



Late Middle Ages, somewhere in the Levant

Agnes was a very honoured Christian woman following her husband, an English knight taking part in the Crusades.

Following the defeat of the Crusaders in a major battle, she shared the destiny of many of their wives and got captured by the Arabs. She was forced to dress in a way deemed convenient for women in a Muslim society and taken prisoner. She was soon noticed for her beauty and deemed to join the Caliph's harem.

Agnes was horrified by her destiny, even more so when she was told she would have to convert to Islam, something she could never accept, so she rejected any food determined to let herself die.

However, her guardians noticed her behaviour, took her by force and administered her a drug produced by the Caliph's finest alchemists.

She regained strength and somehow felt more at peace with complying to the orders she was given.

CONVERT



She was then administered a second drug, meant to make her integrate better in her new environment. She didn't really understand what were they doing to her but she thought it would have been a good idea to obey them for the time being.

Within days, her blue-green irises darkened to a warm hazel colour and her skin took an unusual tan. When she was finally given a chance of getting a glimpse of her face in a mirror she jumped for the surprise.

"Oh my goodness! My eyes have darkened! What sort of magic is this? And what's happening to my skin?"

She rushed to her guardians asking for explanations but as a response she was sent to the first of many Quran lessons meant to introduce her to the study of Islam and the Arabic language.

She found it hard to learn even the basics but given her situation it was the only think she could to to avoid losing her mind so she spent long hours mastering the Arabic script.

CONVERT



A few days later she was reflecting on the powerful magic she had witnessed.

“How is this even possible? God, why are you allowing all of this? Is this Allah that powerful? No no what am I saying? Forgive me Lord!”

But seeing her reflection changing day by day was a constant reminder that whatever they were doing on her, it seemed to be very effective.

Over time, her features started to take a more exotic flavour and her skin darkened visible despite her spending all her time in modest traditional Muslim clothing, leaving barely any skin visible.

Not that she was allowed to spend much time outdoors anyway, busy as she was with her Quran lessons..

CONVERT



A few weeks later her features had fully changed into those of an Arab your woman, with her dark brown eyes and hair. Her nose took a slightly different shape, and her skin tone darkened a little further. Agnes was given the name Malika and assigned to the Caliph's harem.

No more Muslim covering was needed for her apart from the rare occasions when she left her apartments in the harem. One of the few exceptions was going to the mosque to pray.

Even after all the brainwashing she had gone through she was still internally struggling sometimes: "I am a dignified Christian woman, not a Moor dancer! How did I fall so low?". But the drugs she was constantly given kept her subjugated to her new Master. Whenever he entered the room, any doubt disappeared from her mind as she sensually began to dance and undress for him. She could get used to her new life, after all.