

Vampir Lord: Erotic RPG Chapter 8

After the three finished fighting to decide the head maid. Chuchu ended up in prime position. I honestly enjoyed this quiet time, because deep down, I knew it wouldn't last. There was a war brewing and it would explode within a year. Both the elves and Humans were planning to attack the demons to kill the young demon queen before she gains momentum.

They planned to attack just after the start of college. The alliance would fail, as the demon queen had already fully awakened her power. She can now take on the small army the alliance sent to kill her.

I still cannot understand the fact we'll be attending a mixed race college. My mind cannot believe the developers would write that countries at war would still send their youth to attend the same college. Why wouldn't the vampires just attend a college in their own capital, Vendrik?

'What should I do? Normally Lance would fall for Carmilla during the prologue, taking action after the prologue which is six months from now. My death is a year away.'

Fear filled my mind, however, the fact I had already changed my interactions with Carmilla. His chances with her and the hidden route were next to zero. Now I needed to become stronger.

It filled my mind with fear. I had barely any combat experiences. My talent in subterfuge is negligible and I have no allies. The system could only help so much. I have to do it myself. The best idea I had was to kill Lance before he came to power. However, could I really kill someone who had been training for 5 years non-stop? Damned back stories! Then there's that sealed fiend of the deep! If I kill Lance before that happens, we're all fucked!

I didn't have a plan. I fell asleep in my large room filled with luxuries items and a queen sized bed. It was the same size as my entire bedroom in my last life. How comfy it is my eye's instantly became heavy falling asleep.

The sun shone through the window, a gentle breeze blowing the curtains open. Lucian stretched, his body gradually waking from his slumber. His hand touched something soft and squishy. He groped it several times before hearing a girl's low groan each time as she became restless in his quilt.

Lucian lifted the blanket to find a naked beauty. Carmilla seemed to have snuck into his room whilst he was sleeping. He could see her clothes flung everywhere on his floor. He didn't expect her to be so messy. Her pubes were also white and thick. His perverted thoughts were fleeting as someone suddenly knocked on the door.

“Lucian, are you awake?” Marina’s soft voice sounded through the wall. He honestly felt a cold sweat began filling his body.

His head slowly turned to see Carmilla with her sharp golden eyes narrowed. She clung to his body; he felt the slightly sticky warmth of her skin. It was beyond his imagination.

“You may come in. He’s just waking up.” Carmilla said with a slightly sassy tone.

Marina contemplated who the voice belonged to. When she entered, the quilt fell down. It showed the pair naked. It also shocked Carmilla to see his fully expanded dragon. Two women stared at his crotch as the room filled with silence. Lucian tried picking up the quilt to hide. His dragon stood like a sword, seducing the inexperienced women further.

He could swear they both swallowed deeply, never taking their eyes off. The moment he covered himself with his robe, their eyes looked disappointed. Lucian looked at Marina. He had learned they could switch between their Arachne form and humanoid form, keeping their extra eyes and legs from their back.

“Good morning, master. Today you asked me to wake you up early!” Marina insisted her eyes towards him were always a little crazy now. Lust developed within them.

When he turned back, Carmilla was already fully clothed like magic. She’d even done her makeup fully. “Is she some sort of witch?” Lucian thought before remembering she was.

“Ah, thanks for the good work. Where is Alice? I hope she’s settling in well.”

Marina had a strange face listening to his words. She wanted to tell him that Chuchu had stolen her sister and refused to set her free. But breakfast had to be served. If a vampire didn’t have a regular feed, whether from a human, monster or another vampire, they would lose half their total status.

“I have prepared the bloodwine of a virgin harpy. Its vintage is 305 of the Ereda Calendar.”

Lucian wasn’t instantly sure of which year that was.

He remembered the game had dated the prologue at 395EC. For the next 500 years, Ereda sealed away an evil to keep humanity safe. But there was no more information inside his memory.

“Thanks for the good work, darling! I’ll be going downstairs first. You’re free to eat your own breakfast or go hunting.”

This meant that harpies bloodwine had been kept for nearly a century! Amazing. He left the door with excitement, showing no elegance. His body's joy had taken over him slightly. The women were alone with each other.

"My names Carmilla. I'm Lucian's fiancée. It is nice to meet you." She said, showing her prestige.

Marina just gave a slight snort before she replied. "Marina his wife."

The room temperature dropped as they locked eyes. Both women's mana sparking from their bodies. Marina then thought about the true ruler of his harem. She backed down, giving Carmilla a look of pity.

"Hmph! What wife dirty little spider should go back and spin webs in your crotch waiting for him to come back from my bed!" Carmilla flared up abnormally. Her normally icy face turned fierce as shards of ice formed around her body.

"You are really stupid. I'm not the enemy you should be afraid of. I will take the lower seat if I can be with him." Marina swung her arm as blazing mana filled half the room, causing the shards to melt. It seemed she was far stronger than Carmilla had given her credit for. The girl's conflict intensified when suddenly, the mansion walls and windows collapsed.

After I left the room, my body felt rejuvenated. All the thoughts of yesterday weren't so hard. There's a war coming, so what? I will just seduce women and improve my strength to the greatest I can. If I'm destined to fight against Lance, I'll steal all his women, kill his allies, and burn humanity's empire to the ground. "Wow, sounded really chuni there..."

I saw something strange. "That was my imagination, right?" A white spider with Chuchu sat on her was running around the mansion walls, ruining them. My head felt something fall on it. "Hmmm, spider silk. How coincidental."

"Meep!"

My head looked up. What entered my sight was a black rabbit in a maid's outfit. She was sitting on a white spider walking along the ceiling, strapped onto it with spider silk. When she spoke to me, the rectangular glasses she wore sparkled.

"I'm the head maid!" she said.

As I watched the two wandering off into the dining room, the sound of smashing filled my ears. My bloodwine the likely victim as I saw the red stained webbing upon approach. "I feel a headache."

[New sub task gained]

[Buy the lizard girl Emura and treat her skin disease]

[Reward: 100 affection and loyalty from Emura, +100 SP]

[Failure: Lance gains a strong true dragon ally before college.]

“FUCK!”

My voice echoed throughout the mansion. This meant Lance would gain her alliance a year before normally meeting her. Wait, doesn't that mean Lance is currently in the Vampire capital... Why?

I suddenly heard a loud crash, followed by the crumbling of my mansion. “Are these women trying to bankrupt me before the war even starts?”