

For the past week, Kanae and Edina had been sitting together in the cell of a high-security prison somewhere deep beneath Aidenhall. Anti-magic symbols carved into the walls made them unable to use magic. A flustering number of guards patrolled the dungeon corridors, making sure neither of them tried anything.

"Damn, are they really planning to just keep us down here forever? Can I at least get a deck of cards or dice to play with?" Edina asked from her cot, staring up at the cold stone ceiling.

"I just hope the others aren't being treated too badly. Maybe Marwin or Eliza's trying to figure something out." Kanae sighed.

A guard came right up to the bars and unbuckled his pants in front of them.

"Breakfast," he said.

"You again for breakfast, Larry? What happened to Dale?" Edina sat up and asked.

"Warden put Dale on leave. That lovestruck fool was heard telling other guards he was falling in love with you two. I'm taking over his breakfast shift until we find a replacement." Larry dropped his pants and stuck his erect dick through the bars.

Edina got up and begrudgingly knelt in front of their feeder.

"Not hungry, Kanae?" the squirreling asked.

"I don't have an appetite... Besides, Larry's cum has too heavy of a musk. Should think about laying off the garlic and asparagus," Kanae said.

"H-Hey! Garlic makes everything taste good, and asparagus is healthy— aahh..." Larry forgot the rest of his sentence and shuddered as Edina began sucking his dick.

The half-succubus, half-squirreling had grown to be quite the minx. Given Edina's past, she was probably one of the easiest to adapt after becoming a succubus. The tiny wings fluttered as she worked her tongue skillfully on the shaft until Larry blew his load. She swallowed it all in gulps and licked her lips. Before Kanae realized it, she was fingering herself while watching them.

"You know what? I think I will, but I don't want to taste it. Which means..." Kanae positioned her ass against the bars and beckoned to him with her tail.

"Well, don't mind if I do!" Larry shuffled awkwardly back to the bars with his pants around his ankles.

Kanae waited patiently until the saliva-slickened dick plunged into her pussy. She bit down on her lips as pleasure rippled through her body everytime their hips clapped together.

"Why hello, cute little snatch." Edina stuffed her face into Kanae's crotch and sucked lightly on the clit.

Their assault left Kanae dizzy. She threw her head back. A hand clenched around her throat. The other pulled her tail hard and threatened to rip it off. Pain and pleasure coupled together in harmony, bringing Kanae to an intense climax.

Larry's hands reached into the bars and copped a feel of her breasts.

"Mmm... Are you sure you don't want to come in?" Kanae purred.

"Come on, stud. We'll show why Dale wanted to run off with us." Edina flashed a mischievous grin.

The weak-willed guard was about to break until the distant sound of an iron-bound door opening snapped him back to his senses. Although Larry's dick went limp, his body straightened to stand at attention.

Eliza made her way down the corridor and regarded Kanae with a nod.

"I see you are treating the prisoners with due respect. Pull up your pants and leave. I wish to speak with these two alone."

"Y-Yes, Madam Bedlam!" Larry hastily picked up his pants and hurried away.

"Tell me you're here with good news," Kanae pleaded.

The smile on Eliza's face turned upside down.

"The situation has grown dire. Do not panic, but the Commonwealth of Sin has mobilized a massive army and is moving towards Radevic," Eliza explained.

"What?!" Kanae and Edina uttered.

"News of your imprisonment must have somehow reached them. King Turren and Grand Eye Analise received a... strongly-worded letter from Queen-regent Arenade with an ultimatum: release you two or face war. To make matters worse, Ortesia has assembled a fleet off the shores of Port Kandis in response."

"Is Arenade out of her mind? That stupid, cow-titted elf..." Edina grumbled.

"It was probably the only response she could make," Kanae began worriedly. "No nation in their right mind would sit by if their ruler gets locked up in another country. Eliza, you have to let us out. Or convince the Grand Eye to let us out!"

Eliza shook her head. "Unfortunately, I cannot do that. I do not want to. You see, this is precisely what I needed to happen. It was / who tipped off Azure and Ivory."

The two of them gaped.

"You bitch!" Edina lunged for the bars, but Eliza backed away. "You set us up?"

"Why?" Kanae asked.

"You misunderstand. Your trial is set for tomorrow. *Everyone* will be in attendance. The Grand Eye, the King of Radevic, Archbishop Gretchen, any Knight of Colors still present in the city, the eight Saint Priests, and most important of all, Ortesian ambassadors. There is no better opportunity to lay out the archbishop's crimes. She believes she has won, but in the courtroom, she won't be able to make any brash moves while loyal Saint Priests are all in one place. The Ortesian ambassadors will serve as witnesses to her wrongdoings and have no choice but to distance themselves from her involvement," Eliza explained.

It was almost too good of a plan that Kanae couldn't believe it. Eliza had been moving her own pieces carefully, and Kanae and Edina had unwittingly fallen right into it.

"You better be right. If my people end up getting hurt, all bets are off. The last thing Radevic and Ortesia will want is me considering an alliance with the demons," Kanae warned.

"Let's hope my gamble pays off then. During the trial, you will be called to the stand. Gretchen, in all her arrogance, will undoubtedly question you. That is our moment," Eliza said.

"I'll keep that in mind... By the way, where's Esta? I can't imagine she's taking this well."

The sorceress stifled a smile. "She isn't. I had to restrain Silver, so that she didn't jeopardize our plan by trying to break you two free."

Kanae chuckled. Of course, Esta would have done that.

When Eliza left, Kanae and Edina were alone again in the dark, torch-lit dungeon. They returned to sitting down on their own separate beds.

"Guess tomorrow's our big day. Think everything'll work out?" Edina asked.

"It has to. My kids' futures are on the line, too." Kanae crossed one leg over the other and leaned back to stare up at the ceiling.

Edina came into Kanae's field of vision with a hand outstretched to her.

"Whatever happens, I'm right there with you, buddy."

The two clasped hands and grinned.

Kanae snapped awake to her cell creaking open. A great number of guards led by Vestrid stood by the entrance. She was holding leather wrist shackles.

"Time to find out if you'll still be Amethyst by the end of the day. Sorry it had to turn out this way. I had hoped to fight alongside you and not against," Vestrid said.

"We still might." Kanae stretched her limbs and went to wake Edina up.

"Ugh... One more hour, please..." Edina groaned groggily.

The guards entered the cell to put the leather shackles on Kanae and Edina, binding their wrists together in front of their chests. They had the same symbols as those on the wall.

"These are Madam Bedlam's inventions. She assures that these will suppress your magic but won't inflict you any harm. It's only temporary until the trial is concluded," Vestrid explained.

If they were from Eliza...

Kanae glanced down at the shackles and noticed a very tiny tear. A bit of effort might rip the entire thing off by strength alone.

Vestrid led the two of them out of the dungeon. The bright noon rays of the sun blinded them as they emerged from the underground. As they walked along the outdoor walkway, just past the gates beyond Aidenhall, two distinct masses of people were shouting over each other.

"What's going on over there?" Kanae asked.

"Protestors," Vestrid began with a heavy sigh. "Been there since you were imprisoned. One side wants you gone, and the other are members of your church. Just like the Commonwealth, the devout don't appreciate their clergy being caged up."

"No succubus, no sin! No succubus, no sin!" they chanted, making very clear what they wanted.

On the opposite side that was supposed to be supporting Kanae, however...

"Get outta here, ya dickless loser virgins!"

"My life for the high priestesses!"

One woman lifted her blouse to flash her tits at the opposition. Others threw underwear, of which Kanae was sure were of the used kind.

"Is that... really the type of people the Eminence of Sin has been attracting?" Kanae dared to ask.

"Don't tell me you didn't know. The church welcomes all sorts of weird people. It's literally one of the tenants," Edina said.

They were brought into a large ballroom-like chamber. The murmuring stopped as soon as they entered. Hundreds of people were in attendance, filling the pews on the main floor and the tiered seating area against the walls. Marwin and Will were among them.

Three people sat at the very front of the room upon high pulpit seats, guarded by Delayn below. A brunette, middle-aged human man in regal robes sat on the highest seat. Grand Eye Analise Bellevue was the second highest to the man's right, and lowest to the left was

Archbishop Gretchen Redbaron, whose arrogant smile and gaze seemed all but assured of her victory.

Yet their heights towered over the rest, as well as the slightly elevated podium beneath them where Runald, Renya, and the tiny Cylia stood.

No matter where Kanae searched, she couldn't find the other Saint Priests. Not that she knew what they looked like, but they should have been beside Delayn. Though Dalu, Vander, an antsy Esta, and several other Knights of Colors she didn't recognize were present.

Someone suddenly placed a hand on Kanae's shoulder as she passed. It was Eliza.

"Something is wrong. The other Saint Priests are missing," Eliza whispered frantically.

"Do they just disappear like that?" Kanae muttered back.

The sorceress mouthed out 'no' before Kanae was escorted too far to hear anything else.

Vestrid led Kanae and Edina up to the raised podium to join the other three who had also been shackled, then went to Delayn's side to guard the three most important people in the chamber. Cylia's mouth had been taped shut. She was not amused. Runald had his head down and was despondent.

"Well, I didn't think I'd see the court again," Renya remarked snidely.

"You're oddly upbeat despite being in front of the highest powers in the land," Kanae said.

The pirate lord smirked. "My brother bested me. Would have been boring if I just took Rown Company without any challenge, and it isn't over until the lights are out, you know?"

"The court shall begin," the Grand Eye declared. "The five of you have been accused of inciting violence upon the populace of Radevic. Normally, this would be a civil matter. However, given that among the accused is Queen Kanae Toyomi of the Commonwealth of Sin *and* candidate Knight of Amethyst, the matter has been elevated to the highest court."

"Your majesty, I am King Turren Huelhouser. It is a pleasure to finally meet you. Though, regretfully, our first meeting had to be under such unfortunate circumstances. I can only hope these allegations are proven false, so that our alliance may continue to prosper." The king bowed his head slightly in Kanae's direction.

"Your graces, pardon the intrusion." Eliza made herself known from the tiered seating and turned heads. "At such a delicate trial, should not the rest of the Saint Priests be present? I speak only out of an abundance of caution."

"The other six have been dispatched to Lograin to halt the Commonwealth's advance, so that they might not interrupt the trial. Or is that not enough of an abundance of caution?" Gretchen asked.

Eliza pursed her lips and sat back down.

The plan was already screwed without the other Saint Priests. Kanae cast a concerned gaze at Eliza, who only returned the same look and shook her head. It was a look telling Kanae to back off from the plan.

Kanae chewed on her lower lip. If they didn't expose Gretchen here, then she was going to win. There wasn't going to be another chance like this again.

"The purpose of this trial is to determine whether the succubus, Kanae Toyomi, and her accomplices' actions demerit her as a Knight of Color. First, we will hear from the testimony of her peers to establish her character. May the first come forth," the Grand Eye said.

"I believe I can attest Kanae Toyomi's good nature." The man's voice was very familiar to Kanae. One that she hadn't heard in years. Everyone turned to the right side of the stands, where Duke Kroenig had risen from his seat.

"You were here, my friend? Have you met with the succubus before?" King Turren asked in shock.

"I have, my old friend. Years back, Kanae Toyomi and Edina Hackett were among the two who helped repel a demon invasion led by none other than Lady Dahlia," Kroenig explained.

"Objection!" Archbishop Gretchen exclaimed. "Duke Kroenig, while a respectable lord of this realm, has long since harbored an... unhealthy fascination with the succubi race. His testimony is biased and should be discarded."

The duke gasped, seemingly deeply insulted. "How did you... Fine, it's the truth. A succubus is a succulent apex predator. Look at Kanae! You can't tell me such beauty shouldn't be protected and cherished?"

"That's what I'm saying!" Marwin, who was sitting adjacent to Kroenig, jumped to his feet and clasped hands with the duke. "You kept your love for succubus a secret all this time? We could have bonded over them!"

"I'm doomed..." Kanae groaned.

"Order! I will have order in the court!" The Grand Eye pounded the gavel twice and shot a piercing glare to them.

Marwin and Duke Kroenig obediently sat down with their heads hanging.

"Do you not see how the succubus bends their minds and will?" Gretchen asked the king and Grand Eye. "The succubus leads them to sin, whether they know it or not. Her festering influence steered the holy city of Lograin to elect a casino owner over a bishop."

"Bishop Rudo was—"

"Quiet. You will have your time to speak later," the Grand Eye said, interrupting Kanae's protest.

"Sis— I mean, Grand Eye. My testimony should bear plenty of weight," Will said as the next to stand.

A chill ran up Kanae's spine, because this could go very well or very poorly.

He continued, "When I had lost my way in Lograin, it was Kanae and her friends' generosity that I could pick myself up again. Although I became a citizen of the Commonwealth and spent time with them, my faith in the Supreme One hasn't waned. With regards to Rudo, the allegations of him had come to light years ago already. Perhaps I should remind everyone that he was in league with former Knight of Emerald, Bardell, who, I might also remind everyone, conspired with a demon lieutenant, Minestra Val'doun."

"Objection!" Gretchen exclaimed again. "I believe William Bellevue is omitting some facts. You sound rather fond of the succubus. Perhaps you might have even had sexual relations with her?"

The entire courtroom gasped.

"William, dearest brother... Is this true?" the Grand Eye asked with a seething glare.

"I-I don't think this is the appropriate time to—"

"Answer the question," Gretchen urged him.

"Y-Yes..." Will replied dejectedly.

"God damn it, I really am doomed..." Kanae muttered to herself.

"As you can see, his testimony is obviously tainted by the succubus' charms. How can we be sure of how he truly feels?" the archbishop asked.

"Hey, just because someone had sex with someone, shouldn't make their testimony any less believable! I mean, who cares? I had sex with Kanae, so what?" Reen shouted from the pews.

"I, uh... I... Me, too!" Joap joined her.

"Yeah! I did, too!"

"Same with me!"

"Me, ten!"

Kanae buried her head into both hands, sitting there frozen solid, as more and more people confessed to having had sex with her. Students, knights, guards, and even faculty... The list kept going.

"I've heard enough! I believe we have already established Kanae's character to the court," the Grand Eye said.

"You have?" King Turren asked. "I feel like we've only heard the same thing a hundred times over."

"Yes. Kanae Toyomi is a slut," she answered promptly.

Everyone in the jury tripped over themselves, and no one was able to hold a straight face.

Renya and Cylia couldn't keep from snickering.

"Pfft... The highest judge in the land called you a slut," Edina teased.

"Okay, I'm a slut! What about it?" Kanae fired back.

"Grand Eye, I also... had sex with Kanae," Runald suddenly spoke up.

Quiet fell upon the chamber.

"Accused, state to the court who you are," the Grand Eye said.

"I am Runald Aespir," he began. "I know my testimony will mean nothing because I'm also on trial, but I need to say it. I hated Kanae. I hated that she was a succubus. A succubus didn't belong in such a prestigious order... Is what my parents told me when they asked me to ruin her chances of becoming Knight of Amethyst. Kanae is one of the kindest people I've ever met. She encouraged me to stand up for myself. She embodied all the chivalry of what it meant to be a knight... despite being a sex-crazed succubus. This is my confession— Ortesia conspired with Archbishop Gretchen and Rown Company to sabotage Kanae's chances of becoming Knight of Amethyst. I was forcibly chased out of the academy after failing to do my part in it."

The court erupted with gasps and murmuring until the Grand Eye beat the gavel.

"Archbishop Gretchen, are these accusations true?" she asked.

"Unsubstantiated. They are trying to distract from their own trial. We must remain vigilant. The boy admitted to having sexual relations with the succubus, so his testimony is clearly biased. For all we know, she is controlling his narrative," Gretchen argued.

"As a former Rown executive, I can corroborate that Rown Company, led by my brother Liradell Rown, is producing metric fucktons of anti-succubus magic potions and selling them in bulk to Ortesia and to Aidenhall. The place of business we attacked the other week was one such distribution center. If you think this doesn't concern the churches, someone has been stamping clerical seals to expedite their transportation," Renya said aloud.

Cylia shook loose the gag to speak. "Those grimy fucks captured my brothers and sisters, put them in jars, and scraped their poop for fairy moss in order to make them!"



"This is all nonsense! They do not even have proof of this mythical potion. Grand Eye, your grace, control this courtroom!" the archbishop implored as hysteria took hold of the chamber.

"Archbishop Gretchen is right. Do any of you have proof? Or even the potion in question?" the Grand Eye asked.

"Oh, I don't. She does." Renya smirked.

Thedia rose from the pews and procured from her person a potion containing the pink liquid.

"That could be anything! How do we even know if that truly is what they say it is?" Gretchen shouted.

"I do. I concocted it for you some time ago, but I discontinued it so as to not provoke a war with the Commonwealth. The recipe is in my hand. The court will recognize my alchemical mastery and attest to my words." Eliza descended from the stands to take the potion and show the three judges her recipe.

Fairy moss should be listed as an ingredient on it. That was proof of Cylia's claims, which then lined up with Renya's claims.

"Is this true, Gretchen? Why jeopardize our alliance with Queen Kanae and the Commonwealth?" King Turren asked.

The archbishop was shaking with anger until she looked Kanae in the eyes.

"Radevic used to be the high elves' seat of power... Now it is stained by the presence of not one but two succubi, and to ally with them? Outrageous! How filthy and disgusting. This never would have happened if I was Grand Eye. It's obvious that you have all been charmed by them. But not me. Not those truly loyal. We will bring Radevic back onto the holy path, beginning with a purging of those who are unclean!"

The chamber doors slammed shut. Half the guards drank a potion and drew their weapons. The other half were lost in confusion. The courtroom fell into chaos. People ran for the shut doors and side exits. Guards battled guards. Vander, Dalu, and other knights bore down on Esta with their combined strength.

"What's going on? Cease this fighting!" King Turren pleaded in vain.

"It's a shame you entrusted the defenses of Aidenhall to me, King Turren. Even the knights agree there must be changes!" Gretchen exclaimed with haughty arrogance.

"Delayn, get the king to safety! Vestrid, with me!" the Grand Eye ordered.

Delayn punched a hole through the courtroom to guide the king away. Vestrid pulled Analise out the same way but in different directions.

"Loyal knights of the holy order, seize King Turren and the unfit Grand Eye! The succubi and their charmed accomplices must be put down!" Gretchen boomed over the chaos.

Over half the knights leaped into action, taking advantage of the confusion to chase after the king and Grand Eye.

Gretchen downed a potion, too, then jumped off her high seat.

"Holy Armament: Lance and Shield!" By the time Gretchen landed, she was donning brilliant golden armor, wielding a lance and shield like Arenade's own skill.

"Is this what you want? To divide Radevic?" Kanae yelled at the archbishop.

"The two of you succubus scums will be the first to fall. After I install a new order in Radevic, your kingdom of sin will fall next!" She pointed the golden lance at them.

Through brute strength, Kanae tore off the leather shackles. The anti-magic in them sputtered out. She spread her wings to jump in front of her defenseless companions.

"I happened to gain a new skill recently, and you have the honor of receiving my cursemark first," Kanae said.