It was still so surreal to be in the guild now, just last week she had been behind the counter taking orders and cooking meals, but in the blink of an eye, her entire world had been thrown upside-down.

Mirajane had been one of the S-Class judges and roadblocks to go onto Tenrou Island. A simple trip that should have been over in three days turned into a fight for survival against one of the Balam Alliance, and a visit from the Black Dragon Acnologia that put them in stasis for seven years. Now everything she had once known was thrown on its head. And looking up to the second floor of the guild from her seat at the bar, the most jaw dropping change was proudly standing arm in arm.

Natsu Dragneel, the loveable idiot who would fight tooth and nail for his friends, had his arms wrapped around Erza Scarlet, the once rival of The Demon and woman who would ask questions and headbutt people in the span of two seconds, now the current 4th Master of Fairy Tail. With the biggest and most glaring change being the red haired woman had traded in her armor for Natsu’s scarf, and the diamond rings they had on.

Mira wasn’t shocked when she found out about Bisca and Alzack getting together and marrying, sure she was upset that she missed the wedding and found it slightly surprising that they had had a child so soon. But she knew they’d date and tie the knot sooner or later.

With Erza and Natsu though? She remembered when she used to tease the two of them about being a couple with how much time they spent together when they were kids and both would find the thought revolting. Even with all their adventures and bonding, the model had thought the two of them would only stay close friends. But it seems that the two of them being left behind those seven years brought them closer together than she’d ever imagined.

It was good for them to have each other to lean on through such terrible hardship and heartache, but Mira would be lying if she said she didn’t feel at least a little bit jealous when she saw what the two of them shared. Without even thinking about it, her eyes would drift over to the couple for no reason as she watched them, before snapping herself out of it. She wasn’t even sure why she felt this, but it was getting more common.

Though it seems this attention didn’t go unnoticed…

**Xx Xx**

As Mira was nursing a drink at the bar, all on her lonesome. She turned her head when someone sat right beside her.

“Hey Mira.” Natsu smiled at her as Kinana poured him a shot. “How’ve you been? Getting back to normal and all.”

“It’s been… difficult.” She sighed. “But it helps to have everything so similar from when we left so long ago.” She turned on the stool to look back at everyone still having revelry and fun in this near castle of a guild hall. “You guys did a great job in keeping this guild from falling to pieces.”

“Blegh, don’t even get me started when Twilight Ogre tried to take over Magnolia. It was honestly touch and go for a few years until The Games came along.” Natsu drank his literally burning drink before turning around like Mira. “Helped show that we weren’t over.”

“The Games?” She questioned.

“Oh, so no one’s told you about ‘em. The Grand Magic Games are a yearly national event where any legal guild can take part and show that they’re the best in all of Fiore. We might not have been able to win every year, but with the support of the Guild, we showed them just how this ragtag family won’t go down.” Natsu was beaming with pride as he looked over his friends. “Actually, you might be able to help me and Erza out.”

“I can?” She turned to face Natsu to find a huge grin on his face. “Tell me what I could do.”

**Xx Xx**

Sweat was dripping off their bodies as they were panting hard, their hearts were beating like jackhammers and both of them went on the offensive. Their hands grasping the other’s and their voices cried out.

“C’mon, I thought you’d have more bite!” Natsu shouted as his head was inches away from Mira’s.

“What’s that old man, you’re going senile if you think this is all I got!” She screamed back as they butted heads.

Jumping back away from each other, the two S-Class mages kept their guard up and tried to find some way to break through the other’s defenses and win this fight.

The once sandy beaches around them now were covered in chunks of glass burned into existence, and massive craters from their impacts. This training was intense, but it had to be if Mira wanted to not be dead weight in the Grand Magic Games. There was a gap of seven years worth of training and growth between her and every other mage there, so she’d have to make up at least the bulk of it within only three months.

That’s how Mira found herself with Lucy, Gray, Juvia, Wendy, and Erza at a resort for the next three months. While she extended the training offer to Elfman and Lisanna as well, they chose to train in their own way and explore the more dangerous parts of Fiore alongside Cana and Levy.

Despite being separated from her blood family, she still felt at ease. Since, so long as they were all with guildmates, they were all with family.

As the two combatants blasted sand away underfoot and charged, they both had grins full of mirth and enjoyment the whole time.

**Xx Xx**

Their bout had left both parties drenched in sweat and in dire need of a bath. So before dinner got started, Natsu and Mira headed to the hot springs to clean themselves off.

Sliding herself down into the hot water, Mira couldn't stop herself from moaning as the fantastically soothing water enveloped her sore muscles. Her head falling back as she let it wash out all the exhaustion deep in her bones.

She was so engrossed in it that she didn’t notice another person came in until she heard the water splashing as they walked in. All she could do was let out a groan and raise her hand in a lazy greeting.

“Wow, guess our training took a lot out of you.”

At the sound of their voice, Mira sat back up and saw the man who had entered in the women’s bath. Grabbing her towel that wrapped around her breasts and pulling it up to cover more. “Natsu, what are you doing in here, the guys are supposed to be on the other side of the wall.” Despite her Satan Soul form showing off more of her skin than this towel did, there was a strange feeling coming off of Natsu that made her feel more… naked. Like she was staring into the eyes of a predator despite the pink haired man’s casual grin.

“Eh, there’s no harm in me staying, besides,” Natsu leaned in closer to Mira, his wide and muscular body leaving Mira stuck between the rim and his pecs. “I think you’re *really* going to enjoy what I’ll do next.”

Mira felt her throat dry up as her heart started to pound, her pink cheeks and meek expression being dead giveaways at how she felt. His voice was different too. It wasn’t just him talking to her like a friend, but like he was goading her all while telling the truth.

She fell in line and took the bait. “And, just what are you going to do next?”

All Natsu did was flash a toothy grin before he closed the gap between them and stole a kiss from Mirajane’s lips. Wrapping his arms around her as he explored the model’s mouth and her arms twitched in shock and uncertainty before placing themselves on Natsu’s shoulders.

Pushing him away, Mira’s blush was a dark crimson and she tried to find her breath. “You shouldn’t be doing this. You married Erza, she could walk in at any moment.”

Natsu’s stupid grin was still plastered on his face. “We can stop this all and never talk about it again… But you need to tell me that you don’t want this.”

“... It’s wrong.”

“You’re not telling me no.” He kissed her neck and lightly nibbled on it.

“I… I...” She hated how conflicted she was feeling in all of this, it should have been easy to say no, but she didn’t want to let those words squeak out.

“How’s about a timer?” Natsu pulled back, taking Mira’s towel with him. “Say no before the count is up, and I’ll leave.”

“Three.” His rough and calloused hands gently caressed Mirajane’s breasts, his hands feeling even warmer than the water they were bathing in.

“Two.” He put his legs closer and Mira could feel *that* pressing against her thigh, did he ever have a towel on? It was so heavy and thick that she was shocked that she never noticed it.

“O~n~e~.” He stretched out this number as he dragged his cock against her slit, making Mira’s head roll back once again as she covered her mouth to stifle her moans.

“One half.” As he pressed his cockhead against her slit, she was quivering, but her grip tightened on his shoulders, making him stop teasing her.

“I… I want… I want you to fuck me.” The voice of reason in her head was drowned out by the lust and want in her heart as her legs hooked around Natsu’s hips.

Without a count, Natsu leaned in to kiss the model and sheath himself in her vice. Her moans being quieted by their lip lock as Mira never experienced such pleasure in her life. She may have had a few partners, and a fair share of toys, Natsu put all of them to shame.

The water was churning and steaming as the Guild Ace didn’t hold back, fucking the take-over mage with all the force he could muster. His cock splitting her apart as Mira’s hands dug into his scalp and she messily made out with him. This was so wrong, but it felt *so goddamn rightI.*

Those rough hands of his felt like they were on fire as one kept toying with Mirajane’s breasts and the other slid down beneath the water and molested her ass.

The world was something far off in the distance as Mira could only think of how she was being speared on this massive rod. The pleasure building within her to a fever pitch as the hot springs actually began to boil and a massive amount of steam was billowing. Yet in all that blistering heat, Mirajane just felt serene as she pulled Natsu in as close and deep as she could and moaned deeply into his mouth as her eyes rolled to the back of her head.

And then, for seemingly no reason, Natsu pulled his erect shaft out of MIrajane’s ready and waiting pussy, he pulled back from their kiss and unhooked Mira’s legs from his waist. The model was at a loss for words as she was now feeling so empty and unfulfilled. She tried to say something, but as Natsu stood up, his cock was mere inches from her face, dribbling pre-cum and pulsing with want. It was longer and thicker than she had even realized.

She thought he wanted her to suck him off, but as she stretched out her lips and leaned forwards, he walked out of the bath without a word and disappeared into the mass of steam.

It was at that moment that the sliding doors to the bath opened up and two voiced called out to Mira.

“**Cough-** Mira, are you alright in there?” Wendy called out as she waved her hand alongside her Sky Magic to clear away the steam blocking her vision.

“Ow! This water is boiling, how are you able to stand it?” Lucy asked as she quickly pulled her toe out of the baths.

As the steam was blown away, Mira just sat there in silence as she felt robbed, desperately wanting a climax, but there wasn’t any way she could get one right now. “Honestly, I think I feel cold now.”

Looking around the cleared air, there was no trace of Natsu, even his footprints had turned to steam. “I.. I think I’m going to turn in early tonight, I’m just feeling tired.” Mira put on a smile to keep her friends from asking any more questions as she tied her towel back on and left for her room, not even bothering to grab her clothes or properly dry off. Leaving a trail of water all the way back to her room.

Despite her burning arousal, now that Natsu was no longer tempting her with such a delectably forbidden fruit, the consequences of her actions were blaring. All she did was lie on her bed in the dark and stare up at the roof as she felt shame and terrible pleasure as the memories of what happened played back in her head on repeat. Every sordid detail fresh in her mind, she wasn’t sure how, but she would have to find some way to avoid Erza and talk things out with Natsu so they could come together and explain to her what happened.

With a sigh, Mira shoved her face into a pillow, trying and failing to fall asleep as her mind was still going a mile a minute, until finally her exhaustion and tiredness won out over her dwindling adrenaline and she finally closed her eyes…

Until she was violently shaken awake.

“Huh, wha-, I’m up!” Mira’s vision was blurry and blindly bright. She had slept through the night in what felt like an instant. Rubbing the sleep out of her eyes and squinting to acclimate to the light, Mirajane felt herself freeze at Erza scarlet standing above her. Her hands started to shake as she felt the urge to apologize and beg for her forgiveness, those thoughts she had before bed being crushed as she woke up facing the victim.

“Come on Mira, today’s training is going to be with me, Natsu is helping out the others.” The red haired knight gave a reassuring smile that completely confused the time displaced mage. “I know he worked you hard yesterday, but you’ll have to work on your endurance to get ahead again.”

As Erza pulled her out of bed and gave her an outfit to put on, Mirajane took notice that her towel had slid off while she tossed and turned in her dreamless sleep. *‘Great, now I’ve revealed myself to both husband AND wife.’* Grabbing the garment out of her hands and covering herself, Mira looked at Erza who was just staring at her as if nothing was weird or wrong.

“... Erza.” Mira started off slowly. “Did Natsu say anything about last night?” She felt terrible as she cheated with her best friend’s husband. It was something that made her stomach churn as she hid herself behind a folding screen and got herself dressed.

“He said that you were better than he expected. You were riding him hard and he didn’t expect how ferocious you’d be.” Mira winced at all the double entendres, flinching as she saw how Natsu kept this adultery a secret. “Why do you ask?”

“I… I just… was curious how he thought of our sparring session from the other day.” Mira let out a forced laugh as she had no clue what to do. Wanting to say something, but feeling too scared and guilty to share the truth.

Walking out from her cover, Mira was in a yellow and white floral bikini with a wide brim sun hat and a white sarong skirt that went down to just above her knees. “Where are we going?” Mira’s eyes stayed down on the floor as she gripped one of her arms.

Erza smiled as if she didn’t notice the obvious problems with her close friend, her outfit shining out of existence and being replaced with a simple black two piece as her hair was now tied into a ponytail. “I’ve got a little private section of the beach we can train in. You’re going to love it more than that spot Natsu took you to.”

**Xx Xx**

Unlike the direct combat she had with Natsu, Erza was focusing on more of a meditational training to help expand one’s magical core, but there wasn’t really anything that Mirajane could do, as her mind was plagued by self-hate, lust, and shame. Her head was clouded by doubt and intrusive thoughts. Erza was wondering if the location was bad, but Mira tried to assure her that it wasn’t the requip mage’s fault whatsoever. This small hill overlooking the ocean right besides the beach truly was beautiful and the flowers that grew had fantastic colors and scents to make it even more perfect.

“It’s not your fault Erza. It’s just me.” Mira closed her eyes and tried to focus on steadying her breath. “I just have these terrible thoughts running rampant.”

“I might know a way to help with those feelings.” Erza kneeled besides Mira and placed a hand on her shoulder.

The take over mage sighed before painfully making eye contact. “What could I do?”

Erza’s hand slid up Mira’s neck and cupped her cheek, a kind and warm smile gently covering the once stoic and cold mage’s face. “You need to go and act on them.”

“W-what?” Her eyes widened.

“I’ve seen how you watched me in the guild.” Erza’s voice turned softer and smoother as she leaned in closer. “Did you think an S-Class mage wouldn’t be able to tell?”

“I, but, it’s not-” Mirajane was desperately trying to stutter out some form of response, but found herself tongue tied.

But it was also at that moment that Erza closed the distance between the two of them and locked lips with the massively confused Demon user. The Knight pushing The Demon onto the dirt and stradling herself on the model’s lap, making out so deeply with the woman beneath her as their breasts were being pressed together.

It wasn’t just kissing, as Erza’s hands went down from Mira’s face to groping her boobs, sliding beneath her swimsuit to get easy and direct access to her twins.

Pulling back, Erza had a massive grin on her face while Mira just held a look of shock, the line of drool that connected their lips soon falling apart.

“Let me help you vent all your worries and desires.” Erza whispered into her ears, still palming those tits.

“E- Erza?” Mirajane had too many questions to focus on asking any one, so all she could squeak out was her best friend’s name.

“Shh, it’s alright, let me do all the work.” Erza nibbled her way down Mira’s ear to her neck, gently biting the demon with a surprising amount of experience behind her motions. The way she held her, how she expertly toyed with her breasts, it was nothing Mira could ever have guessed.

Without even realizing, Mira was already toying back, bringing up her knee to press and slide against Erza’s crotch, and her hands were digging into the soft and firm butt of the requip mage.

The duo enjoyed their time together as they were both red faced and short of breath. Gazing deeply into the other’s eyes. “I think that’s a nice warm up, don’t you?” Erza straightened her back and got on her knees, putting Mira’s legs over her thighs.

“And what comes next?” Mira bit her lip as her body was on fire all over again, her nipples easily visible through her top and a wet spot growing on her bikini bottoms.

“I figured we could do something more…” The redhead licked her lips as a glow of magic emanated from her crotch. “Intimate.”

The black bottoms were replaced with a large and dripping strap-on toy. The plastic beast made Mira’s eyes widen. It wasn’t as big as Natsu, but it was still nothing to scoff at.

“I always make sure to get them properly worked up.“ Erza started as she moved her hips back. “But it never hurts to take precautions.” She pulled the floral bottoms out of the way, but instead of pushing it inside her cunt, she chose to go lower as Mirajane felt her whole body tense up. “You’re going to love this lube enchanted cock splitting your ass in two. You could even try to work your way up from ‘Small’.”

Mira clenched her jaw and put a death grip on Erza’s forearms as inch by inch that cool toy pushed deeper inside of her. While she was making a face at this new sensation, it wasn’t out of pain, but more just discomfort as never before had Mira put anything up her butt, let alone something this huge. Yet this was somehow the ‘Small’ one, according to Erza, just how big did they get, and just who did she use them on?

Those questions soon left her mind however as she let out a long drawn out breath as the guild master pulled out before slamming it back in, making Mira moan out into the air as Erza stayed above the girl and watched each expression she made with rapt interest.

Pulling one of Mirajane’s legs up on her shoulder, Erza could reach even deeper as her hips were like a blur. Pounding in and out of Mirajane’s asshole as her grip grew even tighter.

The thrusts were just as powerful as Natsu’s, but the feeling was completely different. Her previously virgin ass could barely fit in half of it, but Erza wanted to put in every last inch. The bizarre pleasure started to grow stronger and stronger, Mira’s voice growing louder and stronger.

But once again Mirajane found herself robbed of a climax as Erza requipped away the false dick that was almost hilted in the barmaid’s ass. Pushing the white haired girl’s leg down to her own shoulder for some reason, making her do the splits while lying down.

“Mira, Erza, are you okay?” Came the voice of their adorable young friend, Wendy.

Turning her head, Mira saw the little girl walking out of the forest that surrounded this little alcove. A worried expression painted over her face. “I heard a lot of loud noises and thought that one of you might have been hurt.”

“Don’t worry about it, Wendy.” Erza waved her worries away with her free hand. “I was just helping Mira here stretch, she was so sore from yesterday that it was really making her groan.” To push her point, she swapped legs and made Mira yelp out in surprise.

“Oh that’s great to hear. I’m glad there was nothing to worry over.” Wendy smiled as she made her way up the hill. “But do you mind if I stay here with you guys? I want to work on my magic more than my body, and Natsu doesn’t really know how to hold back.”

“Yes, of course you can stay. We’d be delighted to have you train with us, wouldn’t we, Mira?” Erza gave her friend a grin, but the Take-Over mage could easily see the teasing venom behind it.

“Y- yes, sure thing, Wendy.” Mira had to grit her teeth as she smiled at the innocent girl.

Needless to say, the zen meditation she tried to achieve was even further away than before.

**Xx Xx**

It was like she was cursed. Every day for the rest of that week, Mira found herself getting swept up by the strongest couple in Fairy Tail, alternating between Natsu and Erza in an affair that both were having on each other with her in the middle. And that wasn’t even the worst part, no, the absolute worst of that had convinced Mira that she was being punished by some god. It was that each and every time they would fuck her bow legged, right on the edge of her euphoria, there was always something that got in the way. Without fail, each and every time she would end up getting fucked *over* instead of actually getting fucked.

She tried to finish it off with her fingers on more than one occasion, but it only helped exacerbate her issue instead of actually dealing with it.

So now here she was, wearing a white sundress that her nipples were already poking through, and nothing below to cover her core. With how the dress cut just midway her thighs, if someone were to see her, there would be an obvious trail going down her legs. Standing outside of Natsu and Erza’s room, she was ready to beg for one of them to finally let her cum.

When she reached out for the doorknob, it turned and pulled inwards before she could grab it.

“Oh hey Mira, I was actually going to look for you to ask about something.” Natsu greeted her, not acknowledging her state of dress.

“Do you want to-” Before he could finish, Mira literally jumped him, wrapping her arms around his shoulders and legs around his waist as she intensely made out with him.

Stumbling backwards from her surprise assault, Natsu managed to keep himself from falling over, not helped by Mira grinding her hips against his. But the Dragon Slayer quickly adapted.

Using his foot to close the door, his hands dug into Mira’s doughy ass cheeks, keeping her steady as he walked to the bed, but more importantly letting himself play with an ass that nearly every man in Fiore wanted to tap.

As he sat down on the bed, he had to pull Mirajane off of his face so he could speak once more. “Strip.” His voice held a gravity to it that made Mira quiver.

Quickly throwing off her dress, Mira even took initiative as she almost tore Natsu’s swim shorts off of his body.

Grabbing his cock in her hands, she was drooling as she jerked it off to full mast.

When he finally did, Natsu gave her another order that made her bones quake. “Ride this dick, and don’t stop until I say you can.”

She ecstatically shook her head before lining herself up and letting out a long and wonderful moan, her eyelids fluttering as she sat herself deeply on Natsu’s massive shaft. Twerking her fat ass on it as the sound of their hips clapping together echoes throughout the room.

Holding tight on Natsu’s shoulders, Mira kissed him once again as her body was just begging for his touch. And luckily enough, he granted it. His hot hands worked to toy with her massive tits, their burning hot touch sending The Demon soaring to even higher realms of pleasure.

Mira’s thrusts grew more and more erratic as she got closer to her peak, and Natsu wanted to hear her scream. Pulling out of their kiss, he dipped his head between her breasts and sucked and licked at her nipples with a fiery hot tongue.

After a week of her being edged on, Mirajane couldn’t handle it anymore as she let out a cry at the top of her lungs, a fucked stupid expression on her face as her tongue lolled out of her mouth. She couldn’t care about what other people might think, her mind was too far gone at the moment to even consider that.

Her ministrations seemed to have worked wonderfully on her partner too as she felt his cock surge and burning hot cum paint her pussy a wonderful white. The sensation was so incredible that the overstimulated model came again, her eyes nearly rolling to the back of her head.

Still, she followed the orders she was given, not once throughout all that blissful nirvana did she stop riding her adulterous partner.

“Wow, I can’t believe you were so high strung that you came twice.” A voice from behind finally made Mira freeze as her blood froze.

Stiffly turning her head, Mira looked behind herself to see Erza Scarlet, sitting on a chair with a closed book in her hands.

Mira felt like her head was going to explode from all the emotions and feelings running wild, and then Natsu made her even more confused. Grabbing her hips, he kept pumping her up and down his iron hard cock while his wife was less than ten feet away. “I didn’t say that you could stop.”

Erza chuckled as she watched Mira’s brain imploding. “So, I take it Natsu never told you? And here I thought you were just shy about it.”

Trying to speak, Mirajane struggled to do so through her moans. “Wh- ah- at?” Was all she could make out.

“Hey, you forgot to tell Kagura.” The pink haired man remarked. “At least you didn’t nearly get cut in half.”

Erza just got up from her seat and moved in, swaying her hips back and forth in her own swimwear that vanished in a flash of light. Leaning in, she wrapped her arms around Mira and gently kissed her neck and cheek before moving forwards and capturing Natsu’s mouth in a heartfelt make out.

When they finally split up, both were panting and blushing. “Me and Natsu love each other, and we always will, but that doesn’t mean we can’t share that love with others.” Her hands groped Mira’s jiggling tits as Natsu was still fucking the barmaid at his whim.

“If we see a girl we both want, we talk about it, and decide to go and bring them into the fold. You’re not the first, and you’ll most definitely not be the last.”

Mira could only mewl and moan in response as she was still too sensitive and inexperienced to say anything at the moment.

Erza chuckled. “We can talk more about this after tonight’s session, but I have a feeling you’re going to be sleeping with me and Natsu for the rest of this trip.” In another glow, Mira could feel that cool and slippery toy pressing against her asshole like Erza always did.

It was brilliant for Erza to have used seals to soundproof the room when they first arrived, otherwise the entire hotel would be complaining about the euphoric screams that stayed strong until four in the morning.