

So, it has begun. The new story that is the dawn of every ethereal or “monster” age. Though, I know monster isn’t quite politically correct of a term to describe my kind and my lineage. Not that it matters.

Wish I could say “Lol” or “Lmao” afterwards. But my Dad expects better penmanship since he expects to secretly enroll me in a human school AND a school for the dark arts, I guess.

To start, my name is Karmine. Karmine Moonlight. Moonlight isn’t for any particular last name. It’s more as a title, to fit with my father Eclipse Cruer: Beast of the Blood Moon. It’s sort of a bit of family heritage! I guess.

My Mom is named Valene, short for Valentina. It’s funny, because she’s one letter away from having nearly the exact same name as a character from a TV show I really watch, which is problematic. People would cancel me for sure!

Even more problematic, my Mom is a species known as Macabre. They are a lineage of skullbeast creatures who cannibalize on others and eat human flesh. Fun right? Although, my mom pussied out and doesn’t really eat humans or other members of her kind. Just foxes deer, and antelope. Guess I can’t be too surprised. She DOES have a vagina after all!

As such, I am a unique specimen. I both have her macabre genes and I am part miasma with some gargoyle abilities from my Dad. And...Part...Human? Though, that comes from my Dad originally having DNA from a human creator. Spoiler alert!

Then there’s Reven, my sister. She’s a bitch. But that’s not quite accurate. She’s closer to a hyena in terms of attitudes, behavior, beliefs and stature. Must be like, some misplaced genes.

Both my sister and my Mother have skull like faces, tons of fur, and animalistic bodies. My body is more human and kind of scrawny because of my Dad. Of course, this made me less ideal as a candidate for my father’s legacy which he takes incredibly seriously. My sister having a fairly buff build and more intense personality gives her favor with my father. Besides being scrawny, I have fur in some places and a lack of fur in others. I have no nose, just like everyone else in my family. Me and my sister both have black eyes and wide black smiles, but that’s mostly a trait we only share with our father. My mother’s eyes are empty, but also green. Just like Monika’s!

I usually wear a mask that’s both meant to conceal the uglier parts of my face while also being something my father gave me. He wears a mask as well. And yes, our masks kind of are...permanently attached to our faces.

I think I look stunning in it personally. My ears pop out through it and are more deer like. Don’t have horns though. Must be my genes.

I wear a blue cape and an outfit that is meant to be intimidating. Like a black shirt or blazer, maybe some dress pants. Sometimes I try to look like a superhero, but my Dad finds this cringy. Still though. What’s with those goth emo victorian fuckers always polluting the underworld? It’s like the default dress code, and I hate it. Make me go to a party dressed like Superman or Batman, damn it!

It’s especially bad because while my father does look badass wearing either a military trenchcoat or a blazer, my Mom wears these SUPER revealing outfits even though she shouldn’t, while Reven dresses like a decked out punk. But, it fits the aesthetics, so it’s acceptable.

It's annoying. I hate how these parties go. I am sort of expected to hear bullshit political matters I have zero interest in. Whether it be war, so called Celestials or Sidereals. Light beings. Like, I hate them all as much as the next monster, but WHY are they in bulliten meetings for HOURS!? It's all they ever talk about. Also because my Dad is influential, he often covers the briefings of these meetings and the politics as well as strategies or chemical warfare. I like warfare, but God he can make it boring.

I often just play with whatever food they give me which is whatever. They can have good backribs or delicate meat that you can't get anywhere else and whole pigs or entire sections of cows. And they also include other creatures I've never heard of. So while the food is good, it doesn't impress me because I often get the same or better from my Dad. It's why I just twist my fork around in the meal and just sit around boredley.

People do look or talk to me, but I don't see many people my age due to being kind of an anomaly. I'm 16, but most monstrous creatures are adults and rarely reproduce given how many of us get hunted to extinction. My sister is 20, so not exactly in my age range. If I do see someone of my age, there are language barriers since many crearures do not speak English. I've been practicing Latin though.

Outside of politics, death and murder and actually fun shit gets talked about. I often look in awe of my Dad's accomplishments. Like the people he's killed and tormented, and the realms he's conquered. My sister mostly mentions her kills out of a need of impulse but doesn't like bragging.

I wish I had more to show for, but besides killing a few kids on accident when I was young, I haven't really enacted my bloodlust yet. My Dad doesn't want me doing too much shit since I am still a minor. Ironic, since he had Reven help him maul people when she was a toddler. He claims that's difference, because of my "humaniod" aspects and general "dumbassery". His words, not mine.

He worries that I could act in a way that could endanger all of monster kind, so I sort of live in this Repunzel like life where I mostly stay in the shitty areas of the Phantasmic realm. They aren't as public as the better areas. And while we do have an old house on Earth, I have very strict guidelines on what I can and cannot do. So it's hell. But not the good kind.

He lets me play video games and use the Internet, but that took a lot of convincing. He doesn't use any parental control apps thankfully. But that's only because they could harm his own data and privacy. He's very privacy concious, almost paranoid. But he's also modern about it, so he lets me use modded cellphones and decentralized social media, but only for adding people on group calls and messaging.

Outside of that, I am kind of forced to just use the Internet or watch TV. I can really only go outside often in the Phantasmic realm. Kind of why I don't have much to talk about or relate to in these parties. Like what do they expect me to do or say? Brag about how I've killed humans when I've barely spent time in the upper world?

It sort of results in dead silence mostly. But before I move on, there is one important aspect to both the parties, gathering, and all the other bullshit I mentioned. While there are many creatures and phantasmic species that exist, the most important one's my Dad prioritizes is the Creperum. They're barely hanging on and very close to extinction, but are sort of seen as like the elite chads compared to most of the betas that exist. For one, because they aren't fully undead, they don't have to worry about being corpse like or having no innate consciousness. Secondly, they're inter dimensional and made of anti matter, mainly anti light, which is pretty badass. So I gotta give them props for that. But that probably isn't that cool to people that have like seen it and heard it before. Well, what if I told you that

they are connected to darkness and death itself, as well as manifestations of one's deepest fears? No? Well, they have literal neck fangs that they use to pierce people into and drink blood and consume flesh with. Or, the fact that they are completely faceless and have deadly appendages that are each unique to the individual creperum. How about the fact that they start off as a blank slate and have to grow a sense of self? I could go on really.

But I get it. No one wants to hear a DND sheet when it comes to hearing about why something is important. So, allow me to introduce them as individuals.

Like Keirthan, the creperum my Dad is very close with. I think to a point where he is ACTUALLY gay for him. My reasons for thinking this is because he can list about every known fact about Keirthan like he's an encyclopedia on the guy. Also because of how he jokes and acts genuinely intimate with him. My Dad often acts angry and consistently vengeful when he's not around me and Mom. He isn't like that with Keirthan, meaning he likely considers Keirthan family in some way. They have a complicated shared history together. Started out having mutual murders together that lead into shared interests and goals, such as conspiracies related to the Government and Churches.

I don't know all of it but it's pretty dense. The TLDR of it is that Keirthan was born centuries before him and was alone, isolated and killed people both because he was a force of destruction and...Out of a traumatic experience? He would often refuse to tell me so I just asked my Mom. It's pretty sad. The only person Keirthan ever knew intimately, his creator, died right as he was born. He only has memories of her from before Keirthan was born, back when he was being created and wasn't fully conscious or alive yet via magic. She died giving birth. Of course, he knew her son. But he eventually died. And Keirthan sort of viewed himself as evil and irremediable anyways, so he kind of gave up on love.

When my Mom told me, I was shocked but not fully surprised. Keirthan always treated me either like I was a brat or like he was trying to scare me. When I wasn't afraid of him, he seemed really and I mean REALLY pissed off. I remember vividly a time where he made deep, scary intimidating noises and I responded by sticking my tongue out and pulling my eyelids at him. He reacted with this cold, indifferent attachment. He'd keep watching me and as he watched, I couldn't tell if he was trying to scare me or if he was genuinely processing me and how I worked and tried to understand my psychology. I think in a way, I was trying to understand him too.

So having that in context, it makes sense the guy has Mommy issues. Dude's that have Mommy issues tend to be more fucked up than those that have Daddy issues. It's a thing, look it up. Outside of that, Keirthan at one point mentioned that he thinks it's wrong to be loved? My Dad mentioned a time where his new apprentice, Phaseshifter pet a bird. I was like "aww cute". Well, Keirthan did not like it. He bit the bird's head off and ate it. Told him directly that "animals are not suppose to enjoy the comfort of creperum." What the fuck, Keirthan?

Dude's got problems, but that's an understatement. He's a one man band who's a lone wolf with the sole exception being my Dad, my family and Phaseshifter. Fucker locks himself up in a fucking CAVE and does taxidermy with animals and shit. And not like the cool kind you see on Numblr or through witch circles. More like, the dated, really old, eccentric kind. Keirthan's taxidermy is kind of like the equivalent of modern art. If you question it, he gets really angry and claims there's a deeper meaning or some shit. I don't see a meaning in a fucking decapitated deer with a purple ribbon is suppose to be? One time, he slapped me for not getting that exact piece understood by him. My Dad was upset, but claimed "If you are going to hit Karmine, at least make it justified." Note. Yes my Dad can and will hit

me, but only moments where he's insanely triggered. And not in the online sense of the term. I mean like, me reminding him of the human he knew sort of shit or him hitting me because I just start to enrage him. Outside of that, he never hits me.

I do think he did have a stern talking to later. He once said, "Keirthan. He's suffered enough abuse. Don't give him more." He said it in a bit of a somber tone. So...I think he takes it seriously?

I was confused by this. I supposedly suffered a really bad childhood before my Dad found me (long story short, I was kidnapped by ghouls before my Dad found me again as a baby to young toddler). That is something I will likely explore after this introduction is finished and I write more general things about my life, like my current studies in metaphysics and the astral plane and other realms. Supposedly, if you astral project, you can use that to find memories of what happened in the past. So that's something I will certainly do soon.

I only say that because I've been very interested in it. Apparently, it was so bad that when I asked Keirthan about it, he actually seemed sad over something that wasn't his dead Mom for once. Given what he's seen, it must be pretty bad.

Even my sister won't tell me much about it. Or my Mom. God my family is hard to deal with. We never communicate.

Anyways outside of this tidbit of info and experience, Keirthan and I haven't been able to grow much of a close relationship. He supposedly felt close to me once I was a baby and young child, but recently he has been more distant from me. I often see him as this cool mentor who I can go on adventures with and fuck around with or go on missions with. I try to learn his spells or offer to be with him so we can cause havoc! But he often tells me things like "Fuck off Karmine" and "Karmine I refuse to deal with your idiocy, you brat". He takes everything way too seriously. At a certain point, Keirthan just refused to stop babysitting me and exclusively hang out with Reven. He praises her and often calls her the closest thing he has to a daughter, besides Pernica. I don't know much about Pernica, besides her being a human who's supposedly the reincarnation of his Mom's daughter? Either way, his obsession with her is very creepy.

I'd say more about Pernica, but Keirthan would kill me if I ever wrote anything that could be found about her. That operation is tight lipped, unfortunately. Back to Reven though. It's annoying how much praise she always gets, and how much they seem to have deep intellectual conversations about killing or murder, and about witchcraft or hobbies. Keirthan shutting me out has kept me from that. I guess it's because my personality often makes it to where if I have any interaction with Keirthan, I want to get down and dirty and do cool shit, which isn't really like Keirthan. He is more about the sigma male kind of badassery, rather than doing anything that appears overly flashy. It's just not his style. Frustrating, honestly.

This rift has been pretty intense. It may be for the best, because I do have some trauma with Keirthan. He'd at points act somewhat abusive or expose me to things I wasn't meant to see. A lot of which I don't remember since it happened when I was a young child and we had a much better relationship. I do remember though that as a teen, there would be times where he would scare me. Such as his ideological cult like obsession, incantations or demented nature. He often gets incredibly intense and this can be very scary. I don't think I joked around him to cope, more so because I started to get into it after a while once I was more desensitized. But as a result of that, because I appeared more "immature" and "stupid" to him, he often dismisses me. One time, he said "You're more of a brat than even

Nightstalker. And that's saying something". Or he would say, "At least Nightstalker was actually twisted and sincere with his youth; you just have an over indulgent power fantasy and want the aura and notoriety, not for the art of murder itself. You view this like a game in the most simple of ways, in a way where you are simply taking down enemies as you gain victory or better your opponents. You're not interested in the thrill. Any thrill you do get is more about the feeling of being the main character in your own story and living in your own wonderland where "murder" is "cool". Not about the act of blood, the feeling of taking a life, or the addictive quality of bloodshed or gaining power. Power is irrelevant. It is simply a status symbol to you."

By the way, I only recalled all of that because I recorded it with my phone. I like to record anytime I am out or near Keirthan, but I try to be careful since that would be bad if he found out. He's pretty anti technology. But with everything he said, where do I even begin?

I think the gist is that he's calling me a poser basically.