Danny Phantom, the Slayer, and the Seven Deadly Sins

By KairiSkellington

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Author's Note: I should like to say this is in the future of Buffy, last season not included! I wanted to do a fanfic of Danny in Sunnydale. In this story Buffy is alive but Faith died, I am sorry die hard Faith fans. . Long live Faith in our hearts. Th

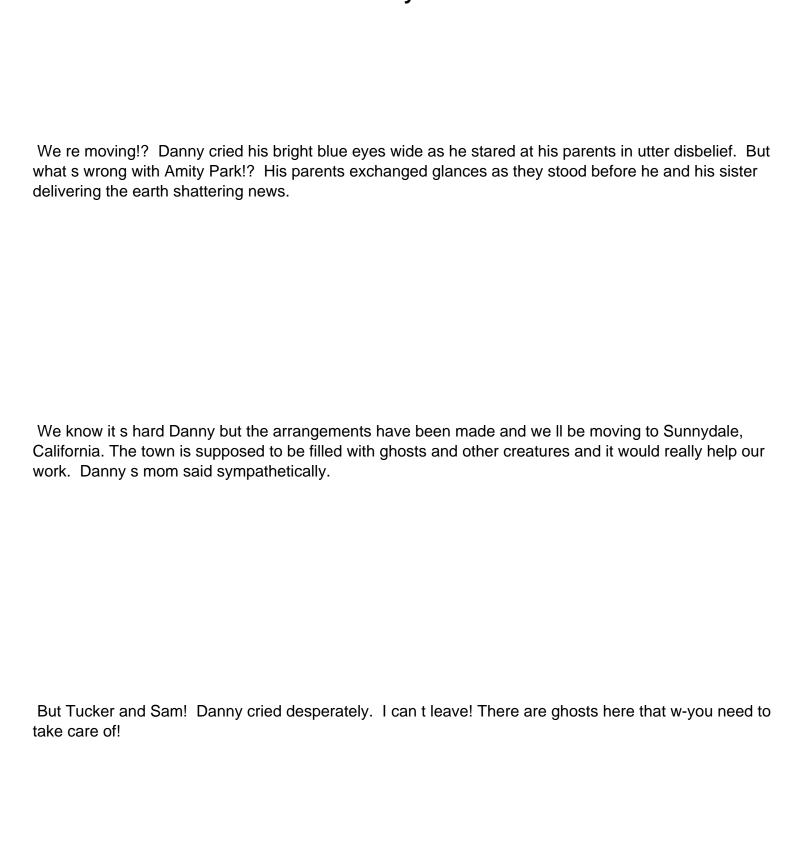
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Chapter 1 - Sunnydale!?

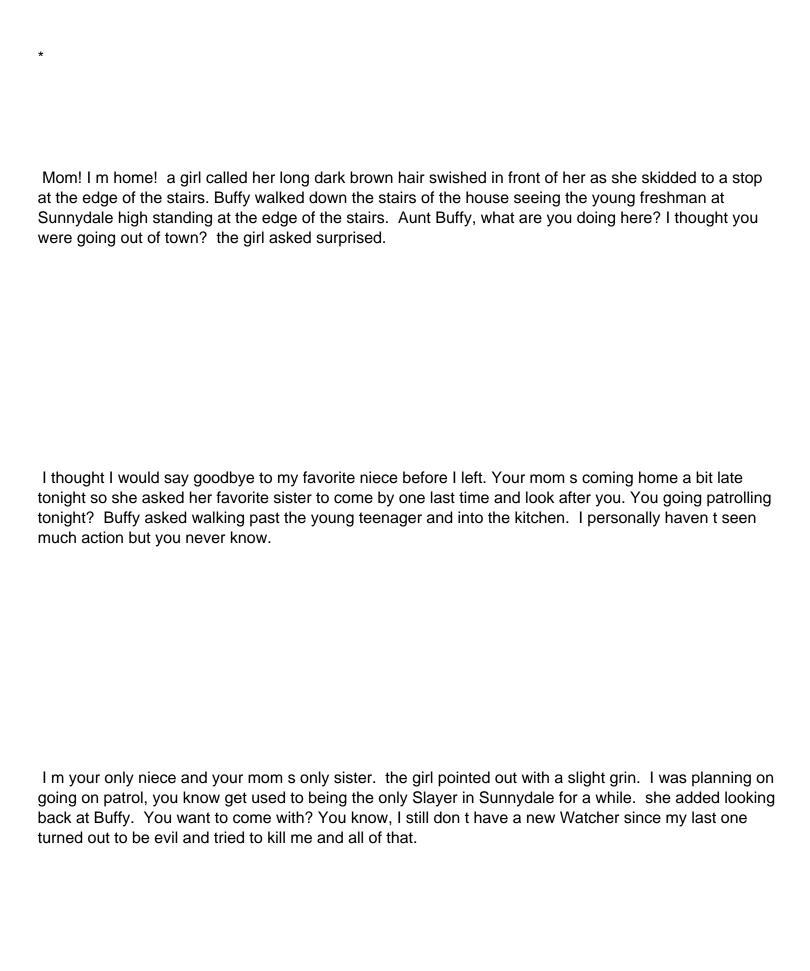
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1 - Sunnydale!?

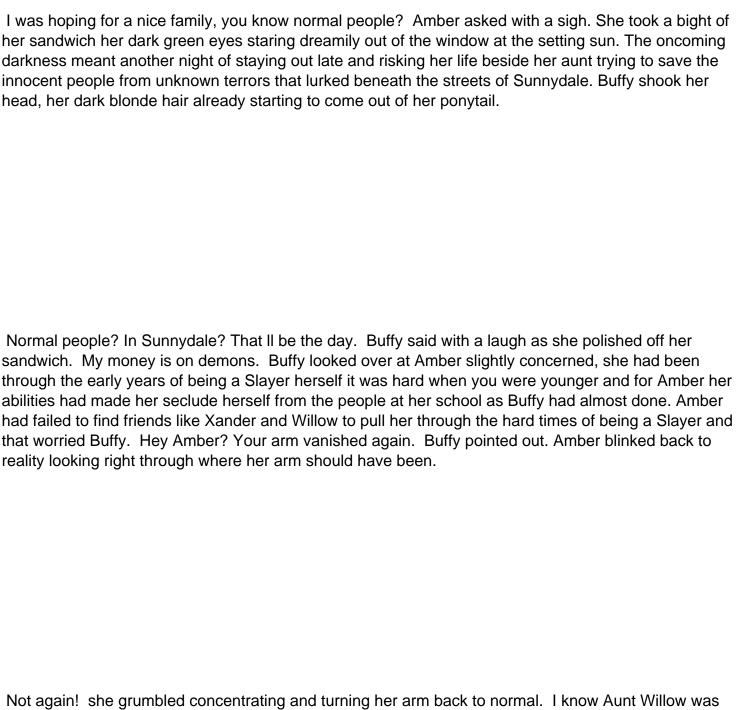


Now Danny, the people here have a minor problem compared to the people in Sunnydale. There your mother and I will catch some real ghosts! his father said sounding far too overexcited abut their sudden move.
But I don t want to catch some real ghosts I want to stay here with my friends! Danny said now beginning to get angry with his parents. Sam and Tucker were all he had, it wasn t right for them to try to take his friends away!
You II make new friends in Sunnydale! his mother said trying to help. Look Danny, we found a new lead about the mysterious Slayer that the ghosts have been talking about. We can t let a lead like this just slip through our fingers.
Why not? Danny asked irritably. Danny had become sick of hearing the ghosts complain about

someone called the Slayer who apparently was some sort of monstrous ghost destroyer that the ghosts had been telling tales about since the beginning of time. The tales had become so outrageous even Danny s father should have been suspicious of the fact that the Box Ghost claimed the Slayer was fifty feet tall with glowing red eyes and fangs that could rip through steel.
Danny, please try to understand& his mother said gently as she placed her hand on his shoulder. Danny jerked his shoulder away from her; his sharp blue eyes glaring at his parents furiously. Things will be nice in Sunnydale.
Yeah right. Danny said walking up the stairs making sure to make a lot of noise as he did so. I don t want more ghosts! I want to be normal! he shouted from the doorway of his room. He slammed the door so hard the room shook.
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Meanwhile in Sunnydale California:



	So Amber, anything interesting happen at school today, Buffy asked looking through Dawn s kitchen. Dawn s
you know the one that s been for sale for& ever?	nd someone actually bought the house down the street, P. Amber asked. Buffy nodded. Yeah well someone om school and it says it s been sold. Amber said sitting wiches.
Sold? So who bought it? Vampires or Demons? sandwiches she had prepared to the table.	Buffy asked jokingly as she brought the two



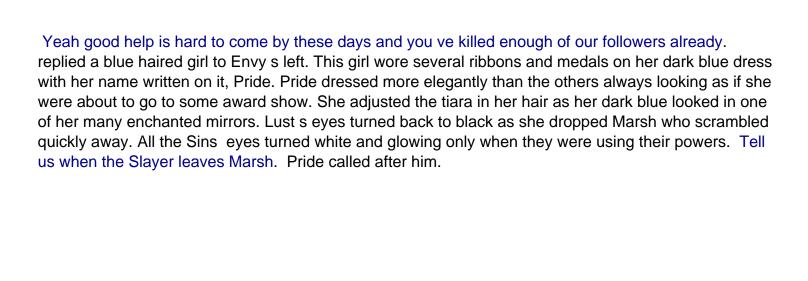
Not again! she grumbled concentrating and turning her arm back to normal. I know Aunt Willow was trying to help but the after effects of that spell are impossible to control. Buffy shook her head, that had been a mistake. When they first found out that Amber was a Slayer Dawn had been devastated. Willow tried her best to help by finding a spell that was supposed to be protection against an early death but something went very wrong. Now it was like Amber was part ghost. She could walk through walls, disappear and fly and even shoot energy out of her hands. She could change her appearance in order to use her powers with more ease. Though these powers helped her dramatically when she was fighting vampires they drove her crazy when she was trying to be a normal kid as school.

Hey look on the bright side ghost girl, Buffy said sympathetically When you go through the more traumatizing episodes of high school and you just wish you could disappear you actually can. Amber smiled slightly at this thought.
C mon Aunt Buffy. Amber said sounding better. We ve got vampires to slay, and probably some demons once the new neighbors move in. Amber said with a grin.
That s the spirit, Buffy replied getting to her feet.
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Near the Sunnydale Warehouse&

A vampire ran through the deserted alley constantly looking around him for any sign that the Slay might be following. His beady eyes darted around in a paranoid fashion as he ran through the ill I streets, most of the streetlights in this area of Sunnydale had been broken making it very dangerd anyone who was not of the living dead to walk through the dark and possibly lethal alleyways. At vampire stopped in front of the Sunnydale Warehouse. He pushed the door open and it let out a long creak of protest that echoed all around the empty interior of the storeroom. My ladies& he consoftly into the darkness his eyes scanning the shadows for any sort of movement. My ladies& it is one of your humble servants with news of the Slayers. At last a figure approached him. The figure though hidden in shadow was obviously feminine with perfect curves and long flowing hair. At last figure stepped into the pale moonlight that streamed through the dusty cobweb covered windows	it ous for last the loud, called s I& re st the
was pale with full red lips and dark black eyes, she wore a long glittering black evening gown with that revealed a majority of her leg and dark black high heeled shoes. Her jet black hair was long a flowing and she wore a dark black feather boa that covered part of her low cut dress.	

Hello again, Marsh darling, the woman said her voice smooth and seductive. She ran a black fingernail against his cheek tilting his chin upward so he could look into her cold black eyes. She batter her thick lashes looking at him with a sweet smile. Tell me, what news do you bring my sisters and I? she asked her voice dripping with sweetness.





And don t come back until she s gone. Lust warned. Tell the others the same applies if I see one of you before Buffy leaves then& the trailed off running a black nail across her smooth pale throat. You understand? Marsh nodded. Good now get out! Lust said maliciously. Marsh made a dash for the exit slamming the door behind him. I can t wait until we get rid of these lackeys. Lust complained as she shook her head. The time of our reign is nearing.