The sky was black outside the windows of this resort suite, the stars drowned out by the blindingly bright Akane Resort. It was an entire building of contradictions at the moment. People were smiling and having fun after seeing beautiful fireworks light up the sky, while the people who made those fireworks were crying as they said farewell to new friends. The joy and mirth that came from the amusement park and casino at the ground floor was getting smothered by the tense atmosphere that Gray and Erza had as they awkwardly sat in a room together. The light and cacophonous parties from down below had been muted as they tried to look at one another in the dark.

“... I...” Gray finally spoke before he went quiet again, his brain was already hurt enough from a damned owl, guy, thing, nearly cracking it open, but this was even worse as he was trying to put his thoughts together to piece something together to say to Erza.

As he was pulling out his hair, the red headed knight just sat quietly on the bed, armor on and looking at the wall while Gray sat at the small table within her suite.

“... I understand. And I’m sorry.” That made Erza finally look him in the eye for the first time since they came back from The Tower of Heaven.

“What?” She furrowed her brow.

“I said that I’m sorry. I get it now, why you did everything that you did, and how you wanted to protect all of us from this maniac who ruined your life.” Gray sighed as he couldn’t keep her eye contact. “I kept pushing you beyond what you wanted, and I never even had the strength to put you at ease. I’m a jerk and a failure.”

Bristling at that, Erza stood up strong and proud as she marched over to the sulking man, almost slapping him in the face for such a statement. “Now you listen to me, I never once was against anything that we have done, both within our relationship and as a team. It was me who ordered you and Natsu along to deal with Eisenwald and Lullaby, and it was me who came onto you when you only tried to comfort me after a mission. And further, you are on track to become an S-Class mage before you become twenty, no failure could ever achieve that.”

As she put a hand on his shoulder, she could feel the cold seep through her metal armor. “Yeah, and what good is that when I wasn’t able to stop any of it!” His voice grew louder. “Your pain and torment, the suffering that you have gone through! If Natsu wasn’t there to save your life-!” His fist nearly shattered the table as he smashed his fist into it.

Placing her armored hand around his fist, she pulled it against her chest plate, making him stand up. “You’re right.” Her voice was low as her bangs covered her eyes. “I was going to die, I let my past emotions cloud my judgement and thought that I could still save an old friend who had fallen into darkness. I made the wrong choice and almost hurt everyone I cared about. My heart faltered and I was weak…” She took a shaky breath. “But with everyone by my side, I have felt more joy and hope than I had in a long time. When I am with you...” Her body glowed a beautiful white as the harsh metal was removed, leaving Gray’s hand to press against her chest and feel her warm and powerful heartbeat. “The pain I had felt melts away, the armor around my heart isn’t needed, I can put my head down and rest, because I know that you would always be by my side.” She held her head up as tears were at the corners of her eyes.

“But I wasn’t.” He leaned his head against her shoulder. “I failed you and had to leave because I was too weak.”

“The tower was targeted by the Etherion, we didn’t know it’d stay standing afterwards, even then, it was unstable and was going to blow!” She argued.

“Yeah, and if I was stronger, I’d have been able to deal with that dumb assassin and save you before it ever got shot at!” Despite their combative words, the two found their arms wrapping around the other. Holding each other close as it kept them calm.

“... Alright.” Erza said. “You feel like you failed me because you weren’t able to be the one to save me, so then let’s fix that.” The Knight pulled back and smiled at Gray. “From here on out, I’ll be training you. Every day that we are together, I’ll drag you to your feet if I have to.” She stepped back and summoned a sword in her hand and pointed at the Ice Maker Mage, that big smile still on her face. “And if you have any objections, I guess you’ll just have to beat me in order to make me finally stop, but who knows, maybe I’ll give you a special gift when you finally manage to do so.” Her eyes turned big and her face blushed as she giggled at the idea.

Gray’s face still had a mixture of confusion and shock from when she pulled away, but that quickly melted away as he chuckled and smiled right back at her. “You won’t hear me complaining. And if you’re working so hard to move forwards, I should do the same. I’m gonna go full force and make sure to keep pace- no, to surpass you.” He tapped the flat of her blade with the back of his fist. “I’ll be sure to be right there besides you for whatever we might face.”

“Let’s not get *too* crazy.” She joked as her sword disappeared. “We can’t always be together, especially with how many other girls want your attention, but I’ll appreciate your help when things get rough.” With a smile and a sigh, Erza wrapped her arms around his neck and gave the dark haired mage a chaste peck on the lips. “But for right now, we can hold each other close with no interruptions.”

“I guess it was a good thing Lucy kept Natsu busy somewhere for us to talk.” Their grip loosened as they walked over to the bed and laid down, spooning one another as they just enjoyed the company and presence of their close friend and lover.

“I’m curious if you’ll give her a ‘gift’ for that.” Erza giggled as her eyelids started to feel heavy. “And for Juvia too, I figured she’d end up getting her dreams... *exceeded* after how she helped us.”

Despite the fact that she was facing away from Gray, she knew that his face had grown red. “Come on, I’m not *that* easy.” Yet even as he huffed in indignation, his mind wandered to the beautiful blue dress she wore when they first met at the casino right before Jellal struck. The deep cut in her cleavage, the way it hugged her curves and had a slit to show off her long legs. He honestly nearly forgot about the huge Fairy Tail necklace she had on as his mind was more focused on her breasts and ass to recall that detail. Even her face was gorgeous as she had a light amount of makeup applied to make her pale complexion work to her advantage with a dark red lipstick and black eyeshadow.

Hearing the red head giggle, the subconscious stripper realized that his top and bottoms were gone, and his hands were hooked around his underwear. Clearing his throat, his face had turned an even brighter shade. “Um… sorry.”

“Let’s just sleep for now, but when we wake up… Well, let’s not ruin the surprise.” She whispered into his ear before the couple drifted off.

**Xx Xx Xx Xx**

Walking back into the newly rebuilt guild hall after finishing his vacation with his friends and girlfriends, Gray was taking the many changes better than Natsu, but that didn’t mean he didn’t have his own issues. While the pink haired fire breather was constantly mumbling how he didn’t like the changes and preferred the way things were, the dark haired ice maker was more stoic in his complaints. It was all just minor nitpicks; the way the new seats felt, the smell of the different wood used, the more massive space that it took up compared to the previous version. Nothing about it was bad, just that it didn’t feel like the building he had grown up in.

But it looked like he wasn’t the only one who had to be more open to change, as he found two ex-Phantom Lord members had now become part of their guild family. While Gray already knew that Juvia had left the trip at Akane early to properly join Fairy Tail, he was still on edge when he saw Gajeel show his face too.

It took the water witch’s words of trust to keep him and Natsu from blasting the piercing covered man off the new stage then and there. Both men swallowed their dislike of the man as Juvia swore he turned over a new leaf. It was at least made easier when Lucy showed that she harbored no ill will towards the Iron Dragon Slayer, or if she did, she hid it perfectly from the two of them.

Now he was sitting down in the expanded dining area, watching Mira wait tables all around the room as Erza and Lucy sat next to him eating their dishes of sweets, and Cana sat at the bar chugging whiskey like it was water.

As he idly watched his girls, the Ice user could feel a pair of eyes on himself. It had started to become part of his daily routine to be stalked by Juvia, even before she joined the guild. While he didn’t dislike her gaze, it did mess with him when she did so hiding behind a pillar or barrels. And he wasn’t the only one to notice it, getting joking jabs from some of the girls and them getting handsy when only the blue haired girl was watching them. Teasing both the Ice and Water mages to get up and actually talk to one another.

Sighing as he figured he wasn’t able to put it off any longer, Gray stood up and turned to walk towards the rainmaker, the shy woman scrunching behind a pillar when he advanced towards her.

“Hey, Juvia.” Gray started, talking to the stone pillar. “I don’t think I ever told you thanks for helping out with Erza and the Tower.”

“... It was nothing, I wronged you all during Phantom Lord’s attack on your guild. Helping save your… friend, was the least I could do to try and make amends.” She spoke with a hand on her heart and her back against the stone, still not coming to the other side to talk to him face to face.

“You might have been an enemy at one point, but you’ve joined our family, it’s not just *my* guild anymore, it’s *ours*.” Gray put his hand along the ribbed column. “And I’d like to talk to you, face to face, so would you mind coming over here?”

Biting her lip and feeling her face start to turn red, Juvia tapped her fingers together as she tried to understand the bizarre mix of emotions that swirled through her ever since she witnessed her savior screwing the Heartfilia woman and Knight at the same time. Not helped by more women getting close to Gray, she had no idea who was part of it and who wasn’t, it made her suspect anyone and everyone of age.

Calming her breath, she stepped away from the pillar and walked around to finally look at him without any cover. But she wasn’t able to keep her breathing steady as she found him outstretching his hand to her, his shirt discarded somewhere when he walked over, his muscles drawing her gaze as she moved one hand over her mouth to keep herself from drooling. Hesitantly, she was reaching out her hand to grasp his…

“GAH!!” Gray cried out with bulging eyes as he was pulled by the back of his belt and dragged into the guild, watching Juvia go wide eyed as she witnessed his abduction.

As he was pulled into the new halls, the abductor took twists and turns and Gray quickly lost track of where he was in the same-y walls of the remade guild hall. Digging his feet down to put a stop to this and figure out what was going on.

They let go of his belt when he started to fight, and that let Gray turn to see who just tore him away from Juvia.

“Bisca?” He had put his hands together to use his magic, but when he saw the green haired cowgirl was the one who stole him away, he dropped them to his sides. “What are you doing?”

“Dragging you away?” She answered with a scrunched brow, finding the answer to be pretty obvious. “And no ‘good to see you’s after I’ve been gone for nearly three weeks?”

“No, I mean- I’m glad to see you safe and sound, but why did you drag me away when I was in the middle of a conversation?”

“You were chatting with someone? All I saw was you talking to the architecture.” She grabbed his hand and once more started to drag him forwards. “Now come on, I want to spend some quality time with my boyfriend after so long.”

Gray wanted to say something about Juvia, but was cut short with a kiss, and in a few more seconds of hurried rushing brought him to a door like all the others they passed on the way here.

“Here in the storage closet again?” Gray asked. “I thought you preferred doing it at my place.”

“It’s not a storage closet.” Bisca started as she grabbed a key and opened the door. “I might have helped Mira draw up a special room in the blueprints of the new guild hall.”

Pulling the black haired man inside before quickly locking the door, the magical gun enthusiast showed off a new room that all of them would find themselves using very often for the foreseeable future.

The white stone walls were lined with shelves and hooks holding sex toys of varying size and material, even hooks on the ceiling that really made Gray wonder what was in the chests besides the door. He wasn’t able to think about that for long, however, as Bisca threw her hat in his face. Throwing it to the side, he found her sitting on the bed and pulling down her tube dress, flashing him her perky twins. That wasn’t all as her other hand lightly pulled up the bottom half of her dress and gave him the smallest peaks of her mint green underwear.

Gray didn’t even realize he had stripped out of his pants and shoes until he walked over the cool wooden floors, diving onto the bed with Bisca as his hands wrapped around her body and their lips locked. It had been *far* too long since they had last been able to be intimate with one another, and just this kissing and holding made them feel great.

His hands were gliding over her black tube dress, feeling her taut back before he slid one hand down to grab a thick handful of her ass. Snaking his way beneath her outfit and soft panties to get a completely direct hold on one of her cheeks. While the other moved upwards and molested the large tits she so generously flashed him with, gently toying with her nipples and making her moan into their kiss.

The stripper wasn’t alone in their hands marking territory as Bisca was tracing one hand over his muscles while the other was palming the bulge fighting to break out of his boxer briefs, making Gray’s voice rise alongside her own.

When Bisca pulled down the black underwear the Ice User had on, she felt the burning hot cock twitch in her hand as she was lightly stroking it. Following her example, Gray moved his lower hand to her front, going from fondling her ass to fingering her cunt. Before he even pushed his fingers inside, there was already a wetness that was seeping through the green underwear the fellow mage had on.

Things were getting steamier as both lovers started to grind their hips into the other’s hand while delving their tongues deeply into the other's mouth. They were getting closer and closer to their climaxes. Which is why Gray groaned in Dismay when Bisca pulled away from the embrace they shared.

Her cheeks were red and her breath was heavy as she panted with a wide smile on her face. “Now then, we can’t just let our first time in a long while be with just our hands, I have something far more entertaining in mind.”

Grabbing the top side of her dress, Bisca pushed her dress down, hooking her panties along the way as she finally stripped herself entirely. Smirking at the look Gray had on his face while he was getting drunk off of the sight of her beauty, the gun mage pushed him to be on his back before she sat her fat and gorgeous ass on his head. She didn’t need to do anything else as Gray grabbed her cheeks to pull her closer and started to eat her out.

Biting her lip as she tried to keep focus, Bisca was loving how he knew each and every one of her weak spots, but that was a two way street. Laying down over his body, the green haired cowgirl was face to face with the dick that had made her climax more times than she could remember. The scent and feel, everything about it was etched into her mind, and she was going to make use of that.

Wrapping her lips around his shaft, she was expertly blowing him, swallowing his length and girth like a professional porn star, her lips becoming a vacuum as she targeted his weak spots with her tongue. Getting drunk off of the taste that was making her brain go empty, her lips streaking up and down his cock and leaving a trail of drool behind. Her soft hands gripping what she couldn’t fit in her mouth and making him groan in pleasure as she stroked his man meat, her fingers going from gently grazing along it with featherlike touches to a firm and solid grip. The two different styles being used to compliment the other and drive her boyfriend climbing up the wall in pleasure.

Feeling herself growing closer to her climax, Bisca was nearly crushing Gray’s head between her thighs as his tongue was edging her closer to her climax. And with how much his dick was pulsing and twitching, she knew that he was almost there too.

Pushing up her chest, the green haired woman grabbed her milk jugs and engulfed as much of his man meat as she could. Using those incredibly soft cushions to stroke his dick and bring him over the edge, trapping his cock within her bosom and letting him experience these wonderful tits that he’s been away from for nearly a month. Starting off by moving them together in a slow and powerful way before going faster and changing up her style to be asynchronous, sliding one of her funbags up while the other went down. She knew just how much he enjoyed the way she used her tits, absolutely covering them in the coating of saliva that she had lovingly lathered on his shaft.

Curling her toes and moaning into his shaft as her orgasm washed over her, Bisca felt a sense of serenity that she had been missing for quite some time. However she couldn’t focus on that, as she quickly had to gulp down spurt after spurt of his hot sticky seed that shot its way down her throat. He had cum just moments after her and was happy to reward her for the hard work she put in.

When their climaxes had started to die down, Bisca rolled off to the side and let the two of them breathe. Both their faces and crotches were drenched with spit, arousa, and cum, but they were both smiling happily as they caught their breath.

Propping himself up with his elbows, Gray was basking in the beautiful sight of his girlfriend’s body; her heaving breasts, her wide hips, and a look of joy. Looking at such a gorgeous woman, he felt himself get hard again as he made his next move.

Crawling over her, Gray kissed his way up her body. Starting at her drenched cunt and slowly going to her flat stomach, trailing his sweet kisses up from there to her fantastic tits, making sure to focus a bit more fun on those as he sucked on her nipples. Only finally releasing them with a **\*pop\*** after giving each one its own special attention, before finally kissing her neck, sucking and nibbling it to leave a hickey that she’d always hide beneath her yellow and black bandana.

All the while, Bisca was letting her voice ring out, digging her hands into his hair to show him she was more than enjoying the attention he was giving her body. When he reached her neck, she pulled him closer and whispered into his ear. “Give it to me, I can feel how much you need it too. Fuck me.” She lightly nibbled on his ear before pulling back, feeling the burning erection pressing against her inner thigh twitch from her words.

Her moans grew louder and stronger as she felt his cock start to split her apart. Her legs were pulling Gray in closer and deeper, making him fill her up to the brim and quickly bottom out within her. Their hips were noisily clapping against the others with powerful force. If this bed hadn’t been custom made, it’d be scraping against the floor and slamming against the wall, putting the noise canceling magic on the walls of the room in danger of breaking.

Grabbing at the woman’s legs, Gray pushed them so her knees were pressing against the sides of her breasts, giving him more room to fuck this green haired seductress even harder, and making her already huge tits look even bigger. Bisca saw white every time his thick cockhead slammed against her womb, her cries turning into screams as she was in love with this ungodly pleasure. Not only did his hips blur against her own, but he seemed to be more than happy to keep molesting her breasts. His tongue was skillfully toying with her nipples, they were already hard from his prior assaults, but now he was using his magic to make his tongue like ice. His freezing tongue against her burning nipples made Bisca throw her head back in jubilation.

“YES!!!” She screamed. “FUCK ME!!! DO WHATEVER YOU WANT WITH MY TITS, JUST FUCK ME LIKE AN ANIMAL!!!!!”

Seeing the usually composed woman breaking down like this made Gray’s dick twitch like crazy inside her. He wanted to paint her insides white and let her know just how much he missed her and loved her too.

Mirajane might have been rubbing herself off on Gray a bit too much however, as he wanted to make her work for it.

Pulling away, Bisca’s sounds of pleasure turned into discomfort and annoyance as the chilling tongue was no longer sucking on her breasts and his shaft was pulled out, only his pre-cum oozing head pressing against her labia.

“Get on all fours.” His command was simple as he let go of the cowgirl’s legs. His tone sent a shiver down her spine.

Following his order without complaint, Bisca let out a groan from between her clenched teeth as she pulled herself off the last of his dick and presented her ass to him, using one of her hands to slap her ass and spread her cheeks apart to show off her wonderfully lewd body.

Her breath hitched as she felt his cock slide against her slit and tease her clit. The cowgirl was biting her lip in anticipation while lightly rocking her hips back and forth to both stimulate herself and tease her boyfriend into action.

It seemed to work as Gray pulled his hips back to fuck her raw, but her legs quivered when she felt his bulbous cockhead press against her asshole. They had done it a few times there already, but that didn’t make it any less difficult to fit that log up her ass.

Letting out a silent scream, Bisca felt all the air get knocked from her lungs as her ass was being slowly torn apart. Her grip on the sheets turning white knuckled, her mouth now agape, and her eyes rolling to the back of her head. It was bliss.

A loud smack shot through the room as Gray brought down his hand on Bisca’s fat ass cheeks, watching how they quaked and twitched and coaxing moans from his lover’s luscious lips. The dark haired man was slapping her thick cheeks all shades of red, before pressing a cool hand against it and lightly massaging her burning butt. He knew just how rough she liked it, and a great way to help edge her closer and closer to orgasm.

“Fu~uck~!” Her voice was drawn out and wavering as she felt Gray move inside her, her head rolling back as she moaned out to the heavens. “Fuck me~! Fuck my ass!” She was absolutely begging for him.

Not one to let his girls down, Gray doubled his efforts to destroy this wonderful slut’s asshole, his hips blurring against hers as he pressed his chest against her back and grabbed onto her beautiful, clattering tits that had been quaking about from their rough and powerful sex. His chilling hands first grabbed handfuls of those incredible twins, the big pair being far too much for him to hold as they were easily spilling between his fingers and out of his grasp. But as he felt his climax growing closer, he wanted to make sure his partner wasn’t going to be left wanting.

Finding her cute and pink nipples, the stronger mage began to show more diligent work alongside his animal like thrusts delving into her thick and captivating rear. Tweaking her nipples, which made her cries of euphoria grow even louder, and switching between cooling and warming them up with his experienced hands.

Knowing he couldn’t hold back anymore, Gray couldn’t keep his own voice steady as pressed his head against her back. “Fuck! I’m gonna cum!”

“Inside!” Bisca begged, grinding her ass against his crotch, wanting her insides to be flooded with his burning spunk.

Pulling her in a tight embrace as his hands still molested her milky white twins, their voices freely echoed in their secret hideaway as both of them came. Despite her grip tightening on the sheets, threatening to tear them apart, Bisca’s arms failed as her elbows buckled and she had the side of her face shoved against the bed, leaving her cum filled ass up in the air and pushing Gray’s cock as deep as it could go, while trails of her own girl cum slid down her thighs.

As they feverishly continued to mash their hips together to draw out their shared euphoria, it couldn’t go on forever as the pleasure ran its course, leaving the two caked in sweat and feeling far more content and happy than they were before they let themselves submit to their incredible carnal desires.

Pulling out and laying down beside his girlfriend, the two found their hands intertwining as they took a short break. Bisca propping herself up on her elbows to lean in and give Gray a sweet, chaste kiss on the lips before getting off the bed, keeping their hands together until she got too far away and they fell to their sides.

Watching what she was doing, Gray got a great look at her ass as she bent over to reach into a cabinet and grab something. “You know, I was half expecting you to have forgotten about me.” She joked with a chuckle as she opened a bottle. “It felt damn good to finally come back to you.”

“I never meant for us to have such a dry spell.” He looked away awkwardly as he scratched his cheek. “Things just got busy for the both of us. The guild’s gotten way more hectic in these last few months, and that’s saying something.”

“Oh I’m sure Mira and Cana would *love* to tell me all about your side of the ‘dry spell’. Where’s Lucy live anyhow? I want to give her a… proper welcome.” She hid her grin behind the bottle as she teased Gray and saw his dick twitch at the thought of what the older woman would do to the Celestial Spirit Wizard.

Bisca decided to poke the bear a little more, using the water still left in her bottle to drizzle over her bare tits and let them shine and drip as she massaged the water over her breasts with her free hand. Letting out a moan after moan of relief before then stretching, lifting her arms above her head and pushing her chest forwards, making the large pair seem even bigger and more enticing with the reflective sheen over them. Then pushing her arms in front of her to squish her chest, looking Gray in the eye with a hungry look as she cocked her brow. “Like what ya see?”

The answer was completely obvious as she saw that he was raring to go once again, but she still liked the gobsmacked look on her boyfriend’s face as he bore witness to her entrancing body.

As she came back over, making sure to strut like Mirajane on a runway, she reached out her hand for him to grab and hold, just like it was before she stood up. But Gray chose a different option as he sat up.

Grabbing her hand, the muscular mage pulled her onto the bed, spinning her around to make her back press against his chest again as she sat on his lap.

Feeling his heat press against her ass and back, Bisca bit her lower lip before she turned her head to face him, finding her mouth being invaded as the ice user kissed her. One of his strong hands gripping her chin to help her face him while his other assaulted her massive soaking tits, using his magic to cool down the water and help heighten the cowgirl’s sensitivity to his hot hands Massaging and squeezing her breast before pulling her nipples like he was trying to milk her, but the woman’s growing moans and fluttering eyelids told him that she was loving it.

Not one to just lay there, Bisca grinded her bubble butt against his shaft as it was swallowed between her cheeks and given an impromptu ass job. While she was unable to properly thrust with Gray holding her so tightly against him, she was still doing her best to drive him wild with her S-Class body.

Wanting to properly get back to their fun, Bisca put her hands over Gray’s and gently pulled them off her body. The man holding her close did as she wanted and released her from his grip, both of them taking panting breaths as they broke their kiss and stopped their heavy petting.

Turning her back, Bisca put her hand on Gray’s shoulder and pushed him down, giving her some space to do what she was aching for. Sliding her ass up the cock swallowed between her cheeks, before pressing it up against the backdoor the two just had fun with and lowering herself on his shaft.

Gray saw her ass quake and flex as she squatted up and down his shaft, slowly taking it deeper and making the two of them moan in pleasure. Gripping her wide and beautiful hips, the lucky man thrusted alongside her and helped put more force into their motions. Having been filled up just minutes prior, it was far easier for Bisca to stuff herself completely with his man meat, but it didn’t mean that the feeling of it spreading open her ass had dulled.

Instead of the shallower and quick thrusts of last time, Bisca was pulling herself up so only his tip remained before slamming her hips back down and impaling herself on her favorite sex toy. Helped by Gray’s grip on her body and pushing up to meet her thrusts, the wet and sordid sounds of their lovemaking being a melodious harmony to go alongside their moans. This slower and more powerful position did feel fantastic, but the green haired woman wasn’t satisfied as she was facing away from her lover and just looking at the empty sex dungeon before her.

Groans of displeasure came from the duo as Bisca actually pulled herself off completely, leaving his dick twitching in the air as he let go of her hips and gripped the bedsheets. But the second she got off, the cowgirl spun around and faced Gray for the first time since their earlier missionary position. Quickly sinking her cunt on his dick and continuing her twerking and screwing with the same passion she had just seconds ago.

“Gray~” She moaned out. “I want you to cum. Fill up my cunt and show me just how much we love each other!~” She placed her hands on his face and spoke her heartfelt words before pulling him into a deep kiss. As their tongues were working together to make this kiss a passionate one, Gray’s hands moved from the bed to the massive pillows pressing against his chest, feeling Bisca’s huge breasts shaking against his body and unable to help himself from grabbing hold and having fun.

It wasn’t like Bisca minded though, given how she moaned into their kiss while his cool hands kneaded her tits and had a blast in giving her boobs all the love they deserved. Feeling her climax growing nearer, she decided to throw him a bone and give herself a bit of a bonus as well. Breaking the kiss as she pushed Gray’s face into her bosom, the Ice Mage loved his new location as his tongue and lips worshiped every part of them that they could find.

And as she came with a cry of ecstasy, the dark haired man couldn’t hold himself back any longer as he blew his load in her wanting cunt. Bisca’s legs quivering and nearly failing beneath her as she tried to milk him for all she could.

Falling to the side, Bisca was still having her breasts sucked on and molested, while Gray moved her onto her back and continued to fuck her. It seemed like he really wanted to make up for all their time apart.

As the two were having quite some fun revitalizing their intimate moments, neither one noticed a pool of water leaking beneath the bottom door.

Then the puddle left the room before reforming against the outside of the door. Leaving Juvia Lockser as a blushing and panting mess as she discovered just how deeply this all went. First Lucy and Erza, then Bisca came in, and now she just overheard that Cana and Mirajane were also involved.

Juvia thought that she should feel heartbreak, sadness, betrayal, anger, hatred. Anything to cast Gray or his women in a bad light.

But she could feel her hard nipples pressing against her bra in her outfit that now felt like it was suffocating her, and a wet patch forming on her panties that most certainly didn’t help with that fact…

Maybe watching for a little longer wouldn’t be a bad thing? She was chewing on her thumb as she tried to make any excuse to walk away, but found herself unable to leave as the puddle beneath the door returned.

**Xx Xx Xx Xx**

Hearing a knock on the door, Gray got up from his breakfast and went to see who was knocking on his door at seven AM. He was still a bit drowsy and had to squint when he opened the door to such a bright day outside.

“Good Morning, Gray.” The bubbly voice of Mirajane Strauss who looked dazzling as she always did. “You know, I think this is the first time I’ve seen you wearing clothes in your own house.” She said as she tapped her chin in thought.

“Hey Mira, mornin’.” The dark haired man rubbed his eyes. “What brought you over? Are you doing alright?”

“Oh yeah, it wasn’t anything bad, just that me and the girls wanted you to get a sneak peak at what the contest is going to look like.” Her smile held something darker behind it, but Gray was still a bit too wonky at the moment to realize what that could be.

“You and everyone else?” He looked left and right to see none of the others having shown up.

“They’re all getting some beauty sleep, but I don’t need it and volunteered to give you it.” Mira gave her backhanded remark with glee as it went over Gray’s head at the moment.

Finally opening his eyes fully to the sunny day before him, the ice maker mage raised an eyebrow. “Give me what?” There wasn’t anything behind Mira or in her hands.

“Um...” Patting her sides of the pocketless dress, her hands then clapped her own ass before moving to her tits as she groped them. “Right here!”

Now wide eyed, Gray tried to say something about her actions and looked up and down the road to make sure nobody saw the sweetest woman in Fairy Tail do that out in public. But Mira only giggled at his reaction before she put a hand between her breasts and pulled out two envelopes. “It’s some pictures. Just what did you think I meant, Gray?” Her playful tone was full of mirth.

“I- It was- I just-” Letting out a groan he started over. “You know exactly what you did. I know better than anyone that ‘The Demon’ is still around, even if you’ve put on a cute dress.”

“Thanks for the compliment.” She kissed him on the cheek before putting the envelopes in his hands. “The girls borrowed my home studio to get these pictures, so you better appreciate them.”

“Why didn’t you all just show them to me in person if the festival is going to be tomorrow?” Gray asked as he went to open one.

“Ah, ah, ah.” Mira chimed as she pinched it shut. “We couldn’t have you jumping us, the pageant is tomorrow and we’d all rather be able to walk down the runway. But don’t worry, I’m sure you’ll enjoy them all the same.” Mira gave him a wink before she left, no doubt going to the guild hall to open it for the day.

Watching her walk away until she turned a corner, Gray looked back down to the envelopes in hand and saw that they were marked “1/2” and “2/2”. Closing the door, the ice mage sat himself back down at his table and went back to eating his eggs with one hand and opening the first surprise with his other.

Pulling them out, Gray found himself staring at a picture of Mirajane wearing a skimpy nurse’s outfit. The small hat with a red cross was on her head, but she was looking back at the camera and her front was facing away, leaving her ass pushed forwards as the small white skirt she had on was having a hard time holding it back, and a pair of white stockings helping make her thighs look even more enticing.

Dropping his fork on the plate with a clatter, Gray didn’t hear the noise as his attention was solely put on the picture. Moving on to the next one, he saw Mira in a regal and puffy pink dress with a crown on her head as she was looking forlorn. Though it wasn’t easy to tell when his gaze went to her gloved hands that were crossed and incidentally pushing up her tits, and the short cut of the dress stopped just at the end of her butt, so the slightest movement would show off her ass.

The next one was Lucy, she had a black and white vertical striped shirt on along with a black and white cap. She looked like she was barking orders, but Gray’s eyes drifted down to her massive amount of exposed cleavage that nearly swallowed the whistle that hanged around her neck. The black pair of booty shorts also really grabbed the ice pervert’s attention.

This one was the blonde mage wearing a button up that was straining and threatening to pop as it held back her breasts. A red tie on her uniform undone by a few inches and showing off her neck and the tip of her cleavage. The plaid pattern of her skirt leading to black leggings that nearly made Gray drool.

After the newest girl was Bisca’s photos. She had a pair of glasses on and her hair done back in a ponytail with bangs framing her face. Sitting on a desk wearing a dress shirt, pencil skirt, and black stockings with heels. However, the smirk on her face only made the fact that she was undoing her top button even more arousing, was she even wearing a bra under that shirt? And the way she was crossing her legs, Gray swore that he could see hints of her panties from this position too.

The second one would have been a bit comical had Gray not been focusing to keep himself from wanting to find them all right now. Bisca had her bandana tied on her head to cover her brow and keep her hair down as she wore an unfastened white blouse with trousers and a sword in hand as she pointed it onwards. The loose top led to a valley of cleavage with the shirt nearly dripping off Bisca’s shoulders and showing off her tits in all their glory, while the pants seemed to barely fit on her body as they hugged each and every contour they wrapped around.

Erza showed up this time, wearing a ridiculous hat with long tubes sprouting from it and dangling behind her, but Gray’s attention was focused on the dress that she was wearing, if it even covered enough to be called one. It was a bizarre mishmash, there was a top section that covered her arms and connected to a piece that went over her breasts, but it only covered the top of her tits as the cloth seemed to go down her back and connect to another piece that covered the top of her abdomen. In other words, the scarlet knight was showing off massive underboob. And to cover her lower half, she had a long draping strip of cloth that reached past her knees and carried the emblem of Fairy Tail. Finishing off the outfit with boots that reached up to her mid thigh and a gnarled wooden staff.

From a sorceress to a prisoner as the next image had Erza in a black and white horizontally lined jumpsuit with chains tying her hands together. With her hands tucked beneath her breasts, she used that position to push her breasts forward and strain against her top as the stitching looked like it was ready to snap.

Cana dressed up in a blue jumpsuit that had its sleeves rolled up to her elbows and a red open back cap where her hair flowed out in a ponytail. There were black makeup smears on her cheeks and hands to make her look like she just got out of the motor shop and needed a bath. The idea only further helped by her suit being zipped down to her midriff and sweat dripping between her breasts. The pair was barely being held within that jumper, especially given that she wasn’t wearing any bra, leaving her nipples just an inch away from being shown. And from the way she was pushing down her zipper, with that smug look on her face, it was obvious that she knew just how much power this picture would have on the ice mage.

The alcoholic was then wearing a very eastern garb as she had a red veil draped across her face and many see through bits of clothing. There were golden bands on her upper arm and wrists that held together mesh sleeves, and her booty shorts did extend down with a see through section that stopped at her anklets. While she did have her tits and crotch covered by actually thick fabric, Gray couldn’t help but wonder what she’d look like if it did expose her glorious body in all its sordid details.

Turning enthusiastically to the next page, he found himself back on the first Mirajane picture. Quickly shuffling through all of them, he realized that he had gone through them all. But that still was only the first package. Putting them to the side, he rushed to tear open the other container and see the pictures within, though as he pulled them out, he noticed that there were less of these ones. But that didn’t mean they couldn’t all pack a punch.

Cana’s tan skin was contrasted by the white dress she wore, held up by a single string that went around her neck and was attached to a ring that was in the middle of her cleavage. The dress had a big split down the center that went down to just before the brunet’s navel. Going past her wide thighs, the outfit then soon stopped as it only covered six inches of her mile long legs, letting her thick thighs enrapture anyone who gazed upon them.

Erza’s red dress was held on spaghetti straps on her shoulders while her gorgeous hair cascaded down her shoulders. The smooth fabric hugged each and every curve she had while her tits were almost breaking free. It seemed to just barely be able to cover the lower part of her breasts, which meant that she had plenty of cleavage to show to her adoring fans.

Bisca was more reserved as she wore another black tube dress, this time giving herself a few more accessories with hoop earring and a choker with dozens of little chains held in half circles over the top of her chest. However, the biggest difference between this dress and the ones she always wore was the fact that the dress became transparent on both of her thighs, leaving just a shrinking patch of fabric to cover her core from any prying eyes.

Lucy’s pink dress seemed to be a size too small, but that only made it more jaw dropping. Her dress hooked over her neck and draped the sides of her breasts, giving plenty of her cleavage out to the open air while pulling in tight, making her nipples a completely obvious sight. Trailing down her body, Gray could see how it clung tightly against her skin all the way down to her thighs, making her already huge ass look even bigger.

Ending where it all began, Gray found himself looking at Mirajane once again, and just like before, she did not disappoint. Her blue dress went behind her neck and covered her breasts, but instead of being tight and almost breaking to hold them back, this fabric was left loose and open as the cut down the middle of her dress went to just above her pelvis. Her breasts were almost completely exposed, and the only parts that were still hidden could have been shown off if the subtlest breeze were to pass by.

The Ice Make Wizard lost time as he gazed on these pictures with the reverence he’d give all his girls. Only finally waking up from his trance like state when his stomach growled and made him remember how he’d not eaten.

Looking at a clock on the wall, he saw that he’d been looking at them for hours. Putting them away, Gray knew exactly what he’d do with those pictures, but that’d be saved for a night where he didn’t have any company. Right now, he had to go eat and head to the guild, after all, the Harvest Festival and Miss Fairy Tail Pageant was tomorrow, and he was *really* looking forward to seeing them in person tomorrow.

**Xx Xx Xx Xx**