

## Vampir Lord: Erotic RPG Chapter 14

Badump\*

A strong heartbeat filled the entire forest. Weak monsters fled towards the first layer, forming a small stampede. Even the monsters deep within the forest felt the terror of this presence. It had the potential to control, kill, and devour all of them.

The knights froze on the spot. It felt like many small hands were grabbing at their hearts gently squeezing them to test its quality and taste. Fear built within their bodies. Only the old knight frowned he forcibly stopped his bodies trembling.

“Captain Gertz! What do we do?” Lance said. His face filled with fear.

He was the one to suggest this mission, using his knowledge of the game. They would separate the future demon queen and her first general. Then, in their weakened state, they would strike them both down. Lance didn't like monster girls and preferred humans and elves. He had decided to only try capturing the human heroines.

“Tsk. To think there are disgusting Arachne and lamia in this world!”

Gertz turned towards his disappointing nephew. Although it was true, the future demon queen was here. They had failed to kill her because of the resistance from the demon army. He wanted to flee from this area but knew the moment his back turned. That abomination would kill him.

\*Badum\*

Once again, the heart sounded loudly, before its sound faded completely. The boy whose body was half destroyed contorted and snap. His short golden hair grew rapidly now down to his feet and was a pale white.

His neck snapped to the right. He fluttered his eyelashes, revealing pure black eyes with golden rings glowing at the knights. The change filled his mouth with monstrous jagged teeth, lines of red filled his cheeks and forehead.

“V-vampire lord!?”

Gertz knew what this form could be. But its pressure was on a completely different level. It made the vampire's noble transformation look like child's play. His eyes watched every moment. This might just be the terrifying berserk transformation.

Lucian's arms grew longer, snapping at the elbows, now able to bend both ways easily. His fingers grew massive claws like a beast. The missing arm had now regrown.

His arm now had several blood tendrils twisting around each other. They were slowly creating a blood arm. However, because of this form's berserk nature, it instead formed a large blade of blood from the elbow down. Lucian stood on his feet. The transformation caused him to grow to a height of 210cm, with his robe now only covering his lower body.

"Oh, dear knight. It's rude to attack somebody and leaving with a word no?"

"Pierce!"

Lucian's enchanting voice sounded. The earth below the many knights shot towards them with countless shards of earth. It ripped apart their bodies within a moment and pulled them into the air. This left only Lance and Gertz alive.

"GYAAAAAH!"

"CAPTAIN HELP!"

"NOOOO!"

Gertz looked towards his comrades of many years crucified on an earthen cross made of spikes. Their blood dripping down to the ground, devoured by the soil. He heard the elegant light taps on the ground as Lucian approached him, the fluid red sword transforming into various shapes with each step; sword, lance, hand, shield.

"So may I ask? Why did you try to kill my pet?"

Lance was quivering after he'd fallen to his ass, dodging the spike. His mind was racing. Who was this? Why was Lucian the trash cuckold so strong?

"This cannot be happening. This isn't how the game is supposed to go! I need to escape."

Lucian looked towards Lance. The old man couldn't hear the whisper. But Lucian could hear it easily. "Hoh. Interesting, we have a filthy transmigrator!"

The old man steadied his swaying sword and bolstered his shield. He didn't want his nephew to die, even if he was useless. He slammed a crystal into Lance's chest as he vanished with a pale white light. Lucian was a little disappointed, not able to kill the little bastard here. But his mind wasn't clear and was controlled by his will to destroy all enemies.

"Don't think with a simple transformation you will kill this old man!"

[Enhanced shield boost!]

[Shield wall!]

[Instant counter]

Gertz glowed with several lights as he buffed himself with the martial arts he'd trained over many years. His old body shot towards the monster, aiming to smash the man with his shield. The slam caused a screaming in the air whilst moving towards Lucian's body.

Lucian's face was showing little emotion only a desire for bloodshed.

His sharp teeth were horrifying, yet with a sense of eerie beauty. He pointed his left arm forward. Then it transformed into a narrow spear.

A blue light began forming around the blood red arm. It wasn't the water element, but the ice element.

"Penetrate! My lance,"

\*Shlunk!\*

Blood sprayed into the air. The ice lance had penetrated the shield with ease, embedding itself into Gertz's arm. It then sucked his blood and rapidly drained his vitality. With quick wits, he slashed his own arm from the elbow. If he used a higher healing potion, he would be fine.

"Take this! [Cleaving Strike]" Gertz didn't give in, despite losing an arm.

His body pivoted seconds after the spear pierced his arm. He started sweeping through the air, aiming at Lucian's neck. The sword's speed increased rapidly thanks to the power behind the strike, as a small flame element built around the blade.

It was nothing compared to the enchant Lucian could perform. But for an old man forcing his own potential in this battle to the death it was impressive. His blade sliced through Lucian's arm like jelly before striking his bone and coming to a halt. The flames burning Lucian's flesh.

"Hmmm... It seems I cannot feel much pain."

"Mister Knight. I believe it's my turn. Please accept my gift!"

Lucian placed his red hand upon Gertz's head. He transformed each of his fingers into enormous claws. Then pressed them into his scalp causing blood to pour as his claws tore through his flesh and bone like paper.

His fingertips the sucked the prime beef tasting blood into his body. A face filled with pleasure filled Lucian's face.

“UGHH! NO!”

Gertz was helpless. The strength in this monster’s arm was far beyond his as he continued to have his blood drain and felt the claws slowly penetrate his skull, peeling it away like a candy.

The moment it touched his soft brain, his vision instantly dimmed as the images of his beloved daughter and brother flashed before his eyes.

Just when he was about to say the name of his beloved wife. Lucian snapped his lower jaw straight off with a sweep of his arm.

“Sorry. Human trash doesn’t deserve to leave a dying message. Next time, don’t attack my belongings.”

The moment the man died, the red arm completely devoured his body. Once combat ended, Lucian fell to the ground filled with intense pain as his body pulsed and deform.

[Warning forced transformation]

[Body unable to withstand this form]

[Warning Death imminent]

[...]

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I had watched him since the moment we met in the forest. His treatment towards me was vulgar! His hands touching my body all over, making me feel strange. My feelings for him were only hatred. They were supposed to remain that way. As we fought together hunting goblins, he was never serious. The only moments he became focused on were times the goblins aimed for me.

“Does he know I am the demon princess?”

My head shook. No, that’s impossible. This handsome idiot thinks I’m a ferret... Me the heir to the proud Golden celestial fox tribe! But despite feeling this way. My body desires for his touch, the more he would tease me, slap my buttocks, yank my tail. I now take pleasure in those acts. What kind of vulgar princess have I become?

“Why do you fight so hard? We met merely hours ago?”

“Your arm, look at how much pain you suffer just for me...”

I felt several emotions that I'd never felt before filling my mind. This man fought harder than even my escorts did. That damned black rabbit! When I find her, I'll beat her into the dirt. His body was once again wounded, this time his chest. I reached out towards him.

"Please take better care of yourself!"

That filthy old man that had been chasing me for days kicked Lucian away like garbage. I felt the life of this annoying yet charming man slowly dwindle. This cannot happen! I don't want to separate from him before getting my revenge for him molesting me and seeing my private parts!

"No! Don't die, you're my servant! STAND UP! SERVE THIS QUEEN!"

His body seemed to respond to my call. Even if it didn't, the fact he moved after my words caused my heart to thump. I filled my face with a joyous smile, but upon seeing his form slowly morphing into something terrifying. I knew something was gravely wrong.

He avenged his loss and killed all the knights except the one who called monster girls disgusting. I could only watch as his body fell apart and rot, unable to contain his newly gained form and enhanced bloodline.

"Hmph! Stupid plebeian. I guess there's no choice. Hmph! Know that after this, you are my spouse and must become the strongest male in the world!"

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A bright light filled the forest. It created a powerful barrier, blocking all sight, sound, and entry.

From within the light came a tall, blond, charming girl with vibrant golden eyes, fixated on Lucian affectionately. She looked around 19 years old, her blonde hair was down to her buttocks swaying from the wind from her mana. Two brilliant golden fox tails fluttered, hiding her huge ass just above the ground. Her fluffy ears twitched as she looked at him with a complicated face.

"This queen, Ebina Luana Chiharu, swears fealty to this man. I devote my spirit, my soul, and core to this man. I see his desire, affection, and love!"

p Two orbs began glowing within her body. Only female demons had two cores. One core would be for themselves to gain power.

She would give the other to their male spouse as a sign of their devotion. From that moment, only that male could impregnate them.

This was why demon ladies were very favoured by slave traders and brothels in the human kingdom.

“You will be the spouse of the future demon queen. Don’t disappoint me, little pervert hmph! We can no longer escape each other.”

The red orb contained intense flame energy. It soon entered his body.

Then fought against his raging vampire powers as the two assimilated each other.

The fighting between the two forces caused his body to break down. His body then reconstructed once more.

[Thank you, Princess Chiharu]

“I am simply doing what my heart desires. He will be my servant from now on. Do not tell him of this or my form. I wish to tell him when we can meet for real...”

Her form faded, returning to the small golden fox with a single tail. She fell onto his body, curling into his lap with her own choice.

His body welcomed her presence with joy, with his mana fusing with her fire element thanks to the new core she had given him.

This made his transformation smoother.