

Chapter 36: End of Summer and Sirius Talks

(Lemon)

Turning myself invisible and silencing my steps, I made my way to the edge of the bed before slowly getting in the bed all the while my eyes never left the sight of Illya desperately masturbating.

“O-Onii-chaan~” Illya moaned into her pillow as she wiggled her butt back and forth as if imagining having the real thing inside her.

With the press of a button, I quickly unequipped my clothes again being naked as my dick sprang forward already hard from the sight in front of me.

Then carefully scooting myself closer until the tip of my dick was inches away from Illya’s moving fingers I stopped for a moment waiting for the perfect opportunity.

“O-Onii-chan! C-Cumming! Hyeek!”

Right at that moment I sprung into action thrusting my hips forward and burying myself balls deep into Illya’s formerly virgin pussy dropping my invisibility as I did.

Due to Illya already being drenched, I didn’t have any problems going in and with Illya immediately cumming again after feeling me invade her baby maker, it made things much easier for me.

Not giving her a chance to respond or calm down from her high, I grabbed ahold of her soft hips and immediately started hammering away with hard and swift thrusts.

My actions caused the girl to immediately come to as she quickly turned her head to face me and upon seeing my teasing grin, her body relaxed and she started moaning with abandon as a blush grew on her cheeks.

“What’s wrong Illya? You were pretty bold and talkative earlier but now you seem strangely quiet all of a sudden.” I said with a smirk watching her constantly moan when my hips would meet hers.

“Aaah~”

Not hearing a response from her, I tried another method and spanked her much like I had done earlier smiling at her reaction.

"Mnyyaaa~ O-Onii-chaan~ Good, shoo good~ Please do it againn~" Illya moaned as she wiggled her cute butt asking for more.

Happy to oblige I smirked and spanked her other cheek causing her to shudder and for her eyes to roll back. "Huhuhu don't tell me you wanted this to happen? My my and here I thought that you didn't like comparing yourself with Rin but it seems you do have something in common after all~ Both of you are a pair of horny sluts~"

"Aaah~ I-It was not faair~ That gorilla has already been with you multiple hyeek times already haah but she's still coming in between my time with you~" Illya explained with moans and squeaks as our hips never stopped moving and alternating between what cheek to spank.

'Of course, this has something to do with Rin, what did I expect?' I almost wanted to roll my eyes at the rivalry between those two. *'Though I guess this time, their rivalry worked in my favor.'*

"Honestly Illya, you're such a brat." I said with a shake of my head bringing my hand down on her butt a bit harder than usual causing her to let out a moan in-between pain and arousal.

"And do you know what brats like you get so they go back to being good girls again?" I asked grabbing her hand and pulling her body up so her back was flush with my chest and wrapping my arms around her with them coming to rest on one breast each.

"Correction!" I said firmly using my index and thumbs to twist her cute little nipples before maneuvering us into a full nelson with me lying back.

"Mnaaa~ Oni-Onii-chaan waaait~ My body is too small still for this positioon~" Illya moaned in slight protest not really meaning anything she said since her hips hadn't stopped moving this entire time.

"You wanted the Rin treatment, right? Well prepared to be used like a good little slut then, Illya." I whispered into her ear making her shiver.

"Ready?" I asked teasingly pulling out until only the tip was in having a bit of trouble since her pussy was doing its best to keep me from leaving.

"Nooo~ Mnyaaaaaa~"

"Too bad!" I thrust back in to her warm depths hammering away at the brat with all I had.

Several hours later we were still going at it with Illya now bouncing as fast as she could on my dick as I laid back on the bed and held her hips with one hand while I played with her breasts with the other.

“Onii-chan~ Onii-chan~ Onii-chan~” Illya moaned incoherently with clouded eyes, her tongue hanging out of her mouth and a trail of saliva running down her lips as she worked her hips trying to milk me again.

“Hmhmhm you sure are something else Illya~ Taking it up the ass multiple times now along with your mouth and pussy. I wonder of you got this side from your mother.” I muttered with a small smirk.

My words went unheard as Illy continued working her hips. “Onii-chan~ Cum Onii-chan~ Illya wants Onii-chan’s cum~” Illya moaned with her words coming out in a slur with her tongue still hanging out of her mouth.

“Very well, I’ve gotta say though for being a former virgin, you sure got the hang of this real quick.” I teased one last time before letting myself cum and flooding Illya’s already flooded womb watching as she stiffened and cummed as well.

As if her strings had been cut, Illya slumped forward into my chest and immediately passed out as I held her feeling the slight tremors that wrecked her body.

(End of Lemon)

Looking out the window, I noticed it was already night. I didn’t feel like getting up just yet, so I shifted slightly to make myself more comfortable.

Still, I wasn’t too fond of sleeping in our shared mess, so I summoned my wand with a flick and silently cleaned the room—banishing all the fluids along with the used sheets. Another wave conjured a fresh set of linens.

Once everything was clean again, I gently adjusted Illya, pulling her closer so she wouldn’t fall off the bed. Even with her growth spurt—now standing at 158 centimeters—I still dwarfed her at 180. Her head rested softly against my chest while my hand slowly caressed her back in lazy, soothing circles.

It wasn’t long before sleep pulled me under, my thoughts drifting toward the future—and the adventure that awaited us at Hogwarts.

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Almost Two Months Later

July 31, 1993

Time flew by during our vacation in Greece. We enjoyed it so much that before we knew it, it was time to return home.

The only noteworthy events—aside from relaxing by the sea and enjoying the sun—were Bella and Asako finally getting their turns along with the kemonomimi. Oh, and Illya smugly rubbing it in Rin's face that she was no longer ahead in the 'count,' which inevitably sparked another round of bickering between the two.

Once we returned to the Manor, Asako dove back into work with newfound enthusiasm, clearly motivated after realizing just how much I cared for her. She went above and beyond my expectations, managing to Stamp a staggering six thousand random witches and wizards.

Unfortunately, the credits she gathered—6,000 in total—were immediately spent. I had to purchase three instances of the Buyback perk to remove the Intensity drawback that prevented me from acquiring Paper Trail, as well as Delayed Response, which caused a 24-hour delay for all Company transactions to take effect.

With the leftover credits we had remaining, I went ahead and Power Swapped Sakura's current abilities with those of **Kama**, the Nasuverse's version of the Hindu Goddess of Love. The result was a massive power-up, putting her on par with her sister Rin, who now wielded Ishtar's powers.

As for Illya, I bought her the **SWP Kaleidostick: Magical Ruby**, granting her a genuine magical girl transformation and absurdly overpowered abilities.

When Rin heard Illya would be wielding Ruby, she looked mildly annoyed at first but ultimately just shrugged and muttered something about it being "better the brat than me having to deal with that damned stick."

Naturally, there had been a lot repeat performances of what happened during summer—Illya even had the audacity to ask for her "turn" while *transformed*. Let's just say that Illya turned back into a chibi while transformed and that had opened up *a lot* of new opportunities with Illya being more than eager to experiment. Little minx.

Anyway, with that final hurdle cleared, I used our credits to buy **Paper Trail** for Sakura, Rin, and Illya. Now, even if someone got nosy, they'd find convincing legal records of their existence in this world.

A few days ago, I received another letter—well, from everyone, really—but Rose's stood out. She was relieved I had returned early and once again invited me to her and Harry's birthday, which would be held in France at a house Sirius had recently purchased.

Apparently, Sirius also wanted to speak with me about something important. Rose mentioned they'd explain more once I arrived.

Maya, Ilulu, and Asako would be accompanying me since they had already met Rose and the others before the end of the school year. Unfortunately, the rest of the girls had to stay behind—something neither Rin nor Illya were thrilled about, and Sakura wasn't exactly happy either, even if she didn't say it outright.

That morning, we were all gathered around the breakfast table, enjoying a light meal before departure.

Seeing the crestfallen looks on Rin, Illya, and Sakura's faces, I decided to cheer them up a little.

"Cheer up, girls. When I get back, we'll head to Diagon Alley so you can each get your wand and school supplies," I promised.

That did the trick.

Excitement lit up both Rin's and Illya's faces as they perked up over their half-eaten plates, eyes zeroing in on me like predators spotting prey.

"Finally! We've been here for over a month, and you haven't taken us anywhere magical!" Rin huffed, crossing her arms and pouting.

"That's right, Onii-chan! How could you let your poor imouto suffer so long—teasing her with knowledge of a whole new magic system but only giving her crumbs?" Illya added with an even deeper pout, using her 'relation' to me as my sister to get me to pamper her.

They weren't entirely wrong.

To keep them from falling behind, I'd let them borrow my wand and had them practice basic spells—just enough to get used to using a foci. But I'd deliberately withheld my previous years' textbooks, much to their frustration.

Still, I had no doubt that both Illya and Rin, geniuses in their own right, would pick up wand magic in record time once they got access to the full curriculum.

Sakura, as always, was the quiet exception. She never complained, content just to spend time with me daily. But that didn't mean she wasn't talented—far from it. With her new powers, she had picked up basic spellwork just as fast as the other two.

Rolling my eyes at their antics, we returned to our meals, the atmosphere much lighter now.

Before long, we were standing in front of the Floo Network, those accompanying me gathered at my sides, while the rest stood opposite to see us off.

"Alright, Rin, Illya—please don't burn the house down while I'm away. Sakura, I'm counting on you to keep them in check... but don't push yourself too hard," I added, only half-joking.

Knowing them, it was a very real concern.

Unsurprisingly, my words were met with a scowl and a pout from the two in question, while Sakura gave me her usual gentle smile and nodded.

“Leave it to me, Senpai~”

“No trust in your imouto... hmph, how rude,” Illya huffed with a dramatic pout, crossing her arms and turning her head away.

“Tsk, I’m not a child, you know?” Rin muttered, clicking her tongue in irritation and following suit with her own tsundere head turn.

‘These two are seriously alike in more ways than I care to admit. I might’ve actually adopted two cats after all,’ I thought in mild deadpan before letting a smile break through.

“I’m kidding,” I said, stepping forward. “Take care of yourselves, you two. And please look after the house.”

I leaned down first to Rin and gave her a soft kiss, her eyes widening slightly before fluttering closed. When I pulled back, she stood there stunned, cheeks bright pink.

“It’s the least I can do,” Rin muttered proudly.

Next was Illya, already leaning up with her lips puckered and eyes shut tight.

Chuckling, I kissed her too, earning a satisfied sigh and a dazed look as she beamed up at me.

“Anything for you, Onii-chan~” Illya chimed in sweetly.

Finally, I turned to Sakura.

“See you soon, Sakura.”

She looked up at me, eyes shining. As soon as I kissed her, I felt her tongue press against my lips and allowed it entrance, deepening the kiss for a few long moments before pulling away.

Flushed and slightly out of breath, she looked more than a little smug to have gotten the longest kiss of the three.

“Please enjoy yourself, Senpai,” she said warmly. “I’ll have dinner ready when you return.”

“Alright, I’m off, you three,” I said one last time, then turned toward Sella, Leysritt, and the kemonomimi girls. “Later, girls. Please don’t overwork yourselves, and remember to take plenty of breaks.”

After getting a round of cheerful nods and smiles, I stepped into the fireplace and disappeared in a swirl of green flames.

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As soon as I stepped out of the fireplace, I barely had time to banish the soot from my clothes before a red blur slammed into me.

“Aether! You’re here~”

Stumbling slightly, I caught my balance just in time to find myself staring into a pair of dazzling emerald eyes framed by fiery red hair—and a smile that could probably light up the Great Hall a dozen times over.

“Hahaha, hello Rose,” I laughed, returning the hug as I gently moved us aside so we wouldn’t block the hearth. Holding her close, I leaned down and whispered softly into her ear, “I missed you.”

She shivered in response, her arms tightening around me. “Missed you too~” she whispered back, letting out a soft, happy sigh as she buried her face into my shoulder.

Neither of us noticed the green flames flicker three more times behind me, or the soft footsteps of my companions joining us.

“Alright, you two lovebirds,” came a familiar, teasing voice, “save that kind of thing for when I’m not in the room.”

Sirius’s amused tone finally pulled us apart.

We turned to find him and Harry standing nearby—both wearing expressions that were equal parts amused and mildly uncomfortable. Fair enough, considering I’d been hugging their goddaughter and sister like we were seconds away from a proposal.

Rose stepped back, cheeks tinged pink as she shot Sirius a discreet glare before pivoting smoothly to greet the others.

“Nice to see you again, Ilulu, Maya, Asako.”

While Rose reacquainted herself with the girls, I stepped forward to shake Sirius and Harry's hands.

"You're looking much better, Sirius. And Harry—ready for the new term mate?"

Sirius gave me a roguish grin. "Hah, I'll have you know I've *always* looked this good."

Harry chuckled. "Hi, Aether. You bet I am. What about you?"

"Of course I am. I have a feeling this year is going to be... interesting," I said with a small, mysterious smile—already imagining the chaos Rin and Illya were bound to unleash at Hogwarts. Sakura? Less so. But those two? It was going to be fun.

Sirius latched onto my expression instantly, his grin widening like a shark scenting blood. "Scheming something, are we?" he asked, giving my shoulder a hearty slap. "Atta boy."

He turned and gestured down the hallway. "Now come on. You lot eaten yet? If not, I can have Dobby whip something up real quick—he's been itching to cook for someone other than me."

"We're good," I reassured with a smile. "Had a light breakfast earlier, so we're fine until lunch."

I paused, turning back toward Rose now that she'd finished chatting with the others. Her emerald eyes were sparkling, and the blush from earlier still lingered on her cheeks.

"Before that though..." I trailed off as I reached into the satchel slung at my side—enchanted to be bigger on the inside, of course—and pulled out two large, carefully wrapped presents.

"Happy Birthday, Rose. Happy Birthday, Harry."

"HAPPY BIRTHDAY!"

Right on cue, Ilulu, Maya, and Asako all stepped forward with their own presents pulled out from seemingly nowhere, offering them up to a very flustered pair of twins and a thoroughly amused Sirius.

Harry blinked in surprise, scratching the back of his head sheepishly. "You guys didn't have to..."

Rose, on the other hand, looked like she was doing everything in her power not to burst into tears as she smiled at the small mountain of gifts being pushed into her arms.

“You’re all too sweet,” she whispered softly. “Thank you.”

As the birthday got underway, we all moved outside to the back garden where the place had already been decorated in bright, festive colors by the house-elves. Streamers floated gently through the air, and an enchanted banner blinked out a soft Happy Birthday Harry & Rose! in shimmering gold script overhead.

The smell of grilled food mixed with the ocean breeze made for a relaxing atmosphere, and laughter echoed around the yard as games were played and stories shared.

When I finally managed to peel myself away from a long conversation with Rose—where she kept trying to wring details out of me about my summer—I caught Sirius off to the side, casually motioning for me to come over with a tilt of his head.

I excused myself and joined him by the drinks table, helping to arrange the presents for the twins. He didn’t say anything right away, but I could tell from the tightness in his shoulders that whatever this was about, it wasn’t light.

“So, what’s all this about?” I asked quietly, keeping my voice low as I grabbed a butterbeer. “Rose mentioned something in her letter... and you’ve looked on edge since we got here.”

Sirius sighed, grabbing his own drink. “It seems our dear Headmaster has finally caught on. He knows Harry and Rose aren’t staying with the Dursleys anymore.”

I stopped mid-step, letting that sink in.

“...I see,” I muttered, eyes narrowing slightly as my mind immediately began calculating potential outcomes, conversations, and countermeasures.

Dumbledore moving behind the scenes wasn’t new—but this was a complication.

Sirius gave me a sidelong glance. “I’ve been getting letters. Polite on the surface, but there’s pressure behind them. He’s trying to ‘arrange’ a meeting. Hasn’t demanded anything yet, but you know how he works. Luckily he still doesn’t know who I am.”

I nodded, my grip tightening slightly around the bottle in my hand.

“I was right,” I said quietly, more to myself than to him, “this year is shaping up to be... interesting.”