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# High School Demon: The Competitive Sister





“Well Miss Natsuki, ever since my sister Tabitha told me about what she did to a couple of the girls that lived in her dorm I’ve been looking for a way to one up her. Your decision to send me to detention a few minutes ago helped me make up my mind on how I was going to do that.” Morgana said to the still plastic figure in front of her. “Turning her victims to plastic is where she left off. Lets see if we can go over and beyond that!” She said with malicious intent.





“Let’s get a little more abstract with your appearance shall we?” Morgana said with a look of concentration, “A nice and shiny silver color will be good I think.” She said as she released her magic and watched the life like color fade from Miss Natsuki’s motionless form to be replaced with silver.

“Hmmm. That’s a good start but we need to go further if I’m really going to one up my dear sister. I feel like we can go a little more abstract.” She finished saying as she released her magic again.





Morgana smiled in wicked glee as she let her spell go and watched as Miss Natsuki's beautiful face started losing definition. Starting at her chin Miss Natsuki's lips started sinking in to the the smooth, shiny surface around it. Her nostrils closed up and the bridge of her nose widened a little bit and soon after it had changed to the point it was just a generic representation of a nose. Her eyelids were next, they smoothed out and soon they were gone. All that were left were her eyes themselves. Right now Miss Natsuki's face looked like a silver superhero's mask with two lens like opening for the hero to look out from. These quickly disappeared as well leaving Miss Natsuki's face completely featureless except for the simple nose. Morgana also noticed Miss Natsuki's hands were now featureless as well and said, "This is fun! Let's keep going!"





“Even though you are going to be displaying clothes later, we don’t have any need for them right now!” Morgana said with a snap of her fingers the clothes vanished from the mannequin in front of her, “It’s kind of silly for an abstract mannequin have hair isn’t it?” She asked rhetorically as she pulled the wig the Miss Natsuki’s hair had become off of the mannequin and held it in front of the mannequin face before making it fade from existence like the clothes before it.

“Let’s make the pose more mannequin like while we’re at it and ass some height to you as well. Let’s tone down that bright silver a little while I’m at it.” Morgana said punctuating each change with a snap of her fingers.





“Ugh, let’s reverse those changes! I liked your original height and color better!” Another snap of Morgana’s fingers accomplished those revisions.

“You know what? You’re not abstract enough yet! Don’t worry your pretty plastic head over that though, I’m going to take care of that right now!” Morgana said as seams appeared on the mannequin’s wrists. Morgana reach over and with a quick twist and a pull she was holding the mannequin’s detached hands in her own. Morgana then held the detached plastic hands in front of their owners featureless face and blew on them, causing them to disappear. Aw, don’t worry! We’re not done yet! Morgana said with an evil laugh.





“I think we will just get rid of your arms all together!” She laughed as seams appeared at the mannequin’s shoulders and it’s arms fell off fading away into oblivion before they reached the floor.

“Oh, that’s neat! Your toes fused together. Sweet!” Morgana said with an almost childlike fascination, “I digress though, your lunch break is getting close to being done and I have a LOT more I want to do to you. It’s almost a shame to do this to such good looking legs but it is time for them to go as well!” She cackled.





Seams formed on the mannequin's thighs and soon after the mannequin was resting upright on the floor. "I wonder what's going on in that feature plastic head of yours?" Morgana asked of the mannequin, knowing full well that there was not going to be a response, "Did you panic when I detached your hands? Or did the panic not set in until you noticed you couldn't feel them anymore once I made them disappear?" Morgana continued with her questions.





Morgana then stood up and picked the abbreviated mannequin up and said, “They truly are gone you know. I can’t actually destroy them since even magic can’t destroy matter. That’s the one rule of reality that can’t be broken. I DID however dissolve the molecular bonds that made them your limbs. Your limbs are now just free floating atoms. So, even though I didn’t destroy them for all intents and purposes they no longer exist!” Morgana laughed maliciously.

“You know what? I’m not done making things disappear yet!” She said as she brought the mannequin forward and placed a passionate kiss on the blank expanse of the mannequin’s face that once had a mouth.





While kissing the mannequin she felt the torrent of emotions going through the former teacher mind. Morgana's passionate kiss turned to a wide, evil grin as she felt the panic rocket up to full fledged horror as the mannequin felt a seam form on it's neck and it's head faded from existence. Morgana pulled her head back once her magic had run it's course and admired the smooth expanse of plastic where the mannequin's head used to be.





“Hahahahahahahahaha!!!!” Morgana laughed long and hard, “Oh Miss Natsuki! Your feelings of horror were the most exquisite I’ve experienced for quite some time!” Morgana exclaimed while shivering in delight.

“My sister’s victims have it easy. She takes more after our human father’s temperament while I am wholly my mother’s daughter. The only reason I’m even on the material plane is because my mother insists on it and since she’s way more powerful than I am I have to comply.” Morgana finished with a pout, “*I wonder if she’s recovered her wits enough to realize that I left her consciousness intact and that she can still see and hear?*” Morgana pondered to herself.





“Oh well, I’ve got about as much fun out of this as I can so it’s time for me to take off. I’m going to send to to a random store in town so you can fulfill your new purpose and a display form now.” Morgana said to the plastic torso mannequin in her hands and negligently tossed it over her shoulder as she turned and started walking to the portal she just summoned.

As it tumbled through the air it started fading away as the teleportation spell Morgana cast on it did it’s work. Soon the class room was empty with only a faint smell of brimstone in the air.





ONE YEAR LATER:

“I thought I recognized my magic radiating from this window.” Morgana said to herself as she stared at the torso mannequin wearing a red bra and panty set, “What was your name again? Miss Masumi? Eh, it’s not important. It’s not like I was going to change her back anyway.” Morgana murmured to her self. She then got her smartphone out and snapped a selfie of her and her creation in the window.





Morgana then pocketed her phone and kept on walking without a backwards glance, forever leaving the silver torso mannequin in the display window to display whatever clothes were put on it. A mannequin that a year ago used to be a high school teacher named Miss Nat-suki.