

Doctor's Orders

During the Alvarez War...

Inside the stone basement that they were hiding out in, Porlyusica looked around as everything shook around them. The war with the Alvarez Empire seemed like it was never going to end, with the casualties mounting on both sides. The old woman looked down at her charge and frowned with sadness. However this was going to turn out, it wasn't going to end well for him. While Juvia and Gray had become stable after the brief help of Wendy and Brandish, her final patient wasn't so lucky.

Natsu shivered as he lay underneath the thickest blanket she could find. The Dragon Slayer had collapsed and his condition had only continued to grow worse. After having fought with Gray, the boy had collapsed and the power of E.N.D. seemed to be disrupting any attempt to heal him.

Putting a hand on Natsu's forehead, the Witch Doctor frowned. His usually radiant body was getting colder by the second. While she could do anything to prevent or stop the direct effects of what was ailing his body, she did at least have the medical know-how to deal with his symptoms.

"You all need to get out of here." She spoke to the group before her. "Everyone here is stable and has to get out of the immediate zone of danger."

"But what about Natsu?" Asked the fearful blue cat.

"He's in no condition to be moved." The cat sniffled as tears formed in his eyes. She sighed and gave her response. "I'll make sure he survives. I may hate people, but I'm still a doctor worth their salt."

"But what about your safety?" The blond celestial spirit mage spoke up.

"At the moment, my patient's life is in more danger than I am. Now stop asking questions. I hate talking."

"But-"

"If you're that worried go and put an end to this war already!" She cut them off before they could get in another word. "Now get going you stupid brats." Her voice was softer than any of the previous times the Fairy Tail mages ever heard it before.

"...Okay." Lucy didn't like it, but if a healer as experienced as her was giving the order, she'd follow it. "Brandish, Happy, Ever, help me with Juvia and Dimaria. Gray, can you stand?"

“Sure I can.” The Ice mage unsteadily climbed to his feet.

“Just head east, we set up a camp there to try and keep some sense of order after the country shifted out of nowhere.” Porlyusica gave her last words to them as the group left for greater safety.

At the sound of his friends closing the hatch, Porly stood up and undid the tie to her dress. A blush spread across her cheeks as her dress hit the floor, butterflies buzzing in her stomach. While her face may have shown a few wrinkles, the woman still had a body that could turn a man’s head if it hadn’t been concealed by such bulky robes. Age had been kind to her, giving her quite the looks.

“I can’t believe I’m doing this...” she muttered as she stripped down to her underwear. “But desperate times call for desperate measures...” She would have asked Lucy or Happy to do this but the fighting was still going on and they were needed more elsewhere. With how little magic Natsu had, and the no magic Porlyusica had, it’d be impossible for any of the remaining Spriggan or Zeref to sense them while they were in the middle of this.

Reaching into the medicine bag, she grabbed a jar of oil. Taking a deep breath, she opened the jar and started to pour the oil liberally all over her body. The effect was instantaneous, her skin feeling like it was hot and sensitive. “Now to transfer the heat over to the boy before he freezes to death.” Normally she’d just use her hands, but the severity of Natsu’s symptoms forced her to paint with a bigger brush.

Hoping that Natsu wouldn’t pick now of all times to wake up, Porlyusica got underneath the blanket covering the Dragon Slayer and pressed her nearly-naked, oiled up body against his. Her hot breath hit the young man’s face, the woman’s skin tingling as it rubbed against Natsu’s bare chest. As much as the older woman didn’t want to try and enjoy this, her nipples started to get hard despite wearing a bra, all because of his chiseled chest. *‘Looking at him, he looks like he’s been practically cut from marble. Shame that his head’s just as thick, otherwise he’d notice all the young girls who follow him around...’* she thought to herself while continuing to press and hold her body against Natsu’s in an attempt to transfer body heat over to him.

The effect seemed to have the desired effect. The ice cold chill on the fiery boy’s skin left shortly after Porly went to work on him. However, just when the healer thought her job was done and she could get off of the young man to put her clothes back on, that’s when things got...interesting.

Something very hard and *very big* started to press against her pantie-clad pussy. The blush on Porlyusica’s face only grew brighter when she realized what it was. “W-well, I suppose it’s only natural since I’m grinding up against him...” she said to herself, trying her best to ignore the large manhood pressing up against her. “You horny little brat!” Porly huffed and bopped Natsu on the head, the boy not stirring in the slightest. “I’m trying to help you and you’re getting hard?!”

Ignoring it as best she could, the pinkette continued her healing work of trying to keep Natsu warm. However, while his chest was slowly coming back from the ice cold chill that had gripped it, his loins were a different matter. Compared to the rest of him, Natsu's manhood was red hot and that fact made itself very known each time that huge bulge pressed against her black panties.

Even someone like Porlyusica, who despised most humans, couldn't keep herself from biting her lower lip as that hot rod kept grinding against her. Soon enough, Porly started to find it very hard to think and she realized she was getting wet just from feeling it. "Nghhh! I...I can't concentrate with this *thing*. I'd better take care of it quickly..."

Pulling the covers back, the pinkette slid down the boy's front until she settled between her legs. Her bra was quick to go, revealing her heavy D-cup chest. Swallowing the lump in her throat, the older woman grabbed the hem of Natsu's pants and tugged them down. When Natsu's manhood sprang loose from his pants, the woman's eyes went wide and she felt a little intimidated. Porlyusica wasn't a virgin but this was certainly the biggest cock she'd ever handled.

Knowing that she couldn't waste any time gawking at the Dragon Slayer's veiny girth, Porlyusica poured some more oil on her tits and wedged Natsu's cock between her large globes. Squeezing his manhood tightly with her titties, the older woman began to slide them up and down, giving Natsu an oily paizuri. "I can see where all your heat went to," she mused, feeling like her tits were going to melt from the heat of the Wizard's manhood.

The pink-haired boy's face started to twist while he unknowingly received a titjob, "Ahhh..." he groaned, his cock throbbing while trapped between the GILF's tits. Hearing this, the healer sped up her pace, wanting Natsu to cum and get it over with so his raging erection could go down.

Porlyusica rubbed her legs together while she got off the Dragon Slayer with her big tits. Her hot body continued to tingle as she felt arousal start to ignite within her. Already her panties felt damp. She hoped that none of Natsu's friends decided to come in and catch her doing this; it was going to be incredibly difficult to explain the situation with a straight face.

Wanting to get the boy to cum and get this done with, Porly leaned down and opened her mouth. Her tongue rolled out and started to lick the slit of the young man's cock, her senses overcome by Natsu's natural musk. She started to rub her legs together harder as that heat in her womanhood started to grow against her will.

Another groan left Natsu before the thick tip of his manhood started to pulse and Porlyusica pulled her head back. His hot, white seed blasting up before falling back down and painting the older woman's face and chest. Every spot it touched felt vastly more charged and heated than what her tonic did to her.

“Damnable brat.” She did her best to ignore the sensations that rocked her body for the first time in years. Grabbing at some spare cloth to try and wipe herself clean, the mature woman only made the fires worse as the basest part of her mind continued to coax her to try.

Going against her better judgment, the woman hesitated, simply opening up her mouth, but that’s all it took for a glob to roll past her broken defense. His spunk was thicker than she’d anticipated. The taste was something that made her body feel like it was on fire. A tingle ran down her spine and straight into her core, a feminine desire for more beginning to bubble up.

Unable to stop herself, Porlyusica pushed up her tits and started to lick the rest of Natsu’s cum off of them, making sure to devour each and every bit of spunk that still marred her skin. “Mmmh...” she purred, forgetting herself for such a brief moment.

A rumble in the distance snapped her back to reality and she regained her senses. “The hell am I doing? I gotta get back to keeping the boy warm,” she reminded herself. Looking back down at his cock, she raised an eyebrow. “And what the hell is wrong with you? You just came a ton and yet you’re still hard.” She jabbed at it with her pointer finger, taking a moment before realizing that she was talking towards her unconscious patient’s dick.

Despite the annoyance running through her body at the way Natsu was reacting to her ‘treatment’, a wetness and want was staining through her underwear and nearly trailing to her stockings. “I’m doing my best to keep you warm, but that *thing* keeps getting in my way.” It was impossible to do her work when the biggest cock she had ever seen looked like it was defying gravity to stay upright.

“...Then again, I could kill two birds with one stone,” she thought out loud, thinking that she could keep Natsu warm while she tried to get his erection down. Pushing herself up, the doctor’s hips lining up against her patient’s, she pressed her covered core against his burning obelisk. Her hips grinding and revealing a surprising fluidity that she had maintained since her younger escapades.

Looking down at Natsu, Porly watched as his expression twisted, the pleasure evident as he started to pant for breath. Seeing his expression told the pinkette that she was on the right track and she continued to grind herself against him, her womanhood coating the boy’s shaft with her silvery juices.

“Oh!” A gasp left her when Natsu started to buck his hips, desire igniting within his unconscious body and acting on pure male instinct alone. Her oily treatment seemed to be working if the rambunctious idiot was moving again. While their hips were doing a little more than dry humping, Porlyusica’s hands were moving all over Natsu’s bodybuilder physique, feeling every muscle and contour during her mission to lather the freezing fire breather in her special oil.

“Hahh...ahhhh...ahhhh...” Porly tried not to lose herself to this, but despite her best efforts, her body was climbing higher and higher until she neared the peak of ecstasy. However, it was a losing battle with how much the pleasure was gnawing away at her. And judging from the look on Natsu’s face, he was edging just as hard as her.

Seeing a fat wad of pre-cum spill forward and dribble down the dragon-sized dick made the stoic woman’s mouth water. Unable to hold back any longer, Porly decided to give in to temptation. *‘It’s not like he’s in an actual relationship with those girls,’* she told herself in an attempt to justify herself. *‘And I’m only doing this to help my patient.’* Porlyusica lied to herself.

Dragging her moist honeypot up the length of the Wizard’s meatrod, Porly took a deep breath when she felt the tip push against her underwear, reaching down and pushing her panties to the side to expose her soaked entrance to him. “Mmmhh...” A shiver ran up her spine as her pink lips touched his large tip, hair standing on end from the heat and weight she felt behind it. *‘Just the tip, there’s no harm that could come from that.’* Bracing herself, she pushed herself down onto his cock and felt him enter her cunt.

The wind was knocked out of her just from feeling the tip go in. It wasn’t just big. It was *hot*. “Nghhh! Fuck...” she groaned, her body shaking. Her hips moved slowly, taking care not to take much more of Natsu into her. Taking a deep breath, she lifted her hips back up until the tip just pressed against her snatch...

And then Natsu’s hands suddenly grabbed her plump ass and slammed her all the way down onto his manhood.

A silent scream left Porly as climax hit her like a sack of bricks. Having her entire pussy filled with a huge burning hot cock all at once was enough to make the edging woman orgasm, her juices gushing out of her plugged honeypot to splash onto Natsu’s hips. As if that wasn’t enough, she felt boiling hot cum fill her womb, signaling that the Dragon Slayer had climaxed too, pumping her pussy full of his seed.

The slutty doctor couldn’t think of how bad this situation was or doing anything to stop it, the only thing mattering being the heat in her loins. The euphoria made her mind go completely blank. Her face twisted with pained pleasure, the feeling of something so big filling her so fast too much for her to bear.

The hands that had gripped her hips still continued to hold onto her tightly. When she felt that warm clamhammer start to move inside her, Porly realized that Natsu was harder than ever and raring to go. When her hips rose, the grip on her ass cheeks grew rougher, making it all the sweeter when the dragon slayer slammed his hips against hers. Unthinkingly, Porlyusica wrapped her arms around Natsu’s head and pulled herself in close, smothering him between her two magically oiled tits. Gifting the boy with a motorboat while their hips moved like a blur, leaving both of them wracked with pleasure after each motion.

'I'm just doing this for him. This...is the best way to heat...him up...' thought the doctor in a vain attempt to justify this but the expression on her face told a different story and revealed her true intentions. Her teeth were grit with drool falling out of the corners of her mouth, the half-lidded look in her eyes showing how far gone her true rational mind was, and the moans that made their way past her lips gave the final truth of how deeply she loved being ravished.

Just when Porly thought that she was about to cum again, Natsu once again shocked her. His strong arms suddenly wrapped around her waist and he rolled them over, putting the doctor onto her back and keeping her sandwiched between him and the floor in a tight mating press. "Oh fuck! Fuck!" she cried out as Natsu began to fuck her with all the force his body could muster. She looked at his face but saw that his eyelids were now half opened, showing only dullness in his eyes. Porly realized that Natsu was only moving on a instinctual level, the boy fucking her like an animal in heat and yet completely unaware of his actions.

With his face still trapped in the doctor's lovely titty-prison, Natsu had the perfect vantage to put one of her pretty pink peaks in his mouth and begin to suck on them. Porlyusica was too busy throwing her head back and screaming to realize that her patient's mouth had returned to being as hot as always.

"Nghh! Ahhh!" The huge cock that reshaped her insides kept grinding against every sensitive spot Porly had, her toes curling while she hugged the boy's head deeper against her chest. "Fuck! This feels...ohhhhh!" Her body no longer felt like it belonged to her; right now she was nothing more than a plaything for the Dragon Slayer to fuck into the straw bed beneath them.

Natsu continued to thrust into the tight cunt that enveloped his cock. He gave no sign of regaining consciousness yet no sign of stopping anytime soon. Sucking on her breasts like he was trying to milk her, the Wizard pushed deeper and deeper into Porly thanks to the more intimate angle, hammering the door to her womb.

The pinkette's cries mixed with the sound of their bodies coming together, her orgasm making her mind go blank once again. As her pussy gushed, her walls tightened around Natsu's shaft, the tight vice enough to spur the boy into cumming inside her yet again.

When clarity came back to her, Porly had found them both on their sides, Natsu having fallen over with his lips releasing her teat with a pop before he panted against her chest. She started to try to pull away from him, to peel her sweaty body off of his and end this foolishness before his friends returned. She grunted as she turned around, feeling that hot cock shift inside her. Panting for breath, she slowly started to drag herself away from Natsu...

Sadly that ended when she felt that burning hot meat rod inside her start to move again. "Guhhhh..." Her groan filled the room while he began to fuck her again. An arm hooked around her body and grabbed a heavy handful of her fat tits, using them as a handhold to fuck her

harder, and inadvertently keeping her from fleeing. Turning her head, Porly was shocked and amazed that Natsu was still unconscious despite fucking her like he was a breeding stud.

“Ah! Oh god!” Porly dug her nails into his muscular arm as Natsu continued to piston into her, not letting up for a moment. “I can’t take it! It’s too much!” Looking down at herself, her eyes widened with amazement as she watched Natsu’s cock slide in and out of her, her stomach bulging from the effort of taking every inch of dragon dick into her womanhood.

“Don’t stop!” Porly’s eyes rolled backwards as her body and mind caved in to Natsu’s cock; alongside his sharp teeth digging into her neck. “Fuck me! Fuck me harder!” Her lips formed a wide smile as she accepted the overwhelming bliss. “Ah! Ah!! Ohhhhh!” Climax came quicker this time, her face twisting with unadulterated pleasure as her pussy tightened around Natsu’s cock once more.

Just when the woman couldn’t take any more of the Wizard’s pounding, she felt Natsu’s bite on her neck grow tighter and his moan resonate into her. His other hand slipped beneath her body, turning her body with his to leave her lying against his chest while he continued to thrust into her with what strength the Dragon Slayer had left.

“Ahhhh! Ohhhhhhhh!” Porlyusica could only moan like a slut as Natsu sped up, his tip ramming into her womb harder and harder. She lost count of how many times she came, the room turning into a haze of white.

Finally, the unconscious Dragon Slayer reached the end of his rope. Showing his strength after coming back from such a close encounter with death, Natsu let out the roar of a dragon. Completely giving away their hidden position, neither could possibly begin to care as he hugged her sweat dripping body tightly, finally cumming inside the lonely witch. The rush of burning hot cum flooded her womb, making the healer feel like she was going to melt from the intense heat, going limp in the young man’s arms as he finished giving her one hell of a creampie.

After what felt like an eternity, Porly blinked and fog in her vision started to dissipate. Looking down at her abused loins, she saw a white trickle start to leak out of her plugged cunt. “Goodness...this man’s libido was no joke. I pity any girl who tries to take him to bed.” She wasn’t even sure how she managed to withstand such a mind breaking assault.

When Natsu finally began to stir, Porlyusica felt the peace and pleasure that ran through her body turn cold. She couldn’t let herself be seen like this, but luckily, the dragon slayer’s grip finally went lax, letting the misanthrope peel herself off his blazing body and grab her heavy cloak. Covering everything he did to her, before putting back on his pants and underwear.

Finally coming too after unknowingly fucking the woman before him for hours, Natsu popped back up as if he was back at full strength. “Woah, that was intense.”

Bristling, Porly spoke to him. "What do you mean?"

"Well, I just had a whole internal fight, it was crazy." Natsu opened and closed his hands as he looked down. "But I just had to find my self, I'm human, and nothing's gonna change that."

Sighing, Porlyusica was relieved that he hadn't been aware of what occurred outside of his mind.

"Oh yeah, where's Lucy and Gray and the others?" He looked around the room to see them.

"I ordered them to go to safety, but I bet they're out there fighting." She kept her gaze away from Natsu as she felt his cum start to drip out of her cunt and stain her panties.

"Then I better get going too!" Standing up, Natsu's fists caught fire while he clashed them together in a show of reinvigoration.

While Porlyusica was feeling a snide remark form in her mind, the world shined with a blinding glow, the same one that had reconstituted the entire continent just earlier today. And in a single instant, everyone had moved. Natsu had found himself inside Lucy's apartment, however, Porly was miles away, safe and secure in the surrounding forests of Magnolia.

Not questioning the gift she was given, the healer slouched against a tree and took a breath after the marathon of fucking she'd been put through. She had faith that Fairy Tail would win, they always managed to find some way through. For now though, she could take a rest herself, put on some real clothes again, maybe clean herself off the hot cum she could feel still inside her.

Sometime later...
Fairy Tail Guildhall

The war was over. Alvarez had been defeated and the party was in full swing. Sitting by the bar and nursing her drink was Porlyusica, watching her guild revel in their victory with a ghost of a smile on her face.

She'd tried to put what'd happened in that dreary basement out of her mind, telling herself that she had only done what she did to try to keep Natsu alive. But every time she caught a glimpse of the Dragon Slayer, her thoughts would return to that short period where she had been reduced to a moaning whore and she couldn't help but feel her body tingle.

Turning away, the pinkette raised her glass to her lips and took a long swig. *'I just hope he never finds out what I did or I'll never hear the end of-'*

"Hey, Porlyusica!"

The sound of Natsu's voice from directly behind her made her do a spit take. Wiping her lips clean with her sleeve, she turned around on her barstool to look at the Dragon Slayer, blushing from how close the boy was. "Natsu. What do you want?" Ever since that event, she'd tried to avoid the pink haired idiot.

"It's just...I had a weird dream about you earlier." Natsu moved in a little closer.

"A dream?" She held her usual deadpan expression.

"Yeah, we did lots of weird stuff." He seemed playful? What was he trying to do?

Porly couldn't stay stoic to that comment, not with those memories still fresh in her mind. Her eyes shifted away while he spoke. It seemed that Natsu retained some memory of what'd happened on a subconscious level.

"And the last thing I did was bite you..." Natsu leaned closer, his breath hitting the healer's face as he pressed his finger against the red mark on her neck that matched the shape of his teeth. "Right here."

The blush on the healer's face intensified. Looking around and seeing all of Natsu's friends busy with the party, Porly took hold of Natsu's hands. "Why don't you come with me, boy?"

"Why?" The boy was smarter than she gave credit, or at least had a playful side to him. Given how he was so full of excitement and energy that he was swinging back and forth by the balls of his feet.

As she led him to the back, the healer turned her head and gave him a smile. "Because I'm about to show you something better than any dream..."

The door closed behind them. Thankfully the party was loud enough to drown the sounds that soon came from the back of the guild...

The End