

Vampir Lord: Erotic RPG Chapter 10

My life had become boring. Since I became infected with this strange illness and my hands and feet pulsated with strange veins and turned red. The friends that were with me yesterday now pushed me away. My loving parents suddenly looking at me like a plague.

I didn't ask to become cursed. Nor did I wish for my limbs to produce this filthy puss looking so disgusting. The moment it happened, my mother and father discarded me, selling me cheaply for a few coins. The small mountain village we lizard folk lived in wasn't able to care for a sick girl.

Why did they sell me? I thought about this for many years after being a slave. The various people who tried to buy me would recoil in terror upon seeing my disgusting limbs. So after turning 18, I was offered as a sex slave too. Honestly, it made me feel sick, dirty adventurers, fat nobles. They all showed interest in my large breasts and meaty ass. This was a racial feat of the lizard folks' women.

Sadly, nobody would ever buy me for long as they passed me from slave trader to slave trader like an unwanted rag. When I turned 20, I had found the ability to control the curse, stopping the puss and disgusting oozing. It seemed to become a tool for my use.

My mother used to tell me as a young girl. That a man who truly loves you wouldn't care about your outer image and would try to focus on who you are as a person looking through your defects. I knew this was mostly a fairytale, but it could find my ideal master. Someone who would touch me in my most disgusting state.

"That's when I met him. The slave trader Earl,"

His body was slightly round, and he wasn't handsome, even as a compliment. But the moment he found me, it was like he'd been waiting for my arrival. He told me that someone had already expressed their desire to purchase me as their slave.

"He didn't describe the buyer to me! Only told me he would come tomorrow."

I don't understand why. But my body filled with excitement for the first time in over a decade. Somebody wanted to purchase me. It made me feel like I had worth. My face no longer could display emotions. This was because of my first owner's assault. He blamed me for being worthless and hit me repeatedly with a steel pipe.

"Will he find the face I don't show emotions creepy? What if he finds my flesh disgusting?"

This caused me to spend the rest of the night with my first sense of being alive for a long time. I wondered how to have my hair, should I wear lip balm. What caused this

change of feelings? I don't understand myself. It was just the first time someone had ever pursued me.

"I had even double checked he knew my condition. He knows!"

My only concern was that this was some kind of revenge or plot to trick me into becoming a sacrifice or something. This night it doomed me to get barely any sleep.

I awoke to the sound of the doors opening. I fell asleep in the early hours of the morning as my head was throbbing in pain, which caused my face to look haughty and arrogant in my reflection. Before I could correct myself, the doors fully opened.

That was when he appeared. Our eyes locked instantly.

His face was pretty and delicate, like a girl. He had extremely fascinating ruby eyes. They felt as if they were piercing straight into my soul. I felt his deadly charm eating away at my long hidden female instinct.

My body shifted slightly. Only then did I realise he was looking at me with lust, not just my face and breasts. He even seemed to find my scales attractive. I was happy for us lizard folk. Our scales are what women take pride in shining them daily.

His feet moved towards me. We both seemed to be in some sort of trance. I saw him look at my arms filled with a red pulsating scaled flesh. He didn't change his looks once, neither showing displeasure nor dislike.

I saw him stretch out his hand. He looked me directly in the eyes. Please don't you've already made my underwear a mess! Such a handsome prince is here to pick me up after all these years? Is this a dream, and he's some ugly, fat man using a trinket to change his looks?

He grasped my bleeding hand, filled with puss. I did this on purpose to test him, but now I regret it! What if he thinks I'm disgusting and doesn't want to buy me anymore? Please, prince, the first man to treat me like a human in over 12 years. I will serve as your maid, cook your meals! Just don't turn away now.

Just as I felt a panic and was about to retract the dirty mess from my hands. His gentle voice rang out in my ear.

"A pleasure to meet you. My name is Lucian. I am the one who will purchase you."

The moment my words were spoken. Crystal like tears fell from her glazed eyes as she lightly fell into my chest. I wasn't sure what why this was happening. Her reaction during the test with Lance wasn't as dramatic. She just smirked and gave a nod before accepting.

I might have been a bit more handsome than the stock Lance and been more confident when approaching her. But it's not like Lance hesitated for long in the game. "Could that really make such a vast difference?"

My mind wasn't sure what to do. So I just took advantage of the situation, placing my arm around her back ignoring the various fluids. Her devotion was more important than needing to take a bath.

As a talented businessman, Earl had long vanished, leaving the pair holding each other. Emura had realised she was inside a man's embrace and felt embarrassed. But the feeling of his arms around her back caused her to fall into a daydream once more.

"I hope this moment never ends." Emura said in a whisper.

Lucian pretended he hadn't heard her. His mind now wondering how her dragon scales could stop steel yet felt so soft to touch.

Her body shuddered as his fingers traced the brilliant red scales along her spine. This was information not written in the game. A dragon's scales were extremely sensitive when in human form. They were close to an erogenous zone.

"I accept. I'll be yours. Please buy me!"

Emura turned her glistening, dark red eyes to Lucian. He could feel her intense plea for him to not change his mind. It felt like he'd struck the jackpot as Lucian gave a small chuckle and nodded to her.

"Lets find Earl and make it official, then. From now on, you'll be my personal maid and guard. Remember, no matter who it is, nobody can look down upon you anymore. I will be your backing."

"I will help you cure the problem with your berserk mana. Which is causing your skin problems tonight when we get to the mansion."

Emura's mouth was opened in a large circle with wide eyes. She had suffered from this curse for more than a decade and her new master says he can cure it. Her mind filled with hope and desire to live a future without this disgusting curse.

[Emura +20 Affection] [Current: 73]

