

(Every character depicted in the story below is a consenting legal adult over the age of 18)

A/N: Getting Serafall's help~

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Serafall wasn't expecting to receive a call from Amadeus and Grayfia any time soon. She was more than willing to play things slow and leave her people to communicate with Huntrix's people to get the girls on her show for her. But that didn't mean she wasn't interested in forging closer ties faster if the opportunity presented itself of course.

So when she gets asked to come by Huntrix Tower, of course Serafall immediately drops everything and teleports on over. Appearing in the penthouse common area with a flourish, she does a twirl and grins.

"Levi-tan at your service~"

She even strikes a pose and makes a cute hand sign to really sell it... only to blink and pause when the answer to her antics is absolute silence. Heh, not even her dear sister and her peerage reacted this quietly to Serafall's entrances. Not even a slightly put-upon sigh?

Finally looking around, Serafall blinks when she sees nothing but stoney faces directed her way. Grayfia looks unimpressed as ever, Amadeus has a frown on his face, and the Huntrix girls are all glaring at her intensely. The reason why becomes obvious a moment later when she finally clocks the last person in the room.

To be fair, the only mortal human in the entire room is pretty hard to notice when surrounded by such powerhouses! So yes, Celine had flown under the radar for her at first. Finally seeing her sitting there on the couch however, Serafall finds herself pausing.

Briefly, she considers trying to play it off... but she's not an idiot. It's obvious everyone is upset with her and Celine... Celine isn't looking at her with an expression of incomprehension on her face. No, she's looking at her very knowingly.

"Ah. Well... this is awkward."

Amadeus snorts derisively at that, the pretty boy Valefor Lord shaking his head.

"It didn't have to be. All you had to do was refrain from touching Celine's mind, Serafall."

Shrugging sheepishly, Serafall rubs the back of her head.

"Well... I mean, I thought I was helping?"

Rumi growls angrily.

"By messing with her memories?! How was that supposed to help?!"

Serafall shrinks just a tad. Not because she's afraid of the Huntrix Leader or anything like that... but rather, she's definitely afraid of Rumi having a bad opinion of her. Huntrix is one of her favorite bands of all time! And now that they've all been reincarnated into devils, they might continue to make music for decades longer than they otherwise would have!

In that moment, Serafall sees the conversation playing out from here. She has an entire list of excuses she can use, all of which have some logic or rational behind them. And she can be very persuasive. However... the risk that she won't be able to convince them all to forgive her is too damn high.

Without another word, Serafall drops to the ground and plants her forehead and palms on the floor in front of her, prostrating herself and kowtowing before them all.

"I'm sorry! Please forgive me for my trespass!"

Silence falls again, this time of the bewildered variety. And then... a giggle escapes Zoey's lips. Serafall takes that as a win, even sneaking a peek, though Rumi growls at her bandmate.

"Zoey!"

"S-Sorry, she's just so ridiculous!"

Yes, by design. To be clear, Serafall's love for all things magic girls was very real. At the same time though, she wasn't an idiot... she knew full well the effect her obsession had on her image. It was carefully cultivated, in fact.

"I don't care how ridiculous she's acting, the fact remains that she tampered with Celine's mind!"

Putting her forehead back against the ground, Serafall pipes up.

"I would be happy to make amends in whichever way you prefer, Rumi. It was not my intention to upset you."

That doesn't appease Rumi, however. If anything she just gets more incensed.

"Upset me?! What about Celine?! She was your victim!"

Hm. Serafall really didn't want to apologize to Celine. The human woman was a pain in the ass during their conversation, acting far too high and mighty for the power (or rather lack thereof) that she held. And quite frankly, none of them should have been happy with Celine either. If Celine had gotten in touch with anyone else in the Underworld, word might have inadvertently reached Lucrezah's ears and then they'd ALL be up shit's creek without a paddle.

Alas, she's already made the decision to beg forgiveness rather than make excuses for her actions. Pivoting now will only make worse. And so Serafall swallows her pride and shifts herself so she's prostrating before Celine instead.

“My... apologies to you. I should not have tampered with your memories like I did.”

There's a pause at that as Serafall feels Celine's imperious gaze burning into the back of her skull. It rankles something fierce, having to submit to the other woman... but to be fair, the Sunlight Sisters were also pretty good back in their heyday. So if she thought about it like that, maybe it was fine...

“Apology accepted.”

Oh! That was-

“On one condition.”

Uh oh. Serafall slowly, tentatively lifts her head and narrows her eyes.

“Yes? What is it?”

There's a look of determination on Celine's face as she leans forward.

“You're going to help us with something. Something incredibly important. If you do that... then there will be no further debt between us.”

Serafall bites her lower lip. This was a very different Celine from the one she'd talked to previously. That Celine had been a mix of insufferable shrieking and entitled arrogance that had totally rubbed Serafall the wrong way. This Celine though... this Celine is tempered. But no less intense about it. Honestly? It's kind of hot.

“... Okay. What do you need my help with?”

They proceed to tell her. And honestly? Serafall probably would have helped anyways.

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Telling Celine about K/DA and their situation had lit a fire in the human woman that Amadeus should have expected in hindsight. After all, from what little he knew, Celine had once been an Idol herself, right alongside Rumi's mother. She knew all about the darker parts of the modern day music industry and had spent much of her life protecting her girls from them.

With that greater context, it really is a lot easier to accept that Celine isn't a terrible person... she's just flawed like everyone else. And overprotective of course.

Regardless, after they'd told Celine what was going on with Huntrix's rivals, she had been fully on board with using any debt that they could extract from Serafall over her treatment to help out K/DA. And so they'd summoned Serafall and done the whole song and dance, though admittedly Amadeus had not expected a Satan to kowtow so easily. That was weird... made him a bit uncomfortable if he was being honest.

Of course, once Serafall learned what was going on, she was also surprised, because apparently even though she knew K/DA and listened to their music, she had no clue Evelynn was a devil or that Ahri was a nine-tailed fox.

According to Serafall, this meant that Evelynn was probably something called an 'Extra Demon'. Not to be confused with Huntrix's brand of demons, Extra Demons were devils outside of the Seventy-Two Pillars, a concept that Amadeus had to admit he found rather baffling... but then, things can change in five hundred years.

He supposed it made sense that certain groups of devils would break off from society in protest of the new regime. Especially since most of them would be far too weak to deal with the two Super Devils and two Ultimate Class Devils that made up the four Great Satans of this era.

All in all, Serafall was easy enough to get on board. And the plan was pretty simple. Basically, she was just going to raise a fuss about Evelynn's treatment, which was well within her rights as the Satan in charge of Foreign Affairs.

Of course, even Serafall had to admit that she doubted she'd be able to get Evelyn released from her contract without starting a small war between the Underworld and Millenium. While wiping out the organization of human magicians would be well within even just her personal power, doing so for a single unaffiliated devil was a massive faux pas, to say nothing of the rippling knock on effects it would have in terms of future diplomacy.

Put simply... it was just easier for them all if Serafall went into negotiations expecting to fail, while Amadeus did his thing behind the scenes. That was just fine by him, since he'd never expected Serafall to be their silver bullet anyways. No, she was just the distraction... one great big distraction to draw the attention of their enemies.

And so, a week later, the day came when everything was kicking off. Serafall Leviathan marched into Millenium Enterprises' Headquarters with a smile on her face that didn't reach her eyes... and an appointment. In normal circumstances, she definitely wouldn't have called ahead for this kind of thing, but this time around circumstances dictated that she do so... because it meant Millenium would put quite literally all of their eyes on the Ultimate Class being in their midst.

As Amadeus slips in under the Valefor Invisibility Cloak with Grayfia at his side, everything... goes smoothly. There's still plenty of security, both magical and mundane of course, but nothing that can't be handled with relative ease.

The complete lack of a human element is hilarious though, as Millennium is pretty much throwing every bit of firepower they have at the Serafall problem. Not to fight her... but to be ready just in case she decides to fight them.

Rather than heading for the K/DA girls' living quarters however, Amadeus heads deeper in. Because ultimately, he's not here to 'rescue' the girls directly. Taking them away from this place is the end goal but doing so without handling their contracts beforehand would just be foolhardy. So long as Millenium still has ahold of the magical contracts that they all signed, there's not really anywhere that Ahri, Evelyn, Akali, and Kai'Sa can run.

But to be fair, that just means Amadeus' target... is those contracts. And with Grayfia's reconnaissance, he's able to make his way to the safe where said contracts are kept without issue. No locked door is much of a problem for him, after all. And the magical security measures that Millennium makes use of, while quite cute and quaint, are nothing compared to what House Valefor developed and designed even five hundred years ago.

Humans have come a long way in the last five centuries, that much Amadeus can't deny. However, one avenue in which they've seemingly continued to lag behind... is magic.

Perhaps it's because so many human practitioners seem intent on hoarding their knowledge and hiding the reality of magic from everyone else. Perhaps it's the various supernatural factions who have banded together to keep the majority of humanity in the dark.

Regardless, the end result is the same... they simply don't have anything that could keep Amadeus out. Quite frankly, Ajuka Beelzebub's security on the Evil Pieces was better than this. Nothing that Millennium has can see through his cloak. And Grayfia had already ascertained that they couldn't see through her technique as well.

Huntrix had wanted to join them, but he'd managed to talk the girls down from that idea. Having them involved would be too much of a risk... not just to themselves, but also K/DA's freedom. That last bit was what ultimately had convinced Rumi and the others to stand down. None of them wanted to risk their peers just to stroke their own egos, no matter how much they hated being sidelined.

In short order, Amadeus and Grayfia arrive at the safe. Before now, Amadeus' Unlock has not actually been challenged in any way by any of the defenses. The safe, however, located deep in the heart of Millennium Enterprises' Headquarters, is covered in so much magic that Amadeus has to pause for a moment.

"Huh... this might actually be challenging. Grayfia, watch my back."

“As you say, Master.”

Stepping forward, Amadeus crouches down and begins to look over the safe properly. He has to admit, it's been too long since he went thieving. Even if stealing isn't some sort of biological imperative he has to fulfill or anything like that, there's still a thrill inherent in using his Clan Trait to defeat non-Valefor security. A sort of 'one-upmanship' that Amadeus thoroughly enjoys.

Slowly, he begins to work his way through the magical protections in front of him. It's a delicate bit of work, requiring him to use Unlock in ways he's actually never done before. There's some improvisation... and some new ideas that come from all of it which Amadeus has to admit excite him. He's definitely going to be experimenting later on.

Right now though, he keeps his eye on the prize and focuses on the task at hand. And eventually he's rewarded with the unraveling of the magical protections, the enchantments coming undone without sending out the alarm that they're supposed to.

A smile on his lips, Amadeus proceeds to use Unlock to simply open the safe the rest of the way... and within, his eyes fall upon the contents. There are sheafs of documents as well as a couple of old-looking tomes that are no doubt magical. Amadeus considers the contents of the safe for a moment... before glancing to Grayfia.

“What do you think we should do, Grayfia? Take it all and sort it later? Or just grab the girls' contracts and take them to them now?”

Grayfia just tilts her head to the side.

“That is up to you, my lord.”

Heh, of course it was. Amadeus didn't know what else he thought he'd get from asking for Grayfia's opinion...

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A/N: Remember to Vote, leave a Like, and let me know what you think!