A Magical Girl's life post the Grand Order

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A Magical Girl's life post the Grand Order

by ACertainMagicalOne

Summary

Once the Grand Order finished, Akemi Homura returned to her quest to save Madoka, but this time with assistance from the friends she made in her journey to save the world.

Notes

Originally wrote this for AO3 but it's down at the moment and Untitled5 told me about this site, so...

- Inspired by A Magical Girl's Grand Order: First Order by Untitled5

Chapter 1

It had just been a week since the Incineration of Humanity has been solved. And Homura was getting really tried of magi in general.

Whilst Marie had given up on trying to make her be respectful towards them, this was not helped by how fast she regressed into her old self after she witnessed Hibiki, Chikagi and Mash die infront of her in the last Singularity, thankfully, Hibiki and Chikagi were able to be summoned back via the FATE system with relatively few missing memories—mainly from the Temple of Time—whilst Fou, somehow, was able to revive Mash.

However, she was still having nightmares about that whole mess, especially about Romani and his sacrifice, but also about how useless she was there.

Her friends comforted after the fact her and told her that there wasn't anything else she could've done, nevertheless, she still felt like a failure at how fast she crumbled, how fast she almost lost everything after Goetia unsommned Chikagi and Hibiki and killed Mash. She nearly turned into a Witch right then and there, if Da Vinci hadn't added the corruption absorbing Mystic Code to her other Mystic Codes that she made for the Temple of Time, then she would have turned into a Witch

By the time she returned to Chaldea, the Mystic Code was nearly full of grief. Thankfully, Da Vinci was able to quickly deal with it.

But now Homura had to worry about the Association, something which she was definitely not looking forward to. Marie's negotiations with them wasn't going great, especially, with Chaldea still maintaining the Heroic Spirit contracts.

As a result the Lords of the Clocktower sent two magi enforcers to "negotiate" (threaten) a settlement with explicit warnings that if anything happened to them then Chaldea would be considered an enemy of magi.

Finally, after a week, the magi arrived and Homura immediately hated them. She expected something like this after Emiya what precisely magi are, but she never expected to have such a loathing towards them.

They not only disrespected her efforts— something which she was fine with—but they also disrespected all of Chaldea's Servants calling them familiars who must listen to what Homura was saying. And this didn't even touch upon the fact that they threatened the entirety of Chaldea—even the engineers who were uninvolved in most of it—with death.

Then they started talking about how they were given special authorization to extract as much information from her and Marie as possible.

One of them even joked about how they'd take all of Marie's Magic Circuits and sell it to the highest bidder in the Clocktower. Whilst the other joked about selling her as a slave to some warlord, noting that she might fetch a pretty penny.

At that moment, Homura could feel King Hassan behind her getting ready to take the heads of these magi, if they so much as touched her.

"Oh, I wouldn't do that if I were you," said voice coming from behind them. The magi whirled around to admonish the person who talked to them that way; however, instead their eyes widened once they saw the man.

"Lord Zelretch!" they gasped in shock and fear as the True Magician appeared behind them. "We are here to carry orders from the Lords."

He only grinned at them. "Of course you're in the right to do that. However, I would still advise you not to move against a True Magician like Akemi Homura."

The two men took a step back, eyes wide as they stared at Homura. "A-A Tr-True Ma-Magi-gician!" one of them stuttered out in shock whilst the other couldn't get any sound out of his mouth.

Zelretch laughed a little. "Yes, a True Magician, of the Kaleidoscope to be precise. Although she is not as experienced at it as I am, with her only having had this power for 12 years now."

The other magus gulped loudly whilst Zelretch produced a letter from his pocket. "Also, here is a order form my good friend Brishisan countemanding that order from the Lords, you two can to go back to the Clock Tower now."

They proceeded to do just that, looking like dogs with their tails between their legs. All in all, it was kind of entertaining to watch those arrogant magi be reduced to that.

Nonetheless, Homura had something to sort out with red eyed man, so she looked at the man who was behind this whole incident, her ending up in Chaldea and preventing the Incineration of Humanity, Kishur Zelretch Schweinorg.

At first, she wanted to hate him, in fact, some parts of her still hated him. However, that hate had slowly faded away after the whole year of dealing with all the singularities.

She now accepted that if she wasn't there to deal with it all, then Madoka and all of Humanity would have perished.

"Well, now that is dealt with, we could get this talk started," said Zelretch after a moment of silence.

Homura nodded with a frown on her face. "I want to include Director Marie in this talk, if that's possible."

Zelretch hummed to himself. "It is not impossible. Come on." He indicated for her to follow him and started to walk to the command room.

"Akemi, has your talk with the representatives of the Association finished..." trailed off Director Marie as she saw Zelretch followed by Homura ended the room.

"Lord Zelretch! It's an honor to have you here!" she exclaimed with most obvious fake enthusiasm that Homura had ever seen. "How may we help you?"

He laughed a little. "Oh there is no need for anything. I just wanted to have a little chat with mankind's saviour." He motioned to me as he said that.

Marie nodded reluctantly, and Zelretch motioned for them to sit down. "I would like to begin this with congratulating you and all of Chaldea for what you have accomplished.

"Unfortunately, even with Brishisan's and my backing, some in Association would like your head on a pike for perceived sins that Chaldea committed, and they would be quite willing to scheme around us. Therefore, I propose something to Chaldea that should solve this problem."

"And that'd be?" prompted Homura.

"I transport Chaldea itself along with its personel to Homura's world."

Marie's eyes instantly widened. "Lord Zelretch, it is...an honour to have you present this offer to us. However, I would like to ask a few trust, if you don't mind."

"Of course, ask them."

"What about all the engineers? Some of them have family, and I doubt they'd just accept this," questioned Marie.

"I'll arrange that as well. Should they wish to remain here, in this world, then I can make sure that the Association cannot reach them."

"What about all the candidates who are cryopreserved at the moment?" Homura asked. "I don't, in particular, wany to deal with them once we manage to awaken them."

A sigh escaped from Zelretch's mouth. "I'll take care of that myself too."

"In Homura's world, does the Association exist?" asked Marie. Zelretch had a approving look on his face.

"Yes," he answered, "though, I should say that it's fairly different compared to most worlds due to how far mystery has waned there. Nevertheless, I spoke with the Brishisan of that World, and we came to an agreement in regards to Chaldea. As long as you don't interfere with the Association, they'll leave you alone."

"I...understand Lord Zelretch, I would like to agree to this offer of yours. I will talk to the engineers individually in a few minutes to work things out."

Marie could likely tell this is the probably the best offer she was getting from Zelretch.

"Well, then everything here is done. I am sad to admit, but I feel some regret about not being able to see my old teacher, but that ship has sailed far away now," he said.

With raised eyebrows Homura asked, "Old Teacher?"

Marie looked between them before she sighed. "Lord Zelretch was a student of Solomon."

In an instant, all of Homura's emotions turned sour at the reminder that Romani was gone forever now. Marie laid her hands on her shoulder and Homura relaxed into it.

Then Marie turned to Zelretch and asked, "Are you planning on staying here Lord Zelretch, or will you return after some time?"

He hummed aloud. "I'll return in four hours, in the meantime, I will be taking all of the frozen Master Candidates with me."

It was three hours after Zelretch left that Homura was able to see Marie again. "How many have agreed to come with us?" she asked Marie as she entered the Command Room. Inside the room only Homura, Mash, Da Vinci, Hibiki, Chikagi, King Hassan behin her, and a few engineers remained. The majority of the Servants were in their own rooms, in the cafeteria or in some place else in Chaldea.

With a small sigh she answered, "Only a few. A vast majority wanted to go back to their families in this world. Those who will come are in this room."

Homura looked around, only seeing three people and she nodded to that while Da Vinci hummed to herself. They stayed there until Zelretch returned.

"So, can I persume that everyone here consents to being transported to a new world, that being the world where Akemi Homura came from?" he asked and waited for people to speak up. Upon seeing no objections he nodded sharply.

Then bright light engulfed the Command Room, which dissipated after a few seconds. When the light was gone, Zelretch, too, had dissappeared.

However, nothing in the room seemed to have changed, yet at the same time Homura could immediately tell that something was different in the air.

"Wow! So this is what it feels like to travel to another world!" exclaimed an excited Hibiki. At that second, alarm bells began to ring out.

Da Vinci calmly walked up to the main computer and sat down in the chair. In an instant, several error messages appeared on the monitor as she booted up the computer. She kept clicking through those messages without stopping. Marie cleared her throat as she asked with some worry on her face, "Well, Da Vinci?"

"Everything is...relatively fine. Only minor problems thus far," she answered.

"That's reassuring," noted Homura, "but what time are we in?"

Da Vinci turned her attention back to the monitor and typed something in. "Around four days before you transfer to Mitakihara Middle School, if this date is right, which I can assure it is."

Instantly, Homura's head snapped towards Da Vinci. "In that case, we have no time to waste. We should hurry."

With a small grimace Da Vinci nodded. "It would be for the best, I have just the vehicle for you as well. Unfortunately, there are a few problems with Chaldea at the moment, problems which I will fix in a week or so, so at most around ten Servants could be taken with you to Mitakihara."

"That's more than enough," said Homura, "but first I would like to scout out the area before I bring all ten."

Honestly, taking more than 10 in most cases would be a disaster waiting to happen, thought Homura to herself and it seemed like Chikagi had the same idea.

"Yeah, I can't imagine the city still standing, if Homura took more than ten Servants there," she remarked.

"So, who are you taking, with you home?" asked Da Vinci curiously.

Homura glanced at all the assembled Servants. "Mash, Hibiki, Chikagi, Shiki and two more for now. And those two will be King Hassan and Emiya. I'll go tell Emiya in the cafeteria and the other Servants there."

It appeared like quite a lot of them were in there, so Homura made her announcement of who she was taking with her to Mitakihara.

The faces of various fell as Homura declared who she would take with her to Mitakihara. The Last Master of Chaldea quickly noticed this and went to reasure them. "This first mission is mostly to scope out and set up things, so don't feel too unhappy about not being chosen. Once this short mission is done, more Servants will be brought in."

This seemed to have aliviated most of the Servants's worries. And Homura got ready for the flight to Mitakihara.

"So, this is where you live, Senpai?" asked Mash looking around the unfurnished flat they had just entered. The ride to Mitakihara was a fairly quick one.

Homura nodded her head. "Normally I would have furnished it a bit more. However, that will have to wait. Shiki, can you kill the corruption in my Soul Gem?"

The Assassin's Mystic Eyes flashed for a second, then she stabbed Homura's Soul Gem, but nothing broke, with only the darkness dissappearing from it.

Whilst Da Vinci's invention was good, Shiki was still her best method at removing the murky darkness from her Soul Gem.

"King Hassan," she said, addressing the former Grand Assassin. "Can you be in Madoka's shadow to make sure Kyubey can't approach her, but before that, can you go to Mikuni's address and make sure that she hasn't contracted, and if she had, intimidate her to leave Madoka alone."

"**If that is thy will, mine contractor,**" he replied, then he dissappeared into the shadows.

After that Homura turned to Hibiki. "How would you like to be the first one to meet Madoka?"

Chikagi and Mash's head snapped towards Homura. Homura, thankfully, expected a response like that, thus she quickly added, "This will be just a short meeting, and I have a few important tasks for you two. Chikagi, you will make sure that Amy is fine, and Mash..."

Here she trailed off, she wasn't sure what she wanted Mash to do, but she didn't want her anywhere near anything dangerous.

The pink haired girl pouted. "Senpai, I know you're worried about me, but don't just stick me in the house and leave me here like a pet."

Homura took a step back. Her heart twisting at what Mash said, she quickly went to deny what the pink haired girl

"Yeah, Homura, there are two others Severants who can do the job you assigned me," added Chikagi. "I want to physically be there with you."

Mash nodded in agreement with determination in her eyes. And Homura felt her walls which she erected after the Temple of Time start breaking down.

She felt some tears gather in her eyes.

Mash wrapped her arms around in a soothing embrace, Homura instinctively leant into it. "I...am sorry...for..." mumbled out Homura with tears.

She then felt two other people join the hug, one far more reluctantly than the other. "There's nothing to apologize for, Senpai," said Mash, "I know how worried about us, but you can't do this alone, you can rely on us."

Homura took a few long deep breaths as she cleared her mind in the hug.

"Master," spoke up Shiki suddenly, "if you need someone to get that cat, then I can fulfill that role as well, it's not like you constantly need to cleanse that Soul Gem of yours."

Homura slowly separated from the hug and nodded at the Assassin Servant, then she turned to Emiya. "I trust you to set everything up."

The Archer nodded back with a small smirk on his face. "Of course, have good day you three."

They arrived at the café where Madok and Sayaka hung out on this day usually, and sure enough they were along with Hitomi, now all that remained was to somehow get to talk to then, something which Homura still struggled with—of course with Servants she had to learn some social skills in order for her to remain their Master; however, she hadn't talked with Madoka in just over a year, so she didn't quite know how to approach this situation.

Thankfully, it seemed like Hibiki had an idea, one that Homura let play out. "Homura! I have heard that you're going to transfer to Mitakihara Middle School, how are you feeling about it?" she asked in a loud and excited voice, drawing the attention from the table next to them.

So, this is your plan? Kind of crude and not sublte at all, but I guess it will do the trick, thought Homura with a deadpan look as she sat down on a table next to Madoka.

"It's a good school I have heard. I just hope to be able make some friends," she replied with a calm measured tone, playing along with Hibiki's act.

There was a moment of silence as Madoka looked to be unsure if she should speak up until Sayaka nudged her. "I am sorry, but I couldn't help but overhear what your friend had said and...we are also Mitakihara Middle School students. And...and if you would like to...you could hang out with us."

A large smile appeared on Homura's face. "Thank you, miss..."

"Kaname Madoka, and these two are Miki Sayaka and Shizuki Hitomi."

"Akemi Homura," she said back, "and my friends are..." Here she trailed looking at them to finish it.

Hibiki was the first one to get it. "Ah it's nice to meet you all! I am Hibino Hibiki, and this is Katsuragi Chikagi, my girlfriend."

Chikagi's face flushed a deep shade of red when Hibiki introduced her that way, but she made no comment.

Then Mash introduced herself with a small smile. "It is truly nice to meet you all. My name if Mash Kyrielight."

"So, what year are you, Akemi-san?"

"You can just call me Homura, and I will be transfering in as a second year."

A bright smile appeared on Madoka's face, a smile that Homura was ecstatic to see. "That's great, we are all second years as well, you may even end up in our class. And you can also just call me Madoka too."

They stared in each other's eyes for a few seconds until Sayaka interrupted them with a loud cough.

"Why are you transferring so late, if you don't mind me asking?" asked Sayaka curiously.

Here, Homura hummed to herself. "I stayed in the hospital for most of my life, and I had just recently undergone a surgery to be able to go to school again."

Sayaka nodded in understanding as Homura sent a quick message to Hibiki and Chikagi. "*Speaking of hospitals, when we talk to Da Vinci, don't forget to remind me to request someone to heal Kyousuke.*"

"*Got it.*"

Their drinks soon arrived, their server laid the cups down in front of them. Homura waited for to cool down, something which Sayaka didn't seem to do. She then proceeded to complain to Madoka and Hitomi about it being too hot. Homura watched that interaction with a smile on her face.

"***Mine contractor, I hath determined that thy enemies possess no contracts of that sort,***" reported King Hassan in Homura's mind as she felt him approach the bakery, most likely to follow Madoka around now and to make sure Kyubey cannot make any contract with her.

"*Thank you, King Hassan, this help is greatly appreciated.*" Homura was being sincere here, if not for the Grand Assassin she would have not survived either Camelot or Babylonia.

"***That gratitude of thine is not necessary,***" he replied as he entered the café. Homura quickly glanced over the where she felt him and noted that he settled into Madoka's shadow just ad Homura instructed him to do so.

"So, Akemi-san," began Hitomi, "how prepared are you for school?"

"I would say that academically I am quite prepared. Chikagi has been helping me study quite a bit." That wasn't true at all, but Homura figured it would be a better cover up story then whatever she had used prior, if she had even used anything.

"I see." Nodded Hitomi to herself. "By the way, how did you four become friends, if you don't mind me asking?"

"We met when we where younger, Hibiki, Mash and I protected Homura from people who wanted to harm her," answered Chikagi with a straight face.

Wow, I can't believe how accurate that is to a description of Fuyuki, while sounding completely normal at the same time...

"So, Akemi, here is the baby of your group?" asked Sayaka with a teasing tone.

Homura directed a glare at Sayaka, while Hibiki giggled a bit at the comparison.

"Well, Senpai is a really reliable and helpful person, and she also protected us as well after that, so I wouldn't call her the baby of the group," said Mash with a smile on her face.

"Senpai?" muttered Sayaka on confusion as she stared between Homura and Mash.

"Ah...it's just a joke...that...hmm..." Mash tried and struggled to explain why she was calling Homura, Senpai.

As Homura saw he struggle, she quickly tried to explain before Mash accidentally said something she shouldn't have. "Mash did not grow up in Japan, so when we met she didn't quite understand what Senpai meant, as a result she called me that at first. But nowadays it's more of a joke between us than anything."

Hearing this all, Madoka let out a small laugh that instantly brightened Homura's mood. "I think it's sweet how close you two are."

With a nod of agreement, Homura added, "We are very good friends."

Madoka nodded her head, while took a sip of her drink.

"*Master,*" spoke Shiki suddenly in her mind, nearly causing her to spit the drink out. "*I have rescued the cat and am back with Archer. Do you need me to do something else?"*

"*Leave the cat with Emiya. Come to where I am and then shadow Sayaka and make sure she isn't able to contract,*" she answered back to Shiki.

She felt Shiki quickly make her way to her and she informed her other Servants of this.

"Say, Homura-chan, would you like to come with me and Sayaka-chan to the mall?" asked Madoka as she finished her drink.

And as much as Homura would have liked the accept that invite, she still needed to talk with Hibiki and Chikagi on what their roles here would be, and also in an hour or two she needed to speak with Da Vinci, so she shook her head. "Unfortunately, I have to take care of a few things today. How about tomorrow?"

The two girls shared a look before Sayaka replied, "Well, we weren't planning to go there tomorrow. But...I guess we can plan something out..."

In response, Madoka raised her hand in excitement. "Oh I know something we can do. How about we show you around Mitakihara, you're new here after all, right?"

"I just moved here," replied Homura with a small nod of her head.

After a few more minutes, Madoka Sayaka, and Hitomi stood up. "We're leaving now, have a good day, Homura-Chan."

They all wave them goodbye as they left the shop. A few minutes later, Homura finished with her drink and stood up as well, with Hibiki, Chikagi, and Mah following closely behind her. She paid for their drinks, and exited the Café.

"So, how was it, Senpai?" asked Mash while looking Homura in the eyes.

She quickly answered her, "It was...good. I feel so relieved and happy right now."

With a small laugh, Hibiki wrapped her arms around her from behind. "See. This is just what you needed. And now we will make sure nothing will happen to your *very best friend*!"

Chikagi sent a glare in Hibiki's way as Homura tried to struggle free. "You should stop doing that."

"What? Don't tell me!" said Hibiki with a smirk on her face. "You're jealous of the fact that I am hugging Homura."

Her glare intensified so much so that Hibiki instantly let Homura go. "Chika-chan, I was just kidding no need to be so angry."

The girl in question, huffed in response and turned away.

"We'll be returning home now," Homura told them as she prepared to walk home. However, Hibiki quickly grabbed her hand.

"Come on, Homura, we still got an hour to kill. We should relax some more."

With a loud sigh, Homura acquiesced and let Hibiki drag her to some place else. They wandered around for a bit until Hibiki decided on an another café on the spot.

"Are we really going to another café?" asked Homura as she spotted a...familiar building? she didn't know why this particular was even familiar to her. She hadn't any memories of coming here.

"Homura, the last one was just an act. This time we are going to relax for real, plus this is. bakery not a café," answered Hibiki as she dragged her along into the bakery.

Aki Mabayu was having quite a normal day. Thus far, she had no Magical Girl incident that she ran into, or was involved in. Time didn't even stop during the past few day...which was kind of worrying in its own way.

Seriously, what is Homura doing this time? I...hope she's okay...

"May I order four cake slices," a voice suddenly asked, breaking Mabayu out of her daydreaming. It was a really familiar voice, Mabayu turned to the person who ordered and

nearly let out a shriek at who was standing there.

It was Homura, amongst a group of 4 girls. Mabayu quickly replied in a shakey voice. "Of...of course! What would you like?!"

The twin tailed green haired girl narrowed her eyes at Mabayu. Honestly, Mabayu had no idea what was going on here. Why was Homura, for one, with these older girls? Who were these girls? And why wasn't Homura protecting Madoka at the moment?

Homura glanced back at the three other girls and motioned for them to ask. The red head looked over the cakes before she decided on the cheesecake. "I'll take two slices of that, one for me, and one for Chika-chan." She motioned to the green haired girl beside her who shot an irritated look at the red head.

Mabayu nodded in acknowledgement. Homura, then turned to the oldest girl in the group, a short pink haired one and asked, "I will have a lemon one. Mash?"

"I...I'll take the shortcake."

And soon after that, they sat down on a table. Mabayu tried to eavesdrop on them as she prepared their requests.; however she couldn't fully concentrate on their lips as she was preparing everything for them, so missed quite a bit.

"...Servants should come?" asked the twin tailed girl.

Homura hummed to herself. "Amongst...Jack...spy...Mami...Hassan of Hundred Faces...deal with Incubators around..."

Mabayu nearly dropped the plate she was carrying when she heard what Homura had said. She accepted that it was...**no**! In fact, she hadn't accepted anything about this situation! But it further shocked her that Homura was just talking about Kyubey like that.

Not to mention these weren't ever seen with Homura prior. So this begged the question: Where did Homura know these people? And why was she so comfortable with them?

"Here...here you go," said Mabayu setting the plated down. "Would...would you like something to drink?"

They all shook their heads. "Thank you," said the red head girl. "You work here part time, right?"

Mabayu nodded slowly. "This bakery is my aunt's, so yeah I work here part time."

"That's awesome, Chika-chan and I used to work in a café part time too, it was certainly an experience, especially trying Chika-chan's food," she finished with a look directed at the green haired girl.

"Hey!" the green haired girl, Chika-chan, shouted at the red head. She stood up and tried to reach the red head; however, she tripped on something and fell down onto the red head.

With a small giggle the red head wrapped her arms around Chika-chan,

"Chika-chan, I didn't expect for you to be so affectionate, isn't this great, Mash, Homura?"

Chika-chan, tried to struggle for a second, but she soon looked like she had accepted her fate as Hibiki held her close with a large grin on her face.

Uhh!!! They are acting so affectionately, I might just get cavities from all the sweetness

The pink haired girl giggled at her friends' behavior while Homura had a small smile on her face as she finished eating.

"We are leaving," Homura told her companions, "Have a good day."

The pink haired girl, Mash, too, wished her a good bye, and the red head also waved at her as she exited the bakery.

"My, my. I didn't expect you to become friends with such colourful people, Mabayu," muttered Aunt Sakie with a teasing tone as she entered from the back.

"I am sorry to say, but I am still without friends," she sniped back, even with how hurt she was feeling over saying that.

"Homura," spoke up Chikagi after they were far away from the bakery. It felt nice to be able to spend time with people without having to worry about Madoka.

"What is it?" she asked.

Chikagi looked back the bakery before she looked back at her. "That girl...she was giving me a weird feeling..."

Homura turned to look at Hibiki to confirm if it was Servant related or just Chikagi feeling something. The red head nodded. "I also felt something from her...I am nor quite sure what it was...but I didn't like it."

"Could it because she is...a Magical Girl?" asked Mash. "The only Magical Girl we know is Senpai and your connection to her could affect how you sense her compared to other Magical Girls."

Chikagi and Hibiki shared a look before Chikagi sighed. "That could be the case. So, I would like to have be investigated. The last thing we need is another Magical Girl who could ruin our plans."

Homura nodded slowly, then she held her hand up to her forehead. "*King Hassan, Shiki. A situation has come up. Shiki you are to switch places with King Hassan and continue to*

guard Madoka, while King Hassan, you are to come to me as soon as Shiki takes over."

She received quick acknowledgement from both of them and after two minutes King Hassan appeared next to her.

She then explained the situation to him. "**I comprehend; what wouldst thou wish of me to do?"**

For a moment Homura thought to herself before she replied. "Keep a close eye on her a determine if she is a Magical Girl. Should she turn out to be one, issue her a warning against interfering with us."

He nodded and dissappeared into the Shadows again. "I really should have brought more Assassin Servants with me..." muttered Homura as she turned her gaze back to the road.

"It's not like that can't be fixed. Da Vinci will contact us today, so you can ask for more Servants to be transported," said Mash while Hibiki nodded enthusiastically in agreement.

"I suppose that's correct...nevertheless, I was way too conservative with the amount of Servants I brought with me."

Chikagi shot a look at her. "It's not like we can fix that now. And you didn't know about this girl either, don't go around blaming yourself for things you have no control over."

With a sigh Homura nodded to that. "I...okay. Yeah everything is still fine for now."

"Out of curiosity, Senpai, what Servant would you bring here to deal with Walpurgisnacht?" asked Mash.

"Normally, I would prefer to bring a Servant here that could 1000% be able to kill it. But since I still want Mitakihara to stand after the fight...well Artoria should be more than capable and if not I still have my Command Seals."

With a smile on her face Hibiki added, "Yeah, we should go back now and contact Da Vinci."

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