My new little sister can't be this cute

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My new little sister can't be this cute

by Untitled5

Summary

(Spoilers for Walpurgisnacht Rising)

For Homura, to wake up in a new timeline to discover that she had a sister there was quite a shock, but she grew close to the kind and caring older sister, Akemi Wasu, after she spent some time with the girl.

Notes

See the end of the work for notes

Homura let out a loud sigh of frustration as she awakened in her hospital room. The past loop was by far one of her worsts in recent memory.

It all went down the drain when Madoka contracted early just a day after Homura transferred in, apparently some sort of accident had injured and likely killed Tatsuya, which made Madoka some sort of wish to save him.

Of course, the next problem was that she didn't even know what Madoka's wish was, the girl herself wasn't very forthcoming, and Kyubey didn't reveal much either, other than the fact that she didn't wish to revive him, because even Madoka had some limits.

With that being said, she was going to make sure that Tatsuya was safe from that accident and Kyubey from this point on.

While she wasn't sure whether Kyubey had anything to do with the accident itself—but she was quite tempted to blame it—after all, logically it couldn't put it past Kyubey to do something like that in order to get Madoka to contract.

But from that point everything looked to be relatively okay, Mami didn't die, Kyoko joined them against Walpurgisnacht and while Sayaka contracted, she didn't turn into a Witch either, something that was one of the rarest things in all her loops.

Then, everything quickly went to hell. First, Sayaka died against Walpurgisnacht, which caused Kyoko to go into rage and also be killed, then Mami succumbed to despair and turned into a Witch in the middle of the fight.

If that was not bad enough, Madoka upon seeing what happened to her friends also turned into a Witch, and then she did something to Walpurgisnacht, it almost looked like she was splitting it in half, then a some sort of bright light engulfed the Queen of Witches, and it was no longer ther.

Whatever that was, Homura hadn't stuck around long enough to find out, she had rewound back into the past ready to save Madoka this time.

Thus, she did her normal routine in the hospital. Undid that stupid braid, took off her glasses and went to the reception to tell them that she wanted to go home.

On the way there, she bumped into two of the nurses that looked after her. "Ho-Homura-chan...you're..." one of them muttered as she looked over her.

The other one finished her. "You've certainly changed your appearance, are you trying to look more like her?"

Her?

"I just decided that I would prefer this look, I would also like to go home if that could be arranged," replied Homura as she flipped her hair.

"I see, I see, you are free to go Homura. If you're wondering where Wasu-san is, then she already gone home, most likely to prepare a suprise for you, but you didn't hear that from us."

"Wasu...?" asked Homura in confusion, then she decided to play along. "She was here?"

"Indeed," answered the other nurse, "your sister was quite worried about you and wanted to stay the whole day, but she was managed to be convinced to go home and relax. You should call her now that your surgery is finished, Homura."

Sister?! Since when do I have one?! While small differences between the timelines was expected, this by no way could be called small.

"I...I'll call her," she muttered after a few seconds. She then left the hospital and quickly headed from, making a note to deal with the Witches that she dealt with at this point in the day at a later date.

She arrived home, opened the door and stepped inside her apartment. There on the couch of the dining room lay a dark purple haired girl with her head hanging down on the side with a lazy look on her face, she looked as if she thought that she owned the place—which was kind of true, if she was actually her sister.

Her expression changed into a happy one when her eyes landed on Homura, then into a confused one. "Homura, you certainly changed your appearance quite a bit...are you trying to look more like me?"

"I am not," she almost growled out. *Why does she look so much like me?*

All that girl did was to smile in response. "That's good, but where did you put your glasses then, silly Homura, you need them to see."

"I have no further need for them!"

The girl, Wasu, frowned in response. "Homura, are you sure everything is alright? If you need someone to talk, then I am here."

"That's not necessary," she replied as she tried to go

"None of that," said Wasu, wrapping her arms around Homura. "If there's anything bothering you, then feel free to tell me, it's not a bother at all."

Every part of Homura's mind was telling her to push this girl away; however, instead of listening to her mind, she instinctively leaned in.

"There, there. I know everything has been stressful for you in recent times, but I am sure from this day forth everything will be fine."

As if...

Homura shook her head. "No...there's something...can you go and get a something for me from the Café Récompense?"

"Ah that bakery where I bought the cake from," she muttered.

"Cake?"

Wasu let out a small giggle. "Might have forgotten to mention that, I bought a cake to celebrate you getting released, we could eat it together later. Now what exactly do you need from that bakery?"

She grimaced. "Not from the bakery itself, but an animal that lives close to it. Her name is Amy and she's a cat."

"Oh, I didn't know you wanted to have a kitty. Very well, I'll carry out this mission of yours and acquire it for you," she declared dramatically.

In response she threw a glare at her, then she sighed aloud. "Fine...just make sure she's okay."

"Don't worry, Homura, I will ensure that you will get your pet," said Wasu in a loud voice as she left the apartment in a hurry.

After a few minutes of silence, Homura, too, headed out to deal with Witches early in the loop.

The first she noticed was the sheer abundance of Witches, it seemed like Mitakihara was overflowing with them.

Every five streets she encountered one, this was also something that had never happened before, so Homura spent the remaining time in the day in order to deal with the vast majority of the Witches.

And she was exhausted after dealing with them all this day, so tired in fact, that she didn't notice that person was already laying in her bed.

It wasn't until she fell on the bed that she noticed that there was a person and a cat in the bed.

The first she noticed was Amy screeching and leaping out of the bed as Homura lay down on her. The second was the small grunt from a person lieing in the bed.

"Homura, do you need something? Are you unhappy about something? Do you want to talk with me?" fretted Wasu over her as she managed to crawl out of the bed.

"N-no, I was just tired and wanted to go to sleep," muttered Homura in response.

"You must have been really exhausted then, Homura because this is my room."

Homura felt her face flush a deep shade of red in embarrassment, this was always her room, so it was muscle memory for her to come and sleep here.

"But you can stay, if you want to," she added with a small smile.

It felt...it felt good. It felt good that someone was looking out for her, it felt good that someone cared so much about her.

She froze, then her eyes began to water, maybe because she was exhausted, but she started to shed tears of happiness. Unfortunately, this seemed to cause her new sister to worry about her more. "Homura, is everything really okay?"

"No, no, it's fine," she answered. "I am just happy to have such a caring older sister."

Wasu smiled in response; however, Homura could tell that something wasn't quite right with the smile, it seemed like it was regretful in a way. "I am also happy to have such a cute little sister."

She didn't like being referred to as cute, nevertheless, Homura didn't have too much time to think about that and the smile as she stared to drift of to sleep.

Wasu observed as Homura fell asleep with a small smile on her face. Such a *devoted*, *cute*, and *precious* little girl should not need to suffer any longer. She will help her new little sister against *Kyubey* and against what she once was.

Now all I need is to make sure that she gets more comfortable with me, eats actual food, and maybe help her get together with that Madoka girl...

Indeed, her precious little sister deserved someone as bright and kind as the Madoka girl, who in spite of being a Witch still tried to help Homura.

That Madoka girl was quite bright indeed, so bright so that if Homura weren't actively seeking her out, then Wasu would have tried her chances with her, but that girl was firmly Homura's.

Plus, she had no right to try anything of that sort given the amount if suffering she had caused both girls already.

Wasu let out a small sigh while she pet the kitten, Amy—who came back after a Homura fell asleep—that Homura wanted. She, of course, had bought everything for the kitten, a litter box, a cat bed, litter, cat food, toys, etc. etc.

She didn't quite understand why this cat in particular was so important to Homura, yet if Amy made her new little sister happy, then Wasu would look after her too, and it wasn't like she disliked her, in fact, she enjoyed the company that she provided.

"*Quite an anomaly you are, I would say,*" said an all to familiar voice in her mind.

Any hissed at the the intruder while Wasu looked down at Kyubey. "I don't remember you being invited."

It tilted its head. "*I, too, have something I don't remember about either you or your sister. Namely, that you two are Magical Girls, yet neither of you made a contract with me.*"

"Since you are univited, you should leave now," she said with a carefree smile on her face. It tilted it's head in response, but before it could even talk, Wasu transformed and cut it in half. "For I don't like stalkers who made my sister suffer countless times."

She intended to make sure that this would be Homura's last loop and her happy end.

Yes, I, who have been your longest tormentor and enemy up to this point will do anything to help you win this time, Homura!

End Notes

So, I caved in an watched the cam rip of the movie, I had a few things I didn't, but overall it was a good movie.

I was particularly fond of Wasu, so I decided to try to make something with her in it.

Now to clear up a few ambiguous things, yes, Wasu was created by Gretchen, when she split Walpurgisnacht in half, and then sent back in time to help Homura.

Madoka's wish was basically to rewind time around Tatsuya to before he died. This also takes place around the middle of Homura's looping, around loop 40-49, so Madoka couldn't wish to bring back Tatsuya.

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