

Vampir Lord: Erotic RPG Chapter 1

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'Maybe something went wrong? Should I try calling tech support? I don't want to be fried alive after all!'

My eyes flickered twice as they adjusted to the new area. I was inside a brightly lit room with decor from what I imagined a middle ages noble's mansion to look like.

They made these walls of white stone and pretty marble. I saw a massive red carpet which was extremely thick and soft to touch on my feet as I stood up from the weird black slate I was sleeping on.

My eyes gawped at the expensive-looking church like windows filling my view. It was like I awoke inside some well-to-do church.

'Maybe this is a special spawn for Lance or something?'

After taking several steps, I could tell the carpet was high-class animal fur. It felt softer than a rabbit's fur when it brushed against my feet. I couldn't move well, like my body was stiff.

'Strange... Why can I feel pain so vividly? Isn't it supposed to be dampened?'

My body was wearing tight leather pants with a slim fit style. The size of my bulge was now twice the size of before. I wasn't small, but this was a monster! This random cock size was really amazing!

I couldn't resist and gave it a touch. It felt more real than my own in reality.

This room was massive. However, there was nobody close to me. My ears were now much better as I could hear the animals outside clearly. More accurately, their hearts.

"H-hello?"

There was a beautiful voice coming from my lips. This wasn't my voice. It was like an English aristocrat would sound in those vampire movies.

I struggled with a sense of panic as I tried to regain the sensation within my feet. My hair was now platinum blonde and down to my shoulders, just like the character I created. So maybe this was an intended feature!

"Is anyone there?"

This situation was beyond me, so I called for help. However, nobody answered my call for aid. The weather outside seemed to match reality. Heavy rain and bolts of thunder in the distance, the sound and reverberation felt spot on as it caused the windows to rattle.

The feeling in my legs restored after several minutes as I climbed out of the strange black casket I mistook for a slate earlier. My body was pristine without blemish. Honestly, it was a far cry from my ugly self in reality.

'It feels nice to be beautiful...'

I stretched out my hands. My fingers were long and delicate.

I stumbled towards a large human sized mirror with a silver snake with ruby gems for eyes as its border. My reflection was surprising. It forced me to take a deep breath.

It was a man in his late teens. Anyone would be sure I was the NPC Lucian Von Silver. My eyes were crimson and red. This is the character I created in the game which confused me.

'Strange everything feels real... Is the game supposed to be THIS cutting edge?'

I tried to call forth the games interface which showed nothing. No matter what method I used, there was no way to open it. When I tried to use the emergency log out phrase, it failed.

'What's going on...?'

My thoughts seemed calm, however, I was anything but calm! I was in complete panic. This was like stories where an otaku transfers into a villain.

To prove my point, I pinched my own balls, as you couldn't commit self harm or touch your own genitals in the game.

The shooting pain caused me to fall to the floor with tears.

Despite being an 18+ game, the law prevented them from adding actual feeling to the sexual organs. So they added the effect to the tank instead of the game. It would trigger

sexual pleasure using vibrations inside the unit and would give the player the sense of climax.

“FUCK!” my beautiful voice screamed, lacking any elegance.

I could feel intense vertigo and fell down onto my knees. My one chance at transmigration and it's a mere mob villain. The worse part is they locked his growth stats behind immensely difficult feats.

Lucian starts off with inferior status and poor potential in the game. If he didn't have special weapons. They would lock him to a maximum of E Rank at level 100. This wasn't the max level, but each level after 100 became very hard to attain.

This game featured a rank system for power.

[G Rank = 0-5 Attribute points]

[F Rank = 5-10 Attribute points]

[E Rank = 10-20 Attribute points]

[D Rank = 20-30 Attribute points]

[C Rank = 30-50 Attribute points]

The Ranks went as high as SSS in the games forums. However, that's not important for an ant like me now. I have to find a new growth path and soon!

Carmilla would help me, but her grandmother would not. She hates Lucian because of his past playboy like actions and always pushing Carmilla away.

'I don't know what to do! Even if I rely on her now, I cannot rely on her forever!'

She will awaken a special power in the future and drive her away from this country. The next time she appears, we will stand on opposing sides as enemies.

“No... I can change that! I will make her happy and never let Lance gain affection towards her!”

My mind remembers that Lance could enter a route with Carmilla as a hidden heroine. She is my only ticket to survival, so I need to avoid upsetting her. It would take until the end of the game to open her route.

'I wonder if she will choose me over him? Does he still exist in this world since I created a character using Lance?'

Nobody answered my question as I lamented. In the past I used to practise mixed martial arts. However, that was many years ago. Combat sports differ from fighting real life monsters that can kill you...

"I think this game started in nightmare mode!"

[Host Detected]

[Seduction System Loading]

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After taking several steps, I could tell the carpet was high-class animal fur. It felt softer than a rabbit's fur when it brushed against my feet. I couldn't move well, like my body was stiff.

'Strange... Why can I feel pain so vividly? Isn't it supposed to be dampened?'

My body was wearing tight leather pants with a slim fit style. The size of my bulge was now twice the size of before. I wasn't small, but this was a monster! This random cock size was really amazing!

I couldn't resist and gave it a touch. It felt more real than my own in reality.

This room was massive. However, there was nobody close to me. My ears were now much better as I could hear the animals outside clearly. More accurately, their hearts.

“H-hello?”

There was a beautiful voice coming from my lips. This wasn't my voice. It was like an English aristocrat would sound in those vampire movies.

I struggled with a sense of panic as I tried to regain the sensation within my feet. My hair was now platinum blonde and down to my shoulders, just like the character I created. So maybe this was an intended feature!

“Is anyone there?”

This situation was beyond me, so I called for help. However, nobody answered my call for aid. The weather outside seemed to match reality. Heavy rain and bolts of thunder in the distance, the sound and reverberation felt spot on as it caused the windows to rattle.

The feeling in my legs restored after several minutes as I climbed out of the strange black casket I mistook for a slate earlier. My body was pristine without blemish. Honestly, it was a far cry from my ugly self in reality.

‘It feels nice to be beautiful...’

I stretched out my hands. My fingers were long and delicate.

I stumbled towards a large human sized mirror with a silver snake with ruby gems for eyes as its border. My reflection was surprising. It forced me to take a deep breath.

It was a man in his late teens. Anyone would be sure I was the NPC Lucian Von Silver. My eyes were crimson and red. This is the character I created in the game which confused me.

‘Strange everything feels real... Is the game supposed to be THIS cutting edge?’

I tried to call forth the games interface which showed nothing. No matter what method I used, there was no way to open it. When I tried to use the emergency log out phrase, it failed.

‘What’s going on...?’

My thoughts seemed calm, however, I was anything but calm! I was in complete panic. This was like stories where an otaku transfers into a villain.

To prove my point, I pinched my own balls, as you couldn't commit self harm or touch your own genitals in the game.

The shooting pain caused me to fall to the floor with tears.

Despite being an 18+ game, the law prevented them from adding actual feeling to the sexual organs. So they added the effect to the tank instead of the game. It would trigger sexual pleasure using vibrations inside the unit and would give the player the sense of climax.

“FUCK!” my beautiful voice screamed, lacking any elegance.

I could feel intense vertigo and fell down onto my knees. My one chance at transmigration and it's a mere mob villain. The worse part is they locked his growth stats behind immensely difficult feats.

Lucian starts off with inferior status and poor potential in the game. If he didn't have special weapons. They would lock him to a maximum of E Rank at level 100. This wasn't the max level, but each level after 100 became very hard to attain.

This game featured a rank system for power.

[G Rank = 0-5 Attribute points]

[F Rank = 5-10 Attribute points]

[E Rank = 10-20 Attribute points]

[D Rank = 20-30 Attribute points]

[C Rank = 30-50 Attribute points]

The Ranks went as high as SSS in the games forums. However, that's not important for an ant like me now. I have to find a new growth path and soon!

Carmilla would help me, but her grandmother would not. She hates Lucian because of his past playboy like actions and always pushing Carmilla away.

'I don't know what to do! Even if I rely on her now, I cannot rely on her forever!'

She will awaken a special power in the future and drive her away from this country. The next time she appears, we will stand on opposing sides as enemies.

“No... I can change that! I will make her happy and never let Lance gain affection towards her!”

My mind remembers that Lance could enter a route with Carmilla as a hidden heroine. She is my only ticket to survival, so I need to avoid upsetting her. It would take until the end of the game to open her route.

'I wonder if she will choose me over him? Does he still exist in this world since I created a character using Lance?'

Nobody answered my question as I lamented. In the past I used to practise mixed martial arts. However, that was many years ago. Combat sports differ from fighting real life monsters that can kill you...

"I think this game started in nightmare mode!"

[Host Detected]

[Seduction System Loading]