# Sanctuary

### Wed, Mar 11 2015 09:23am EDT 1

Another dreary day in the Negaverse. Or, what came close to daytime with all that smog blocking out the sun, casting an eerie red glow on the decrepit city below.

*Ring-ring-ring.* "Do not fear the unknown! Sanctuary will protect you!"

On the downtown street stood a nun, ringing her bell. With her hair tucked away beneath her habit, her pretty face had nowhere to hide -- still glowing with youth and optimism. A stark contrast to her hideously hunchbacked figure.

Most of the passerbys ignored both her and the donation tray she carried. Most were smart enough to know better than to help the hopeful; Lord Negaduck had outlawed all acts of kindness and charity, after all.

*Ring-ring.* "Please donate! A monster walks among us, and preys on the homeless! We must protect our vulnerable! All are welcome behind Sanctuary doors!"

There were no churches in the Negaverse -- not anymore, anyway. Negaduck would not tolerate any of that nonsense in his city. But that didn't stop St. Canard's bleeding hearts from forming underground safe spaces for religious freedom -- often referred to as 'Sanctuary'. And now, more than ever, as citizens disappeared, or their bodies turned up mutilated and drained of all blood, was there a great need for faith.

"We need food, clothing, and anything else you can spare!" She begged apathetic strangers as they passed her by. "We must join together to fight the growing darkness!"

**Malicia**
208 Posts

### Thu, Mar 12 2015 01:18am EDT 2

**Piper Mallard / Jade**
173 Posts

"Or…" she said, her voice in a semi-growl from the shadows. "You could just join the shadows and quit your *bitchin'.*" Ah, spoken like a true Negaversian.
Her eyes were glowing bright red from the shadows as she sized up the nun. Having once again wandered off on her own-- with a promise that she would not hunt-- NPiper scented the air and followed a strange smell to this location.
Her body moved fluidly as she began a slow stalk. "What is this place…?" she asked, eyeing the door behind the nun. "I smell several

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pr-- people." The homeless were the only prey that NPiper knew thus far, but even she had common sense enough to know not to address them personally as such.
Of course… if she truly had common sense she would not be standing here talking to the bell swinging goodie two-shoes in front of her.
"And what are you…?" she asked directly, shifting her pacing and heading in another direction. "You do not smell like the rest of them…"
Maybe she hadn't showered in a long time?

### Thu, Mar 12 2015 08:20am EDT 3

Instantly she reached for a crucifix, holding it out in front of her.

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"You... you've been tainted by the sin." She trembled, eyes wide with fear. "Stay away!"

She watched Piper carefully... this woman was so young. Her life taken from her so early. It was tragic.

"You have my pity... I hope someone slays the creature who did this to you. Perhaps then you'll have a chance at redemption."

### Thu, Mar 12 2015 10:35am EDT 4

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"Well, *duuh…*" NPiper said, rolling her eyes. Being tainted by sin in the Negaverse was like being vaccinated elsewhere. Only the hippies and misinformed attempted otherwise. ((BOOM, enjoy that controversy))
She stared at the crucifix like a curious cat, blinking rapidly and tilting her head. She took a few steps closer, trying to figure out exactly what this nun planned to do with that doodad.
It would seem someone did not advise her on the finer points of vampirism.
"I do not need your pity.... but....what do you mean slay? And redemption?" she asked, fighting the temptation to reach out and bat the crucifix.

### Thu, Mar 12 2015 07:59pm EDT 5
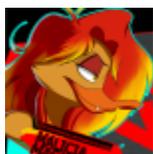
"You... must be a young one. A juvenile." She frowned. "How long ago were you changed?"

The elder ones never moved *toward* the crucifix.

[Malicia](#)
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"Well..." She explained slowly. "When the one who changes you is destroyed, it is said that the effects of your disease will reverse itself, returning you as you were. It is God's way of granting you a chance at redemption."

### Thu, Mar 12 2015 08:16pm EDT 6

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"Who in their right mind would give this up?" she asked, straightening. "Immortality, speed, strength, enhanced senses… I've never felt so alive." She grinned, folding her arms over her chest. "And in case you hadn't noticed… God does not exist here."

She opened her arms as if to motion towards the entire city. "I mean… look around. What God allows this level of destruction with no intervention? There is no justice, no righteousness… hell, you can't even find people to *help each other* out. The only reason the rats scurry together is in hopes that *OTHER* rats get picked off as prey before they do."

She laughed, tossing her hair back and placing her hands on her hips. "So that being the case… being the predator makes sense. It is logical. And I would *love* to see someone try to defeat my master. He is far too strong and blackened for even death." Spoken with clear adoration.

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**Thu, Mar 12 2015 08:29pm EDT 7**

"You've also thrown away the gift God gave you: Free will. You will forever be a slave, and you will never see the sun again." Though that applied to pretty much all Negaversians, but that's beside the point.

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"You will never taste real food again, or truly live the life you desired. Only what your master desires. Nor are you truly immortal... your kind can perish. You've played into the Devil's game, as so many before you did."

She shook her head. "You're wrong about people. Even here, in this city, there are good souls. More than you realize. I've met them. They've helped me gather food for the homeless. We work together, and give each other support. God is testing us, that is why the world is what it is."

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**Thu, Mar 12 2015 08:50pm EDT 8**

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NPiper's grin widened.
"God is… *testing* you…" she chuckled. "The marvelous, gracious, **loving** God of the good book would seek it fit to bestow his own people with immeasurable hardships… You claim I am playing the Devil's Game, but it sounds like God's game is just as perverted." She took a step closer to the nun.
"There is no lie in what I am. We play no games, we make no promises other than to be true to our nature. Your God fills you with false promises of happiness and glory and then drops you in a cesspool of filth that he.. she.. **it** allowed to happen. Given the chance, any of those 'good people' you speak of would revert right back to their carnal selves to save their own skins, and any thought of 'God' would not stop them from doing so."

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**Thu, Mar 12 2015 09:07pm EDT 9**
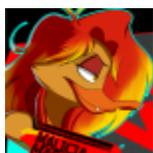
[Malicia](#)

"I wouldn't expect you to understand... so instead I shall pray for you." She frowned, looking down at NPiper with such pity. She had heard these arguments many times before -- there were not many religious left in this city, after all.

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"What you fail to understand is that I don't do good things hoping to be rewarded... I do it because deep down, I know it's the right thing. Regardless of what God throws at us, I *know*, I *feel*, that doing harm to others is wrong."

She smiled weakly. "After all, the only reason we live in a 'cesspool of filth' is because we have chosen to live this way. If more people did good deeds, then the city would no longer be in this state. Don't you see? God has given us the tools to change everything right now. It's simply up to each of us, as individuals, to make the right choice."

**Thu, Mar 12 2015 09:46pm EDT 10**

There was a sound like gurgling followed by an object dropping down from top of the building near them.

It was a head.

**Trevor Mallard**
145 Posts

More specifically a head belonging to one of those so called religious people. In fact, the cross was still about the neck of the victim.

"So, tell me again about your God. I would so love for you to tell me how he hasn't abandoned you to what you keep referring to as the players of the Devil's game." A dark shape loomed above from where the head had fallen. He was staring down at them with blazing red eyes while licking blood from his fangs.

**Thu, Mar 12 2015 09:50pm EDT 11**

She frowned at the head. Oh, poor Titus... he was such a kind soul. At least now he was in a better place.

**Malicia**
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Staring up at the figure responsible, she was surprisingly calm. "You'll find out someday, when it's far too late for you!"

**Thu, Mar 12 2015 09:54pm EDT 12**

NPiper stared at the head.
And then started purring. Decapitation. Who knew it hit the pleasure center in her? She turned her head up to look at the assailant, calling out in a soft, sexy voice. "My master…"

**Piper Mallard / Jade**
173 Posts

Yeah… she may not have had total free will, but what will she had, she used to manipulate someone stronger than her. Survival of the most useful and all that jazz.
And hey… brains! There was a zombie Jesus joke in there somewhere…

## Thu, Mar 12 2015 10:16pm EDT 13

**Trevor Mallard**
145 Posts

NTrevor drops down near the nun. "Oh, spare me. It already is too late for me."

He hisses at her as slips past to join NPiper. He nuzzles her and nips at her neck.

"Did this foolish woman bother you, love?"

## Thu, Mar 12 2015 10:45pm EDT 14

**Malicia**
208 Posts

"You're the one preying upon the homeless." Realization dawning on her. "They've spoken of a red-eyed white beast. It's you..."

Backing away now, she realized she had to warn them. Perhaps teach them how to protect themselves against this special brand of evil.

## Thu, Mar 12 2015 10:49pm EDT 15

**Piper Mallard / Jade**
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She murred up at him, returning the nuzzle. "She is a curiosity… will that crucifix really protect her from us?" she looked up at him, raising a brow. Surely they were stronger than trinkets…?
She then looked over at the nun. "Oh… she figured it out…"

## Thu, Mar 12 2015 11:14pm EDT 16

**Trevor Mallard**
145 Posts

"She wouldn't be fast or strong enough to use it." NTrevor sneered. Licking his fangs he approached the nun. "Tell me. Just how much faith do you have in your God to beg for mercy and spare you from the horror you are about to experience?"

Beast was probably the best way to describe him. He parted his bill exposing those deadly fangs. He was not going to allow her to live and warn the others.

## Thu, Mar 12 2015 11:17pm EDT 17

**Malicia**
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"You don't scare me, Child of Beezlebub." Fists clenched, she stood her ground.

"I do not fear death, for I have already experienced it. But unlike you, I was reborn into something wonderful. My will is unbreakable. You will not shake my faith!"

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## Thu, Mar 12 2015 11:23pm EDT 18

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Staying back, NPiper tilted her head a bit to watch the curious scene in front of her.
"Reborn…?" she asked, tapping her bill lightly. If they were children of Beezlebub, then that would make her…. "Are you saying you are some kind of angel?"

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## Fri, Mar 13 2015 12:17am EDT 19

**Trevor Mallard**
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He paused at his mate's comment. The vampire narrowed his eyes as he hissed again. He hadn't thought of that. That would explain all of the name calling and the fearless devotion to the faith even in the face of horror and death.

Unless she was just a foolish woman.

"No matter what you are, I cannot allow you to warn the others. Even though it would be pointless to do so. I will still prey on them. Useless weaklings."

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## Fri, Mar 13 2015 12:38am EDT 20

**Malicia**
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"I... highly recommend you don't. It won't end well for you." A frown. She really didn't like to hurt others, even if they were wicked beings. It simply wasn't in her nature.

"Why can't you just use blood banks? I've seen reformed vampires do it..."

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## Fri, Mar 13 2015 12:43am EDT 21

**Trevor Mallard**
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"Aw. But what is the fun in that? My mate and I are hunting partners. It's more thrilling to chase down our prey. That feeling one gets when sinking the fangs into a warm neck for fresh blood." He swipes his tongue across his fangs again. "It's wonderful."

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Clearly there was no reasoning with the monster.

"Besides. I just don't drink only blood."

## Fri, Mar 13 2015 12:45am EDT 22

**Malicia**
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She decided she'd had enough listening to these two talk about satisfying their vices. There was no getting through to them... not today, anyway.

Instead, she decided it was time to leave and so she slowly backed away, heading for the streets.

## Fri, Mar 13 2015 09:16am EDT 23

**Piper Mallard / Jade**
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"Aww, but we were having such a lovely philosophical discussion!" NPiper started following the nun.
"No, really… what are you?" she asked… more badgering than anything. "Remember what I said about lying about one's true self… we come to you as we are in naked truth and you run, clothed in lies? Or is that how your God operates so you do too… seems pretty sinful to me."

## Fri, Mar 13 2015 12:23pm EDT 24

**Trevor Mallard**
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NTrevor followed them, while snarling. He wasn't going to back away. No. He still was planning to attack so she wouldn't get away.

"She has a point. You are lying to us."

He stayed close to his mate in case this nun decided to pull something. Having his mate and hunting partner hurt or worse would certainly set him off. Angel or not, this nun would face a fury she wouldn't believe if she tried anything foolish like that.

## Fri, Mar 13 2015 05:44pm EDT 25
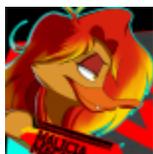
**Malicia**
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"How are you in any way truthful?!" She squeaked. "You hide in the shadows and strike at the innocent -- your 'prey' -- before they even realize what is happening. How can you even *pretend* that you're living out in the open, when you nest in dark places and stay out of sight? You're not only lying to me, but to yourselves!"

She shook her head. "I am dressed this way, because it

reminds the people of this city that Faith is still alive and here for them whenever they need it. I will not turn away those who seek redemption."

"I know what I am and I don't hide it. Even if I stalk my prey through the shadows, I am not lying about myself." NTrevor hisses in annoyance. "I know I am a monster. But I have come to accept that's who I am."

He narrows his eyes. "Redemption. Hmph. Why should I seek redemption from a being that abandoned me?"

He really wanted to silence her. He had heard enough of her babble and the so called faith that was supposed to comfort or help them or whatever lies they believe.

**Trevor Mallard**
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### Fri, Mar 13 2015 10:12pm EDT 2

**Piper Mallard / Jade**
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"I just told you how we are being truthful" she said, pausing in pursuit. Was this woman dense?
"Does a wolf announce to its prey when it attacks? A lion? No, of course not. We're simply doing what is in our nature. Common sense dictates that everyone in St. Canard is someone's prey. Either a mugger, Negaduck, or a vampire. We make no excuses... we don't have to. Because we are being truthful."
Her gaze wandered towards the other side of the street. A little old woman was stumbling about her way, unaccompanied. "For example…" she motioned towards the woman. "Weak. Sickly. Natural selection *demands* she be picked off…. so…" The word had barely left her lips before NPiper was racing towards her target.

### Sat, Mar 14 2015 01:58am EDT 3

"NO!" The nun football-tackled Piper with a surprising amount of strength, attempting to pin her writhing body to the ground.

"You're both wrong!" She cried. "You just use your nature as an excuse, but you could stop if you wanted to! I KNOW, because I've seen your kind repent!"

**Malicia**
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A glare at Piper. "You are making excuses, just so you can harm others! The reality is that you *are* a slave, and you *want* to be weak. You want to give in to your desires, because it's the easy way out! It is truly sad, and pitiful..."

### Sat, Mar 14 2015 11:47am EDT 4

[Trevor Mallard](#)
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NTrevor watched in anger as the nun tackled NPiper. He snarls loudly like some wild beast before leaping at the nun.

"FOOLISH OLD HAG! LEAVE MY MATE ALONE!"

The fangs were out and he intended on using them to sink them into the nun's neck.

## Sat, Mar 14 2015 02:39pm EDT 5

[Piper Mallard / Jade](#)
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NPiper hissed at the tackling…. you know… once she was able to get her breath back from the massive boob-smoosh-age.
She went to bite, since there was plenty of fleshy meats right there, but was caught off guard by NTrevor's voice. Blinking, she repeated only one word. "Mate?" Confused.
He had never said anything about being mates… sex was just sex after all.
She did not have too much more time to think on it, because… old lady across the street happened to notice the commotion, and seemed to have decent eye sight. "Why… why is that nun attacking that poor girl?!"
…oops.

## Sun, Mar 15 2015 09:36am EDT 6

[Malicia](#)
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If NTrevor did indeed sample a taste, he'd be in for a horrible surprise. It was bad enough being splashed with holy water -- it was something else entirely to essentially chug the 200 proof equivalent. Piper's early suspicions were correct about the unique nature of this particular nun...

"**Run!**" The nun waved her hands at the elderly woman. "They're planning to hurt you!"

## Sun, Mar 15 2015 05:21pm EDT 7

[Trevor Mallard](#)
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NTrevor snarled and went after the elderly woman after abandoning the nun. All witnesses had to be dealt with. At least she would be a quick kill. The poor old lady shouldn't have been there.

He closed in on her and sank the fangs into her neck. He shook her with his bill tightly fastened to cause even more damage since it would tear her apart.

"You will be next!" He spun around to glare at the nun after dropping the body. His bill was now stained with blood.

**Sun, Mar 15 2015 05:46pm EDT 8**

[Piper Mallard / Jade](#)
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NPiper purred seeing NTrevor tearing into the old woman. That carnage… that destruction… what a turn on.
*I want to bite!* NPiper began squirming eagerly to try dealing with the fleshy pile on top of her. Too bad she simply had not been taught better. She sank her fangs right into the nun's forearm.
And immediately let out an ear shattering shriek, shaking her bill and spitting angrily. Somehow in her frenzy she managed to free a sleeved arm and began to rub at her bill and mouth, trying to get the blood off of her as it burned her.

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**Sun, Mar 15 2015 10:03pm EDT 9**

"NO!" A burst of bright light was sent in Trevor's direction. It was blinding, and to a vampire, quite painful. The sun was not the only thing to be afraid of.

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Leaving NPiper aside to deal with the consequences of biting a "nun", she rushed to the fallen body. But it was too late. She frowned, watching the elderly woman's spirit rise up, glancing around in confusion, then down at her detached mortal form on the ground.

"I'm sorry... I couldn't save you." The nun hung her head in sadness. "Please, go toward the light. You will find eternal peace there."

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**Sun, Mar 15 2015 10:44pm EDT 10**

[Trevor Mallard](#)
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NTrevor screeched from pain from the bright light. He felt his feathers burn before shielding himself with his cape to hide from the light.

"YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT!" He snarled angrily.

How dare she try to burn him!

"WHEN I RECOVER I'LL SEND YOU WITH HER?!"

He was foaming at the mouth now from rage. Foam mixed with blood. He hissed from beneath his cape.

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**Sun, Mar 15 2015 11:07pm EDT 11**

[Piper Mallard / Jade](#)

As soon as she was free, NPiper rolled over and began rubbing at her mouth. She didn't know why that had hurt… she didn't understand… nobody ever warned her that things like this would happen.
Although it still burned, she could tell from the smell that the active burning had stopped. NPiper had tears rolling down her cheeks, and her bill was quickly becoming blistered and red. She let out long whines and whimpers, her hands shaking as she held the, up, but away from

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her face. Clearly, touching was a bad idea...
Hurt, and now scared seeing NTrevor cowering--and thus unable to protect her-- NPiper scrambled to get back to the shadows so she could slip away.

### Sun, Mar 15 2015 11:29pm EDT 12

**Malicia**
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The nun lifted the lifeless woman's body into her arms. She needed to find her family, allow them to pay their respects.

She frowned at the two vampires. "I'm sorry, I didn't want it to be this way... I don't like hurting anyone, but you gave me no choice. Please, stop preying on the innocent. It's never too late to change your ways. I love you both, and I have faith in you."

Then she turned and headed off down the street. Once this woman's body was laid to rest, she had to warn the community of homeless that had formed a small protective village. They needed to know what they were dealing with...

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### Sun, Mar 15 2015 11:56pm EDT 13

**Trevor Mallard**
145 Posts

"I don't want your love!" NTrevor hissed at the nun. In the corner of his eye he saw NPiper running to the shadows. Uncovering himself he went after her.

"Love?" He presses himself against NPiper when he caught up and nuzzled her. "Where did she hurt you?"

Although, his body was screaming with pain from the burns caused by the bright light, he tried ignoring it while he inspects her.

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### Mon, Mar 16 2015 10:09pm EDT 14

**Piper Mallard / Jade**
173 Posts

She whined and turned her head away from him, using her arm to hide her bill. It hurt, and she could only imagine how terrible it looked.
She shrank away from him, continuing in her vocalized pain. It was all she could do… well… that and stumble for safety.

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### Tue, Mar 17 2015 10:55pm EDT 15

[Malicia](#)
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"I have to warn them all... this is all terrible..." She mumbled as she vanished.

This wouldn't be the last time the two vampires encountered the nun. That much was for certain.

**Tue, Mar 17 2015 11:31pm EDT 16**

[Trevor Mallard](#)
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NTrevor nuzzles her. "I'll give you something to help ease the pain and heal you." He pulled her close when she shrank away from him.

"My poor love. She hurt you. I'll tear her apart when we meet again!"

No one touches NPiper.

**Wed, Mar 18 2015 12:31am EDT 17**

After locating the elderly woman's family and delivering the tragic news, along with the body, the nun headed to the homeless compound -- the very same one pre-vamp Piper had been investigating.

Normally when she came to visit, she brought food, clothing, and other supplies to help out the less fortunate. Today, however, she was armed with a different variety of supplies.

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Stakes. Crosses. Portable UV lights. Bottles of holy water. "Nono, you're not supposed to drink it." She spoke softly to one rather grizzled old drake.

After ensuring that everyone had received some form of protection, she tried to explain how and when to use it. "Please, do not wander off alone. Stay in groups, avoid dark areas with poor lighting... nobody is safe."

Her heart ached for them. She wanted to protect each and every person in the city, but she knew it was an impossible feat. The vampires were not the only threat, after all. There was that other drake she'd heard rumours about, who did terrible, awful things to the heads of the innocent. And of course, there was Negaduck... although the despot's presence in the city was shrinking as he spent more of his time in Darkwing's dimension.

Still, she would not relent. This city had good people in it, and she would protect them and keep them safe. No matter the cost.

**Wed, Mar 18 2015 12:31am EDT 18**

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**Thu, Mar 19 2015 07:05pm EDT 19**

*Somewhere on the far end of town...*

"So not only are there vampires attacking, but there appears to be someone helping the homeless." The poor drake that had to make the report was shaking as he stood in the doorway of what was known as the "skull room".

"Just another foolish idiot that will soon easily be crushed

**Harou**
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like the others." NHarou replies as he admired his latest piece for the collection. "You think they would learn by now. Oh, well. Just more skulls for the collection."

He set the skull among the others before stepping out of the room causing the other drake to back away from the door. He tapped a finger against his bill in thought.

"Perhaps I should pay a visit to our little friends." NHarou grins. "And show them horror."

Of course, he had to dress for the occasion. He slipped on his black military garb which he neatly straighten out. Must look presentable. He completed the look with a hat after slipping on a gas mask.

Time to stalk some helpless victim and draw the foolish hero out..

## Fri, Mar 20 2015 08:56pm EDT 20

**Piper Mallard / Jade**
173 Posts

NPiper whined, burying her face against his neck and clinging to his clothing.
She calmed slightly, although the pain continued. After a few huffs, she forced out, "Wha..id hee oo?" She was trying hard not to move her lips to form letters. But she needed to know what had happened.
She let out a long whine. Whatever he was promising to take her pain away she wanted it. Badly. That and to hide away.

## Fri, Mar 20 2015 09:10pm EDT 21

**Trevor Mallard**
145 Posts

"I think you were right in your suspicion about her being an angel. When you bit her, you relieved damage from her holy power." NTrevor says as he picks her up. "It burns."

Even though he ached from the flash burns, he carried her home. They needed to get away for awhile and heal. He felt more comfortable once they were home and in the dark room that had served as their bedroom. Light was hurting his eyes since they were made sensitive from the flash of bright light so the darkness was a welcome sight. He laid her on the bed before heading downstairs to get the ointment that would help cool and soothe their burns.

"This should help but I have to put it on your burns." He says once he returned upstairs. "When you're feeling well

enough, I'll find us some food. Blood will help heal us faster."

**Fri, Mar 20 2015 09:58pm EDT 22**

Deleted

## Moderators

Trevor, of course, was right. That was not 'hunchback' she was hiding under her garb. But Negacia had to be careful, especially since Negs had long since put a bounty on her head... and other body parts. Angel wings were worth their weight in gold in the Negaverse.

[Malicia](#)
208 Posts

She was spending a lot of time with the homeless lately, as they were the most vulnerable and needed the most help. But eventually she would retreat back to her own 'hide-out': A run-down, closed off Church that could only be entered from the roof. Useful when you're the only one in the city who can fly.

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**Fri, Mar 20 2015 10:00pm EDT 23**

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**Sat, Mar 21 2015 02:33am EDT 24**

"Interesting place to hide in. No one to bother you." Came a muffled voice from the doorway of the church. His breathing could be heard from the mask.

[Harou](#)
31 Posts

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NHarou, when was he heading towards where the homeless were taking refuge had spotted the nun. The drake that had informed him about someone helping the homeless had described the person as a hunchbacked old woman wearing a nun outfit. He followed her back to her hideout. The thing that interested him the most was when

- 🗑 Delete
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- 📝Quote

- she suddenly had flown to the roof. Since he could not fly he did what most Negaversians would shudder at doing.

He came in through the church doors.

**Sat, Mar 21 2015 03:02am EDT 25**

She spun around and smiled politely.

[Malicia](#)
208 Posts

"Hello there, how can I help you?" Never one to turn down a visit, no matter how strangely garbed they might appear.

"I... suppose nobody does bother me, although I have no issue with visitors. I do enjoy making friends." She bowed politely.

"Who might you be?"

[Harou](#)
31 Posts

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"Who am I?" If she could see under the mask he was grinning. "General Harou."

He stepped from the door towards her. Some light streaking in from the hole in the ceiling had struck the red lens in the mask so it them appear to glow. His metal claws on his feet clicked against the flooring.

"You haven't heard of me? Interesting."

**Sat, Mar 21 2015 03:38am EDT 2**

[Malicia](#)
208 Posts

"Um well... the name sorta sounds familiar." Truthfully, she wasn't really good with names. Nor did she spend much time around others long enough to hear them talk. She heard whispers and rumours now and again, but she never stayed long enough to hear the details. It was often too horrible to imagine.

With each step he took forward, she took one step back. She tried her best not to judge others, but he was certainly not a friendly-looking person, especially with his mask.

"Um... what can I do for you?"

**Sat, Mar 21 2015 04:16am EDT 3**

[Harou](#)
31 Posts

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"Yes, there is something you can do for me." NHarou steps forward again. "You can start by leaving those pathetic homeless rats alone."

If she hadn't gotten the clue before especially with the skull and cross bones symbol on his hat this next one should give him away.

"Or perhaps you would like to make a pretty addition to my skull collection? Too bad I'll have to maim that little face of yours."

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- Quote

**Sat, Mar 21 2015 04:35am EDT 4**

[Malicia](#)
208 Posts

"Wh... but..." Eyes widening. "You're the Head Hunter!"

Realization dawning on her, she balled her fists and puffed out her sizeable chest.

"Never." She said defiantly. "I'll always protect those who cannot protect themselves! You're just a bully and a coward who preys on easy targets. I will never bend to your kind!"

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**Sat, Mar 21 2015 05:45am EDT 5**

[Harou](#)
31 Posts

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"My kind? Easy targets?" NHarou started laughing. "I've taken strong ones. It's what happens when they challenge me and lose."

Head Hunter. He liked that title. It only made him grin more under his mask.

"Tell me. What do you plan on doing about it? I'm a trained veteran soldier. I've seen and fought in war. What chance do you have?"

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- Quote

**Sat, Mar 21 2015 05:53am EDT 6**

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**Moderators**

[Malicia](#)
208 Posts

"I have already died. There is nothing more you can do to me." She said. "Which is why I will take on the pain and suffering of those who still have a chance at life."

She fumbled at his initial question. "I... don't like to hurt others. Even you. But I shall tell you what I told the vampires: I will protect those who cannot protect themselves. I only fight when I have to... I don't want to

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- Quote

overthrow anyone, and take over the city. I'm just doing what I can to help the innocent people caught in the middle of all this greed and blood-thirst. I'll let Mr. Negaduck and all his power-hungry challengers deal with their own problems."

**Sat, Mar 21 2015 05:54am EDT 7**

[Malicia]
**Malicia**
208 Posts

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**Sat, Mar 21 2015 06:21am EDT 8**

[Harou]
**Harou**
31 Posts

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"The vampires." He huffed. "Those blood sucking creatures keep ruining prefectly nice skulls with their chewing." He hadn't seen the vampires as they were crafty and would escape long before he found their kills. He only saw their aftermath. He narrows his eyes as he stares at her.

"Ah. But you see. There are worse fates than death."

NHarou could torture her and she would wish she was back in heaven or whatever afterlife she came from. The thought of that made him a bit excited.

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**Sat, Mar 21 2015 06:31am EDT 9**

[Malicia]
**Malicia**
208 Posts

"And I would let you, in exchange for leaving the homeless and other innocent people alone." A risky offer... especially when he could so easily go back on his word.

"Like I said... I will protect them at any cost. Even if it means offering myself as a sacrifice."

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**Sat, Mar 21 2015 11:52am EDT 10**

[Harou]

"But where would I get new skulls for my collection?" He says as he looms over her. "See. Endlessly torturing you would be fun but I have a collection I would like to keep growing and maintain."

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As if he would stop hunting just because of her. Foolish to think that!

**Sat, Mar 21 2015 03:12pm EDT 11**

"C...couldn't you just have a stamp collection instead?"

Frowning at the masked figure. "What caused such darkness in your heart? What reason could you possibly have to kill others and collect their bodies as trophies?"

**Malicia**
208 Posts

**Sat, Mar 21 2015 03:40pm EDT 12**

"I'm cleaning up this city by getting rid of the weak." He flexes his clawed hand. "I'm doing those homeless a favor. Giving them a quick death than the slow one they suffer through as they starve or sick with illness."

What caused the darkness in his heart no one not even him really knew. It could be from being around death ever since he crawled out of his egg. NHarou had been a soldier and a killer for most of his life. But he wasn't planning on stopping any time soon.

**Trevor Mallard**
145 Posts

**Sat, Mar 21 2015 03:42pm EDT 13**

**Harou**
31 Posts

((OOC: Ah. Damn it. That should from been from Harou's account. I didn't realize who I was logged in as!))

**Sat, Mar 21 2015 04:12pm EDT 14**
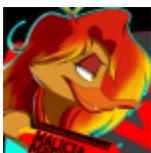
"But the only reason they suffer is because nobody helps them!" She protested. "We can make everyone's lives easier simply by treating each other with kindness! We are all given Free Will, and we can choose how to treat one

**Malicia**
208 Posts

another. You're just making an excuse for your poor choices..."

Negacia had heard it time and time again from sinners. Every excuse in the book to justify the worst crimes. She had yet to hear a valid justification for harming innocent people.

"Do you not realize you will pay dearly when your time on this plane is over?"

**Sat, Mar 21 2015 04:42pm EDT 15**

**Harou**
31 Posts

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"If you mean Hell? I'm already living in it." NHarou says bluntly. If only she knew what growing up around death does to people.

He never stated what he did was a good thing and was well aware of he might be punished one day for it. He didn't fear punishment. As he believed he was already being punished for existing.

"You sicken me. You can treat them kindly all you want and at the end of the day they still suffer."

**Sat, Mar 21 2015 09:17pm EDT 16**

**Malicia**
208 Posts

"How you view your life is a perspective you can change." She urged. "And believe me when I say the Afterworld is far worse than anything you can imagine on Earth..."

His sudden anger directed at her didn't surprise her. This was the typical Negaversian response -- almost to be expected. Instead she frowned, disappointed.

"They don't suffer. Many of them are quite happy... they've formed a community where they've made friends, and family. They talk about the future; a brighter one. They have faith, even when their current situation is so dire. As far as I'm concerned, that makes them the strongest of all of us."

**Mon, Mar 23 2015 06:04pm EDT 17**

**Harou**
31 Posts

NHarou laughed at her remark. "Really? You really believe Hell doesn't exist on Earth? I cannot change who I am and what I have done. It's too late for that now."

He found this amusing. He's heard this before. From people who couldn't fathom or believe such terrible things existed.

"Go to war and then tell me how it is not Hell." He says coldy. "There you will see the Devil at work."

He crosses his arms as he watches her. She seemed so naive to him. He wouldn't be surprised if she believed that good existed in everyone even people like him or Lord Negaduck or the two monsters currently stalking people in the night to feed on.

**Mon, Mar 23 2015 06:15pm EDT 18**

[Trevor Mallard](#)
145 Posts

Even as they spoke, one of the two monsters was out stalking some poor helpless victim. NTrevor had slipped out to pick off a loner that strayed too far from the homeless hideout. He had to be more careful since the angel was meddling and could cause trouble for them.

He and his mate needed food more than ever now, since they needed to heal from their burns caused by the angel, and the blood would help heal them faster. The vampire was still in pain as he body ached. But it didn't hinder his hunting prowess and it wasn't long before he sank his fangs into some unsuspecting victim that he caught outside alone.

NTrevor was dragging the prey off back to the nest before he had even stopped twitching. He did not want to get caught right now.

*Something will need to be done about that angel.*

**Mon, Mar 23 2015 09:02pm EDT 19**

[Malicia](#)
208 Posts

"I have seen war. I have seen torture. I have seen suffering beyond repair... and still, I know anyone can choose to change. You merely convince yourself otherwise, and that is your true weakness. I wonder if that is why you collect the skulls of those you perceive to be weaker than you? Because deep down, you envy those who are capable of being stronger than you. Maybe you wish you could be like them, and so you take the part of them you that you are lacking: Head-strong determination."

Negacia Macawber: Paragon of virtue, saviour to the homeless, and apparently Armchair Psychologist.

**Mon, Mar 23 2015 09:57pm EDT 20**

[Piper Mallard / Jade](#)
173 Posts

NPiper was whimpering… and touching her bill lightly. A few nasty boils had formed, and it hurt terribly to open her mouth, or move her lips. She had applied the ointment NTrevor gave her… and it had healed a lot… but she was not one hundred percent recovered. Far from it. She crawled out of bed, her stomach twisting with hunger. She wanted to hunt… but she was ordered to stay home. So… she looked forlornly out the window, waiting for her master to return to feed her.

**Mon, Mar 23 2015 10:11pm EDT 21**

[Trevor Mallard](#)
145 Posts

NTrevor returned with the meal and brought it upstairs. He was glad the one he had caught was a big brute but at the same time dragging the prey upstairs was a lot of work.

"How are you feeling?" He notes she was out of bed when he entered the room.

He deposits the prey on the floor. "We should have plenty. It's a big one."

**Tue, Mar 24 2015 01:45am EDT 22**

[Harou](#)
31 Posts

"I take skulls because I'm envious? What a load of tripe! Stronger than me? Please." NHarou just laughed. "They're a way to keep count. And besides. They are work of art once I've cleaned them and have them beautifully mounted on my wall. I may experiment with some finishes."

He eyes her as he thinks about how he would do her skull once he's had enough of her and kills her.

"Hmm..The wings would accent the piece well."

**Tue, Mar 24 2015 09:55am EDT 23**

[Malicia](#)
208 Posts

She just sighed in response. "Is there something you need from me, or did you just come here to hurl threats?"

**Tue, Mar 24 2015 02:52pm EDT 24**

**Harou**
31 Posts

"Simple. I want your head." NHarou grins although its still hidden by the mask. Of course it wasn't just there to hide his face or as a decoration. He reached into his jacket to pull out a canister. Throwing at the ground to burst into a cloud of noxious gas. Anyone who breathes it in would start choking.

"I wonder. Do angels bleed?"

Because from out his jacket was a pistol this time.

**Tue, Mar 24 2015 03:44pm EDT 25**

**Malicia**
208 Posts

Instinctively, she spread her massive white celestial wings and took to the air, trying to fly above the spreading gas. She would escape through the ceiling if need be.<br><br>

"Please, reconsider." She pleaded with him. "You don't have to do this!"

## Sanctuary

**Tue, Mar 24 2015 06:39pm EDT 1**

**Harou**
31 Posts

"Have to? I don't have to. I want to." NHarou says as he points the pistol at her. "Poor little bird. I wonder what shall she do when she can't fly?" He fires it at one of her wings.

**Tue, Mar 24 2015 08:35pm EDT 2**

**Piper Mallard / Jade**
173 Posts

She turned to watch him drag in the meal, e. NPiper wanted to jump on it, but she knew her mouth would only cause her pain.
In response to his question, she whined, and lowered her head a bit. Still hurting. Still hungry. Pity me.

## Tue, Mar 24 2015 08:46pm EDT 3

**Trevor Mallard**
145 Posts

"Aww. My poor love." NTrevor went to her and nuzzles. "I'll feed you some how." He nips her neck before moving away as an idea struck him.

He went downstairs to the kitchen to rummage around. Back he came with a pot that he planned on filling with blood. Setting it on the floor and placing it near the body, he made the wound in the neck bigger as he began squeezing out blood. Once it was full, he went back to her.

"Open. I'll pour it in."

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## Tue, Mar 24 2015 09:00pm EDT 4

**Piper Mallard / Jade**
173 Posts

She perched herself on the edge of the bed, watching him as he bled out the prey. She tilted her head slightly… curiously as she watched, wondering what his plan was.
And then it clicked. She murred a bit as he approached… both amused and curious… how was this not going to make a mess?
But she supposed there were worse things than being covered in blood. She tipped her head back and opened her mouth, waiting for him to pour the blood into her mouth. There was no way this could go wrong.

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## Tue, Mar 24 2015 09:14pm EDT 5

**Trevor Mallard**
145 Posts

NTrevor carefully poured so it wouldn't splash everywhere and not too much came out all at once. He didn't want her to choke. He made sure to pause while she swallowed before pouring more in.

"Let me know when you're full."

He licked his bill. He was hungry and all that blood looked tasty. But she needed to be fed first this time.

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## Tue, Mar 24 2015 09:22pm EDT 6

**Piper Mallard /**

She greedily drank, swallowing heavy gulps. It felt good to finally get a decent meal. She reached out, clinging to his vest gently and giving small tugs when she was ready for more.
Her stomach finally full, she released him and made a motion with her hand to indicate that she was done. She leaned forward and nuzzled against him lightly in thanks before crawling onto the bed to curl up and rest.

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[Jade](#)
173 Posts

## Tue, Mar 24 2015 09:34pm EDT 7

[Trevor Mallard](#)
145 Posts

"You should start feeling much better soon." He says before discarding the pot. Now it was his turn to feed. He drank whatever blood was left before tearing into the flesh.

Like her, he was glad for a decent meal as well. It was awhile before he was full and had licked every bone clean. He had devoured the entire brute to the point of feeling like he was going to burst. By the time he climbed into bed with NPiper, he was one very fat drake.

"I hope you enjoyed your meal." He purrs as he curls up next to her and nips at her neck again.

## Tue, Mar 24 2015 09:45pm EDT 8

[Piper Mallard / Jade](#)
173 Posts

She purred gently and let out a muffled chirp as she curled up against him, burying her head against his chest. Yes, she enjoyed her meal.
She let out a couple breaths before settling against him, wanting to just sleep until all of her pain was gone.

## Tue, Mar 24 2015 09:51pm EDT 9

[Trevor Mallard](#)
145 Posts

"Just rest now. I'm here." He purrs some more as he preened her. "We are healed we'll get that one that caused us pain and trying to take away our food source."

The vampire growled at the thought of her. How she had burned them. How was she making it harder to hunt since the homless were being armed against them. He wanted to tear her apart for it.

If General Harou the Head Hunter doesn't first. As said drake was currently going after the angel in which the two vampires were unaware of.

**Wed, Mar 25 2015 01:15am EDT 10**

Deleted

## Moderators

Malicia
208 Posts

She muffled her cries as the bullet tore through one of her wings, sending her careering in a circle. Fortunately she was able snag a ledge atop one of the glass windowpanes, a few stories about General Harou and the gas. Dangling now, she glanced down at him.

"No matter what you do to me, you shall always have my pity and my love." She assured him.

Just hold on a bit longer...

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- 📝Quote

**Wed, Mar 25 2015 01:15am EDT 11**

Malicia
208 Posts

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- 📝Quote

**Wed, Mar 25 2015 01:49am EDT 12**

Harou
31 Posts

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"Love? Pity? They won't matter when you're dead!" NHarou shot at her again. If he had to hear one more time about pity and love he would vomit.

She couldn't stay up there forever as far as he was concerned. She was a sitting duck so to speak. Lucky for her, he wasn't going to head shot her since he wanted her skull. He did not like his skulls having damage. It would ruin the beautiful works of art he makes out of them.