

D.E.M.O.N.S: Getting Summoned Weekly isn't so Bad

Chapter 10: MORE QUESTIONS

"Hmm, ok I guess, how about telling us why Kat gets summoned every Friday night?" Lily asked.

USER KAT MUST COMPLETE ONE SUMMON A WEEK AND HAS THE DEFAULT SETTING APPLIED WHICH SUMMONS HER AS SOON AS THE WEEK RESETS. THIS IS CONSIDERED DEFAULT BECAUSE SOME DEMONS FIND IT HARD TO BE SUMMONED DESPITE SO MANY SUMMONINGS.

"Can I change those setting at all?" asked Kat.

USER KAT DOES NOT YET HAVE RANK 1 PERMISSIONS FURTHER CUSTOMISATION WILL BECOME AVAILABLE UPON REACHING RANK 1.

"Well, I guess that's probably all of my questions do you have any more left to ask Lily?" asked Kat. Before Lily could speak Sylvie instead asked "Can I become a demon like Kat?" *Am I supposed to translate that question? I guess it can't hurt I could always not tell her the answer.*

MORE INFORMATION IS REQUIRED. DEPENDING ON THE EXACT MEANING OF THE QUESTION: IF INDIVIDUAL WISHES TO BE EXACTLY THE SAME RACE OF DEMON OR IF ANY DEMON RACE WOULD DO. FURTHERMORE, OTHER BLOODLINES THAT MIGHT PROHIBIT DEMON TRANSFORMATION COULD BE PRESENT WITHIN INDIVIDUAL.

Kat reluctantly repeated the information for Sylvie before she asked another question. "How do we get more information?" asked Sylvie. *I guess I'll translate Sylvie's questions as well.*

A NUMBER OF WAYS, SELF-TESTING OR ACCESS TO CERTAIN DEVICES HOWEVER INFORMATION ABOUT BLOODLINE TESTING IS CLASSIFIED FOR UNRANKED INDIVIDUALS.

Sylvie pouted at thin air, shockingly accurately to where the words seemed to hover in front of Kat, but she payed it no mind. "Sylvie, being a demon is dangerous. You heard what Kat said, that she has to be summoned once a week, plus you're very young at the moment." said Lily.

"But I want to grow up and be really cool like big sis Kat, so why wouldn't it be worth becoming a demon?" said Sylvie. Kat hugged the adorable little girl with a very satisfied grin on her face. *nOvℓNext.coM*

"Don't encourage her Kat. What you do is surely dangerous and I mean you've been lucky up till now and I didn't want to discourage or anything seeing as you have no control over it, but you really shouldn't be encouraging a little girl to follow in your footsteps," said Lily.

Shrugging, Kat replied "Well I have to be a higher rank to get access to whatever it is anyway and sure I might not want to let Sylvie become a demon right now but we can always wait isn't that right Sylvie?"

"Yeah, I don't wanna be a demon just yet, but I don't want to miss out either like Miss Lily," said Sylvie.

Lily's face twitched slightly, "I haven't missed out on anything little girl. I'm sure whatever awakening process would work on me to right?" said Lily.

I really don't want to ask the system. Despite Kat's internal pleas the two continued to stare at her expecting an answer.*Ok System, are they right?*

SUCH INFORMATION REQUIRES A HIGHER RANK TO ACCESS

Kat smiled and repeated the message. Sylvie and Lily both looked at Kat suspiciously, both searching for some trace of falsehood before Kat burst out laughing."So you were lying? Bad Kat" said Sylvie.

"Seriously Kat what did it actually say?" said Lily.

Kat in between gasps, "No it's just" "You pair looked so alike" "It was hilarious!"The pair both pouted and looked at Kat which did not help with her attempts to control her laughter.

After Kat calmed down, she redirected the conversation "Sooo, moving on from that I need to choose my Demonic Attire and apparently I only get one. I have an idea of what I'm going to choose but I want to hear from you both first." Kat then lifted Sylvie off herself and unwound her tail before getting up. Kat knew she could lift Sylvie with just her tail but that would be immensely uncomfortable for her so she didn't even try.

Walking over to her closet, Kat opened the doors to reveal a mishmash of outfits she'd owned for a number of years, some better fitting than others."I think that I can pick anything I want and it will be changed to be wearable by the sounds of things so feel free to examine my whole cupboard don't hold back," said Kat.

Lily immediately made her way to the wardrobe carefully examining each garment while Sylvie pouted at Kat for releasing her for about 30 seconds before following in Lily's footsteps.

"Why not go with your school uniform Kat? It's one of the most formal things I can find in your cupboard and it doesn't look that bad" said Lily not really believing in herself.

The outfit she had suggested was their school uniform and it had a surprising colour scheme upon first inspection. It was a collared shirt in all black, complimented by red trimmings and a red tie with a black symbol representing the school emblazoned on the centre. The complimentary skirt was a dark red with a black webbed pattern going down along the dress, although the administrators insisted it was checkered no one believed them.

Hmm, well it's not actually the worst suggestion. Our uniforms are pretty striking and go shockingly well with my hair but isn't it kind of weird wearing my uniform off on adventures?

"Well, you're right, the uniform is pretty decent but at the end of the day it would just feel so weird. Plus, this is permanent so I would have to wear my school uniform for the rest of my life and I don't think I want to put up with that, no matter how good the uniforms looks," said Kat.

"How about this dress Kat, you said it would fit no matter what and it's still really pretty," Sylvie said pointing to one of Kat's old dresses she used to wear when she was a bit older than Sylvie.

It was a radiant white with white flowers around the neckline and blue flowers running in a diagonal line from the left shoulder. It was of surprisingly good make and when she had found it second hand she was so excited she wore it every chance she could until it was too big for her.

That dress brings back so many memories but I don't think I can wear it again. Gazing over the rest of her cupboard Kat sighed. *I've moved away from white a lot and I don't feel like this dress is something I want representing

me for the rest of my life... Plus, I'm a little scared. Apparently I'm a Succubus and they might have different definitions of 'fitting' that I'd really rather not deal with.*

"Hmm that's quite a good suggestion Sylvie, I used to wear that dress whenever I could. I just feel like I've moved on a bit you know, I've grown out of the style a bit I'm just not sure it would work, plus... well never-mind," said Kat throwing a quick glance at Lily who gave a slight nod in understanding.

Looking through Kat's cupboard, the three continued to bicker slightly over all the different outfits in the closet but none of them really seemed to work."How about these jeans and shirt?" said Lily.

"A bit too casual" said Kat. "Well I've had my fun with you guys, but I actually already had something in mind, perhaps you guys remember," said Kat as she walked towards the cupboard.

It was at this moment that Lily and Sylvie shared a look of understanding before nodding towards Kat as she picked up the box at the bottom of the cupboard and put it on her bed.

"I plan to wear this. It's beautiful, it honours Gramps, the material feels great and it's still very formal," Kat said reaching into the box to pull out the Kimono Gramps had given her.

For the first time she pulled it out of the box to reveal it fully. It was an intricately woven black kimono with white flowers that had the slightest golden highlights and seemed to fall and collect along the sleeves and base of the outfit as they slowly fluttered down along with a matching sash that seemed to have a river carrying the petals along carefully.

Kat quickly undressed and then slowly put on the kimono and as she was about to begin struggling with the sash, Lily walked over swiftly and completed the job. Kat carefully placed her hands together and looked at the two waiting for confirmation. Her eyes briefly flashed purple before returning to their natural dark blue.

The impact hit Sylvie and Lily like a truck. They both stared open mouthed as the confident girl before them transformed from their confident friend to an untouchably regal appearance. After the pair slowly regained their senses, they gave Kat a slow nod. No words could describe how well this suited Kat when she was trying to be serious. There was nothing to be said.

