

## Vampir Lord: Erotic RPG Chapter 9

“Quick! find the princess! She is at her weakest right now.” A demon shouted at several monsters. The young princess of the demons was in her evolution period. This was the weakest time for demons. As the future demon queen, she has many enemies. She broke away from her escort army near the allied borders of the Vampire country.

But it had been nearly three days since she was last seen. The demons had found traces of her fighting in the forest with a vampire of top quality blood. Her escort feared a royal vampire had captured or killed her.

“We must contact her majesty, Ophelia. We need more warriors. The humans have discovered our princess, too.” (Guard Leader)

The monsters weren't mere mobs. They were the selected guards for the princess. One of them was her future fiance, Aldred Mammon, the son of a demon Earl. He was lazily sitting on a tree stub, yawning. His thoughts couldn't care less about the flat chested princess. Aldred was one of the few demon nobles who didn't train his best to become the next demon lord. His father, Neldar, had already created the path to gain his engagement to her in the dirty way.

“Those idiots trying so hard to impress the demon queen. Chiharu is already my woman. Those trash have no chance with the Asmodeus family, princess.”

The other sons of noble demons were currently working hard to improve themselves through study, combat, and other means. Whilst at this waste, Aldred continued to ride his father's glory, which made others hate him.

The escort leader contacted the demon country using his contact gem. His call quickly connecting to the palace guard. The queen's royal guard, Beryl, granted his request with anger. “Remember, Barton, failure is not an option for your wife and child's life.”

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Meanwhile, several human males in silver armour walked through the forest. They would slaughter the monsters with no second thought. They had almost wiped out every monster in the northern outer ring.

Within this group of muscular knights, there was a single boy who was quite handsome. His body was frail and lacked the same muscles as the other men did, as he only wore a brown leather armour.

His name was Lance Carter, the son of a famous adventurer who died in battle just after he was born. This left to Lance being left at an orphanage as his mother had died during his birth. He earned the stigma of a cursed child being bullied at the orphanage.

“Why was I reincarnated? My life was so good I had lots of money several girlfriends and didn’t need to do anything in life!”

Lance was originally a person from the same world as Lucian. His parents were rich but sadly died in an accident when he was only 13. Since then, he used money to gain anything he wished for. The fortune his parents left him was more than enough for several lavish lifetimes.

One night several days ago. He was driving past a small apartment complex he had purchased to make his own game company. The moment he parked his car, lightning struck not only his car but also the apartment, causing it to catch fire. His last vision was the vibrant burning building and people’s screams for help.

This accident left a major psychological shadow on him. He woke up to find he was reborn as a boy called Lance. The name felt familiar, but he only realised several years later that this was a game. He was, in fact, the protagonist as he watched his hot foster mother being drained into a corpse. It rendered his efforts over the years to seduce her useless.

“Why would I spend my time like these idiots training all day? I’ll just wait till I meet Carmilla and have her take care of me. I’m handsome and she’s a rich noble. We can kill that trash Lucian while we’re at it.”

He only completed basic his training to a minimum. Lance knew he could become strong using levels. He would do this by joining a party and leeching experience points. The people of this world didn’t seem to have the same concept of growing stronger.

Lance who knew the way this world worked in the game could increase his portion of the exp gained during combat. So even if he sat back he’d get at least 10% of the exp despite not even taking part. If he fought, then receiving 40% wasn’t a challenge.

“But I don’t remember there being an event like this in the game. Wasn’t the demon princess meant to first appear at the college in six months?”

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I was currently walking towards the slave market. Earl had received news of the girl I wanted and asked me to come view her. He sounded reluctant on the call. That’s because the lizard girl currently had a strange “Disease.” growing on her arms and legs.

It would infect anyone who touched her bare skin, making their flesh rot and fester instantly. The person would die within a day, even with the best healers trying to help cure them.

“I can’t wait to meet her. The sassy dragon girl who would beat up Lance daily.”

My mind couldn't help worrying about Lance being in the vampire capital. I couldn't understand why he would be here. Maybe there have been some changes to the plot I know. I should make some preparations. It's good that I've already met all the early main heroines. There's a few at the academy but they don't show any signs of affection till the third year.

"I should focus on the girls around me for now. Being too greedy and losing them all would be a stupid idea. But my power comes first!"

As I opened the door, the jangle sounded as a cute blonde girl came to the desk. Before she could ask my request, Earl came through the door with his arms spread. It seemed I was his messiah, taking that girl off his hands the day he got stuck with her.

"Welcome Lucian! I have the girl you desired. She's kept in a special area on the third floor. Please follow me!"

He walked up the stairs. I heard the receptionist girl shocked at how cordial her boss was to this handsome male. Well, I can't deny she was right. I am handsome!

I felt the heavy force from the binding spells placed upon the room she was located. My blood boiled in resistance. One moment later, the spell no longer had any effect on my body.

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[Gained Skill]

[Lesser Magic Resistance (Rank 1): Reduces all magic damage taken by 5 (100% Intellect.) 10% chance to resist spell effects completely.]

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My heart sped up as we got closer to the door. They closed it with glowing golden chains and enchantments. Earl held a strange key towards them as they unlocked and fizzle into the air.

The door slid open with a loud noise. It revealing a woman locked inside a glass case. She sat with her legs crossed. Her face was emotionless yet seemed displeased. Earl cowered in fear at seeing her.

She had neck length burgundy hair. It was messy, with her bangs resting over her cheeks. Her eyes were a deep red with slight amber hints. An emotionless yet haughty look covered her face.

It drew my eyes to her towering chest that could compete with Marina and Rosa. The tattered clothing she wore was extremely alluring with her tight figure. I could see her red scales peeking from the gaps in her waist.

I had a confession to make. The reason to prioritise her wasn't because of her meeting Lance. She was just my favourite heroine after the Demon Queen. Most people disliked her dark red arms filled with scales and veins. But I found them to be captivating.

The way they would pulsate was cute. Not to mention her finger nails became black claws, it was very attractive.

Just as I was observing her. She was also looking at me up and down. Her face had a small smile.

I felt my feet stepping towards her. To earn her trust, one must ignore her current self with the throbbing skin and puss. This was her test, looking for a suitable comrade and future mate. Once I entered the small door of the glass case, making sure to only show a pleasant smile, not showing displeasure, I shook hands with her bleeding hand filled with puss.

“A pleasure to meet you. My name is Lucian. I am the one who will purchase you.”