

Fate: Charm of the Devil Fae

*This fic is inspired by **Sticky Situation** by **Professor Quill**, **In Bloom** by **Flight of Fancy**, and to a certain extent **Benefits of Saving a Veela** by **WD_Oneill**. Please check them out.*

Story Starts

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Ch. 1.2 Of Tours, Troubles, & Obligations (Part 2 of 3)

Disclaimer: Everyone here is at least 18 years of age. We'll begin the actual story just after they graduate from High School. In Japan, students are usually 18 years old during their last year in High School, by the time they start higher education they're usually 19 years old. So all scenes of a sexual nature, and references to past sexual experiences were done between adults.

In this story both Sakura and Rin are fraternal twins, and I'm not going through the Illya is a legal loli route.

-No smut, we're moving the plot this time.-

Setting down the final paperwork I have to approve, I yawned loudly as I stretched both my arms and back. Standing up as I moved towards the liquor cabinet, something that I specifically requested, though Vivian had to make me promise that I can only start drinking once I've finished all my duties; made me even sign a fucking dumb geass.

Opening the dark green lavish cabinet trimmed with gold, I pour myself three fingers worth of the divine liquid. The Japanese really did amazing things when they copied scotch. Taking in the smoky scent of the peat as the pleasant burn trickles down my throat.

Cutting the tips of a dominican romeo and juliet, then putting one end over a lighter as I rotated the cigar on its axis waiting for embers to form.

Taking a whiff of the smoke as I savored it in my mouth, opening a window as I blew the smoke outside. Sipping on my drink as the view from my office lets me see everything within the academy. The view makes my heart flutter as it, or rather, it shall represent the eventual prosperity of our faction; and it all began with a wish from a lost dying man.

Thanking my curiosity as I rarely get summoned and wondering who would be even capable of doing so in this day and age. I later found out that apparently Kiritsugu Emiya, the dying man who summoned me, was the adoptive son of one of my close descendants.

She, as a safety precaution, gave Kiritsugu several hundred sheets of my summoning circle explaining what it does and warning him of consequences that at the time were already outdated, as the new devil faction was already established and turned our race away from actions that may lead us to further ruin.

Taking another drag of the cigar savoring the spicy notes of the smoke before blowing it away.

Feeling desperate because at that time he already thought that he lost everything, even cannibalising his nerves to create pseudo circuits just to gather the energy to initiate the summoning.

All of that just for me to save a boy, a dying boy slowly being consumed by flames. Scoffing at the desperate man, as at that time I felt irritated that my slumber had been interrupted by something so trivial.

While thinking of the large compensation I'm planning on extorting from him I waved my hand at the direction of the fire. Well technically I have no need for any gestures nor words to activate magic but it was just a habit that I gained.

Though such magic wasn't enough. After several more tries, I shifted my approach; stepping closer towards the boy, I could see his cold dispassionate stare while the flames ate away at his flesh.

Taking a closer look, the flesh isn't just being burnt it too was being healed, analyzing the magic I could feel two different magical signatures. One is familiar, very familiar, the sin of lust, while the other is something vague, something I remember from the past back when the factions of the Christian faith were battling each other.

This feels like that girl, that pseudo immortal king, who at a certain period within their campaigns never leaves a battle, no matter how hard or easy, injured.

Shaking my head, as I remembered the shock that I felt as within the child cursed by the literal flames of lust, was an artifact of legend, something even our previous satans would have sacrificed a legion or two to gain.

The Divine Fae Artifact Avalon, during the time of the Christian crusades the fae, not wanting to fade into obscurity made a deal with the divine side of the Christian faith. Supplying their faction's chosen with their artifacts, even providing their chosen one with The Sword.

Said sword was the same sword that defeated the giant and enemy of everything that ever lived on this planet, the sefer. It was granted to her even when she broke the sword of selection during a skirmish where she ignored the rules of chivalry.

Anyway, after diagnosing the problem, together with the sad dying man I teleported everyone into my place within the Gremory territory.

When people think of hell they would think that it is a separate dimension where all of those who died with unforgivable sins would go, as this is far from the truth.

Every soul, human or otherwise always returns to the root, the reason why almost each faction fights for the belief of humanity is because belief or faith empowers us, there's a reason why the Christian faction is currently the strongest faction in the world.

Well of course that's to a certain extent, as our faction is currently hiding a large secret.

Ceasing my wandering thoughts and focussing back at my current remenissions* as I wait for my two bishops to fetch me.

Hell is just its own territory within the reverse side of the world, this dimension parallel to Earth's physical plane is shared by a myriad of factions, you have the Norse and their nine realms, the Greek gods in their own Mt. Olympus, even Heaven and the fallen's Purgatory is within this dimension; and finally we have Nevernever and Avalon both are fae territories.

Just as I settled the boy down on a table made of marble, she appeared.

"Knock, knock!"

Smiling at the interruption, "Come in." I said in a singsong manner.

"Otsukare-san!"

"Otsukare-sama deshita!"

My two bishops immediately greeted me upon entering, one brazenly as she marched towards the couch, flipping one of her pigtails, plopping down on the seat and resting her feet on the coffee table.

While her fraternal twin sister, the kind-hearted, sweet, princess that she is demurely sat beside her sister, hands on her lap, with one leg tucked behind another.

"You know if this was a few thousand years ago, I would have tied and tortured you for your insolence." I warned for probably like the 100th time.

Rin Tohsaka, my bishop, just shrugged and waved me off.

"You should act more respectfully towards Gremory-sama, after all we owe her a lot."

I snorted at the thought, remembering that crying, desperate, twin-tailed kid begging me to also take her sister.

Well after finding out about Shirou's constitution, and immediately deducing what benefits our faction would gain from this, I decided to approach Kiritsugu; and instead of asking for the payment for services rendered, I decided to reward him.

Unfortunately, the broken man couldn't think of anything because according to him he already lost everything, so I asked about his situation.

The clusterfuck of a competition, called the Holy Grail War. After some investigation I found Rin in their family home and immediately offered her my bishop piece once I discovered her potential.

Originally, she was supposed to be under her assigned guardian, an executor of the church called Kotomine Kirei but according to Kiritsugu he was able to kill the priest at the end of the Holy Grail War.

Anyway, after agreeing with the stipulation my new bishop asked we immediately went over to the mansion of that foul and vile creature called Zouken, even I, one of the original devils, found the disgusting site of Sakura's ritualistic assimilation of the Zolgen sorcery trait and magecraft.

As I was far higher-being than the worm the little pest began to bargain with me.

In the end, in exchange for his life, ample time for him to collect all his research, and leaving Japan, he'll immediately release Sakura into my custody and immediately remove the crest worms that are infecting her body starting with the one around her heart.

My face hardened at the clearly painful process as her sister was just there on her knees crying helplessly at her sister's plight.

"Where are your girlfriends?"

"Ayako, by the end of all those lectures, found that she was really tired so we're postponing our date night. Though she'll probably come for dinner." Rin said as she stood up and walked towards my liquor cabinet pouring herself some sweet umeshu. "You know we should probably move closer, the commute here is quite taxing and we can limit Shirou's aura from affecting the normal people."

"Well you guys could always just teleport over here, but that's actually one of the topics we'll be discussing today, hence the meeting with Rias."

"How about you Sakura?"

"Oh I asked them to head home first, we'll meet at residence for our date night. Would leaving Taiga alone in Fuyuki problematic?"

"Yes, the Fujimura problem, unfortunately Fuyuki High's school year has already started and offering a job to Taiga this late would be problematic. At the latest she could change jobs by next school year."

Looking at the clock and the darkening sky, I moved towards Rin and clinked my glass at hers urging her to quickly finish the drink.

"It's almost time, so finish up."

As we both took our final sip of our drinks, a magic circle lit up on the floor and with a flash of light. The three of us vanished.

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Appearing in a European style living room we were immediately greeted by a buxom beauty, with long black hair tied in a high pony. She is currently wearing a jarring shrine maiden outfit as it looked out of place in this western setting.

Bowing at us, "Welcome, Gremory-sama, Tohsaka-san, Tohsaka-san, please sit while I arrange for tea, Rias-sama will be out in a second."

"Thank you, Akeno."

Then suddenly we hear the sound of someone twisting the tap of a faucet or shower, suddenly silence enveloped the room as it was apparently filled with the sound of someone taking a shower.

We just didn't notice it as we teleported in, blankly turning our heads a little to the right, we could see a western bathtub out in the open. Around the tub are pink shower curtains and its currently backlit giving us a perfect silhouette of the body behind the curtain.

I can currently feel my brow twitch at the insolent little whelp.

I snorted when Sakura leaned over and whispered in my ear, "Is she an exhibitionist?".

Which she apparently heard as you can see her slip a bit as she grabbed at the tubing holding up the shower head. Unfortunately the tubing couldn't hold her weight as she crashed on the floor taking the whole shower set up with her.

While her ass is bare and exposed to the air as her body is entangled within the shower curtain and towel, Akeno laid out four tea cups. Ignoring the scene as she filled the three cups in front of us.

"Thank you, Akeno-san" Sakura politely acknowledged her fellow reincarnated devil as she already held her tea cup in her right hand and the saucer on her left, she started blowing on the freshly brewed beverage.

A few minutes later we have Rias already fully dressed, crossed leg, sipping on her tea. While her queen, Akeno, is dutifully behind her standing straight.

"So Runeass, why did you set up this meeting?" She asked with a bit of snark in her voice.

“Hell, why did you even feel the need to set the meeting up as you can just waltz in here unannounced and demand to see me.”

Closing my eyes as I took a calming breath and counted down from ten.

“Careful there descendant, I don’t care for your personal problems if you are not going to share them so remove that attitude of yours as it has been grating since I moved here to Kuoh. I already ignored your pathetic and childish attempt at a power play when you did that dumb shower stunt of yours.”

“So either tell me what your problem is with me right now or shut up and we’ll move on with our intended meeting.”

Crossing both my legs and arms as I raised an eyebrow at her. I could see the slight flicker of fear and uncertainty show on her face for a split second, but then you could see her fiery temper flare up.

With a shaking voice, “My problem— my problem? Do you not know?” she shouted while slamming her fist on the table, careful not to break the saucer she is holding.

“After years of planning and hard work, Sona and I finally were able to secure our very own territory in the mortal world, as we planned a lot of things that would benefit our families while securing a future that we want.”

“Now we are here, our position undermined, any leverage or power that we secure no matter how independent we operate shall be tainted by the fact that an ancestor was there to help us.” She said as she wildly did air quotes at the word help.

“Now how am I going to break off my betrothal to Riser Phenex.” She frustratingly said softly to herself, of course this still was heard by everybody.

“Huh? Didn’t I tell you already, that’s part of the reason why we are here. While I can’t support you directly you can ask help—”

Anger flaring up again, “Ask help from that lustful hybrid, he’s much worse than Riser! How dare you suggest that! What, you want me to join his harem of debauched, sexual lobotomites and be used as a sexual plaything?”

“How is that better than—”

“Boom!!!” Suddenly the wall just above and behind Rias’ head exploded as if it was suddenly shot by a shotgun slug.

Turning to my right I see Sakura’s hand smoking as it was forcibly raised by Rin who reached behind me and redirected Sakura’s spell, a fire shot by my estimation, as she stares coldly at Rias.

“How dare you attack Rias-sama.” Rias’ queen declared as she gathered bolts of electricity around her hands, the scent of ozone filling up the room.

No longer feeling magnanimous I flare my power and authority and direct it at the pair.

“DOWN!”

Akeno immediately went down her knees harshly slamming into the floor cracking it, while Rias was able to resist and held on to the arms of her couch as she glared at me defiantly.

Smirking a bit, *‘Good, at least she has some bite and power to back up her stubbornness and pride.’* Unfortunately her stubbornness and pride is accompanied by stupidity.

Reaching out as I slapped her across the face, her lip bursting open from the force.

“You better watch who you call a lobotomite child. I don’t care that your brother is the current satan, you shall not disrespect me again, not when I gave you your best chance to escape that pissant of a Phenex.”

“You just needed to swallow your dumb pride and ask Shi—”

Suddenly a summoning circle with a distress beacon appeared, feeling worried as it says that it’s from Shirou himself.

Looking coldly at Rias, “Now will you do your responsibility or do you want me to do you another favor?” Sneering at her as she matched my contempt with hers.

Standing up as she fixed her clothes, “Akeno, come. Help? Looks like he isn’t even competent if he’s asking for help.”

Suddenly disappearing as she left with one last shot in.

“Argh, that fucking spoiled brat!”

“Umm—” Looking behind us we see Rias’ knight just entering the room, confused.

“Where did buchou go?”

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END

*Remenissions - did you know this isn’t a word from the dictionary but I love a7x so I’m putting it here instead of the tongue tying reminiscences. I’m only saying that word in my head and I’m still getting tongue tied.