

# John Phoenix Political Attorney

**Story:** John Phoenix Political Attorney

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**Summary:** In the land of 2016, after hearing about the Great Britain leaving the EU John Phoenix travels to the aforementioned country to meet with its leaders.

## **\*Chapter 1\*: The Journey**

John Phoenix leaned back and sipped his coffee, reading the newspaper in his hands. A clock ticked quietly in the background. "I see England has voted to leave the European Union. Any thoughts, Uncle?" John Phoenix inquires. "I daresay the smaller EU countries will suffer; The UK was considered one of the big players and now some countries lose their safety nets" Phoenix responds. "I agree. Any country in debt will feel a huge blow. The countries who primarily trade with Great Britain suffer too".

Phoenix stands "Something needs to be done John Phoenix, I have a client to meet". John Phoenix puts down his newspaper, uncrosses his legs and grabs his coat. "I have a continent to save" he grumbles. While John Phoenix walked out the door he called Storm. "Hey Storm, You live in London. Can I live in England with you?" Storm immediately agrees. John Phoenix met Storm at the airport and they traveled together.

"Storm. Do you think we can do anything?" John Phoenix asks. Storm gives John Phoenix a long, hard look "I can only hope". Their plane touches down in Heathrow and after a brief stretch from the two of them, they head off into the hustle and bustle of London. Storm frowns when he can't see his luggage. "You go on to the hotel, John Phoenix. I need to find my spare clothes" Storm motions he'll be fine. John Phoenix pushes through the crowd and make his way towards their hotel.

"Welcome to the Gatewater Hotel!" the bellboy says. "Hey, don't I recognize you from a case a while back?" John Phoenix asked. "Ah yes sir, the Gatewater Hotel is a chain company, may I take your bags?" John Phoenix gives his details to the bellboy and retires to his room. John Phoenix sprawls out on his bed and tries to plan his next move; John Phoenix wonders if there's anyone he can talk to, any British people he knows...

Aha!

John Phoenix knocks on the door in front of him somebody looks through the eye-hole. "My dear attorney! How are you?" the man pulls the door open quickly. The first thing John Phoenix saw was a hat that seemed to double the size of his head. "Professor! Who's at the door?" a boy calls from inside. "John Phoenix" Layton replies with a twinkle in his eye. Soon John Phoenix was sitting on an armchair with a cup of tea in his hand. Small talk was ample as the two caught up with the others adventures.

"I suppose it's time I explain why I'm in England, professor" John Phoenix ventures. "Yes, yes, now that the pleasantries are out of the way I guess we must" Layton replies quickly. "The thing is... I'm here about England leaving the EU" John Phoenix says quickly. Layton sighs "I understand you see this as a problem, but Great Britain makes its own choices". "Well here's a puzzle Layton" John Phoenix starts "What happens to a countries people when they're in poverty". Hershel Laytons face darkens considerably.

"What would you suggest, Attorney?" flames flickers in the hearth. "I wish to converse with the prime minister and convince him to stay in the EU" John Phoenix says straight-faced. "And if he refuses?" Layton says in a low voice. John Phoenix is sweating "We'll cross that bridge when we get there".

Laytons face remains neutral for a few moments before he quietly says "I'm not some fool that goes against the crown John Phoenix. A true gentleman wouldn't chase the Prime Minister and subvert their homeland". A clock chimes in the background signalling 12 o'clock. "I believe it's time you go home, old accomplice" Layton says slowly.

## **\*Chapter 2\*: The Plot Thickens**

John Phoenix was lost. What was he to do now? Layton had made his position clear and John Phoenix didn't know anyone else in England. Storm had returned with his luggage and was sitting on the bed across from John Phoenix. "Where do you plan to search next John Phoenix?" Storm asks John Phoenix.

John Phoenix looks up at Storm "I suppose our only lead now is the ex-prime minister". Storm nods and they turn over for the night. When the morning came Storm and John Phoenix had already set off. They have much to do. First stop was David Cameron.

The first thing they noticed walking up to Mr. Camerons house was the strong smell of Alcohol. Knocking on the door they waited and waited and waited. Eventually cursing comes from behind the door as the lock is jiggled open. "What do you want?!" says the previous Prime Minister of the United Kingdoms wearing nothing but a vest, shorts and a bottle of beer in hand.

"We're here to revoke the referendum" Storm replies calmly. "Whaat?! Watcha name kids?" Cameron spits. "Storm Sente and John Phoenix" Edgeworth fires back. "CONSPIRACIES THE LOT OF YOU! YOU FLEW ALL THIS WAY FOR PETTY REVENGE!" Cameron tried to close the door but John Phoenix stuck his foot in. "Please, a Soaring Vengeance? A corrupt eternity is more likely!". Storm and John Phoenix share a chuckle.

"We need to know the story Cameron, the full story" John Phoenix finishes. Cameron holds himself up for a second before deflating and relenting. The trio sat on the couch as Cameron explained the situation. "The thing is... well England voted to stay in the EU" Cameron starts.

This is disturbing, who could've orchestrated the entire government and manipulated the country? "Listen, I believe you can help my country" his voice drops to a whisper "It was her Majesty The Queen, she ruled that her private confidants votes be the only votes that counted" Cameron drops his head "I can't handle that level of corruption. I quit, what could of possibly happened to the Queen?!"

There was something fishy at hand and seeing how Mystery Inc. weren't around John Phoenix and Storm will just have to do.

### **\*Chapter 3\*: The Big Question**

"John Phoenix! Slow down!" Storm calls. After hearing about the Queens betrayal John Phoenix had immediately rushed out the door. "Don't stop me Storm! I am going to confront this 'Queen'" John Phoenix spits the word Queen out like an insult. "John Phoenix we need a plan! We cannot just demand an audience!" Storm words finally reach John Phoenix. He slows down, panting with held fists down at his sides.

It begins to rain.

"Why Storm?! Why would she do this to her country?!" John Phoenix yells. "I don't know... but we will find out" Storm says quietly. After finding shelter John Phoenix and Storm sit down heavily, ready to plan their next move. "I am sorry John Phoenix, but we only know one man who can have audience with the Queen" Storm starts. John Phoenix gaze hardens "Layton."

\*banging on the door\* "Hershel! Hershel!" Layton gets up and opens the door. "Ah John Phoenix, what do you need?" Layton grins. "An audience with the Queen" John Phoenix bites back. Layton loses his smile and his jaw hits the ground "Are you mad my dear Attorney?!". "If you get me and an audience... consider that favour called off" Layton immediately straightens up. "Very well, meet me tomorrow and we will make our way too Buckingham palace".

"Thanks, Hershel" John Phoenix leaves. Storm had shrewdly watching the entire conversation and left without a word. "Do I want to know John Phoenix?" Storm says as soon as he catches up. "No, no you do not" John Phoenix hails a taxi.

The Next Morning

"I have held my word John Phoenix, your 'favour' is off" Layton turns on heel and leaves the room. Storm and John Phoenix are in a nicely furnished room, waiting for the Queen to call them in. A green light flashes and John Phoenix enter the room, Storm right on his heels. "Your majesty" John Phoenix takes a bow. The Queen looked as if she could have done without this visit "Ah, Mr. Nix? Friend of the famous Hershel Layton?". "John Phoenix" John Phoenix replies curtly. "Of course". The silence drags on.

"Ah your majesty, if I may" Storm interjects, The Queens eyes swing around to him "We traveled here to find out more about the referendum and well... we talked to Mr. Cameron" Storm finishes. The Queen gasps slightly. "I see, what do you want to know?" she laments. "Where is your 'circle of friends' located" John Phoenix asks. The Queen of Britain looks pressured. "A safe house in Big Ben" she finally lets out.

"Your majesty" John Phoenix bows and leaves the room. Storm does the same. "We have a lead Storm, lets question them now!". The duo rush over to Big Ben and soon discover the hide-out of the confidants.

Who are they?

## **\*Chapter 4\*: The Realization**

John Phoenix and Storm enter Big Ben. They lock eyes. "This is the end Storm, after we expose these frauds Great Britain can rejoin the EU!" John Phoenix comments. "Indeed, let us finish this debacle, once and for all!". Sharing a grim expression the duo open a service door and enter the iconic tower.

As they climbed the tower John Phoenix couldn't help but think of Layton. The professor would be much more suited to finding secret rooms. After about an hour of exploring the castle Storm notices a door blending in with the stone. "I believe this is our stop, John Phoenix" Storm says. Storm pushes open the door and gasps. John Phoenix rushes over.

Inside the room is roughly half a dozen people of various, generally unappealing, body shapes giggling to themselves. They dressed themselves like royalty. If royalty was covering yourself in enough shiny metals to outshine the North Star. The group of undesirables giggled and dribbled to themselves as they all crowded around a computer screen.

"Are... are you the people that denied the vote of the people?" John Phoenix tries. The group turns around "yeh, and we're like royalty!". "most of us aren't even from this country!" another one laughs. Storm starts trembling "You... you madam!" he points his finger at the leading figure, the most bulbous of them all "What is your name!".

"Don't you mean WATCHA NAME?!" she laughs "It's JordanFreenix". "Well Jordan.." Storm starts. "What are you, a dunce?! Its JordanFreenix!" JordanFreenix suddenly explodes. "Uh, right. Well let me get right to it. WHY WOULD YOU DO THIS?!" Storm explodes. "That's easy pal, it's because we're geniuses!" another guys says.

John Phoenix is standing at the computer with a dark look on his face "You should see this Storm". Storm marches over "My God" realization dawns on his face. "That's right, these are the Bad Fanfic Writers of fanfiction .net" John Phoenix says "These are the people that caused Britain to leave the EU!"

## **\*Chapter 5\*: How deep does the Rabbit Hole go?**

"Storm, my old friend, what will we do with these shams" John Phoenix spits out "Not only do they make ridiculous online content but they also made Great Britain leave the EU!" John Phoenix was nearly frothing by this remark.

"I understand your concern, they WILL face justice. At this moment there is a more pressing question, however. Why did the Queen entrust the country's referendum to them?" Storm finishes. "It's because we are geniuses obviously! Look at this fic I wrote!" says one of the advisors as he rapidly types on the keyboard.

Storm glances at the screen and curls his lip. "Narumayoi? Yes I see. Very original?" Storm leaves the last comment as a question. "Yeah look! Two reviews!" 'Mr. Tea' considered this a good result. John Phoenix was straight to the point "I do not see the point of such works. I know of net neutrality, but this just seems to waste your own time!"

One advisors suddenly gets very red-faced "PEDO-SHIPPIING IS AN ART! SOMETHING YOU ARE TOO STUPID TO UNDERSTAND!" he yells, veins bulging on his forehead. John Phoenix and Storm ignore his outburst. "JordanFreenix, please tell us why the Queen trusts you and your associates. She's not an 'ace fanboi' is she?" John Phoenix and Storm enjoy a private chuckle.

Before JordanFreenix could respond somebody burst in. "You are finished my attorney! You shall not defile the her majesty the Queens advisors with your presence any longer!" Professor Layton angrily brandishes a rapier. "I thought the good professor was against violence" John Phoenix says coyly. "A true gentleman knows how to fence! En Garde!" Layton rushes at John Phoenix.

John Phoenix nimbly escapes the professors wrath and runs out the door. Layton hurries after him. "Wow, I could write a steamy fic about this!" says one of the advisors. Storm shoots him a withering glare before running out the door. The two men had run up the stairs. "Foolish John Phoenix! Boxing yourself in!" Storm curses.

Before long the three men were staring each other down at the top of Big Ben. "There's no where left to run John Phoenix" Layton pants. They were surrounded by moving gears, in the literal heart of the iconic clock. "You're finished John Phoenix! This is my win". "Objection! This is exactly where I want you!" yells John Phoenix.

With some quick and dexterous movement Layton was disarmed and hanging off one of the arms of Big Ben! "You will not get away with this John Phoenix! I will stand by the Queen, as will my countrymen!" Layton yells. "Maybe they will Layton" John Phoenix says slowly "until I expose her as a fraud, that is!"

"Quick Storm! We might catch them if we hurry!" John Phoenix says as he and Storm rush down the stairs towards the hidden room. as they burst into the room they see JordanFreenix trying to squeeze through a window. "Jordan! Why did the Queen do this!" Storm yells. "JordanFreenix you idiot!" JordanFreenix yells.

John Phoenix points his stolen sword at JordanFreenix, internally hoping he won't call his bluff. "Fine, fine! The Queen is... the Queen is..." JordanFreenix stutters. "What is it! Spit it out man!" Storm yells.

"The Queen is JordanRyuichi" JordanFreenix splutters out.

## **\*Chapter 6\*: The Lead Up**

"First thing we are doing is dropping you off to the local station" Storm shakes JordanFreenix. "Sounds good" JordanFreenix gurgles. By mid-day the two had returned to Buckingham palace and barged through the door, running towards the Queens room.

"Stop!" yelled a royal guard and the duo were stopped by the small army. "Damn! We need to get through! The Queen isn't herself!" roars John Phoenix. "Get your mad ravings out of here!" a guard yells, as he throws John Phoenix back. "S... stop" came a panting voice "Let that man through". The guard inhaled sharply.

"Did... did you not hear me?! Let the man through!" Professor Layton continues. "Professor?! Why are you helping us?!" Storm says with wide-eyes. "I heard everything" Layton stands tall "As a true gentleman I will find the real Queen and rescue Britain!"

"Go on ahead my dear attorney, I have allies to contact and preparation to finish. I will meet back with you later, old accomplice" he finishes with a sly smile. John Phoenix rushes in, wasting no time. "JOOORDAN!" he screams with a vengeance all the way. Kicking open the door he finds the Queen sitting on a stool, looking bored.

"What is it you desire attorney?" she says quaintly. "You cannot fool me Jordan! You have been sold out by your allies!" John Phoenix challenges. "Is this a silly theory? Should I call you MatPat?" the queen chuckles. "I found your allies the fan fiction writers" John Phoenix replies levelly. The Queen grimaces before pulling the mask off. "Alright, you dummy. I'm JordanRyuichi what do you want?" says the even more unsightly woman. "I want you to return the Queen and let Britain rejoin the EU!".

Jolene scoffs "Now why would I do that? We were having so much fun here, my fan fiction writer buddies are finally recognised as the geniuses they are!". "Geniuses in a cell, maybe" John Phoenix grins. JordanRyuichi pales "A..anyway, you can't do anything to me; It will be your word against Her Majesty the Queen!".

"That may be true, but there is one place, one place where everyone is equal" John Phoenix levels his finger "In court!"

## **\*Chapter 7\*: The Trial begins**

"Huh? Court? Why would I go to court? I'm the Queen of England!" JordanRyuichi laughs. "Court is the ultimate representation of Justice, a final test of our abilities" John Phoenix responds. "Oh?" JordanRyuichi says, looking interested. John Phoenix smirked. He had her now. "Indeed JordanRyuichi, this could be just like..." John Phoenix leaned in close "...one of your fanfictions". JordanRyuichi was practically salivating.

"Very well John Phoenix, I will have you charged with obstruction of International Affairs; I will see you in court tomorrow" JordanRyuichi grins widely. "Good, I have to prepare" John Phoenix responds with a curt smile. John Phoenix marches out the door with Storm in tow. "Do you have a plan John Phoenix? We do not have enough time for a full investigation" Storm implores. "We have something better than evidence, we have a witness" John Phoenix says with a broad smile.

"John Phoenix, the prosecution must summon the witness, you don't have the power as the defence" Storm says with a panicked expression, how could John Phoenix make such a mistake?! "Easy Storm, it's simple, I get the prosecution to call the witness!" John Phoenix announces. Storm frowns, getting the prosecution to call a witness damaging to their case? Who did John Phoenix expect to face?

The Next Morning

John Phoenix's shirt was neatly pressed, hair neatly combed and his badge was shining. He had an easy-going, confident expression on his face as walked through the court house with his back held straight. JordanRyuichi sat outside the courtroom dressed as the Queen, flanked by guards. "Ready to be locked away forever for your meddling?" The Queen greets with a charming smile. "Ha! Matpat has better Theories than that!" John Phoenix retorts.

The Queens smile quickly drops "I believe it's almost time for court" and she stiffly stands and shuffled into the room. "Phoenix, the Queen would've picked the greatest prosecutor in Great Britain to oppose you. There's a huge opposition against you; why did you do this?" Storm asks. John Phoenix laughs "If I know JordanRyuichi like I think I do I already know who the prosecution is". John Phoenix smirks.

John Phoenix throws open the doors of the court and strides in, ever confident. He sits down at the defences desk and prepares his case. After roughly 10 minutes the Judge enter the room.

"We are the here today for the Trial of a John Phoenix. Will you represent yourself John Phoenix?" the honorable judge finishes. "Yes, your Honor". "Very good, and is the prosecution rea..." the Judge stops mid-sentence when he looks at the prosecution stand. The Queen of Great Britain is sitting there, a neutral expression on her face. "Yes, I am ready honorable Judge" she replies to the unfinished question.

"Uhh, proceeding on, I understand John Phoenix has been charged with unlawful and unjust investigation of International Political affairs? May the prosecution give an opening statement?" The Judge is clearly still confused about the prosecution. "Certainly your Honor, John Phoenix is clearly guilty. If my words do not carry enough weight then my evidence will" the queen says smoothly.

"I will have to ask for that evidence, prosecution" the Judge says. A brief flicker of emotion is seen on the Queens face. "Very well, I present my first piece of evidence. A photograph showing John Phoenix entering my office in Buckingham Palace" the Queen finishes quickly. A brief murmur is heard from the gallery as the evidence is handed to the Judge and confirmed. "Very well, this evidence is accepted into the court record" the Judge announces.

John Phoenix takes a moment to examine the picture before passing it to Storm by his side. It unmistakably showed John Phoenix in the picture about to walk into the Queens room. John Phoenix tries to imagine how this picture was taken, a hidden camera maybe? It doesn't matter anyway. "Want to expand on this prosecution? How does meeting you constitute a breach of the law?" John Phoenix tries.

"Very good John Phoenix, this picture alone doesn't show your intent. My testimony does however" the Queen says. John Phoenix tries to say something but the Queen quickly cuts him off "my testimony is reinforced by the guards at the base of the palace you tried to forcibly bypass". John Phoenix grits his teeth. "This can easy be led to the logical conclusion of your involvement" the Queen finishes.

"Very good, your rebuttal Defence?" the Judge asks. "Yes my initial entry to Buckingham was somewhat... forced, but afterwards it was cleared up by Professor Layton and I was granted audience with the Queen. My desperation does



not, however prove I was involved politically with the country's recent decision. Further testimony will be required" John Phoenix almost has to gasp for breath. The Queen studies him.

"I see, it just so happens another witness has been waiting down at the police station!" the Queen cries out. With a nod the bailiff detaches to request the witness to be brought to court. "He will be here shortly" the queen says smoothly.

After roughly 15 minutes a man walks with a swagger to the witness stand. "Name and occupation" the prosecution demands. "JordanFreenix, unemployed" JordanFreenix replies. "Jordan? can you testify to the court?" the judge asks. JordanFreenix hits him with a scowl "JordanFreenix you idiot, and sure I will".

"Here I was enjoying some recreational time with my buddies when John Phoenix here barges in and starts yelling about freeing Britain and crazy stuff like that" JordanFreenix speech is accompanied by sporadic hand gestures. "Care to expand on the time and place, witness?" John Phoenix cuts in. JordanFreenix glares "Yesterday, around noon. At my place." JordanFreenix says with short, curt responses. "By 'my place' do you mean your living quarters?" John Phoenix tries to expand. After a short pause JordanFreenix says "Yes I do".

The Queen isn't liking this "Why does the position of the crime matter John Phoenix? Wherever it happened it still happened". John Phoenix smiles broadly "I understand your Majesty, I'm not trying to prove I didn't do it". the prosecution frowns. "I'm trying to prove I was just in doing it" John Phoenix finishes. A sinking feeling is felt in JordanRyuichis stomach as she realizes her mistake. "V..very well! Continue your cross-examination!" the Queen stutters. The gallery murmur.

"Would you care to establish where these quarters are JordanFreenix?" John Phoenix asks. JordanFreenix mutters something. "Could you speak up?" John Phoenix asks. "Big Ben" JordanFreenix says aloud. Gasping is heard throughout the courtroom. "Why would you be staying there?" the Judge implores. "JordanFreenix lives there with numerous other fellows all under the 'employership' of the Queen. These fellows are considered the personal advisors of the Queen and manipulated the ballot vote".

Silence reigns through the courtroom before pandemonium breaks out. "Yeah! I never voted to leave!" yell several people as they stand up shaking their fists at JordanFreenix. It takes several minutes for the judge to quieten the court. "SILENCE! I cannot let this statement stand without evidence John Phoenix!" the judge yells. "I admit to this" JordanFreenix says, thinking he can get a shorter sentence. The Queen snaps her head around "I deny all connection to this individual and his associates!".

The poor judge had to quieten the court again. "Whether you claim to have connection or not to have connection with this 'group' questions have been raised" the judge says simply "court shall be postponed two days for investigation to take place".

"Consider today's court adjourned!" the judge bangs his gravel.

## **\*Chapter 8\*: The Investigation**

"Well JordanFreenix, this isn't looking good for your leader" gloats John Phoenix in the detention center. "I agree, I would look a little more worried in your place, Jordan" Storm adds. JordanFreenix stops giggling and grinning for a moment to correct Edgeworth "JordanFreenix pal. Have you forgotten we're all geniuses?! You fakes will never beat us!"

"Is there even much a point to talking at this point?" John Phoenix pointedly asks Storm. "We can come back after our investigation" Storm agrees. JordanFreenix was still sneering as they left the room. "Ah, gentlemen. Lets conduct our investigation" Layton says as soon as he sees them.

"I will show you the basics of my academic investigation technique, then" Layton says as they briskly walked through the crisp London morning. "I'm more than familiar with investigation!" Storm laughs. "I've also investigated a crime scene or two myself" John Phoenix and Storm were laughing resonantly now. "Well, let's just get a move on" Layton grins.

They soon arrived at the hidden room in Big Ben and the investigation began. "It looks like the room has been pruned" Storm grumbles. Indeed it did, the furniture and expensive decoration had all been removed; a single uncovered bulb hung from the roof above the computer, still logged on.

"I see. Layton, Storm, check the corners and sides for anything not taken. I'll try to find something worthwhile on the computer" John Phoenix leads. The team set to work with their respective jobs.

"Whew, anything, Storm?" Layton calls from the other end of the room. "No, but.. Oh!" Storm suddenly calls out. John Phoenix leans back on the chair to look over, he hadn't found anything of use on the computer. "Yes with this... with this we can win the case with ease!" Storm exclaims.