

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

A/N: Rescuing K/DA!

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“No more games. I don’t want to give Millennium even an inch... so lets go and get those girls out of there tonight. We can figure out where to go from there once they’re free and in the clear, depending on what they all want to do next.”

In the end, Amadeus might be a reluctant leader... but he’s still a leader. So once he makes a decision, he sticks with it. Ultimately, trying to sneak K/DA out from under Millennium’s clutches through a faux collaboration... it was just too complicated. Not to mention it would potentially supply Millennium with an opportunity to trick the girls into signing new contracts.

No, better to just go and... take them, really. Like had been suggested, Rumi’s ability to just drop them all into the Demon Realm meant that all they really had to do was sneak in... they didn’t even have to sneak back out.

However, as everyone else nods, getting determined looks on their faces... Zoey raises a hand. Amadeus blinks at her.

“... Yes Zoey?”

“Can we do *one* more game?”

Furrowing his brow, Amadeus frowns.

“What do you have in mind?”

“I think we should disguise ourselves. And I’m not just talking about wearing all black and balaclavas or something like that... no, I think we should disguise ourselves as *ninjas*!”

Rumi groans and face palms.

“Zoeeeeey...”

But Zoey isn't so easily deterred.

“No seriously, just think about it for a second! Millennium would probably suspect devils or whatever if K/DA suddenly went missing, especially after how we used Serafall. But they also might suspect us, given Ahri just had that brunch with you, Rumi. But what if we made it look like we were there as an entirely different faction... a ninja clan faction!”

Mira grunts, her brow furrowed in thought as she crosses her arms over her chest.

“Okay but who would this mysterious ninja clan faction be there for even?”

“Akali, duh!”

When everyone just stares at Zoey blankly, she throws her hands up in the air in disbelief.

“Oh come on! Don't tell me you guys don't see it? Akali tooootally gives off the vibe that she ran away from a super strict traditionalist ninja clan in order to pursue her true passion of rapping. I can't be the only one who noticed that right?!”

Both Rumi and Mira blink, getting contemplative looks on their faces.

“Actually... you may have a point...”

“Huh, and honestly with the resources at our disposal, it shouldn't be hard to get some ninja costumes made up. Should have them done within a couple of hours, really.”

Zoey bounces up and down, getting more excited by the moment.

“Yeah! And we can totally pull off some super sick and cool ninja moves too. It’s a slam dunk!”

All three girls are getting excited now. And Celine is just watching them with an amused air and a raised brow. Amadeus... has to finally clear his throat and raise his hand though, dragging their attention back to him.

“Ah... what exactly is a ninja?”

Rumi, Mira, and Zoey all exchange looks at that before looking back at him somewhat incredulously.

“... I know you’re old, Amadeus, but honestly, I’m pretty sure they had ninja back in your day as well.”

Ouch. Right through the heart. Grayfia is quick to come to his rescue at least.

“They were not referred to as ninja back then. Master Amadeus might know them as ‘shinobi’.”

Oh that did sound familiar, even if he still couldn’t quite put a proper definition to the term. It was just one of those things he’d heard about in passing at some point, he’s pretty sure.

Meanwhile, the Huntrix girls all make noises of understanding in the back of their throats, before Zoey promptly leans forward with big, pleading eyes.

“Can we do it? Pleeeeease?”

In the end... Amadeus can’t say no to her.

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... Hours later, Amadeus is regretting his choices. He definitely should have said no to her. Why? Because the leather outfit the girls have stuffed him into is

basically painted onto his body! Honestly, it's not that uncomfortable... but it does feel like they went out of their way to design the most form-fitting outfit they could possibly imagine.

And the fact that they've done the same for themselves is only so much of a consolation prize, really. Sure, they all look absolutely stunning in their own very, very skintight ninja outfits, but then they always looked stunning, no matter what they were wearing.

Even as they're creeping up on Millennium's Headquarters, Amadeus finds himself wondering if maybe he should have just gone Grayfia's route and turned down the ninja outfit. Grayfia was still dressed like a maid, refusing to change into the ninja 'uniform' that Huntrix had made for her.

In the end, she'd admitted that the only way she'd possibly change is if Amadeus ordered her to do so... and even with Zoey, Mira, and Rumi all giving him imploring looks, Amadeus wasn't willing to go that far. He knew how much being a maid meant to Grayfia.

Besides, if he was ever going to order her out of her maid uniform, he wanted it to be for something truly special... like a cute sundress or something. Grayfia in a sundress... ah, he needs to be careful, lest he wind up with a nosebleed!

In the end, as they close in on their targets, Amadeus puts his mild discomfort out of his mind and focuses on the task at hand. With Huntrix alongside them and Millennium on high alert after the original break-in, he can't just assume that they'll be able to sneak in as easily as he and Grayfia snuck in before.

Fortunately, Rumi, Mira, and Zoey are all extremely well trained. They might not be actual shinobi, but they were still demon hunters and not only did they know how to fight demons, they knew how to fight demons *subtly* as well. Even if a lot of times they were loud by their very nature as musicians, they also knew how to be quiet.

And best of all, they're not really trying to sneak in and out unseen this time. A full frontal assault risked endangering K/DA if their captors realized what was

going on too soon... but since they didn't have to worry about being undetected forever, they could disable the guards watching the perimeter without issue.

A few unconscious, trussed up security guards later, and they're entering the building proper, with Amadeus using Unlock to great effect to get them past both mundane locks and the newly crafted magical spells designed to keep them out... and K/DA in.

Indeed, by the time they arrive outside of K/DA's quarters, Amadeus has his eyes narrowed in both concentration and consternation at just how... extensive the magical 'protections' have gotten since he and Grayfia were last here. There's no doubt about it, while they might not have drawn up new contracts just yet, Millennium wasn't taking any chances.

Not that it matters, in the end. As Huntrix performs silent takedowns on the flesh and blood security outside of K/DA's doors with Grayfia's help, Amadeus simply reaches out and unravels the magical spells, smirking a little bit as the Valefor Clan Trait once again proves to be too much for non-Valefor security, magic or otherwise.

Finally... they push into the dormitory, ready to rescue the girls. Or rather, that's the plan. The instant they step through the door, things get a little... wonky.

"Wha- shit, ninja!"

"Huh?! Who the fuck are these guys?! Akali, Evelynn, wake up!"

Ahri and Kai'Sa are both still awake despite the late night hour when they spill into the room. The former leaps to her feet, her tails fluffing out behind her in a threat display, while the latter pulls back, eyes widening in disbelief.

Meanwhile, Evelynn and Akali both wake up with starts, the devil's eyes narrowing when she sees them and shadow magic spreading from her hands... and Akali yelping, her eyes widening as she takes them in and spins out of bed onto the floor.

“Oh fuck no, no way in hell am I going back!”

Huh? Going back? Amadeus only has a second to ponder what the hell Akali is talking about before Rumi does as they'd previously discussed... and opens up a portal that covers the entirety of the dormitory floor.

It was their best plan, they all figured. They didn't really have time to explain things to K/DA, nor did they exactly have time to let the girls pack. And yet, it wasn't like they wanted to take the girls away from all of their things and leave them entirely destitute.

Instead, they'd settled on this plan... which effectively takes every piece of furniture, including the idols' standing wardrobes and beds, and deposits it on the top of Gwi-Ma's pyramid.

Unlike the first time they'd traveled to the Demon Realm with Rumi's abilities, she had a lot more control over them now. So instead of falling from hundreds of feet in the air, they all just fall a few feet down along with their belongings. Which admittedly, probably still breaks a few things... but it's better than nothing, right?

The portal is closed a moment later, even as K/DA is left dazed and rubbing at sore tailbones after being unceremoniously dumped out of their dormitory and into another realm entirely. Though, to their credit, they all hop to their feet and begin to close ranks almost immediately.

“Where the hell are we?!”

Kai'Sa looks around in a bit of a panic, the mundane human dancer definitely taking this all the worst. Akali, meanwhile, is staring at them like she's seen a ghost, horror in her eyes. And Evelyn and Ahri... well, they look ready to start a fight. That is, until Rumi tears off her ninja mask and lets her massive purple braid escape containment in one fell swoop. How she'd even managed to hide the thing in the first place, Amadeus has no idea.

“Wait! Guys, it's okay! It's us... it's Huntrix!”

Mira and Zoey quickly follow suit as well in revealing themselves, prompting the K/DA girls to all pause and blink in confusion. Akali in particular furrows her brow.

“Hang on... so you aren’t from my clan?”

Zoey pumps her fist in the air.

“I *knew* it!”

Rumi just sighs and shakes her head at the other girl’s celebration.

“No... we were just... maybe kind of trying to make it seem like we were so that Millennium would bark up the wrong tree when they went looking for you.”

Nobody seems to quite know what to say at that for a moment... until Evelynn finally growls, her arms crossed over her chest.

“Do you have any idea what you’re doing? You have to put us back. *Now.*”

The other members of K/DA all suddenly look stricken, with Ahri in particular grimacing.

“Evelynn is right. I told you at brunch, Rumi... they have us on magical contracts. We can’t just run away... they’ll drag us back kicking and screaming.”

Rumi crosses her arms over her chest and arches a brow.

“And what if they didn’t have those magical contracts anymore?”

All of K/DA goes still in that moment. Kai’Sa’s voice, when she speaks up a second later, is cautiously hopeful.

“... What are you saying?”

Smirking, Rumi cocks out a hip.

“Millennium was robbed earlier. The thieves took everything in their safe. They’ve been scrambling ever since to get the contents back, especially since... your contracts were in that safe. Did you not wonder why they cancelled your latest event and had you all locked up like that? They were afraid that you would realize what was going on and run while you still could.”

Evelynn narrows her eyes into slits.

“So what, some random thieves have our contracts? They’ll just sell them to the highest bidder... and why the hell would you know about it anyways?”

“Evelynn...”

The devil whips around towards Ahri as the fox girl calls out her name.

“What? What is it?”

“*They’re* the thieves.”

Evelynn whips back around at that, her eyes widening in realization. Amadeus takes that moment to finally interject, snapping his fingers and calling out.

“Grayfia.”

His trusty maid steps up beside him, producing the contracts and placing them in his outstretched hands. Making sure he has them all in the right order, Amadeus steps forward and proceeds to hand each member of K/DA their respective contracts, until each of them are holding the magical documents in their hands.

The four women all look pretty stupefied. Even Ahri, who knew from him and Rumi that they were going to try to help her and her bandmates, looks a bit shocked as she stares down at her contract. Her tails swish back and forth behind her though, betraying her cautious glee.

“Is this... real? Am I dreaming?”

Kai'Sa's voice rings out through the space, even as the human woman looks between her contract and the rest of them and then around. To be fair, the Demon Realm was a bit of a surreal place, made all the more surreal at the moment by the fact that they're standing on the flat top of a pyramid surrounded by the dormitory furniture.

Amadeus chuckles and shakes his head.

“You're not dreaming. This is very real. All of you... are free.”

Akali makes a noise of disbelief in the back of her throat at that.

“Who the fuck even are you?”

Oh right, he was still wearing his ninja mask wasn't he? Amadeus reaches up and removes it, revealing his features.

“My name is Amadeus Valefor, Lord of the Valefor Clan. We met before at your latest concert, but it's a pleasure to be talking to you all now that you're no longer under Millennium's thumb.”

He smiles at them all, only to watch their faces go a little pink as they stare at him like he's an angel or something. Heh, Amadeus is starting to get used to being objectified for his looks though, so he lets it slide right off of his back.

“Don't worry, we aren't expecting you to stay here. This was just a stopover... there are guest rooms made up for you in Huntrix Tower where you can put your things and figure out what you all want to do next. And as for those contracts... feel free to do whatever you want with them.”

K/DA slowly looks from his down to the contracts in their hands and then to each other. Then, at the same time, they all grab the contracts and pull, the sound of paper tearing filling the otherwise quiet space. One might imagine magical contracts to be reinforced or something... and to be fair, they *had* been.

But not after Amadeus had used Unlock on them. At that point, they became quite vulnerable to physical discussion. As each member of K/DA positively shreds the documents that have held them hostage for years now, Amadeus lets his smile grow.

It was all worth it for this moment.

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