

Vampir Lord: Erotic RPG Chapter 20

I awoke feeling rejuvenated. The cute little lady gripping my body like a koala had yet to wake up. Her features seemed different. The colour of her hair was now more vibrant as her hair shone with the light from the window. Its silky strands slid through my hand as I held it. 'Ah, she's so cute. Look at her little face.'

The information about her lingered in my eyes.

[Carmilla Van Scarlet] [Class: Vampir bride – Level 1]

[Alignment: Chaotic Neutral] [Element: Water/Fire/Wind]

Her eyes flickered as I was touching her tender face. Huge golden eyes peeped at me. They were a curious yet affectionate gleam within them. My body shifted and my dragon left her cave with a popping sound, followed by my white goo drooling from inside, causing the sound of wind breaking.

"Ah?"

Carmilla's face steadily turned deep red. Her mouth gaped in astonishment. I watched her pupils shake from side to side, unable as her words didn't leave her mouth. She was about to cover her embarrassment, but the sound happened once more. Then she buried her face in my chest and beat me with soft fists. "Stupid! It's your fault!"

I let her hit my chest to relieve her embarrassment. A few moments later, she left the bed to escape to the shower. Something felt different with her change into the same kind as me.

She didn't seem to have her emotions dampened or changed. If anything, she seemed more intense and sensitive to feelings.

'Was this because she became my bride? Maybe I'll have to look into this in the future...'

My hand subconsciously reached towards her ass, giving it a squeeze as Lucian Jr poked her energetically.

"Hmph! I won't let you do it again! Stupid Lucian."

(Lucian POV end)

The pair of them were currently drinking a cooled wine from the pure medusa tribe. It always was Marina who was good with these little things since she became a maid. Carmilla looked at Lucian with a sad look. After this meal, she would leave his side for a

long time. She felt lonely being separated from him, even with his warmth left within her womb.

“Lucian... Will I have a child?” Her voice almost caused the man to spit out his bloodwine. She asked this question out of nowhere and stunned him completely as she started stroking her stomach.

“Ahh, well, not right now, but maybe in the future? It’s extremely hard for Vampir to have a child.” He replied, swirling his glass of bloodwine.

A dim light filled the room with a regal atmosphere. Since the girls moved in, they had changed the decor of various rooms. Alice changed this room. She had replaced the old table with a large black table over 5 metres long and 2 metres wide. The walls were dark red with golden fixtures.

There was a loud thud at the door, which ended the serene atmosphere. It jolted Carmilla out of her daydream and only felt dread. This was probably her maids visiting to take her back to her grandmother’s side. She shot up from the chair as her chair fell to the ground, making a loud noise. Her body lept into the air and landed on Lucian’s lap.

“Luuciaaan~ I’m leaving!”

She hugged her arms around his neck tightly as she brought her peach lips to his neck, gently pecking at him with loving kisses. Her huge innocent looking eyes watching his face intently. He met her gaze with his cold ruby eyes, forcing a slight smirk on his face. ‘Ah, your eyes are truly beautiful Carmilla... I want to pluck them from your head and keep them by my side for eternity,’ He thought, running his hands through her smooth hair.

Boom

“You want to suck my blood, right? It’s the last chance for a while. Drink till you’re satisfied, little Milla.”

“Un!”

Her fangs sank into his neck deeply. She didn’t use her saliva to numb the wound, as she wanted him to feel her drinking his blood. ‘Ah Lucian! Lucian! It tastes so good. Please never leave my side. I don’t want to lose you like my mother and father! I will become stronger thanks to the gift you gave me! Hehe Vampir, what a funny name, but it’s only yours, right? Hehe Vampir Bride.’

The pair ignored the growingly loud banging at his door; they were holding each other in a tight embrace as the girl continued to drink his almost endless blood with faint tears

building in her eyes. She knew they would soon be apart. Her grandmother's training would be extremely hard to complete, filled with much danger.

Boom!

They blew his mansion door open with a substantial force. A woman with silver hair walked in, her shoes making a loud clacking noise with each step. She finally reached the dining room and looked at the two in a loving embrace, and gave a snort. ‘

“Hmph! Carmilla, I told you we needed to leave early! Why did you spend the night out just to have sex with a man?”

‘Damn, little girl! Dare to make moves on, my man. I will punish you with even harsher training!’ Rosa thought.

“GRANDMOTHER!”

Carmilla jumped up from Lucian's lap, a thick ring of blood around her mouth. She seemed to be a messy eater as she wiped herself, desperately not wanting the servants to laugh at her. Carmilla gave a respectful bow to her grandmother. ‘Hah! Stupid woman, don't think your desire to bed my husband has gone unnoticed! I've heard you calling his name every night in your room!’

Rosa grabbed Carmilla by her ears and started dragging her towards the door. She looked towards the relaxed man sat on the throne-like chair. Her fierce face dissipated in an instant as she blew him a kiss and mouthed. ‘I'll miss you, darling.’

“Lucian! I don't want to go~ Luciaaaaaan! save me! She's going to kill me! Your bride is going to die! Guwaa.” Rosa hit Carmilla in the stomach with her elbow as she was yelling stupid things.

The pair left the mansion with Carmilla kicking and screaming, wanting to spend even a moment longer with Lucian. He didn't leave that much longer than the pair of beautiful women did. Rosa had sent her amazing servants to fix the door and, honestly, he had little attachment to this place.

Sigh

‘I cannot feel emotions well. However, that doesn't mean my mind doesn't remember how it feel.’

“It's a little painful to be away from her.”

‘How do those people stand being separated for thousands of years in cultivation novels? I have dampened feelings and feel less than 15% of my affection and other feelings... How do they not go crazy?’

“Nonsense!”

‘I will try to be with her as soon as possible.’

He walked towards the north exit. Lucian needed to make his way to the Academy alone, taking a more scenic route.

His eyes looked towards the European room, now filled with leaves and mess because of their entrance. He really loved that black chair with expensive leather... Now it was filled with dirty water and mud.