John Phoenix Takes Out A Loan

Story: John Phoenix Takes Out A Loan Storylink: https://www.fanfiction.net/s/14177214/1/ Category: Phoenix Wright: Ace Attorney Genre: Adventure Author: Konrad Kross Authorlink: https://www.fanfiction.net/u/15000393/ Last updated: 12/25/2022 Words: 552 Rating: T Status: Complete Content: Chapter 1 to 1 of 1 chapters Source: FanFiction.net

Summary: John Phoenix goes to Sky Finance! Can he pass Akiyama's test and get a loan?

Chapter 1: John Phoenix Takes Out A Loan

The taxi stopped just outside the town of Kamurocho. John Phoenix got out of the taxi and ran down the street. He stopped next to a bar named New Serena, but he was not here to get drunk. Instead, he went into the alleyway next to it and into the lot behind the building. There were some stairs there, so he climbed them until he reached the third floor and let himself in.

"Hey don't you bums know how to knock?" said the owner of the office.

"Yes," said John Phoenix. "But I'm not here to knock. I'm here to take your money. Because you are a moneylender and that is your job. Without me, your life would have no purpose."

"Ahhhhhh... very true, John Phoenix. Very true," said the CEO of Sky Finance Shun Akiyama. Then he gestured at a mountain of cigarette butts and told him to take a seat.

John Phoenix stayed standing.

"I am a former lawyer but I lost my office because I couldn't pay the rent because Dylan Fitchar didn't pay me. Give me a million bucks so I can fix this."

"A million bucks is no small number," said Akiyama. "But I will be happy to lend it to you, interest free! But first you must solve my riddles three."

Akiyama chuckled to himself because that rhymed. John Phoenix was unimpressed.

"Riddles? I scoff at riddles. Give me the toughest you got!"

"Very well! Let my test ... begin!"

Then Akiyama took out his phone and googled "riddles."

"Ah, here's a good one! What must be broken before you can use it?"

John Phoenix yawned.

"An egg. Like Dylan Fitchar."

"Very good, John Phoenix. But can you keep it up?" Akiyama nodded sagely. "What has multiple holes, but still holds water?"

John Phoenix tapped his forehead with a knowing smirk.

"This one is open ended. A child might suggest a sponge would be the answer. But did you know that humans are made up mostly of water? We also happen to have holes. Tiny ones, like our pores, but also more obvious ones like our mouth. I also have one in my ass, would you like to see it?"

"No. I mean, YES, as in, correct, but that is fine John Phoenix. I am not worthy of seeing your posterior," said Akiyama. "And now, it's time for the final riddle. I shave every day, but my beard stays the same. What am I?"

"You are Shun Akiyama."

"C-C-C-CORRECT!" said Akiyama.

"Thank you for this test, Akiyama. It was very useful," said John Phoenix. "Why? Because it proved to you that I am a lawyer worth my salt, as I am capable of thinking outside the box, as a good lawyer should. That was the true test you laid out for me, isn't it? So that I could understand why you were asking me these asinine questions."

Akiyama looked up like a wise person does when he's thinking.

"I became a moneylender to help people. But only if they're not stupid worthless idiots. You are not a stupid worthless idiot, John Phoenix. I'm glad I met you."

Shun Akiyama lent John Phoenix the money and John Phoenix was finally not homeless again!