and thought that wouldn't be so bad.

"Mmmn... Okay! I will do my best hehe!"

\*Splash\*

A torrent of water splashed over her face as her wet hair became even more pristine. He stroked through her hair and added the special Elven shampoo, which smelt like raspberry, into her scalp.

His soft hands that moved like separate living creatures caused her great pleasure as she released a moan.

"Mmmmn"

The two spent the next hour pampering each other in a lovely bath filled with bubbles and exploring each other's bodies.

Altair was standing outside with a gentle smile as she carried the dirty clothes of Alice and left another spare towel.

'Well, it seems she finally made some progress. My dear needs more talented women besides him. Those chaotic visions of bloodshed last night were the future to come...'

"We won't have a peaceful life, right, Lucian?"

Her golden eyes shimmered like a crafty old woman good at plotting.