

Vampir Lord: Erotic RPG Chapter 2

The room was very stylish. His feet stepped on the soft red carpets felt. amazing. He enjoyed the light from the crystal chandelier, which illuminated the white walls with a sparkling light. Lucian could see various pictures on the walls. Some were of battles, others beautiful people and a single ginger cat.

'Well, I seem to be inside Lucian's mansion in the vampire capital.'

He paced around the room as he considered his options. The thing was, he didn't know where he was regarding the plot. For all he knew, this could be just before his death.

"Well, system... What exactly can you do?"

'I swear if you are useless, I will make you into a toaster.'

Lucian knew what a system was because he read a lot of novels. They were usually a god or spirit and needed him to gather items or power to be reborn.

'Please god if you exist make my system useful.'

He was now a sexy vampire noble and wanted to live a good life. There was nothing glamorous about being a pathetic virgin.

"When was the last time I even held a girl's hand? School... Maybe I cannot remember."

[Greetings Host]

[The system will transform you into the greatest Don Juan ever!]

The playful feminine words of the system left me with a stunned feeling.

'How could I become Don Juan? I might have a Long Wang, but that was all...'

[I have a task for you to complete. Do you wish to accept?]

Lucian took a moment to think before he accepted. He didn't know if this system would unbind suddenly if he rejected.

—

[Major Task]

[Take Carmilla's first kiss]

[Reward: +1 To all status, +200 Seduction Points]

[Limit: 24 Hours]

(System Hint: She's a masochist. So push that pig down!)

—

“What? Are you kidding?”

[There are no jokes from this serious system]

“...”

‘Well, at least she isn't giving a failure of turning me into a femboi.’

[...]

He was about to leave the room when a sharp pain assaulted his head. Countless memories flowed into his mind and forced him to fall to his knees in pain. No matter how hard he tried, the memories were too vast and eroded his consciousness.

“Argh!”

—

(Lucian POV)

‘Phew’

My name is Lucian Von Silver, the last of the Silver bloodline. I lost my parents one year ago. He'd spent a fortune to purchase the details from those vile information brokers.

‘Human hunters infiltrated our annual hunt. They posed as bait for the event. They sprang their attack the moment before the grand feast would begin.’

The chaos that pursued led to the death of many competent vampires. My mother and father perished in their attack. They both fought to protect the lower class vampires. Only for them to fall by a vicious sneak attack from several high-ranked hunters.

Thus, I became the head of the household.

My world changed forever. Now forced to manage the territory and sneaky servants. I lacked the skills and could not trust our servants. I was close to losing myself to despair.

‘The genius solution the past me made?’

I fired all the maids and servants, convinced a traitor lurked among them. What a useless fool!

“Well, I am glad for these memories. My memories of the game were few to begin with. I only memorised the heroine routes I liked.”

Vampires are a strange bunch, with some that enjoyed living among humans. Some even pretend to marry them and work like a normal human. I even have some memories of them stabbing themselves in the heart with a stake the moment their beloved ones died.

‘I cannot understand those people. Why did they not just sire them into Dhampir and live together forever?’

Nobles would refer to those who chose not to marry another vampire ‘Vagrants.’

However, these vagrants are the only free vampires.

I live within the vampire kingdom of Arullvana. This small kingdom has less than two thousand vampires. The rest of the populace were other races. My country possesses military might that is far beyond the other kingdoms. However, we lacked both numbers and the desire to conquer.

Close to the west there is an expansive mountain range named ‘Black Dragon’ mountain. There is an old tale of a gigantic dragon that roamed the land filling all beings with terror. She is said to live in those mountains. To this day, we can see her black smoke in the skies each month.

In the far north is a fractured, frozen wasteland. This used to be home to the Snow Queen and her mystical powers.

However, her most beloved betrayed her. The raiders then destroyed all what left of her kingdom and build their new home.

They created a new kingdom in the land she fell. They named the kingdom Skaaldova. The humans that lived here revelled in slaughter.

‘I really want to avoid dealing with these guys.’

The western country of Arrindell existed beyond the black dragon mountain. This forest was home to the elves. Who were very racist and felt most races were inferior trash to them.

However, female elves’ top rated fantasy was in fact to be embraced by a male vampire at night.

'Well, a vampire's kiss is addictive because of the aphrodisiac effects.'

The large amount of information was still being fed into my mind, as it fused both my thoughts and his.

'Hmmm, the south huh... What a wonderful place! Tsk.'

The south, a place that only welcomes humans and dwarves. Home to the legion, hunters and the church of Mara goddess of life.

The country's name was Gwendova and the current ruler was the former Knight guard Tristan Blackfist. He killed the former king and usurped his place.

A man known for his ruthless attitude and sword prowess. His blade alone has defeated countless vampires and their blood slaves. He would recruit any humans that impressed him in battle. He only had one goal to destroy all demons and vampires.

"This world seems to be very hostile to any evil themed races. I mean, vampires only suck the blood of the ones they love. Only the filthy lower grade ghouls require constant feeding!"

'I guess I have gained his knowledge. I didn't know that trivia about vampires!'

The pain continued as his memories, thoughts, and feelings drilled into my mind. I saw details about the church of light and the hunters.

'Why would the believers of Mara hate vampires?'

Her sister is Zela, the goddess of death and mother of all vampires. This made the crusade of the humans make little sense.

"Probably something to do with money and greed, I guess."

Hunters were an organisation created by a man called Snath. Spread throughout all the continents of Zaldeen. I saw some rumour that the hunters could have spread to the distant, misty continent to the far south.

'I can never ally with a hunter...'

A hunter's only goal was to hunt anything with no human blood. They would kill whatever they believed could threaten humans no matter its form, only for a little coin and fame. Some memories showed their attack on the eastern Arachne kingdom. This was because they were a vassal of the demons.

'Spider girls are so cute, though.'

I took a moment to mull over my thoughts. Would I enter the fray as a valiant warrior? No, that was not an option as I currently have low talent and potential. Maybe I should visit my dear fiancée?

My lack of power cannot stop me from turning this around.

I believe that in this role playing game with endless possibilities. Why can't I reach the pinnacle of this world and avoid my death?

Lucian only has his charm as an advantage. I hope my system can also add to that advantage.

'Strange...'

I found people could not check their own status or experience points and needed magic tools to view them. They believed that to gain a class or job they needed to perform tasks devoutly until a god would bless them.

"Status"

I chanted, seeing a transparent screen appear in front of my eyes, with easy to read English black font.

[STATUS]

Name: Lucian Von Silver

Seduction Rank: 0

Alignment: Chaotic Evil

Grade: E

Age: 19

Class: N/A

Level: 0

Expierence: 0/0

Race: Vampire Baron (99%) Primul Devil (1%)

Talent: Immunity To Sunlight, Vampiric Charm, Ambidextrous

[Strength: 3 / Agility: 3 / Stamina: 3 / Wisdom: 3 / Intellect: 3 / Charisma: 15]

[Status: Calm, Worried]

“What!”

My voice rang in my bedroom chambers. Unable to control the rage within me, I slammed down onto the table, only to hear a small thud and a searing pain in my hand.

“What kind of psychopath makes all an NPC’s stats odd numbers?”

I felt that complaining to the system would ease my current frustration.

Since I lacked servants, it took me a while to figure out how to wear Lucian’s clothes; a white male poet type tunic, black waistcoat and tight leather pants enhanced my charm in the mirror.

“System, what can I buy with seduction power?”

[Almost anything other than attributes.]

[You can buy weapons, items and talents]

“Please show me the list of useful things I could buy at 200 points.”

[Items]

Dexterous Fingers – 200 SP

Vampiric Stamina – 180 SP

Expierence boost x 2 – 150 SP

Bronze Katar – 50 SP

Viagra – 20 SP

My thoughts seemed to have become slower with the reduction of my intellect stat. I don’t know if it was a placebo, though. However, the first task for me was to kiss the beauty, Countess Carmilla.

'Oh, she's not the countess yet. It's set that the news of her parent's death will arrive when her grandmother comes back.'

My head throbbed in pain because of all the stress. I have to make sure she doesn't hate me and run to the protagonist. I don't know the day she learns of her parent's death. But that is the day she will meet the protagonist for the first time and he will cheer her up.

'I must avoid this!'

She would not learn until after she fell in love with him that Lucian's adoptive family were the ones that killed her parents.

"Whatever, since she wants forceful I'll just act the part."

My hand brushed back my hair elegantly. I spread a little gel, making it look wild and messy. I admired my work in the large mirror, grabbing the black jacket from the golden hangar as I started jogging from the door. Thanks to the memory of the real Lucian, I found my way to the front door.

Upon leaving, I found myself in a district surrounded by large mansions. There were several trees on both sides that shook in the wind. My feet stepped on beautiful stone pavements that would be fine, even in my old world.

'The design of the vampire city was close to my favourite style. The mansions were European in style, with various types of plants.'

My feet began walking towards Carmilla's mansion. I enjoyed the atmosphere. The roses and vines added as I passed by.

"I think I remember her living in the second mansion to the right. With the massive garden of roses."

As I spoke, I saw her sat under a gazebo alone with a black umbrella for her to block the sunlight. She was immune to sunlight as a noble vampire. However, the sun made us feel tired and weak.

My black boots caused a loud tap with every step on the cobbled road leading to her garden.

"Wow!"

I can see why he loved this girl. She has beautiful silver hair tied in a high ponytail. Her two cute bangs flowed along her cheeks, with curls at the ends. I loved her glossy peach lips and golden eyes. They shone like miniature stars shining their brilliance on

the flowers she was currently watering humming a cute song, likely thinking nobody was around.

[Host should take advantage and catch her off guard! Push her down and stealing her first kiss!]

“I’m not a rapist...”

[She secretly loved the Lucian for years. Her poor communication ruined her chances. His dense mind didn’t help.]

“You’re not lying, right? The police will not arrest me, ok?”

I didn’t get an answer, but there was no other choice! I refuse to become a femboi.

(Lucian POV end)

He had forgotten to fasten his laces when leaving the mansion as he walked towards Carmilla’s mansion. His confident strides caused them to loosen with each step. The moment before he was going to act. His body slipped on them and fell forward, colliding with Carmilla.

Carmilla had a blank face. She hummed a joyful song while she tended to her flowers inside the conservatory. Her ears detected someone behind her. Before she turned around, she could smell lavender. This scent was nostalgic for her.

‘Ah, I cannot wait to show mother this wonderful garden! Daddy wouldn’t understand. Stupid dad! The one in the centre is for Lucian tehe... Will he ever look my way?’ She thought, looking at the flowers.

His body pressed her to the ground in the next moment. His left hand beside her head touching the ground with his palm, her eyes opened wide in shock, her brilliant golden gems now staring directly into his narrowed crimson eyes. Her lips felt a slight pain, then a sweet blood seeped into her mouth.

This taste wasn’t one she recognised it was Lucian’s. He fell with such impact it caused his lip to split open, feeding his sweet, addictive blood to Carmilla.

‘Ouch! Who is it?! What’s going on? This taste... So sweet. NO! Someone stole my first kiss... Eh, Lucian? Am I dreaming? Did the goddess finally answer my prayers?’

‘But it’s strange... Why is Lucian here? Didn’t he hate being around me? I shouldn’t allow this chance to pass... Does he need money?’ Carmilla thought.

The moment Lucian was about to pull away, disappointed in his virgin self for failing his first kiss so badly. He felt a soft sensation in his right hand as he gave several gropes. The size was too big for his hands to grab the entire thing.

She felt his hand groping her chest and his body pressing her down. Carmilla felt a switch flip inside her.

'Finally! Lucian, you came to me!' she thought as her golden eyes seemed to shine.

'You are the only thing that helped me quell my loneliness with my parents gone. I always believed I did something to upset you. Why did you stop talking to me? If I dress like those prostitutes would you love me too?'

She couldn't speak these words out loud, only within her mind.

Carmilla's arms suddenly gripped onto his head. She held him in place as her tongue pried open his mouth, trying to taste more of his sweet saliva.

'I don't care anymore... Even if he should hate me. This will be an eternal memory for me to move forward!'

Her peach lips savoured his soft lips. She wanted to remember this moment for eternity. His mind went into shock after the first kiss of his long life shook his world.

She entangled his tongue with hers after her flip switched. She became very passionate. Her eyes formed crescents as she enjoyed the different flavours.

"Young Miss!"

The moment spoiled by the chance passing of her personal maids, seeing their master thrown down and about to save her. But a glint of anger from Carmilla stopped them in their tracks.

Carmilla clicked her tongue in anger. She then wiped the saliva from her mouth before using her tongue to clean it up. Her eyes once again narrowed at the joy of tasting both his saliva and blood. She gazed at him with pleading eyes, as if asking for more.

"Lucian, you came! It's been so long!"

She hugged his still frozen body, leaning her head onto his chest. Her body was hot from bathing in the sun's light, tending to her flowers. Carmilla was about to grab her parasol before she felt a large shade over her head.

'Strange, that playboy of the Silver household doesn't give the lady the time of day normally! Why is he so kind to the young miss today? However, I am glad to see her happy...'

Lucian, in his daze, grabbed the parasol and placed it over her head. Worried as she felt extremely hot, like a grandma who once had heat stroke in his part-time job at the supermarket.

'She's quite the klutz in reality, huh? How funny, haha, nothing like that ice queen from the games videos.' Lucian thought.

"Be careful. Have you had enough to drink?"

Lucian's extremely sexy voice rang out in proximity to the poor maid and Carmilla, causing their hearts to patter like frightened deer.

Lucian pulled apart his collar, showing his fair neckline to Carmilla. His logic was not that of a vampire, but a human. He only thought vampires should want to drink blood, not water to hydrate at this moment.

"Heh!?"

Carmilla said, with a bedazzled face, seeing Lucian's approaching neck. Her pale skin filled with a red flush as the little girl looked down. Something about after marriage and not in the open.

'This is rather embarrassing. Was he this flirtatious before?'

Lucian, in his haste, forgot to learn the meaning of someone to offer their neck to their partner for vampires. It was like a mating proposal in the animal kingdom for humans, something that happened on their first night after marrying.

The servant looked at the pair with a blush. She listened to the young miss complain about Lucian daily while punching her stuffed animals. Her cries of him not caring about her were no secret to the maids.

'I am truly happy for the young miss. But let's hope he isn't here only for money or something. This is the only wish this old lady has for my cute young mistress.'

She felt a sense of relief when he allowed her to sleep under the parasol resting on his body. He didn't show a moment of displeasure.

"The Scarlet family might expect an heir sooner than we all expected." She said as she left the pair to flirt.

(Lucian POV)

I am currently sitting with an extremely beautiful girl in my arms! I declare victory for Lucian Silver. It filled my thoughts with fanfare and celebrations. I couldn't take my eyes off her.

“To think I could kiss someone as beautiful as Carmilla Scarlet.”

Her face blushed. I am not sure why. However, it looks really cute. Come to think of it, her tongue was really warm and persistent. Maybe we can experiment in more depth later on.

“Hey Carmilla, are you sleepy?”

“Mm. Sleepy. Sleep?”

“Yeah, I’m pretty tired myself, lets take a nap in this lovely garden.”

Carmilla gave a cute nod, a bright smile on her face, before nestling further into my chest. She was always like this in Lucian’s younger memories. She’d fall asleep almost instantly, like a cat, and sleep for hours, only to wake if it became time to feed or Lucian tried to escape her grasp.

[Quest Completed!]

[Seduction Rank Up!]

[New Items added to shop!]

[Received 200 SP]

[Gained +1 To All status]

The jingle of the system was like getting a playstation 5 on Christmas despite there being a lack of components caused by a shortage. I felt a huge amount of energy as it added the status to my body directly. My muscles became tighter, brimming with more powerful.

It cleared my mind, increasing my intelligence, made my thoughts more distinct and less vague.

“System, I want the experience boost and the bronze Katar. Is it possible to activate the boost later instead of right now?”

[Yes, the system shall store the items within its inventory space.]

“Can the system store outside items, or is it limited to system items?”

[You can store 5 items for free. But need to buy extra space using SP]

It filled my mind with joy after clearing my first quest. The stress that had built up vanished, leaving me deflated and although I was immune to any damage from the sunlight, it still made me feel sleepy, as my mind faded into a nap, Carmilla's gentle breathing my lullaby.

"Night Carmilla..."

The last sensation I felt was two fangs sinking into my neck as a wet tongue slithered along the bite, followed by a gentle sucking force and blood flowing faintly from his body.