

The First Vampire

Chapter 1 - 001 Son of the Baron_1 The First Vampire

Author: Carrot On Weighing Scale

Chapter 1: 001 Son of the Baron_1

16

Spring always comes especially late in the North Territory of the Gloriet Empire.

29

Not until early April, the violent snowstorm that raged for half a year reluctantly retreated, and the warm sunshine returned to the North Territory, bringing the vitality of rejuvenation to all things.

However, not everyone seems to appreciate such splendid sunshine.

Such as this man who just walked out of Grey Castle.

He was wearing a leather tricorn hat that was pulled down very low, completely covering his eyes, but he still seemed to find the sunlight too dazzling and raised his hand to pull the brim even lower.

12

This man looked about seventeen or eighteen, tall and handsome, wearing a black shirt with red stripes, a crimson cross-patterned knight's knee-high boots wrapped around his knees, causing his already slightly fluffy black pants to balloon, appearing aristocratic beneath his nearly knee-length wine red coat.

However, his complexion was particularly pale, as if he had just recovered from a serious illness.

"Master Colin!"

"Master Colin!"

...

As he walked along, the servants in Grey Castle bowed and greeted the man.

However, this Master Colin seemed to have a lot on his mind, and responded to the servants' greetings somewhat perfunctorily.

After a while, he finally stopped in front of a small house, seemingly hesitating whether to go in.

"Meow~~"

In the corner of the wall, a little cat made a dissatisfied cry, as if blaming the man for blocking its sunshine.

Colin Angler snapped out of his deep thought, looking at the kitten at his feet, his tightly knit brows slightly relaxed, and a hint of a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

He squatted down and reached out to lift the kitten to his eyes.

"Meow!" The outraged kitten bared its teeth and claws for a while, but was utterly unable to break free from Colin's grip, so it resigned itself to calm down, only trying hard to stare at the stupid human in front of it with wide eyes.

1

Colin's fingers gently caressed the kitten's slender neck, seeming to hesitate about something.

"Hiss--" Seeing the human in front of him slowly reveal sharp fangs, the kitten retorted by baring its teeth back at him.

After a standoff between the human and the cat, Colin suddenly chuckled and put the kitten back on the ground.

3

"Meow! Meow! Meow~" Seemingly feeling that it had managed to defeat the stupid human in the standoff just now, the kitten meowed proudly a few times.

1

Then it lay down skillfully, rolled over, exposed its belly, indicating the "defeated opponent" to hurry up and serve its master.

4

Unfortunately, the stupid human didn't pay attention to it and got up and walked into the house instead.

The maids working inside the house were somewhat surprised to see Colin and stopped their work to ask carefully:

"Master Colin, what brings you here? Dinner will take some more time. If you're hungry, we can prepare some tea for you."

"No need, I'm just stopping by." Colin looked around the kitchen, and asked after noticing the reindeer that was tied up in the corner, "Is the dinner tonight deer meat?"

"Yes, Master. Carrot Stew with Deer Meat, as well as Vegetable Soup, Butter Bread, and Wine."

Colin touched his dry lips: "No need for the wine, prepare a glass of deer blood for me."

"Alright." The maids were slightly surprised, but they nodded in agreement.

In their memory, among the masters of this Grey Castle, only the Baron enjoyed drinking deer's blood, whereas Master Colin has always had a very light taste.

After giving his instructions, Colin turned around to leave. However, as he reached the doorway, as if he had remembered something, he turned back to instruct:

"Add a portion of raw garlic as well."

"Yes, Master." The maids hurriedly replied.

Simultaneously, they grumbled in their hearts—the taste of Master Colin was indeed becoming heavier...

Night fell, and the dining room on the top floor of Grey Castle was lit up by a row of candles and the flames in the fireplace. The decoration inside the room was lavish, but also carried some rugged atmosphere.

A Yuen Shield with an engraved roaring bear head was hung above the fireplace, and around it were various styles of paintings and animal skull specimens that boasted of the host's strength.

"Master, a few barrels of White Wine from the Winstar Manor were just purchased for the wine cellar a few days ago. Would you like to try some?"

2

After the maids had set the dining table, Butler Emon stood behind Colin with his hands clasped, quietly recommending:

"The rainy season at Winstar was shorter last year with plenty of sunshine, so this batch of wine should be of excellent quality, just perfect to accompany tonight's deer meat."

After learning about Young Master Colin's unusual behavior in the kitchen today, Emon was quite worried.

The crude Baron Angler was beyond salvation in Emon's mind, but the steward held great hopes for Young Master Colin, who was wholeheartedly trying to elevate the taste of the Angler family.

Unexpectedly, Young Master Colin had asked the kitchen to prepare deer blood and garlic today!

Emon felt that he had to do something.

The Angler family must become elegant!

6

"Very well." Colin was persuaded by the butler and nodded in agreement.

Emon revealed a gratified smile, hastened to pour Colin a glass of white wine personally.

"Is there anything else you need?"

Colin waved his hand: "No need, you can go about your business."

"Very well."

With the butler's footsteps disappearing outside the door, Colin was the only one left in the spacious restaurant.

His father, Baron Angler, was away on a campaign, his mother had passed away long ago, and his sister was already married. Therefore, only Colin sat at the long empty dining table.

However, he didn't seem to feel lonely at all.

Having quickly finished the meal in front of him, Colin was drinking white wine while staring blankly at the remaining deer blood and garlic.

After finishing his glass, he finally picked up the cup of deer blood, frowned slightly, and then brought it to his mouth—

There was no anticipated fishy smell, nor was there any nauseating taste. Colin drained the cup.

1

It was a bit sweet.

Colin licked his lips, unsure whether to be happy or sad.

"Did I really transmigrate into a vampire?", Colin muttered to himself.

Then, he put down the cup, pulled out a parchment from his bosom and spread it on the table, recording in text not of this world:

"Ordinary food does not produce a sense of satiety."

"Drinking deer blood brings a significant feeling of fullness and can restore strength."

"Other types of blood... to be tested..."

Putting down his quill, Colin sighed.

What he hoped for most now was to have something like a "Transmigration Beginner's Guide" or a "Vampire Survival Manual" for reference, rather than guessing and experimenting on his own.

Even if there were none of those, he should have at least transmigrated into an existing species of this world, so he could have a clear idea of what he was, what his literal development path was, or even find a mentor of some sort.

Unfortunately, in this world that was reminiscent of the western medieval period, there was no record of vampires.

This world had elves, orcs, trolls, Naga... and the giant dragons that once ruled the world but were now extinct.

But there were no vampires.

Colin felt that he might have become the first vampire in this world.

This worried him.

Because in his original world, vampires were purely fictional.

Exactly how powerful they were or what their weaknesses were, all came from imagination.

And the settings in different works were not exactly the same.

Therefore, in order to fully understand his new body and his new role, Colin had to experiment on himself now...

So far, he discovered that he was really similar to the vampires in the legends.

Afraid of light, craving blood, immortal...

Yes, immortal.

Because, when he had just transmigrated this morning, he discovered—

A dagger was embedded in his chest.