

Empress of the Demons

We meet our protagonist, Rangda, in a small woodland village called Enrien in the Everlasting Wilderness, populated by Enreinities (elves based on Norse folklore elves, but with dark chocolate brown skin). She is but a small girl of about 6 when she was walking through her village saw behind the blacksmith's anvil a small wisp of red smoke. Now, what you must understand is that the Enreinities have knowledge of magic and use it every day, so seeing a wisp of red smoke is though, often correctly, to be a demon. The girl immediately notifies her mother, Ramoir (Ram-eye-er), but her mum cannot see it even when Rangda can. The mother dismisses this weird fact for now, but it continues up through Rangda's life, even spoiling multiple occasions like her 12th birthday when she saw a fearsome creature and ended up jumping backwards off the side of a bridge that faced over a deep chasm, and she was only saved because the bridge's overseers were sensible enough to employ a winged elf, so she was saved. After this incident, her mother had enough, so took her to the doctors to get a diagnosis of psychosis or schizophrenia. The doctor, however, is unable to diagnose her with schizophrenia as along with hallucinations, it also requires some level of disorganised thinking, social withdrawal, decreased emotional expression, and apathy, which very peculiarly Rangda showed absolutely no signs of whatsoever. It was almost as if she was seeing something, not because of some undealt with mental problem, but because it was actually there. She was instead diagnosed with Magical Hallucination/Insight Disorder (MHID), and her mother was given a warning to see if the forces were real but just obscured.

At her sixteenth birthday Rangda was enjoying a good time with her friends and getting a bit drunk. After the party, as she was walking home a ragged demon made of fire, red smoke, and bones pulled her off the street and onto its demon horse and galloped away from the village of Erien. That day, Rangda's life changed forever. When she entered the new demon city, called Lyanta, she was immediately thrown into a secure prison cell. The next morning a guard (all the people here – Lyatans - are demons) brought Rangda a small breakfast. Rangda attempted to ask why she was arrested, and the guard said it would all be explained in due course. Several days passed by and then eventually she was let out of her prison cell and into a massive hall where there was a demon king, the King of the Lyatans, the Lyantan King, Lyantia. Rangda walked towards him in shackles and collapsed down onto her knees in front of him with her head bowed to the floor, one could say towards hell. When the King spoke, it was in a demonic tongue almost unrecognisable, “ψ

~~ψ I am the King of the Lyatans. You are descended from the same ancestor as mine. We are one. Fulfil your destiny and join my rank, pillage your homeland Erien, and many more as it is nothing in comparison to your great bloodline and power. You deserve more. You own mother is scum in comparison to thine. Bow not to me, but seat thyself next to me on my own throne.~~

~~ψ~~ ψ”. As I very much doubt you can read that (there are words there if you look closely), we have provided a translation for your desire: “ψ ☆ ψ I am the King of the Lyatans. You are descended from the same ancestor as mine. We are one. Fulfil your destiny and join my rank, pillage your homeland Erien, and many more as it is nothing in comparison to your great bloodline and power. You deserve more. You own mother is scum in comparison to thine. Bow not to me, but seat thyself next to me on my own throne.

Hail Sat'aran, Demon High Lord ψ ☆ ψ”

“☆

~~No. I do not want to spread hatred, fear, and bloodshed. I shall not unite with one such as yourself. Begone~~ ☆ / No. I do not want to spread hatred, fear, and bloodshed. I shall not unite with one such as yourself. Begone” replied Rangda.

The guards glanced at the King, and he stared back. They threw themselves forward towards Rangda, but she thrust her hands in such a pattern as to exercise her gift of pyrokinesis, which mind you wasn't that useful considering the demons were made of fire, but it did something. She fought her way through the demons and escaped out the Chapel/Castle door (she was so good because of her strong bloodline). She could not possibly escape Lyanta because there was some weird reality-bending spell all around it, so she had to hide. Rangda managed to scout around the city for a very long time until she found a demon called Ka'ra who took her under his wing (he was a demon who also had to run away from home and was the same age as her). After a long amount of time, she partially adjusted to life in the demon town. A weird occurrence happens in demon cities, or at least this one. Whenever the sun is up, it gets super chilly, and the moon instead is the source of heat. Overall, this time surrounded by maniacal demons and incredibly alien lifestyles and social rules, Rangda was starting to go a bit insane, and started seeing her mother again in alleyways. Ironically, this means she did develop psychosis, just WAY after her mother thought she did and for different reasons.