

The Night Before the Trial

Ashlyn was looking gaunt as she had been this past week and a half. The Rava's body was eating itself slowly, she didn't know why either. Yes, she was hungry, far more hungry than she usually had been. The amount of food they were bringing her seemed to be like it should have been enough, yet...

"It's because of our Frenzy you idiot." The agitated voice of her ever-present spectre appeared within the cell. **"Why did we let them capture us again? We could have taken that Raen and that big oaf. The shinobi would have gotten a single attack, but there are three of us."** It was clear that this spectre was beyond frustrated at them being trapped in this cage.

"Because Justice, we can't keep killing those who come for us. We needed to stop. We couldn't keep running. It's... our fate. You know it as well as I do." The Viera replied weakly. "You know as well as I do. If we killed them, then what? We just keep going? Hells, we would have killed someone close to-"

"Your new piece? I'm sure your 'khani' will enjoy learning about her by the way. I've seen the way she looks at others ever since the return from The Steppes." The simulacrum shot back. Ashlyn sighed and laid her head against the bars.

"Not like it matters, we're trapped in here. We're not going anywhere and we won't go anywhere. Trial is tomorrow and..."

"And what? We need to ask the guards for more food if we are to be able to stand trial. We need far more food than most. Justice has the right of it. Our Frenzy causes us to need more food."

The younger one appeared in the cell as well. Leaning against the wall, she sighed looking towards the stone ceiling. *"We just begin to put everything behind us... and one blue haired lizard..."* She stated softly.

"It's not Leizi's fault and you know it. She came by even and talked to us. We know it was this... Reviel person she mentioned. I don't know why Reviel came after us, maybe it was thinking we were a danger to Leizi, maybe it was just coincidence. I don't know and frankly I don't care."

Ashlyn sighed heavily. "I know what she wanted to say. I just hope we get the chance for her to properly say it. I don't want this to be the end of our sto-"

"If they deem us for execution, we are breaking out. No ifs, ands, or butts."

Ashlyn knocked her head against the bars slightly. "Justice, that will only make things worse. Do you not think about anything? Do you think I **want** to die? No, of course I don't, not... anymore... We need to stay alive, for our lovers, for our kits, for..." She fell silent again.

"Plus, would it not be going against our new code? Also, you heard what that Raen... Reviel was it that Leizi called her again? What she said. We are being given one chance at mercy. If we fuck this up, then if we kill guards leaving here as you are want to do. We would deserve whatever fate laid in front. Then what, we kill this Reviel character? We don't know how she's connected to Leizi, but very clearly they aren't unknown to each other."

"Oh like you and I give two rats tails about that lizard. It's only the bunny brained one here who can't think fully with her upper head. She sees someone with scales and suddenly all logic goes out the win-" Regret began staring daggers towards Justice. **"Fine, whatever. If you two think our life should end..."**

Ashlyn didn't know what to think, she didn't know what to do. She just prayed, prayed that her lawyer will do the right thing and help her walk out of her like she did in Ishgard... Yet, in the back of her mind, she felt the ends of her tapestry coming...

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