## Vampir Lord: Erotic RPG Chapter 4

A girl was standing in the mansion doorway. Her eyes were no longer brilliant, but a dull yellow. Her face was vacant, resting upon the door frame. She watched as the two savoured each other's blood in bliss.

'Why? I only just got your affection and now my grandmother!? Lucian... This isn't real; it's a lie! Is it necessary to tie you up in a basement? So you can't speak to other women?'

Carmilla gripped the frame so tightly. Her power was so strong it shattered the frame into pieces. Large spiderweb like cracks formed along the wall. She bent the steel frame like a toy now hyperventilating.

"Grandma... Grandma... Even if it's you, I'll fight you to the death for him!" Carmilla said. Her eyes trembling frantically with a twisted smile on her face.

With a crunching sound. Carmilla ripped the frame from the wall. She turned to the shuddering maid behind her and spoke with an icy voice. "Have the door repaired. This time, make it sturdier!"

'No... Be calm, Carmilla, you must be the bigger woman. Make Lucian see how accepting I am, then he won't hate me! We can punish Grandma later when I surpass her!'

The poor maid had almost wet herself. She bowed and turned to organise the repairs. 'Where did the kind-hearted young lady go? Was she always this intense?'

Carmilla walked towards them, her face now neutral and blank. She showed neither displeasure nor anger as she saw them part slowly.

(Lucian POV)

I don't understand what happened. Can anyone tell me? One minute, I was innocently trying to complete the task. The next I'm drinking my future grandmother's blood and she's fondling my body! Oh god what is this job? Vampire lord, wasn't that just a form in the game?

"How are you feeling, Lucian?" Rosa still had a slightly flushed face. But she wasn't some young maiden. Even if he'd somehow become a progenitor.

Her mind wouldn't just go crazy for him. She knew eventually she would love him so dearly. If he asked to make him king. Rosa would instantly betray her old friend Vladimira in a heartbeat.

"I'm not sure. My body feels full of power, but I no longer feel like a vampire. I don't feel a thirst for blood. I feel a thirst for something else."

Not wanting to blurt, "Oh Rosa, after drinking your blood now, I lust after women instead of blood." So I just kept quiet. I received the rewards from the system. My only concern now is my strength. Rosa mentioned a test. I don't want to lose Carmilla because of my laziness, so I'll go fight some monsters in the forest later.

'That's good. As the last member of your family, you're no longer a normal vampire."

"But that doesn't change my ultimatum. If you cannot land a single blow on me in five months. I'll forcibly separate you."

My head pictured the scenes of losing my brand new wife caused me to stiffen up. 'No way, I will do whatever it takes! Carmilla is mine, and I won't let her leave me!' Not wanting to ruin my impression in her eyes, I chose a better wording.

"No matter what, I will land a hit on you. Nobody can separate me from Carmilla. Not even her family!"

She looked behind me with a smile. I wasn't able to turn around because her arm grabbed me when I tried. A few seconds later, I heard hesitant steps in the gravel approaching. Oh god, how embarrassing! Please don't be Carmilla. What if she think's I'm super cringe!?

"I have something important to tell you later, Carmilla. I'll leave you two lovebirds alone. Haha!" Rosa gave a deep chuckle before exploding into smoke, leaving the two.

Carmilla slowly leaned against my back so I couldn't see her face. I only felt an extremely hot breath on the back of my neck. She wrapped her arms around my waist, as she was too short to reach my chest. My ears heard her fairy like whisper.

"Do you really mean that? You will not leave me for some other girl?" Carmilla's hand gripped onto my abdomen, seeming to pull me as close as possible. Her insecurity showing in her tone.

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Stars formed in her previously dull eyes. Her face buried in his back, filled with bliss. She was currently pretending to be weak. But honestly she was blushing and exhaling hot breath from excitement as she felt his firm abs.

Lucian had little knowledge with women and couldn't comfort her effectively. He desired to one day be more capable.

"Ah, I really meant it, Carmilla. From today, I will train hard until the week before we leave for college and hit your grandmother, if it's the last thing I do!"

"As for leaving you? Hah, even if I had a thousand women. You would always be number one."

It split her mind in two, she felt delight hearing him say she would be number one. But then, the image of him drinking her grandmother's blood filled her head, causing her great anguish.

Most noble vampires weren't like the commoners who married could marry for love. It was usual to marry for the family's benefit. This lead to many of them forming a secret harem with the main spouse chosen by the family.

Now they were free to find love, but they could never marry their true love. A noble vampire is lonely and miserable.

"Mmm. I have to leave Lucian, but I really don't want to."

Carmilla gnawed at Lucian's neck playfully. Her fangs were not deep enough to pierce his skin. This kind of nibbling was something young vampires did to their mother. It was a sign of affection. Lovers would also engage in such an act when flirting.

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The slight prickling feel of her nibbling drove jolts of electric around my body. It was beyond anything I'd ever felt, close to the actual act of drinking blood. Her cute little actions were leaving several marks on my neck. But I honestly didn't care. A guy as handsome as me, many vampiric women, would want me.

'Stop biting and do your things. I have to head into the forest."

"Un!"

I watched Carmilla flutter away with joy. She had got over her bad mood quickly. My hand rubbed my neck. She had covered my neck with her anaesthetic saliva.

'Sometimes she seem's like a feral cat and other times like a dog.'

Her shadow vanished from my vision as I walked to the north exit. A large enchanted stone wall separated the commoners from the noble district.

'I hope there aren't any bandits...'

It was faster to leave the city from the north gate. Only nobles could use this gate. The Silverpine forest was an hour's walk from the city. I was rather lucky to be a noble

vampire living in Arullvana's capital, Vendrik. If I were a commoner or human, I'd have to pay a large tax to enter.

Lucian's memories were more detailed than mine, but were mostly blurry. It seemed like I didn't have access to them yet. All I knew were the major cities and their capitals.

They named the capital of Skaaldova after a demon their ancestor Valin killed. The beast Grull was one of the seven world ending beasts. They named their capital Grull's bane.

People knew Arrindell for its beautiful forests and racism. They named their capital Skaavindel. Inspired by the world tree. I could feel Lucian's hatred of humans when viewing his memories.

The very mention of Andel, capital of Gwendova. The humans bastion of light caused me to feel deep rage. Gwendova. I will have my revenge! This bodies lingering feelings almost controlled me. I could understand his frustration and anger and would avenge his parents one day.

Upon uttering those words. It felt like everything within me that didn't mesh well blended together. I felt more at ease and focused.

Zaldeen was only the base game. They would add other continents to the world in future expansions. If the time comes to explore them, I will truly explore with no advantage. I need to become strong enough to ignore all enemies.

'Honestly, most of this is beyond me. I want to breed monster girls. My time is limited. Tsk!'

I walked for half an hour after leaving the city gates. Not being stopped by a rich young master was a disappointment. Then I realised. I AM the young master.

"I still need to find replacement maids. My blood kin or slaves will be the only reliable people around me."

My feet continued to approach the forest at a brisk pace as I continued trying to organise my current plan within my head.

'So Firsts, level up in the forest. Second, get a few female demi human maids. Third, gain their trust and make them my blood kin. My own sexy and devoted demi girl maid harem, they would be eternally faithful. How exciting! Fourth Defeat Rosa!'

I was fooling around while not paying attention. An expansive black forest appeared at some point. I'd entered the forest now, surrounded by dark green and black flora. Black trees with the occasional green oak tree mixed in.

"Why is the vampire's country so gloomy? Couldn't we have a normal forest with bright flora and cute rabbits?"

There was a rustling in the bush. I thought the cute rabbits of my desires would appear. The game used a taming system where you could collect a life companion to fight by your side; You could only have two. I didn't want some creepy bat or frog. A cute female rabbit is the only path. Then evolve her into a moon tribe! A humanoid rabbit clan of former rabbit and hare monsters.

"I feel there was something I had overlooked terribly."

My brain felt a sudden jolt of realisation. "FUCK!" As my eyes watched the small black rabbit with a large horn appear from the bushes. I could swear he was a special elite spawn as the boss fight background music began playing in my mind.

"I have never fought or used a weapon in my life!"