

Chapter 32: Closing the Book on Fate

It took a few minutes before Sakura finally calmed down. Her breathing slowed, her trembling eased.

Feeling her still in my arms, I gently tried to pull away—only to stop when I felt her arms tighten around me.

“Sakura?” I asked softly, glancing down.

She was fidgeting slightly, eyes lowered, fingers curling into my shirt.

“U-Uhm, Senpai?” she started hesitantly. “I know it’s selfish to ask anything else of you after everything you’ve already done, but I was just wondering...”

She trailed off, voice caught between an apology and a plea. She began to ramble nervously—thanking me again, stumbling over her own words as she tried to build up to something.

“Sakura,” I said gently, cutting through the spiral with a calm smile. “It’s alright. Whatever it is... just ask.”

She froze for a second, then blushed deeply, her face nearly glowing red.

“W-Would you... c-can you...?”

The words came out disjointed at first—mumbled fragments. Then she took a shaky breath, like she was gathering all the courage she had left.

Slowly, she looked up at me, her violet eyes wide and shimmering. Her entire body seemed to radiate heat from how deep the blush had spread.

And then—

“Please make love to me!”

The words burst from Sakura’s lips, louder than she likely intended, catching me completely off guard.

She kept her eyes tightly shut, clearly unaware of my reaction but still continued, her voice trembling with raw emotion.

“I... I need—no, I *want* you to take my first time,” she said, hands clenched at her sides. “Now that I have this new, pure body... I want to give all of my firsts to you. My body, my heart, my soul—everything.”

Her voice broke slightly as she pressed on.

“To the person I love most in this world... the one who made all of this possible...”

She opened her eyes then, tears shimmering, but her gaze steady.

“So please. I beg you. *Grant me this selfish wish of mine.* I want to prove—to you, and to myself—that this body, this heart, this soul... *belong to you.*”

I stared at her, stunned.

“Sakura...”

I whispered her name, my chest tightening as her words settled in.

I understood now, why she was so earnest. Why this mattered so much.

Her past... the things that were taken from her without consent. Her childhood, her body—violated by those cursed worms. Her trust—shattered by the brother she was supposed to be able to rely on.

And now, here she stood before me—reborn, untainted, *free*. Not asking for permission, not pleading for validation.

But choosing.

Of her own will, she was giving what once had been stolen—offering it on her terms, with her heart.

To me.

I took a breath, stepping closer, lifting her chin gently so she would meet my eyes.

“It’s okay to be selfish once in a while, Sakura,” I said softly. “Don’t worry, ever since I rescued you all those days back, I decided. You belong to me. For now and forever.”

Sakura’s breath hitched, her lips trembling.

I leaned in, brushing my forehead against hers.

“Let’s make this a memory worth cherishing.”

Her answer came in the form of a tearful smile and a whisper:

“Thank you... Senpai.”

The candlelight flickered as I kissed her—softly at first, reverently—and then, slowly, everything else fell away.

(Lemon)

Without a care in the world, we kissed for a few minutes before with a slight tug, the robe covering Sakura’s modesty fell away showing me her new and untouched body.

Backing away from the kiss I admired her form as Sakura all but preened under my gaze with a timid smile on her red face.

“I’ve told you this before already but you are beautiful, Sakura.” I muttered with my eyes focusing on her breasts with her nipples already erect and begging to be touched.

Then my gaze lowered even further appreciating her soft stomach and wide hips before my eyes finally fell on her small flower that was already wet and puffy with a line of her juices already running down her leg showing how aroused she was.

“I-I’m glad that you like my body, Senpai~ For it belongs only to you~” Sakura muttered shyly at first before gaining more confidence as she noticed my hooded gaze and obvious arousal when she looked down.

“D-Did I cause that?” Sakura muttered to herself unconsciously puffing up her chest and spreading her legs giving me a better view of her.

“You did.” I muttered with my voice turning husky as I brought up my HUD for a moment and unequipped my clothes leaving me just as naked as her as my dick sprang free from its confines.

I smirked when Sakura widened her eyes with her gaze lasered focused on it as I slowly walked up to her hearing her mumble ‘That went inside me?’ which did wonders for my ego.

“We should hurry this up if we don’t want to get interrupted, Sakura.” I leaned down and whispered into her ear as I gave her ass a small squeeze realizing as I did that her ass was slightly smaller than Rin’s.

"Mmn y-yes!" Sakura shivered in pleasure before shaking her head and gently but firmly pushing me down to the edge of the bed and getting on her knees.

Sakura then looked up at me with dark eyes, not doing anything to hide her expressions from me. "Just r-relax and let me do all the work, Senpai~"

Smirking I brought up my hand and patted her head much like a dog causing her to immediately melt under me. "Alright, I'll leave it to you then~" I said with a smile.

Looking happy at my words, Sakura brought her hands up to her impressive breasts and hugged them around my junk. "T-Thank you Senpai. I-I'm not very good at this so please let me know if I'm doing something wrong."

After saying that she brought her head down and swallowed me whole in one go and immediately started going at it as she used her hands to move her breasts up and down.

"Y-You sure are eager." I teased not bothering to hide my pleasure from the girl which caused her eyes to shine as she eagerly doubled her efforts.

"Mmn S-Senpai's thing mmn is in my mouth~" Her eyes already dark from arousal, turned almost black as she looked at me in the eyes with a deep obsession bordering on madness.

'Yep, that settles it. Sakura has officially become a Yandere. My Yandere.' I thought in arousal as I caressed her hair and loving the way her eyes were solely focused on me as my dick disappeared down her throat without any problems.

"A-Am I mmn d-doing good, Senpai~" Sakura asked in a daze as she pulled me from her mouth and started sucking on my tip.

"Y-Yeah, you're doing great Sakura. Keep it up. I'm close."

Giving me a lewd smile, she swallowed me whole again and started sucking and swallowing causing her throat to do wonders to my junk.

"S-Sakura, here it comes!" I exclaimed before somewhat forcefully grabbing her by the head and pushing her down making her swallow me whole and keeping me there before cumming down her throat.

"Mmmna~" Sakura instead of panicking or being surprised by my actions, actually became more aroused and cummed herself as her eyes rolled to the back of her head all the while she swallowed everything I had to offer as if in autopilot now wasting a single drop.

'Geez, this girl is going to be a handful to keep satisfied in the future if she's this needy now.' I thought coming down from my high and watching as Sakura came to moments later before taking me out of her small mouth with a wet pop.

"Haah~ That was delicious Senpai~" Sakura murmured as if drunk as she giggled to herself and licked her fingers clean.

Then noticing that I was still hard, Sakura's smile became lewd again as she got up from the floor. "As expected of, Senpai~"

She then turned around with her back facing me and using one hand, she grabbed her asscheek and pulled it apart showing me her puckered hole that twitched when my eyes landed on it.

"Senpai, I want you to start with this hole. You haven't done this with nee-sama yet, right?" Sakura asked from over her shoulder with a small smirk.

"No, I haven't." I shook my head not saying anything when her expression turned delighted at that as she shook her ass more invitingly. *'And not for lack of not wanting to either, was just focused on other things. But thanks for reminding me, Sakura. I'll make sure to give Rin's ass plenty of attention next time.'*

"Hihi I'm glad~ Then please enjoy yourself to your heart's content and use this body of mine as rough as you want~ If it's Senpai the one doing it, then I don't mind at all~" she murmured as she walked forward and placed her hands against the wall and stuck out her ass for me invitingly.

"Hm, very well. If that's what you truly wish, then I'll use your body to release all the pent-up stress I've accumulated since arriving in this world." I smirked and walked behind her before slapping her ass earning a moan in return.

"I hope you're ready Sakura because I'm going in raw." I warned and lined up my dick to her twitching hole wanting to tease her a bit knowing that with Sexual Calibration, my partners would always be clean and ready.

"Please do-Aaah~"

I cut her off midsentence as I shoved myself all the way in without any warning causing the girl to cum and squirt on my thighs.

"How naughty, Sakura~ Did you really just cum from me shoving my dick down your ass?" I asked teasingly already pulling out before shoving myself all the way in again getting another moan from the girl.

"C-Can't help it~ Senpai's dick is the best~" Sakura just managed to mutter out as I started moving my hips in earnest.

Extending my hand, I grabbed a handful of her purple hair to use it as a handhold as I sped up my thrusts. "Sakura, now that you're officially mine, I hope you know this means that I won't allow anyone else to touch you." I said in a small growl as I pulled her hair a bit so I could see the blissful expression on her face with her eyes rolled back and her tongue sticking out with a small line of drool coming out of her lips and leading down to her breasts.

"Your ass," I said emphasizing my point with a forceful thrust. "your pussy," I let go of her hair for a moment and brought my hand around her waist and pinched her knob causing her knees to shake. "your breasts," Letting my hand travel upward I grabbed a handful of her wonderful breasts and squeezed. "your mouth," Leaning forward I turned her head and we met with a hot and wet kiss with me tongue aggressively wrestling with her small one and Sakura immediately submitting. "Your everything is *mine!*"

"Aaah~ O-Of course mm S-Senpai~ I w-won't let anyone else but you touch what's y-yours. Mmna i-if they do, I will just aah~ kill them~" Sakura exclaimed with her eyes regaining focus for a moment and turning dark and murderous before going back to the way they were as she suddenly cummed.

"Good girl. Now here's your reward." I cooed in her ear before allowing myself to release and cumming deep into her intestines triggering another orgasm from her.

"Mnnyyaa~ Seeenpaaaaai~" Sakura moaned deliriously as all strength temporarily left her limbs and I pulled her into my chest so she wouldn't fall into the ground.

Giving the girl a moment to get her bearings, I planted small kisses up her neck. "I hope you're not tired yet, Sakura. You did promise to give me all of your first after all~" I teased giving her a soft kiss on the lips when I saw her eyes flutter open.

"Anything for you, Senpai~" Sakura muttered with a drunken smile as she grabbed my hand and led me to the bed and situating herself on my hips in the cowgirl position.

"Please let me do all the work this time, Senpai~" Sakura cooed as she sat up slightly and grabbed my dick with one hand and positioned it directly below her small and puffy lips.

Seeing the girl acting like this again, I wondered if it was actually Sakura all along that was the slutty one since I had at first thought that this personality was caused by worm's influence. But it appeared Sakura was just naturally just a slutty girl all on her own, no worms required.

As she impaled herself on my dick again and immediately started riding me with all she had only one thought was on my mind.

'You and Rin truly are sisters, Sakura.'

(End of Lemon)

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Half an Hour Later

The room was dim and silent, the faint scent of roses still lingering in the air, a simple spell I had used to disguise our activities.

Sakura lay curled against my chest, her body relaxed, her breathing soft and even. My arm was wrapped around her bare waist, her head resting just beneath my chin. Our fingers were gently interlaced over my heart.

Neither of us spoke. We didn't need to.

We were content. Wrapped in each other's warmth, basking in the quiet afterglow of intimacy.

"...I love you," Sakura whispered, barely audible.

I smiled and pressed a kiss to the top of her head. "I love you too."

Then—

Knock knock.

A pause.

Knock knock knock.

The sound made Sakura flinch slightly. She groaned and pulled the blanket tighter around herself.

"...No," she mumbled, clinging to me. "Not yet..."

I chuckled softly. "I don't think they're going to wait. Especially if that's who I think it is."

Her presence was unmistakable, even with her newly ascended status, I was already attuned to Rin's energy.

With a quiet sigh, I brought up my HUD and equipped my clothes with a press of a button. Sakura let out a pout as I gently slipped out of bed and headed for the door.

As soon as I opened it, I was greeted by black hair, narrowed eyes, and a familiar glare.

Rin stood there, hands on her hips, looking like the textbook definition of "annoyed tsundere."

"*Finally!* What's taking you guys so long, Aether!? There's only so much even *I* can tolerate of that rude brat," she huffed, scowling adorably, completely unaware of the scene unfolding behind her.

I knew the only effective way to disarm this bomb.

Leaning down, I covered her mouth with a kiss.

Her words stopped instantly.

By the time I pulled away, her tsun had melted into dere.

Rin's face flushed bright red, her eyes wide and unfocused as she tried to sputter out a response.

"Sorry Rin," I said with a soft smile, "but Sakura asked me to do something for her. I couldn't say no."

Rin blinked, processing, then nodded slowly. “O-Oh, well... if that’s the case, then I guess—”

She cut herself off mid-sentence.

Her eyes flicked past me, something catching her attention.

I turned, already suspecting what it was.

There, on the far side of the room, was Sakura... halfway through trying to get dressed.

Bent forward, panties around her ankles, her entire body froze like a deer in headlights.

Her eyes met Rin’s.

A full blush spread across her face.

Then, faster than thought, Sakura yanked her underwear up and folded her arms over her chest in a panic.

Rin turned slowly—almost robotically—toward me.

A matching blush was spreading across her cheeks, but her glare had doubled in intensity.

“You made us wait all this time... *so you could fuck my sister!?*” she hissed, scowling. Her tone tried for outrage, but the jealousy burning in her eyes made it ring hollow.

I raised a brow in amusement and smirked, stepping closer until I leaned down and whispered into her ear:

“Oh? Do you *really* want to throw stones from your glass house, my dear Rin? I seem to recall a certain someone *refusing* to let me leave their room until I had my wicked way with them... just a few days ago.”

Critical hit.

Rin recoiled as if she’d been struck. Her eyes darted away, and she stiffened, steam practically rising from her head.

“I-I—W-Whatever!” she sputtered. “Just hurry up already! I don’t want to travel at night!”

And with that, she turned and all but fled down the hallway, her footsteps echoing sharply as she tried to escape the situation.

Finally letting out the amused chuckle I’d been holding in, I closed the door behind her.

Turning around, I found Sakura nearly dressed again—her panties in place, her skirt adjusted, only her top missing.

She looked up at me, cheeks still faintly pink.

“Both of you sisters are *way* too cute~,” I said with a grin as I stepped toward her.

She blushed again, but didn’t resist as I pulled her into a soft kiss. Her breath hitched and when I pulled away, she looked dazed, eyes shining.

“So...” I said gently, brushing a lock of hair from her face, “ready, Sakura?”

She knew what I was really asking.

Are you ready to leave this world?

Sakura nodded—then, in a bold move, leaned forward and stole a small kiss from my lips before stepping back to finish dressing, completely unbothered by the fact that my eyes lingered on her form.

"Yes, Senpai~" she replied sweetly.

"Good. Come." I extended my hand.

She didn't hesitate for even a moment. Sakura immediately latched onto it, hugging my arm tightly between her breasts like it belonged there.

"Rin wasn't exactly wrong," I added as we started toward the door. "We still need to leave this town before I can open a portal back to *my* world."

"Senpai," Sakura said softly as we walked down the stairs, "you mentioned... there's a school in your world, right?"

"Hogwarts," I nodded. "Yes."

"C-Can I go too?" she asked, her voice timid but hopeful. Her large violet eyes sparkled with barely contained longing.

"Of course you can," I said without pause, and leaned in to kiss her cheek.

She blushed, smiling in bliss.

"I was already planning to have you, Rin, and Illya attend from the start."

By the time we reached the first floor, the others were already waiting.

Expectant gazes turned toward us—Illya's especially bright and curious.

Seeing them all there, I couldn't help the quiet sigh that escaped me.

'I can't believe I'm saying this,' I thought as I smiled at my gathered companions, *'but I kind of missed the monotony of the Harry Potter world.'*