

Vampir Lord: Erotic RPG Chapter 15

Sat within the dark Silverpine forest, a man was slumbering. His chest moving slowly with each breath. On his lap was a sleeping golden fox. Her fur was silky and glimmering in the sun. Thanks to her domain, the pair could sleep for several hours without needing to worry about being attacked.

Lucian was the first to wake. The morning sun illuminating his beautiful platinum blonde hair. Now grew to his shoulders. His face had become even more graceful. "Hmmm, nothing seems to have changed. I just feel a little pain."

[Good morning Lucian]

"Ah, morning Siesta. Did I spend the entire evening in this forest?"

[Correct]

The little golden fox crawled, yawned lightly. She felt a dull pain after losing her second core. She would remain weak for a day. Her golden eyes peered at Lucian before she climbed up his body, wrapping herself along the back of his neck.

"Morning Miumiu, did you sleep well?"

"Wuu! wuuuu" (This Queen is tired, pet me! pamper me!)

"Oooh?"

Lucian was excited. This was the first time he heard the fox's graceful voice. He thought it was a really pretty voice. He wondered why things had changed so much after just hearing her voice. His hand began petting the fox's tail. He yanked on it several times, causing her little to make joyful squeaks.

[What is your plan from now, Lucian?]

"Since when did the system become so kind sounding?" He thought to himself.

He rose to his feet and paced towards the third layer. Lucian had already spent the night, so a few more hours wouldn't change anything. His need for power had done nothing but grow into a thirst, a desire that filled his every thought subtly.

"Wait!? Didn't I lose my arm?"

His eyes peered down towards his left arm. It was healed completely. The only difference was a strange red slime like substance that formed a strange type of bracelet within his hand. When he imagined the image of him using that large red lance, the little

red slime transformed into a lance affixed to his wrist. He could feel a connection with this little red guy.

“From now on you’ll be named Suusuu!”

The red jelly seemed to ripple with joy as it crawled up my arm with excitement. Its little body made a strange sucking sensation on my skin, which was very comfortable. I wanted to see what exactly it was and used the system to analyse it.

[Suusuu] [Female Blood Slime] [Affection: Max] [Can morph into any form its master desires.]

I poked the smudgy little guy. “Do slimes have gender? I would have thought it would be male as it came from my blood, strange...”

I could hear Miumiu growl at the little slime. Why is she always so angry and insisting on calling people commoners or plebeians? Such a silly little girl. I swiftly smacked her butt. She stopped snarling at my cute slime and began furiously biting at my hands and neck.

“Wuuu!” (Smack this queen’s ass! I will punish you when I finish evolving, stupid man. Hmph! Treat your future bride better!)

The slime was now sitting on top of my head, forming a cute crimson crown. I thought it would make my hair sticky and a mess, but thankfully her body isn’t wet or sticky, it’s just silky smooth. Her tendrils would sometimes stretch out and massage my scalp. It felt like heaven.

[Several heat sources detected 700 metres away.]

[Rock Boar – Level 9] x 6

Honestly, why did these dirty pigs have to ruin my relaxed morning walk? The extremely talented Suusuu transformed into a dark red longsword roughly 140cm long inside my left hand. She even seemed to know I preferred to use the left rather than my right. “Puru!”

The moment after her noise. She split into a wide short sword, which seemed more for defending that fit snugly in my right hand. “Good Job Suusuu! You’re exceptional”

I could feel my body had changed significantly since the weird transformation. My muscles and mana travelled along my body easily and far more powerful than before. Flames emitted from my body as I started sprinting towards the boars. Vampiric stamina really helps in getting from one place to another!

My body lunged forward toward a black boar around three metres long and two metres high. The sharp red sword cutting through the air's pressure like butter. Its speed caused a deep whistling noise that attracted the other boar's attention. I increased the power in my left arm, striking the boar's flank, the red blade ripping its armoured meat apart.

Red blood shot out from the wound as the other boars charged. I felt a little pressured to dodge. Miumiu opened her mouth with a yawn, spraying a dark black flame covering the path the group of boars wanted to take. Most of them stopped for a moment, scared and confused. However, one charged through as the flame eroded its fat and muscle. It looked horrific before falling onto its side, having its guts pouring out.

My knee slammed into the boar's body. I could hear a loud cracking sound and then felt its body crumbling within. It dropped dead within moments. The red sword in my hand devoured its entire corpse, leaving behind a small, black, round ball. This must have been its monster core that only formed rarely before reaching level 5.

Miumiu leapt off my shoulder and grew into an enormous ferret? It really seemed more like a golden fox, though. She was now over two metres long, thick fluffy tails swaying with anger. Her golden eyes narrowed as she jumped into the group of boars. Her claws tearing their flesh, her teeth ripping and swallowing their meat. It was like she was ravenous for food. Her flames enshrouded the entire area, as all I could hear was the desperate squealing of pigs and her loud barking of excitement.

"I guess I'm not even needed here anymore?"

"Puru!"

The slime Suusuu rubbed against my cheek, trying to cheer me up. I honestly smelled bad and needed a shower. So after Miumiu has finished eating those pigs, we'll probably head home. I bet the girls are being really noisy about me leaving for an entire day.

It took Miumiu around 30 minutes to decimate those boars. Honestly, it was amazing how strong she was. They covered her fur in thick boar blood, with bits of their meat still stuck between her teeth. I noticed that a third tail had grown from her rear. My mind now coming to terms with the fact my pet wasn't a ferret after all.

She swaggered over, looking proud, swaying her tails in my face. It was very cute to watch. I couldn't help but grab the new tail and yank it like the others. I once remember reading that performing the same action and expecting different results was the definition of madness. Thus, the moment she felt me yank her tail. A massive 2 metre long fox was pressing my head onto the dirt with a victorious look instantly covered me. Her teeth marks covering my entire body.

“WUUUUUUUUU!” (Finally, this queen grew her third tail! No more enjoy... No more painful torture from this bastard! Hmph, sit under my paw smelly husband)

And so...

Like this, I spent my second day in this world being assaulted by a fluffy giant fox. A red slime made from my blood rubbing against my body and a system that was clearly ignoring my plight! I just hope the girl's back home are behaving.

Meanwhile, a maid was hanging from the roof by her silken threads, washing the mansion's windows awaiting her master's return. She felt a jolt in her mind. “Master is thinking about me!” Marina, feeling joyful, continued to wash the second-floor windows using her webs to scale the mansion's walls like a ninja.

Emura was sitting in the mansion's living room. There was a cup of tea growing cold on her side. She had various documents on the table scattered around. Most of the documents wrote about the movements of the human army. A cigarette was sitting on a glass ashtray.

“Fuckers... They really got us good.” Emura spoke with a very rough voice.

The humans had formed a military alliance with the elves to wipe out the demons. Not only that, they had plans to attack the vampires, too. Emura was stressed because her former tribe had allied with the humans, according to the report.

“What happened to the crimson scaled lizard folk never interfering with other countries' wars? Peh! You dirty fucking liars.”

Her hand slammed onto the desk, causing the paper to fly. Marina caught them all with her web. She then placed them neatly in order back on the desk. Emura had to admit this spider woman had an extremely high talent as a maid.

“You should drink your tea before it cools.”

“Hah? Fuck you, just a little spider trying to steal my man.” Emura said with a snarl.

“You shouldn't curse. It's not very ladylike. Master might discard such a grubby lizard. Who sheds her filth everywhere?” Marina said. Her mouth smirked as one of her front spider legs covering it.

The door flung open with a bang. Chuchu flew in, riding on top of Alice, whose body was now filled with armour. Once again, sending the documents flying into the air. Marina's eyes to twitch as she tied both Alice and Chuchu up in her web.

“Meep!” (I am Chuchu, the mighty princess bow down before my might!)

“Meepu!” (I am the mighty princess Chuchu’s iron steed!)

She then placed all the documents neatly on the table. Before looking to the outside with joy filling her eyes.

“Master is home.” Marina declared, which caused all the others to get excited.

The girls all raced to the front door. They left Chuchu and Alice behind wrapped in webbing, only able to whimper.

He finally reached home. But when passing through the familiar garden now looking like a battlefield. “Why are there countless deep holes? Who attacked my mansion?”

His feet walked towards the courtyard. However, before he could get any closer, his body was tackled down by a large woman wearing a black French maid outfit. Her arachnid body was nowhere to be found. It seemed she was at least considerate of him. He could feel her concern, with how tightly her hands gripped his back and her lips pressing against Lucian’s chest. Her little spider fangs were poking into his flesh. Lucian felt déjà vu of how all the girls he met would bite or suck his blood.

“Master! I was so worried. You didn’t come back! I thought we’d made you displeased.” Marina was normally stoic. however, with Lucian, she seemed to lose all of her facade. Miumiu was frowning. She was sleeping comfortably and this stupid spider woman woke her up and began lacing her husband with her dirty scent.

“Wuuu!” (Stupid insect! Remove your filthy drool from my future king! Hmph!)

In the background, Alice and Chuchu finally escaped Marina’s web. They started moving toward Lucian with glee. Emura stood away from the group. She fixed her eyes on the fox around his neck. “What is the demon princess doing cuddling our darling’s neck? Fuck! She had a fiancé,” Emura said. Her mind filled with chaos from this fresh addition.

Alice kept charging towards Lucian. She had forgotten her initial goal of seducing him. Her days were now spent enjoying her time in the mansion, playing with Chuchu and her sister. Lucian saw Chuchu was acting strange. She would normally greet him with her bragging about her being a princess. Now she was only shuddering and trying to hide behind Alice’s human body as if frightened.

“Chuchu, are you okay?” Lucian asked.

The fox discovered the black rabbit as her eyes narrowed. Her body rose as she stood elegantly on Lucian’s shoulder. Her three tails swayed with displeasure.

“Wuuu!” (Ara! What do we have here? My incompetent escort knight Ludris. Tell me, why are you staying at my husband’s mansion after deserting me?)

“Meep... Meep!” (Your highness, keep your jokes to a limit. How could a valiant knight such as Ludris abandon the glorious demon princess?)

“These two knew each other?” Emura said quietly.

“So they are related?” Marina thought.

Lucian stood still, watching the girls interact. Blood slowly dripped from his nose as he tried to wipe it without the girls noticing. The younger girls were oblivious, but both Marina and Emura’s eyes had a worry flash in their eyes.

“Damn... This is embarrassing. I haven’t had a nosebleed since I was a child. I also feel starving...”

[Lucian, you direly need rest]

He ignored the warning and moved closer to his women. The stress from his battle was still throbbing in the back of his mind. His transformation had changed how his feeling and mind functioned. When he looked at all these girls, his chest filled with a desire to drink them dry and violate them until they cried in submission. He slapped his own cheeks and forced a smile upon his face. “Why do I have to force myself to smile? Is there something wrong with my face?”

After he forced his body to transform, several of his nerves and facial muscles were damaged. Now he was forced to change his expressions intentionally. The girls seemed to be desperate for skin ship as they molested him.

Miumiu and Chuchu were arguing in the distance. Lucian didn’t plan to get involved unless it went too far.

Marina was currently in her half arachnid form. Her spider legs were giving Lucian a massage. She was currently standing side by side with Emura. They were both hugging him together, trying to dispel their worry.

“Are you really okay? You’re not forcing yourself, right Master?” Marina whispered with her soft voice in his right ear.

“Do you need my help? I can do anything for you, owner!” Emura murmured in her rough voice on his left.

Lucian felt both their voices resonated somehow. “It feels like super HD ASMR!” He thought as his hands tried to reassure them by stroking along their hair.

I spent almost an hour calming the two girls down. Alice seemed to have tagged along with the two animal girls who entered another room. The moment I entered my room, I succumbed to the pain which I had endured since transforming.

“Siesta... I feel so much pain,”

[Lucian... That’s something I cannot help with. I’m sorry]

My body fell to its knees as I tried to crawl towards my private bathroom. Blood began pouring from my nose as a throbbing pain filled my entire body. It felt like somebody was squeezing my brain like a sponge and filling my body with countless knives.

“It hurts! It hurts! It hurts! It hurts! PLEASE STOP THE PAIN!”

I tried to lift my arms but couldn’t muster any power. They simply flopped by my side. Inside the reflection, I became a bloody mess. All the muscles in my body were squirming and juddering. My mouth opened to speak to Siesta once more, but my body vomited countless amounts of dark, discoloured blood, leaving my skin extremely pale.

“Siesta... please I beg you...”

Normally I could hide my fangs unless feeding. Now they were permanently displayed and much thicker. My blonde hair grew further and turn a shade of snow white. My ears grew as long as an elf with sharp points. The pain in my body seemed to intensify as even my skin and fingernails peeled away.

[Brother... You are going to become a genuine monster. Forgive me.]

Lucian fell into a state of a daydream. He remembered the vampires in the game weren’t actual vampires. They were more like fantasy anime vampires, neither needing to feed to live nor did sunlight turn them into ash.

[Race Changed] [Class Changed]

[Vampire Noble: Baron]—> [Primul Vampir: First State]

[Vampire Lord]—> [Vampir Lord]

But what he was becoming was something far more evil than what this world knew as “Vampires.” He was becoming the first “True Vampir.” From this moment onwards, he would thirst for blood, from both his brides and others. His emotions would become cold and dampened requiring him to break the seals on to regain them fully. He would only feel his rage, anger and hatred becoming drastically intensified.

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“System, what is my current status?” A cold and charming voice sounded from Lucian’s mouth.