

## Vampir Lord: Erotic RPG Chapter 6

We'd spent most of the day inside the forest. The wolves covered us both in blood. When entering the city. We received strange looks. A vampire noble with a rabbit lay over his shoulders. This was probably a rare sight.

"Hey Chuchu, it's almost time for us to arrive home. Do you want to make new friends?"

"Meep?"

My thoughts focused on finding some maids for the mansion. I really didn't want a massive mansion filled with junk because I'm terrible at cleaning. I switched my direction from the noble district away from the west. The eastern commoners district where the slave markets were located.

"Honestly, I can't lie about the concept of having a beautiful slave harem... I'll keep that desire hidden for now. "

"Meep, meep."

As I walked down the path. The weight of Chuchu was comfortable with her smooth fur. We passed by the inner guardsmen. They gave a snicker towards me as they knew me for being a wastrel. I ignored them. What does it matter if I'm stained with blood?

"Heh, look, even the mighty Silver house had fallen so hard becoming a butcher." (Guardsmen A)

"Haha. Yeah, I bet his ancestors are weeping in their crypts." (Guardsmen B)

Chuchu got angry towards them. I feared she might kill them during the night, but I chose not to say anything. Nobody likes people insulting them for no reason. Just because I'm born noble, should I pretend to be something I'm not?

I found the commoners district was rather clean. Lucian's memory spun it as a dirty place filled with waste and filth. The only thing different was the lower cost of items and smaller houses.

Several stores surrounded me. They mixed the slave district with the brothels and gambling dens. Many of the lightly clothed women walked around the street waiting for work. I felt it was extremely stimulating. Despite me being covered in wolf blood, many of them saw I wore expensive clothes and tried to pull me in. Sadly, they couldn't compare to the beauty of Carmilla or Rosa. They couldn't even compare to Chuchu's silky black fur.

I finally found a promising place. Its name was the chained maiden. When I opened the door, the thick scent of sweet perfume and whiskey filled my enhanced nose. Also, the

smell of women was extreme in this place. The chained maiden was a female only slave store known for its fair treatment of slaves. They were mostly women who fell on hard times or needed money desperately and could put things they refused to do in the contract.

As I was a noble, unlike the other protagonists I read about. I didn't need to hunt monster parts to afford my slave girl. My hand placed on the silver bell, pressing once as it summoned the clerk.

"Welcome to our store. Esteemed guest! My name is Earl. How many I help you today?"

The man was slightly fat. But his moustache was kind of cool. It was a shame about his balding hair, though. I gave him a polite bow with my hand across the chest. The greeting of lower nobles.

"I would like to purchase two maids to help clean and manage my mansion in the noble district." I said. With a faint smile.

Earl was stroking his long beard with his fingers, as if thinking. His eyes then lit up, likely deciding something as he motioned for me to follow him down the stairs. The scenery changed as we moved further down each step. It felt less noble and up market and more dark and illegal. When we reached the basement. There were cells on either side leading to one final large one with a thick steel door blocking it completely.

I could see many fierce-looking women in the cells. They were very attractive but filled with various scars and thick muscles. These were likely battle slaves or women that weren't attained through legal means. I felt a bit of magic when we passed through the door.

"Many of these women are strong. But The masterpieces lay behind this door." Earl said. His eyes were glowing. I could see gold coins flashing in his eyes.

My hand motioned for him to continue as we walked along the slightly weathered stone floor. The faces of the women inside the cells looked defeated and submissive. These women wouldn't make good blood servants. When we reach the end of the dark path now barely illuminated with two torches.

"I introduce to you. The twin princesses of a fallen eastern kingdom." Earl had an excited voice. He pressed several buttons on the wall. I thought he was smart hiding their race or kingdom type. I sensed amazing women on the other side of the wall.

As I saw the door slowly open. A magic device opened the door after a loud dragging of stone. When I saw the door open, the darkness inside slowly illuminated by the magic lights embedded in the wall. "They can see in the dark."

I heard a strange skittering above me. They filled the room with spider webbing. It was strangely beautiful. Better than the expensive silk handkerchief merchandise I had bought for a Vtuber who I watched often. When I rose my head, I saw her.

Eight ruby like eyes glimmering in the dim light. Her long black hair draped over her upper body almost as she stood in midair. I drew my eyes to her humongous breasts, even bigger than Carmilla and Rosa. Her neck and other body parts had small tufts of fur.

As my eyes slowly trailed down. I saw the first real vagina in my life. "Why isn't she wearing clothes?" However, that answer revealed the moment I looked closer. My eyes saw her large, black exoskeleton that shone in the light. Her huge round spider buttocks had a massive skull in deep red.

"Get back, filthy spider. This is an esteemed guest!" He shouted towards her. Earl was shuddering, holding a protective item.

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[New Quest added]

[Seduce the twin princesses of the Arachne tribe.]

[Gain 6 EXP]

[Reward 700SP, +2 Strength, +1 Charm]

[No punishment.]

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My mouth spat out my thoughts. "So beautiful. Your legs and body. I've never seen such perfection." I was an avid monster girl lover in my previous life. My fetish wasn't legs, but the girls needed to be in perfect harmony. The black-haired woman who was in her twenties was perfect. Her spider and human body were in perfect balance.

My thoughts no longer considered Earl. Our eyes locked onto each other. I wasn't thinking about the system task or anything else. I hoped to have this woman as my maid. Eventually I'd make her my woman.

I raised my hand to her and gave a wave. "Hello. It's a pleasure to meet such a beautiful Arachne. Would you become mine?"

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The foul humans who claimed to be pacifists and disliked violence had destroyed her entire country. She watched as they tortured her people, ripping apart their spider's body. The humans shouted how they were disgusting monsters were. How the goddess Mara desired their extinction. She had developed a hatred for humans and races that looked similar.

Clients saw her cute sister, who was a small breed. They were interested in buying her as a sex doll. Marina protected Alice desperately with her large body and startling markings. Today was the same as any other. However, this man didn't look at her cute sister.

His eyes only focused on her body. It wasn't her naked human body she displayed to take the attention of Alice. He was looking at her ass and called it beautiful. Marina felt an immense heat building within her body. She was a princess, kept away from weaker males before it was breeding time.

He was the first to compliment her. It was always her sister people wanted. Her mind went into overload. Her cheeks were now as ruby red as her eyes. He had asked her to become his. She felt a sense of excitement she hadn't felt. The legs on her front were dancing in the air strangely.

Alice saw her sister's actions. Her mind feeling shocked. She thought her sister had always disliked males. Most likely because they always approached the younger sister.

Her sister Marina was now performing a courting ritual her mother had taught them. Alice felt she'd lost to her big sister for the first time. Alice could use magic as a small type of Arachne. While lacking in power. She was faster and could cast magic, always defeating Marina, her sister in duels.

Marina stopped shuffling her front legs. Her eyes desperately hoping to see his response. The handsome blonde male reached out. His hand reached out and gently grasped one of her swaying, shorter legs.

"Ah?" (Alice)

"Ah!" (Marina)

[Completed task (1/2)]

[Marina the Arachne princess has reached [Affectionate] status.]

"Huh?" (Lucian)

Her beautiful face with eight gemlike eyes closed in on Lucian. She opened her enormous mouth with huge fangs, her saliva forming dripping from each tooth. With no further notice. She bit into Lucian's neck, injecting her mana directly into his heart. If he

could see inside his chest. He would see the marking on her butt was now on his heart. This was the Arachne's simple wedding ritual. The two were now bound eternally.

"I didn't want to miss this chance! So I married him Tehe." Marina spoke to her little sister through their silk webs. Alice was currently shaking in anger and despair. "My sister got married before me, and he's a total hunk!"

A fierce glint appeared in her eyes as she thought to herself. "I'll steal him from you." The Arachne females were competitive when finding a high-quality male. They would fight until one remained. She would then mate with him.

Lucian was currently stunned. He could feel the link between the two and his growing affection towards her. He only wondered why every woman he'd met bit his neck.