

# Mine

## Gil/Saber oops

Von abgemeldet

Since the first time he had laid his eyes on her, it was clear to him that he would never let go of her. No matter how much she struggled against him and tried to get away from him, he would never allow this. It didn't matter what she wanted or what she thought she wanted, he had decided quite some time ago already that she was his. Nothing could ever change that, not even Saber herself. She would realize soon enough anyway that she should feel honored that he had chosen her. Not many, almost no one, ever managed it to keep him interested in them, but it was different when it came to her.

How lucky he was that Gil managed it to be at the same time in this ugly park as her. He had already started to get bored, so being entertained by her for some moments would make this day a bit more bearable. Not like he had planned this all along and knew that she would be here. It was just a lucky coincidence.

Ah, he really couldn't help himself but giving in the urge to be closer to her. Just calling out to her would be too boring though. Thankfully she didn't even seem to realize that anyone else was here, so it was quite easy to surprise her with his presence with standing behind her and laying his arms around her waist. It really was too cute how much her body stiffened by his little action and she seemed to realize pretty quickly that it was him who had dared to do this. Obviously Saber still was dense enough to think she would be able to push him away, but of course he didn't let her.

"I see, I see. You still can't accept the fact that you are mine. Don't worry, my little lion. No matter how stubborn you are and how much time you need to understand it, I shall stay patient and teach you where your place is."

"How often do I have to tell you that I will never be yours?! You claim that I am the stubborn one, but you are the one who is never able to accept my simple answer!"

Gil couldn't help but laugh about her words. It wasn't hard to imagine what she was thinking. That she hated him, that there was nothing else she wished more for than for him to disappear, so she never had to deal with him again. She had made it clear more than once that she despised him, but she would learn soon enough how much he could offer her. One day she would be able to understand how much pleasure he could give her.

"Why is it that you can't accept that it is already decided that you belong to me? Are you scared?"

"I'm not-"

"Of course you aren't." He interrupted her before she could finish her sentence and pulled her slightly closer to him, before resting his head on hers. It was almost funny how someone as small as her could have such a huge ego and still fight against him.

"If you really aren't afraid of me, why don't you relax a bit? Or do you think I will harm you?"

It wasn't surprising that she didn't do what he said and instead did the complete opposite of it. He could literally feel how tense her body was and that she didn't even try to enjoy being with him. Not like he had really expected her to listen to him. She never would listen to his orders and exactly because of this Gil wouldn't give her up.

He had everything else in this world, but she was the treasure he wanted the most. All of his treasures were precious to him of course, but she was the only thing which never stopped being as beautiful as it has been since the first moment he had started to desire her.

"..let me go."

"Never." He gave her the obvious answer. "The more you try to run away from me, the more I will chase you, Saber. You should've realized this already a long time ago."

She trembled. She clearly trembled after hearing his words. It shouldn't even be a surprise for her to get this reply from him, yet she still seemed to be scared?

"Don't worry. I promise I won't hurt you.. not more than necessary."

"Necessary?!" She repeated the last word he had spoken and to his surprise she sounded even more angry than she normally did when talking to him. Sometimes she really acted as if she wasn't used to him already. Did she really expect he would go all nice on her? Hah, this would be no fun at all!

"You see everything just as your toy and yet you still think I will ever give up to you and become yours?! You're nothing but a monster. I don't see how anyone could ever like you."

For a moment or two Gil stayed silent, before he let go of her. She was too angry right now to just leave, so there was no need in holding her any longer, though he hadn't just kept her close in order to prevent her from running away.

"Say whatever you want, Saber. I won't get mad at you for it. You are nothing but a stubborn lion which can't accept who his owner is, but once I have punished you for this, even you will understand."

Ah, how cute, she was scared again. Either that or she just wanted to kill him. Sometimes even for him it was hard to tell what her thoughts exactly were. Her eyes were filled with.. hatred? Nah, it wasn't that. He highly doubted she even knew how it felt to truly hate someone. Maybe she couldn't stand him, but hatred was a too strong word to use for that. But her thoughts weren't important for now anyway. Soon they would be filled with agony and nothing else. He wouldn't take it too far though. Breaking her ego completely wasn't his goal. Just making her accept that she could never belong to anyone but him, that was all he wanted.

"Stop bothering me with your nonsense already. Find someone else you can torture."

"I only want you. How many times do I have to repeat this, hm? I chose you. You are the only one who is worthy enough to be admired by me. I don't care about anyone else but you." He simply stated. He really had told her this often enough and even she should be able to understand it by now, yet she obviously preferred it to ignore this.

"You don't even know what it means to care for anyone.." Saber muttered, still angry, but she seemed to calm down a bit. Just the way she looked at him right now bothered him a little bit. It was different from how she usually was, almost as if she was a bit depressed about something, but maybe she was too frustrated by the

direction their conversation had taken. Of course she would feel like this when noticing that she couldn't win against him, but she was too stubborn to admit it.

"You may not notice it, but I do care for you. If anyone but myself ever dares to just touch you, I will kill them. No one but me is allowed to have you."

"You are just an egoist. If I was killed, you would just move on and find the next victim you can terrorize with wanting to make them your possession. You don't care about me, you only care about having someone whose life you can turn into hell so you can keep yourself entertained." With these words she turned around and left. First he had wanted to stop her, but it was no use for now. How funny; she almost had sounded bitter when speaking. If she really hated him so much, she wouldn't have sounded like this and she wouldn't care, if she truly mattered to him or not.

Tsk. Of course she did. She did matter to him. He would never put that much effort into trying to make her his, if she wasn't special to him. Sadly she really seemed to be more idiotic than he had thought at first and he had to find an even more direct way to prove her wrong and to show her how false the things she said were. Maybe sending her a million of love letters would help.