

Erotic RPG 44

Chapter 44

Lucian opened his eyes and looked at the caramel beauty laying inside his arms. His feelings were now much clearer. He now felt human again. The reason he felt strongly toward Carmilla was because of the body's former owner. He liked her very much, however, not to the degree of neglecting his other women.

'I still have affection towards her. She's become someone I deeply care for. But I cannot prioritise her...'

His thoughts trailed off, thinking back to a sunny day. He saw a girl slightly older than him enter his home carrying bags. The sunlight that shone behind her made him mistake her: a tanned angel with beautiful curled black hair and green eyes.

He shook his head as the memory grew misty not showing her face, which irritated him. Lucian focused his thoughts. He realised that he only carried deep feelings for Altair and Mira. The two girls helped him improve his form by two stages and affected him on a deep emotional level.

'This beautiful woman is the only person I can fully trust, as our link goes both ways.'

Lucian must have suffered major issues in the past. His memories would warp between different scenes of alternate realities. He could only keep his sanity thanks to his link with Altair, who acted like an anchor for him now thanks to their connection.

His hands stroked along the cheek of Altair. Her face seemed annoyed until her nose twitched and the scent relaxed, her returning to a peaceful smile. He spent a few moments to admire her beautiful caramel like skin, wondering if she caused him to have a fetish for tanned elves. The seed that still leaked from between her legs spoiled the beautiful scene.

Lust filled Lucian's mind as his hands gripped her ass tightly. His tight grip marked her ass with dark red fingerprints. However, Altair didn't awaken from his molesting. She simply buried her body deeper in his arms, drooling on his chest like a pig, which caused the lust to dissipate as he smiled softly.

'She's more like Mira than she thinks huh...' He thought.

His heart filled with worry for the future. He couldn't trust the fickle systems such as slave marks and blood pacts and even though he knew in his mind that Siesta was helping him greatly, he couldn't trust her until his doubts were removed. 'She looks like that woman in my memories. Why does she give me so much support by asking for nothing in return? Who is she really?'

He shook his head, unwilling to believe his thoughts and getting back on track.

'Slaves can break their mark... Siesta hides many things. I can't trust the other girls. They need to become like Altair. Otherwise, I'll never be at ease. Carmilla isn't a complete Vampir bride. Our connection isn't complete. Something is missing.'

The fact of his blood pact with Ludris didn't change his mind. He didn't know enough about his abilities. 'I should take these classes seriously. Let's truly become a member of this world!' Lucian psyched himself up, once again reinforcing his feelings towards facing this world completely.

'I've seen many protagonists desire to return home when reincarnating... If I didn't have these girls and if she was still alive, I would be like them too, I guess.'

He felt something soft and furry tickling his back. Lucian saw the little white spider in his bed, snoring like an elephant. His hand ruffled her fluffy white hair and tucked her into the quilt fully.

She tried to investigate his lower body while he slept a few hours ago. He then spanked her little ass as she scurried away on her web.

His hand left a red handprint and a blushing spider who enjoyed the feeling, but still pouted and pulled out her tongue.

He didn't wish to engage carelessly in sexual acts with women before he felt true feelings towards them, which was likely because of his new emotion.

A blurred imagery appeared inside his mind.

He saw a young woman scolding him for kissing several girls at school. His actions caused them to cry, telling the teacher. She wanted him to think about how others feel before acting.

'Haha... Is that my mother or an elder sister? I don't even remember the faces of my parents... What an idiot.'

He mocked himself as the strange visage faded into the depths of his memories.

Lucian, who regained his affectionate feelings, was not at all positive. He now felt a deep flame that burned within him. It was the flames of jealousy just dying to explode, which constantly fuelled his anger.

He wished to rip out Lance's eyes. The way he looked at Carmilla and Rosa today, Lucian couldn't accept his filthy eyes looking at his women. Lance only intensified his feelings, making things worse by trying to deprive him of Alice.

Two large balls of caramel justice pressed against his chest. Since she had become his first true Vampir bride, their connection now allowed them to understand each others thoughts, dreams and desires like their own. Thanks to this Altair's thoughts of the future filled his mind.

He felt his mind entering hers as it formed a weird ethereal scene like watching television. She held twin girls in each arm as she approached a large room filled with several women. Mira stood beside a woman identical to her, only 6ft tall, with imposing muscles and a beautiful face.

The dream faded when she introduced the dark elf girls with vampire fangs. Her next dream was how the twins were created and not safe for work.

He wondered why the two girls and Altair grew horns, which was strange as his mind returned to his bedroom suite.

'Was that her dream? Maybe the future she desires? Why was I able to enter it?'

[Somehow your minds have become completely linked due to her becoming your bride the moment you unlocked your feelings of affection.]

'Does that mean this will be something only she and I experience? My other bride's won't?'

[I don't know... Forgive me Lucian]

Lucian leaned over and stroked her hair once more. Two small black horns grew near her temples. His hands recoiled, looking towards her. 'What kind of elf has horns?' He felt amused and considered buying lucifer's blood to match her. It embarrassed him to remember the couples who would go for matching looks.

His body lay down, pulling both girls deeper into his embrace. The restoration of his human feelings caused him worries that something might happen to the girls.

'I need to do something... Unmatched power... An army... A country.'

(Several hours later, Altair POV)

"HmMMM hmMM hmMMM~."

I was making breakfast in a great mood. Not only did I have an amazing dream about my future, involving two cute twins! The heavy shackles the blessing of the battle maiden placed on me were lifted. No longer required to act like a chaste maiden was extremely exhilarating. My body danced in the kitchen like a nymph wearing only a simple cooking apron and nothing more.

'Hehehe! Mira will be so jealous I got something special from darling. But I won't let my dear sister stay in the cold. Those other women can stand back. I shall make sure Mira also receives this gift.'

My body felt far lighter than before as I fluttered from the dining table with plates of a simple breakfast. Although Vampires don't need to eat, I noticed he would sometimes look longingly towards the humans eating in the city.

"Maybe I should choose a bloodwine with vintage instead of virgin blood... Hmmm, let me take a sip! Ohhh, this is really tasty. Being a vampire is so strange!"

That dumb spider girl is very cute. She made this apron for me as long as I let her watch our evening fights as she called them. 'It's nice having another girl my height. I'll have her make me clothes from now on. Mira and I need all the allies we can get against the other women!'

The taste of the orc bloodwine was like a fresh, zesty taste, nothing like their fatty appearance. Then I read the label and realised it was a female orc's blood. Is that why it's tastier? Oh, I can smell darling approaching! His shower must have ended!

"Oh, you made breakfast? Thanks Altair, you're the best." He gave a warm smile, taking a sip of the wine I had chosen. "Hmmm? Oh, female orc, a pleasant choice for breakfast for a beginner you did well, haha! But I'd prefer a different flavour of blood..."

He moved close to me and hugged my waist tightly, pulling me into an embrace as his divine red lips pressed against my neck, causing my body to shudder in delight as I felt his fangs pressing against my throat.

'This man... Please don't seduce me before class! You need to leave shortly... It won't end with just one round!'

I regretted my thoughts as he would receive them. He seemed filled with shock and disappointment. He tapped my ass, groping it for a few moments, causing my body to build a fiery lust. 'This naughty bastard! Shall I cut it off?'

We sat at the table to eat the bacon and eggs that were lightly scorched. It was embarrassing, but Mira did all the cooking! His face seemed delighted and wolfed down each bite. He didn't complain once. Only his thoughts of experiencing a happy family breakfast for the first time entered my mind.

I couldn't stop a brilliant smile filling my face.

I believed today would be a good day. My eyes watched my newly beloved eating his breakfast with joy. If not for meeting him, Mira would have surely lost to those goblins... 'Those fucking ministers!'