

*- You've read it

*-New Shit

"This boy. . .he isn't human is he?" the cop asked, looking at the cruiser. He was new to the force that much was obvious. The senior officer looked at the black haired boy hanging his head in the back seat of the cruiser. Concentrating he activated the cybernetic pupil surgically placed in every cop's eyes once they passed the exam. The luminescence given off by this boy was purple and not blue. Blue would mean he was a normal human and not something from the Underealm.

"Looks like it. . .he must have come through the Twilight Arch. . .a dirty Underealm. . ." the older cop sneered in the young boy's direction, "Well I don't see any adults around. . .let's cuff this bastard." the onyx band in the older cop's hand glowed slightly. It, like the pupils, was a gift to the Overworld police from Devilish Dreams Cybernetics the world's main suppliers of all things cybernetic.

The boy closed his eyes when they came closer. He screamed when the burning cuff snapped on to his wrist "welcome to the Overworld."

"So there's gonna be a new kid in our class!?" an excited girl with lilac skin and bright orange hair bounced up and down.

"Yes now shut up and sit down Shara" I say, I was a little annoyed with her ass blocking my view of the board. Sure her ass was nice, but really? The nasty look she gave made me grin back at her cheekily. Man, she was so easy to piss off, and so entertaining. Not to mention cute.

"Mr. Niscur, the headmistress wants to see you," I let my pen drop off my nose where I

was balancing it, not that I was paying much attention to it. I then settled my cold cobalt eyes on Mrs. Perks narrow, snake-like features. Not all that much to look at really.

"You're kidding right? It's only three am. I haven't done shit yet," sure I'd blown up the girl's bathroom with a few homemade cherry bombs, but she had yelled at me the night before for it. What could the old bat possibly want now that had to do with me?

"I don't know what it is about nor do I care. She said it was urgent and required you, so just get moving." she tried giving me a stern look but her mud colored eyes dropped when I gave a defiant growl. No one really stood up to me, timid humans rarely ever did. Mrs. Perks however, didn't stay timid for very long, "Salem go now." I gave another annoyed growl and purposely scrapped my chair across the linoleum floor. I was pleased when the scraping noise made Jacob, one of the few werewolves in my class, wince in pain. I walked into the dark hallway lit barely by the moonlight outside, and the dim gas lamps hanging in intervals along the hall. Twilight Summer boarding school is a pris- I mean. . . home to well over five hundred underaged (not really), Underealm children.

We are everything from Angels to Demons to Nymphs, and everything inbetween. Since more of us are nocturnal than not all classes are at night. Not that we learned anything. I glanced at the Cafe where we ate our three square meals. It had everything needed for growing Underealmers. Even three hundred different types of blood, including demon blood which I needed three times a day. See, I am what is referred to as Zeronian Vampire. A name that is given to a cross between a Zeronian Demon, and a Source Blood Vampire. I don't quite feel like explaining what those are right now.

Supposedly I am one of the more powerful Undrerealmers. Not that I could possibly tell, after all my powers were sealed away quite the long time ago leaving me with a silver band around my upper bicep. Along with an inability to drink blood properly and a few sudden fainting spells. Here's a tip boys and girls; Never start a rebellion against your father. Especially if he just so happens to be the ruler over his own multiverse. It'll never

end well for you.

I felt the cold doorknob to the Headmistress's office in my hand and shivered. Why was her room always so damn cold? Probably had to do with her block of ice called a heart. I paused staring at the pale moonlight on my paler skin, black veins beneath it spread like sickly spiderwebs. They were darker than normal, I reminded myself to get my blood pouch after this stupidity was over. I put up my defences and walked into the freezing office.

The Headmistress was a cold hearted bitch who ruled over her school with an iron fist, just kidding. Nah, she was just a huge stickler for rules that were way too much fun to break. Thus we didn't much like each other, besides she only hates the fact that no matter what horrible things I do she can't kick me out.

"Ah, Mr. Niscur good of you to join us." Headmistress Elizabeth Koland was a very small, very thin woman. Her pepper hair was tied into a stiff bun that was second only to her stiff personality. I mean it was like a second extra hard exoskeleton on her head. The Headmistress's narrow eyes glared at her glasses as if doing so would stop them from slipping down her beak like nose. The woman looked like a damn bird.

I smiled slyly "Well hello to you as well Headmistress," I say with a mock bow. "You look to be in a good mood. . . did your boyfriend dump you by any chance? I wouldn't blame him after all" her glare got even worse if at all possible.

"No. I would like you to meet your new roommate Daniel Jon," I looked at her with a raised eyebrow.

That's when I noticed the boy around my age (sort of) sitting in the armchair across from her. Daniel had a shock of thick black hair that fell into his face like water. What really caught my gaze were his brilliant, violet eyes. They were so vibrant and deep I almost

forgot what I was thinking. He just looked so lost it almost made me want to ask what his deal was, but the sadness in his eyes made me forget that thought. Even though his head was slightly bowed, his hands slightly folded in his lap he still looked to be just a bit taller than me, damn. He was definitely built a tad bigger than my lean build. After all I was built small for a demon of my caliber, my father blames my vampire blood. Just then Daniel seemed to realize where he was and stood up. Yup, taller than me, but only by a few inches.

"Um. . .H-Hello," he had just the slightest hint of an old british accent in his timid voice, and not too deep ether.

"Yo," I answer waving the hand who's thumb still sat in the pocket of my light gray jeans.

"Do me a big favor and take him out of my office," Daniel gave her a look that to me said he was about as fond of her as rotting garbage. Obviously we had one thing in common already. If given the chance I'd throw her out the window, she's just lucky there are no windows in her office.

"Sure thing. 'Mon Danny Boy," I tease as I open the door he glared and then sighed. Odd reaction, but I assumed that he was just as new to the Overworld as he was to this school. I walked off to my locker pulling the pouch out. I heard Daniel's light footsteps behind me come to a stop. I took a look at the clock, 3:45 am. I needed to take the injection soon.

"What's in the case?" Daniel asked softly. I really wish he'd loosen up a little, he was making me on edge.

"Nothing to worry yourself about," I stated slipping the pouch into my hoodie pocket. "Mon, we have a class to introduce you to."

About halfway down the hallway we paused hearing some loud bangs. "What's that sound?" Daniel asked looking worried.

“Sounds like a party,” I stated. We headed to the door of the class and looked in.