

## VAMPIR LORD: EROTIC RPG

### Chapter 23 The Trapped Canary

A carriage slowly moved along a quiet path. The horse dragged the carriage, giving a light neigh as it pulled them towards the distant town. Sat on the driver's bench was a cute Elven girl with silky blonde hair. She was wearing black glasses. She looked into the distance whilst holding the reins.

"Hehe, this is extremely fun!" Mira said. Her wrists snapping the reins and increasing the carriage speed.

It had been over three weeks since they started travelling together. He had taught this naive elf to control the carriage. They were currently riding towards a border town. It was close to their target goal at the academy.

'I can't believe that he is also studying at the academy! So lucky,' Mira thought.

"Hey Mira, won't you get in trouble for leaving your escort troops for too long? Won't they get in trouble?" Lucian asked as he lay back against the bench. This damn sun made him feel lethargic. He'd always hated travelling during the day.

"Mmmm. It should be okay because I spoke to my sister already and told her a really, really powerful male elf was protecting me!"

"Your sister let you off that easily? It's rather strange letting a princess travel alone with a man!" Lucian said.

He couldn't understand why the queen would allow this. 'Is her sister actually sick of this girl? Or maybe there's some dumb reason?'

"Hehe. She believes the chances of an elven male being interested in me are impossible because of my kinks." Mira said. She laughed at herself despite her own sister mocking her.

'You must have a great relationship, huh? I remember the Elven queen quite scary, though. She killed a dragon alone using her blessed spear in the games trailer.' He thought, stroking his aching temples.

"Lucian, did you know that this territory used to be under vampire rule?" Mira said as she became more excited as her glasses shone.

'Ah, she's started again. It seems's we're camping in the forest tonight.' He sighed.

Mira would get very skittish whenever we passed a historical monument or area. She had spent hours talking about an elven bath that was created by a famous sculptor. Was actually a half elf! This excited her greatly as she told Lucian about the fact. Demons and elves were allies in the distant past.

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Meanwhile, Ludris (Chuchu) was being punished for her actions during the time spent in the vampire kingdom. A female fox sat upon a throne. She had five tails and was looking downward with a stern face. Her right eye had a beauty spot that amplified her charms.

She peered towards the little rabbit that now had a human form, creamy brown skin, long black ears and vibrant turquoise eyes. Her eyes glowed with a fierce light. Her sheer power caused the room to judder. "So, you allowed my beloved daughter to form a pact with some random male vampire?" The Queen asked.

Ludris shuddered before giving a nod. No matter what she said, she couldn't escape punishment for letting the princess give her orb to another male when she had a fiancé. This outrage caused to duke to investigate the man who had stolen his son's fiance. This event had caused a very strong rift between the demon queen and her retainer, the duke.

'I'm not completely angry. This is just for show. Forgive me cute little Ludris.' The queen thought.

"Yes!" Ludris stood straight, unlike her usual lazy self.

Chiharu was sitting in the distance. Her mother had scolded her harshly for her actions. The queen silenced her anger when she mentioned it felt like destiny and she had to have him, no matter what the cost. Her mother only gave a sigh. She had done the same with her own past actions. They were very similar.

"Your punishment will be 100 lashes. You will lose half your pay for a year and I will have you stay by the princess for her entire time at the academy."  
Ophelia gave Ludris a wink as she spoke. This punishment was for show as Ludris didn't receive any payment. Her mother managed all her money.

'Hehe, I can spend more time with Lucian! Stupid duke's son. I'll make the princess sleep with Lucian right in your face!' Ludris thought to herself as she left the throne room, leaving only Chiharu and Ophelia together.

"Chiharu, make sure knight Ludris doesn't cuckold you. She is also interested in the Lucian you sing praises for." Ophelia was no longer the high queen of demons. She was simply the mother of an impulsive daughter.

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Many hours had passed. The two set up camp inside a small, dark forest near a tall mountain. It was a former dwarven fortress city named Gardak. Lucian had discovered some differences between the game and reality. There were stones called [Warding Stones] that would keep monsters away for 20 hours. The game had nothing like this.

(Mira POV)

I was sitting within the tent, waiting for Lucian to move further away. I sealed the tent and dashed towards the small makeshift bedding, and grabbed a piece of his clothing.

He was currently setting up the warding circle. I wonder why he guarded the camp at night. No monster would come here.

"Oh well, thanks to that, I can enjoy my newest hobby."

\*Snort\*

Since I was little, my talents were inferior to my sisters. My only skilled talents were cooking and herbology. My eldest sister supported my further learning of these skills. It leads me to have a very acute sense of smell.

The moment I smelt his body, something controlled me, now unable to resist my ideal male's charm. A long time ago in the castle, I used to daydream about my ideal lover. He was tall, powerful and handsome. But he was also

kind and treated her well. Lucian topped these things. He only lacked the race of vampire. Then I'd do anything to keep him by my side.

This scent drove my mind crazy. The attractive scent of a male filled his body. He is a walking pheromone. His own unique, pleasant fruited odour relaxes me and helped me forget the cruel future that I will face. I tried to keep myself contained and not let it affect my mind.

'But why? Why do you smell so alluring? You are like a demon offering salvation to a lone priestess on her deathbed!'

'Do you know? They will force me into marriage with a human prince just for their alliance? Can you really save me? Are you my hero... Can I at least make you my hero in my fantasies?' I thought, taking his used clothes into my hands.

"It's your fault you made me this way. You need to take responsibility for your deeds."

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My hand was gripping a pair of his used underwear. The scent from them was very strong. He'd worn them constantly while we travelled. 'Mmmm, the musty smell drives me crazy.'

I pushed my nose deep into the fabric, rubbing them against my face so the scent would transfer and linger on my face. My hand slowly traced down my body before entering inside my loose panties.

"It's your fault for being so alluring! Mmmmmmm, that's right Lucian, touch me more. Fill me with your scent!"

The hand inside her underwear traced along her moist crevice. It filled my body with lightning with each movement. I kept my ears open and tried to listen for any movement Lucian might make sure he didn't come over. If he found me pleasuring herself with his boxers, wouldn't he find me disgusting?

(Mira POV end)

Lucian sat around five metres from the tent and looked over in its direction. The tent was making a loud and violent rustling sound with the faint cries of a certain beautiful elf's voice.

'That damned perverted elf is playing with herself over my used clothes again, right?' He thought as he looked down at his reacting body.

"Maybe I should punish her. It's annoying, dealing with her lust every night for 33 days..." Lucian said.

"Ahhhhnnnn~ Lucian!" Her voice rang out, calling his name. It was likely even the distant goblins could hear.

"Speak of the devil..." Lucian said. He looked towards a bush that rustled loudly.