Getting The Shots

“Hmmm...I just don’t know about this.” Mirajane whispered to herself, pressing her index fingers together softly. She had just arrived at the site of her newest “photo shoot”, only it was going to be rather different than the ones she did normally. The place was nondescript on the outside, with covered windows and thick walls, but inside was an artificial beach, a set that had been done up for her. Men and women milled about, getting cameras, lights, microphones and other equipment ready. They all seemed like normal hard-working people just doing their job, but Mirajane knew their job was anything but normal.

At the moment, she was the one who stood out the most. Always a head-turning beauty, the white-haired girl was even more eye catching now than usual. She was wearing nothing but a tight aquamarine two piece bathing suit which hugged her body, flaunting her curves and tight enough to feel like a second skin. Her tits were big enough to push the fabric away from her chest, leaving clear space underneath so her cleavage was visible from above and below, and only a small gold band in the front kept it from splitting into two small triangles, a band that was clearly overtaxed by the teenager’s massive, firm perfect tits. More than half of her pale, shapely and bouncy ass was on display thanks to her bikini bottoms, and Mirajane could feel her cheeks wobbling with every nervous step she took. It didn’t help that she was wearing huge high heels, a pair of extremely strappy blue shoes that forced her legs in an extra taut position, tightening her asscheeks as she walked and adding nearly another five inches to the short girl’s height.

Still, she was here now and after all this had been her own idea. Modeling for the magazine wasn’t bringing in the money it usually did, and Mirajane needed money, fast. Fairy Tail was in debt to a lot of people due to some of its members' reckless ways and constant spending habits. When a photographer she often worked with had heard she needed money, he’d offered to connect her to some people who made the kind of films that made a lot of money. They said the harder she worked, the more she’d be rewarded, and Mirajane was determined to work harder than she ever had.

Gathering her courage, Mirajane walked up to a man she assumed to be the director, if only because everyone was listening to him when he decided to speak and he was one of the few people who had a chair. There were two next to him, one with a label that just said “female talent”, and the other with a black sticker that said “Naruto Uzumaki”-a name Mirajane had never heard of before. The director didn’t look like she expected-Mirajane had imagined a dirty, grubby potbellied older man with cheap clothes

and a bald spot, but this guy looked like a young, accomplished professional, almost cute in a way with a fashionable haircut and a confident smile.

“Ah hello, Ms. Strauss, I’m so glad you decided to join us. Anything you need, a change of wardrobe if you’re not happy with your outfit, something to drink, some food? There’s a whole spread for the staff over there, just help yourself.”

Mirajane smiled at him sweetly, caught off guard by his attitude but pleasantly surprised. She waved a hand at him, looking every bit the cute caring to all people young woman that others had grown to expect from her.

“Oh, that’s ok thank you though. Actually I just wanted to ask when we’re going to start?”

The director nodded, taking a look around at the crew members hustling about their various tasks. “Pretty soon, we just need to make sure the lightning and sound is all good. We’ll also be taking still photos of you while the cameras roll, so just be relaxed and act natural. The more you enjoy yourself, the more our viewers will, and the more money we’ll all make. In fact, before the action starts, we have a little Q and A set up first.”

Mirajane took her mark, standing in front of a row of camera and lights, a not totally unfamiliar experience for her. She simply tried to keep her mind focused on the questions as the director spoke to her, making sure to look into one of the cameras at all times, switching her view as he motioned to her silently.

“So Mirajane, how sexually experienced are you? A hot girl like you probably has plenty of interested men, right?”

Mirajane blushed, twirling her hair with one finger. “Well, just a few guys. And mostly when I was younger-now I focus on my duties with Fairy Tail.”

The director smiled, knowing that just a mention of the name Fairy Tail would be great for the video. One of the hottest girls he’d ever had on camera and she came from one of the most prestigious Guilds around, it was sure to be a smash hit.

“Well you look lovely, if you don’t mind me saying. How big are your breasts?”

Mirajane blushed, stammering a bit at the blunt question. It was appropriate, she supposed, given the circumstances but it still surprised her. She opened her mouth to

answer, but the director cut her off with a finger across his lips. He then made a crude but effective gesture in front of his chest, his hands palms up and fingers stretched as though weighing two melons.

Mirajane put a big smile on her face, one of her classic, cutesy modeling looks, as she hefted up her tits, cupping them firmly in the too-small blue bikini.

“Um, 36E~” She said, laughing a bit out of nervousness. Mirajane supposed there were plenty of people who had always wanted to ask her that question, and it both slightly embarrassed and made her feel flattered to know that men (and more than a few women) were so interested in her.

The questions continued for a while, with Mirajane taking a slight break as a nearby stationary camera, remote controlled by a sitting man staring at a monitor, went off frequently. The bright lights made sure the full-body shots, as well as close-ups of Mirajane’s gorgeous face, huge tits as well as her fat ass once the director encouraged her to spin around, would be framed beautifully and sure to entice anyone who saw them to view more. As time passed, Mirajane grew a bit more comfortable with the whole thing-it wasn’t like she hadn’t been photographed in sexual poses before. She’d almost forgotten that this was not to be a solo shoot.

She was swiftly reminded of that when a young man, probably her age or a few years older at most, walked quite literally into frame from the left. He was handsome enough, she supposed, with unruly light blond hair, mischievous blue eyes and curious little marks around his face like whiskers that all gave him an interesting, exotic air. But that wasn’t what attracted Mirjane’s attention. Like her, this man was barely dressed, his chiseled body on display with firm, lean pecs and a set of abdominals that would have been the envy of many men she knew, even among her fellow Fairy Tail members. His entire body seemed to glisten lightly, making his eight pack of abs look even more sensual, and Mirajane realized dimly that he must have been oiled up by the production crew, as they’d offered to do for her before she’d politely declined.

But even as Mirajane blushed lightly upon seeing this handsome, muscular man, her eyes went down focusing on the one bit of clothing he was wearing. Namely, the tightest pair of underwear she’d ever seen a man wear before, a black and white striped speedo that didn’t so much cover his groin as accentuate it. There was a massive bulge there, in his swimwear that even Mirajne would have found too revealing to wear, but he seemed completely relaxed. She supposed, packing something like that between his legs, he didn’t get embarrassed too easily.

He walked up to her casually, as though they were simply there to make small talk, and stuck his hand shake. Mirajane did so, a little awkwardly, trying to maintain eye contact with him and not focus on his bulging underwear. Even doing that was difficult, as Naruto was quite a bit taller than her, even in her ridiculous shoes.

“Hi there! You must be Mirajane, right? I’m Naruto Uzumaki, and looks like we’ll be filming this one together. I have to say, I was pretty excited when the director told me I’d be working with you today, I’ve seen your pictures in Sorcerer Magazine, you know? You must be the sexiest costar I’ve had yet!”

Mirajnae blushed deeper, shaking her head lightly from side to side.

“Oh, you’re really too kind. I have to say, I was kind of nervous, sometimes I hear they get men for these things that are sort of...dirty and a little shady, if you know what I mean. Not that I think you’re like that, of course! I just meant that...ohh, hey c-careful!”

Their handshake already over, Naruto had drawn closer to Mirajane, moving well within her personal space. Though he was clearly listening to her, or at least doing a convincing impression, it was clear Naruto was far more interested in getting to work, so to speak. The lazy young man had finally found a job he could throw himself wholeheartedly into. One of his hands curled around Miarajane’s waist, rubbing her softly yet firmly, as his other slowly roamed over her breasts, squeezing and massaging her full sensitive tits.

“Oh, uh please, if you squeeze like that…” Mirajane moaned, her voice quickly dying in her throat. She’d only just met this man, and here he was groping her chest and fondling her ass with such confidence, like he owned her. But his hands felt so good, knowing just how hard to squeeze her, where to touch her that Mirajane felt her nipples grow obviously hard, her thighs slick with arousal as her body responded to his talented hands. Mirajane leaned against his chest a bit, her face falling against his neck as she breathed heavily, face flushed. Naruto made sure to tilt his head so Mirajane’s face was still pointed towards the camera, even as his fingers worked lower on her body, stroking along her slender obliques before dipping inside the tight straps of her bikini bottoms.

“Ah-hunnh!” Mirajane sucked in air through her teeth as Naruto suddenly pushed her bikini bottoms to one side, revealing her hairless, smooth pussy mound for the cameras (and the entire watching crew) to see. The stationary camera went off a half-dozen times, catching every angle of Mirajane’s face as Naruto quickly shoved two of his fingers inside her pussy, hooking them just *so* and rubbing at her tight inner walls vigorously.

“There you go, Mirajane, you like that?” Naruto whispered, too low for the cameras as he hid his face behind her’s. The director had scolded him more than once in the past for talking too much during shooting-people didn’t pay to hear *him* talk, after all. “You’re so tight, I really need to work you loose. Otherwise I’ll split in you two once we *really* get started.”

He said it so matter of factly, but Mirajane just gasped at this, feeling a tremor of anticipation run through her body, making her ass stick out as she leaned further against Naruto for support. She tried to speak, but only moans and soft gasps came out as Naruto finger fucked her faster, his thumb working her sensitive clit hurriedly, clearly trying to please her as much as he could in the shortest span of time. Mirajane tried to hold on, to resist, but soon found herself gasping and moaning like a slut as Naruto made her come on his hand, her pussy gushing onto the floor. Naruto didn’t let up, and the cameras caught every moment as his fingers pushed over the brink several times in a row, her climaxes building into a massive chain reaction.

“Oh god, oh god, I’m coming, I’m coming, oh fuck! Yes, yes, yes!” Mirajane’s legs wobbled as she came, her body trembling against Naruto’s like a leaf as she found herself coming harder than she had in a long time, her body suddenly feeling very hot and weak.

When Naruto finally decided to give her a break, he gently guided her to her knees with the grace of a gentleman...right up until he reached between her tits and *snapped* the little golden ring holding her bikini in place. Mirajane gasped as the material hung loosely off her chest, exposing her firm, perfect breasts as Naruto whistled, clearly impressed.

“Well, it certainly seems like you enjoyed yourself, Mirajane. Feel like returning the favor?” He said cheekily, grinning from ear to ear. Mirajane just nodded weakly, feeling light headed as she looked up at him, eyes shining with moisture as her body tried to calm down from the hard, intense orgasms.

Ever the kind girl, even in situations like these, Mirajane gave Naruto a small smile of her own, her hands reaching up to his strong, hard body. Running her fingers along his hard, oil-slick abs, she nodded, feeling herself growing more eager and relaxed even in these strange circumstances. He *had* made her feel very, very good after all, and already Mirajane felt her doubts drifting away.

“Ha, hah...yes, yes of course. It’s only fair.” She said, voice still a little ragged as she hooked her fingers into his tight speedo before *tugging* them down oh so slowly.

As Naruto’s underwear were removed, Mirajane had no time to react before his hard cock spilled out like a fallen tree, smacking her in the face hard enough to make her gasp and see stars. Watching closely, the director couldn’t have been more pleased-face to face with Naruto’s dick, Mirajane’s eyes bulged out of her head, her face red with arousal and shock. Her tongue stuck out of her mouth as if on sheer instinct as she stared at the huge, fat, veiny dick, seemingly not comprehending what she was seeing.

“Oh...my...god! Your cock is so fucking huge!” Mirajane couldn’t have delivered her words better if she’d been rehearsing for a month, her reaction all natural and completely genuine. Naruto’s dick was like nothing she’d ever seen before, and she’d been with a few well-endowed men in her life.

Behind one of the cameras, a sound tech muttered to one of his colleagues. “Well, here we go. Hope Naruto doesn’t ruin this girl like all the others, she’s kind of famous. It would suck if we made a movie with *the* Mirajane Strauss and then she never worked again cause he broke her in two.”

Shrugging a bit, his colleague, a no-nonsense woman holding a running camera covered her mic before responding. “Well, it's hard not to, right? How big is he again, like fifty, sixty centimeters?”

The director shushed them both, pointing to a plastic sign on top of one of the stationary cameras that read “Quiet on set.” It had been underlined many times in black marker. The two crew members both shrugged again and returned their attention to their work, where on-set Mirajane was staring up at Naruto apprehensively.

“Uh, Naruto, I’m...I’m not sure if I can even fit your dick in my mouth. It’s so fucking huge, and hard, and *heavy*.” Her voice trailed off as she grabbed Naruto’s cock in one hand, her fingers not even getting halfway around the girthy shaft as she pumped up and down slowly. The whole thing was longer than her arm, and probably as thick as one of Naruto’s biceps! His balls were huge as well, looking clean and relatively trimmed, with just a small patch of blond pubes above the base of his cock, but no less intimidating or manly for that, the whole scent of it just seeming to fill Mirajane’s nose and lungs up like some powerful perfume.

Naruto smiled down at her, doing his best to look encouraging. This was a conversation he'd had many times in the past, and it always went the same way.

"Sure you can, Mira. You just have to believe in yourself. Besides, I heard girls from Fairy Tail never give up, you know?" His voice lowered as he thought out loud, again too low for the cameras and this time just for Mirajane's benefit.

"Then again, maybe we *should* have just asked that Erza girl instead. She'd probably have said no, but I'm sure she'd be able to do a good job, she just gives off that air that she can handle anything, you know?"

It was an obvious, childish attempt at manipulation, proving that subtlety was not Naruto's strong suit. Yet, Mirajane fell for it completely, not even upset with Naruto for mentioning Erza (who Mirajane felt was pretty, but not as pretty as her, thank you *very much)* and decided to get to work. So what if this handsome guy had a huge cock that looked like it would break her jaw? She wasn't a famous model and accomplished sorcerer for nothing.

Swallowing hard as she gathered her courage, Mirajane opened her mouth lewdly, her tongue sticking out like a snake as she began to swallow Naruto's dick. The camera flashed as Naruto moaned above her, surprised at how eager she was despite clearly being intimidated by his size. Mirajane slobbered all over his cock, licking lewdly at the veiny underside of his shaft, hollowing her cheeks out and sucking firmly on the fat, engorged purplish-red tip, and then working both of her hands in opposite corkscrew motions as she bobbed up and down. She could only get about half of his cock in her mouth, but that was enough to make Mirajane gag and choke, spittle bubbling up at the corners of her pretty pink lips as she tried her best to deepthroat Naruto's massive bitch breaker.

While Naruto was impressed, as he frequently told Mirajane by saying what a "good little cocksucker" she was, Mirajane couldn't manage to swallow any more of that fat cock. Her enthusiasm more than made up for it, but as time went on, the white-haired beauty realized she may have bitten off more than she could chew. While he was clearly enjoying himself, Naruto didn't seem even close to coming, even as she dipped under his cock to lick at his balls, trying her best to make slutty eye contact with him. But it had been nearly half an hour, and if anything his dick just seemed stiffer and harder than before. If she couldn't make him come, she doubted the director would be pleased, plus some part of Mirajane really just wanted to please this big cock, to make Naruto come what was sure to be a massive load just like he'd made her come so hard, and several times in a row, earlier.

“Ok, Naruto I think we’ve got enough footage for now. You can go ahead and take control now, really give her a good facefucking ok?”

Mirajane let out a surprised moan at that, though it was muffled by Naruto’s cock as she was currently tenting out one of her cheeks with the fat shaft, lightly slapping herself on the face for Naruto’s pleasure. She didn’t see Naruto’s wide grin, or the happy thumbs up he gave the director. She just suddenly felt his hands grab the back of her head and begin to *push*, at the same time his hips began to thrust with punishing, spearing force, sending his cock down into her gullet.

“Glaccgh, glaggk, glacccc!”

Naruto face-fucked her rough and fast, not deliberately trying to be mean to Mirajane, but not holding back either. With his size and speed, he couldn’t help but stretch her swan-like neck out, causing a fat bell-shaped bulge to appear at the bottom of her neck as she made wet, glottal choking sounds. Before long, he’d managed to bury his entire dick down Mirajane’s throat, moaning as her tongue stuck out stupidly, lapping at his balls like a greedy slut.

One of the mobile camera operators got a nice close-up of Mirajane’s face as she got her throat utterly *wrecked.* The slutty make-up she was wearing streaked down her face, and her eyes rolled back in her head as she retched, spewing saliva and pre-come all over the base of Naruto’s shaft. His balls slapped off of her face with wet, heavy sounds, making it seem like Mirajane’s face was nothing more than a stress toy for Naruto to get some much needed relief on. Mirajane’s face turned red as she gagged, doing her best just to hold on. Her hands wrapped around Naruto’s ass, squeezing his firm cheeks as he railed in and out of her throat.

“Oh fuck, I’m gonna come!” Naruto said, before he shoved his cock down to the balls in Mirajane’s face again. The camera captured every instant of the rough facefuck, along with the exact moment that Mirajane realized Naruto was using her stomach as nothing more than a jizz-trough-her eyes bulged in shock, before crossing foolishly and her face turned a darker shade of red. Her hands went a little limper on Naruto’s ass, hanging down by her sides even as her body shook a little. The moans and noises she made as Naruto grunted above her made it clear that Mirajane was coming as well, having a hands-free, slutty orgasm just from having Naruto coming down her throat.

Naruto eventually pulled back, knowing it wasn’t enough to just come in her mouth, not when the cameras were rolling. He jerked his cock right in Mirajane’s face, his piss-slit

spreading wide as he shot out another half-dozen heavy shots all over her delicate, exhausted looking features. Mirajane gasped, her tongue stuck out as drool dropped down from her chin, bouncing off of her sweaty, spit-covered tits. No one had ever come on Mirajane's face before, and she found herself enjoying it far more than she would have thought, even though it embarrassed her as the cameras went off, capturing many pictures of her face plastered with jizz. One eye was glued shut with the tacky stuff, while a nasty spit-bubble frothed up from both of Mirajane's nostrils, even as she smacked her lips thickly, swallowing down every bit of spunk she could swipe up with her tongue.

Naruto panted, looking quite pleased, but also in some strange way impressed with Mirajane.

"Well I can see why Fairy Tail is considered so strong. There aren't a lot of girls that can take my cock down their throat and not pass out after a facefucking like that."

Mirajane just sputtered out a "thank you" at that, finding herself oddly proud to have been such a good dick sucking, come swallowing slut. The cameras cut, just for a moment, as crew members began setting up the next scene.

A few moments later, Mirajane was laying on a soft beach towel on the warm sand of the artificial beach they'd constructed for her, as Naruto peeled off what little clothing she was wearing. Mirajane reached down to unclasp her shoes, but the director motioned she should keep those on. Naruto soon hooked his hands under Mirajane's legs, pushing them until the flexible girl had her knees resting just next to her fat tits. Mirajane's feet pointed straight up in the air in this folded in half, vulnerable position, while Naruto lay above her, his heavier longer form casting her into shadow.

Mirajane looked up at Naruto, just for a moment, having learned from him and hiding her face and voice from the camera for a moment.

"Please...take it easy on me? Your dick is so fucking *huge!"* Some part of her knew to pitch that last sentence up, making it plain enough for the camera to hear Mirajane's awe-struck praise of Naruto's size.

Naruto just muttered a little. "Well, I normally would. But the director wouldn't like it if I held back on you. Besides, a lot of people would pay to see a hot famous girl like you have her brains fucked out."

Mirajane started to speak, her hands weakly pressing against Naruto's chest, but she had no time. With a single, harsh thrust, Naruto's massive dick plunged into her pussy, forcing her wet pussy lips stretched wide open, gaping lewdly.

Wham!

Naruto, despite his direction, had intended to at least hold back for a little while on Mirajane's pussy, to let her get used to his size. But she was just too tight, her pussy too wet and hot for him to resist and he started fucking her hard and fast as soon as he could. Keeping her legs hoisted up, Naruto's body tensed as he unleashed all the might of his muscular, firm body down onto Mirajane's body in a brutal mating press.

"Fuck! Your pussy is so wet, Mirajane! I can feel you gripping me so *hard!* I...can't hold back!"

Wham! Wham! Wham!

Mirajane just threw her head back, unable to resist Naruto's thrusting, plunging cock. She'd thought maybe she could hold on even knowing how huge his cock was, but while her body adapted very quickly to his size, it just meant she got to enjoy that huge dick that much more. The pleasure more than the sheer strain of his dick battering away inside of her was too much for her to take. Her fat tits bounced and swayed madly from the rough, hard pace Naruto was setting, and Mirajane's swinging jugs nearly smacked her in the face-which the cameras got plenty of hot, dick-stiffening shots of.

"Oh fffuuuck!" Spittle flew from Mirajane's mouth as she screamed, unable to hide her pleasure at all. She'd thought she could maybe put on a brave face, appear like an experienced girl who could handle such a dick, but instead she just looked like an easy slut getting the fucking of her life. Naruto's hands wrapped around Mirajane's back, helping to anchor his dick in her tight pussy as he thrust in and out, his body nearly a blur due to his ferocity.

"HNNNGG!" Mirajane grit her teeth as her back arched, and her legs wrapped around Naruto's waist, keeping his body close as their sweaty, hot bodies bounced and smacked off of each other. She was clearly coming her brains out as Naruto rutted into her like an animal, each captured frame of her face-with one eyelid twitching and half closing, her mouth spasming as grunts and groans escaped her lips, and her forehead wrinkled with ecstasy-sure to be enjoyed by horny fans for a long time after. It was clear Mirajane was getting fucked to her breaking point, and beyond, while Naruto pulled out all the stops on the gorgeous, curvy, sex on legs sorcerer.

“Well, maybe you’re not as tough as I thought.” Naruto said, playfully mocking her, though there was no real malice in his voice.

“After that hot blowjob, I figured you could take a dick better than this. I heard they used to call you The Demon. But you’re more like a walking cocksleeve than a demon, you know?” Naruto chuckled, even as his body grew slightly strained itself, getting closer to orgasm. Not holding himself back at all in Mirajane’s tight, grasping twat meant that he was only going faster and faster all the time, getting close to a critical point.

Naruto fucked Mirajane for at least another hour in this position, pushing the towel they were on across the sand, the force of his thrust enough to shake Mirajane’s slender body to her core. Eventually, while she panted beneath him, strands of hair stuck to her sweat-slick forehead, Naruto tossed a glance to the camera, though he was really speaking to the director. The incredibly hung man was no one’s pick for actor of the year, but he knew how to work a scene like this, mostly just by being his natural, sexually insatiable, reckless self.

“Say, do you think this video will sell even better if Mirajane gets knocked up?”

Mirajane gasped underneath him, but aside from writhing her body like a snake, thighs eager against his legs and her breasts dragging those tight nipples across NAruto’s own chest, she didn’t say anything. She was most likely too dick drunk to even speak properly at this point, her lungs sore from constantly screaming and her brain simply blasted by all the all orgasms

The director simply nodded, the prospect of the beautiful woman in front of him getting bred like a bitch by Naruot’s huge dick just another day at the office to him.

“Hell yeah, viewers will pay an arm and a leg to see Mirajane get pregnant, even if it is her first video! I’ll bet you can blow enough sperm into her to get her pregnant with triplets, at least.”

Mirajane just moaned, her mind reeling. She had already experienced sexual delights and pleasures beyond what she could have ever imagined, but it was clear Naruto wasn’t close to being done with her.

Pregnant?! He can’t be serious right? But then I did agree to film this scene without protection, but I didn’t think they’d actually go so far as to...oh my god, Naruto comes so

much, he's sure to knock me up! I'm gonna get fucked till I'm pregnant by this huge fucking ***dick!***

There were ways around this of course, as in her youth, Mirajane hadn't always been careful with sex. Used at the right time, magic could prevent an unwanted pregnancy. But with her body still recovering from over a dozen powerful orgasms and her face reddened and mind sore, those things were far from Mirajane's mind, especially as Naruto redoubled his efforts to completely *pulverize* her pussy.

Wham! Wham! Wham!

Naruto leaned lower now, his body nearly eclipsing Mirajane from view, with only her flailing arms and stiff legs visible, along with her tits bouncing right beneath her flushed face. As his thrusts grew more ragged, close to the edge, Naruto's head pressed against Mira's head, biting her neck in a harsh, almost feral manner sure to leave a mark.

"Oh fuckkk! I can't take it, you're making me comeee!" Mirajane screamed as her pussy squirted again, gushing like a broken water pump. She tossed her head from side to side, hair swinging madly as she came her brains out. Naruto was only a few moments behind her, still rocking her body with thunderous slams of his hips before he hilted himself deep. His cock was lodged deep inside her womb, pushing past the wet, grasping entrance of her cervix as his dicktip punched against the back of her pussy. Grunting like a beast, Naruto's balls clenched as he blew another heavy, almost steaming load of jizz deep inside Mirajane.

Slowly, Naruto pulled out of Mirajane's gaping pussy, while she simply lay there, eyes wide as she stared up at the ceiling, unmoving. The camera snapped like a buzzing insect, capturing every inch of the scene: Mirajane's pussy lips, trying and failing to close once Naruto's mammoth dick as jizz leaked out of reddened twat; Mirajane's breasts, heaving and bouncing as she breathed deeply and quickly; her legs slowly falling back behind her, sore and still twitching now and then in the aftermath of her own mind-burning orgasm.

While the cameras moved into new positions for better angles, Naruto rolled Mira over, leaving her nearly pushed up by the sheer size of her tits in this new prone position. He smacked her ass eagerly, making her cheeks clap back and forth as they jiggled in all their pale, curvy glory.

“Fuck, you really do have a nice curvy body, Mirajane. You’re definitely the hottest slut I’ve worked with yet. Now it’s time to take things up a notch.”

Naruto was moving behind her, Mirajane knew that, but she was unaware of most else. She certainly had no idea what his last words meant, but she was soon to find out. With a wet, rude noise Naruto spat a thick glob of spittle between Mirajane’s thick asscheeks, making her coo at the sudden cold feeling against her body, which seemed to be burning up from within. Soon her eyes flew open wide as she realized what Naruto was doing, once he began prodding and pushing that fat, arm length cock (*he’s still so **hard!** Amazing~)* at her tight, unprotected asshole.

Mirajane’s body resisted as best it could, but despite herself she found her hips bucking backwards, her thick asscheeks bouncing as if trying to help swallow Naruto’s cock whole. With a sudden, harsh pressure and then a sudden release, like popping off a stuck jar’s lid so abruptly the contents spilled everywhere, Naruto’s dick plunged deep into Mirajane’s ass, making her eyes cross, tongue stuck out This embarrassing, brainless ahegao expression would soon become synonymous with the gorgeous girl’s name, once the video got out.

Wham! Wham! Wham!

“Oh goddd! You’re fucking *smashing* my ass! Oh fuck, it’s too big, oh fuck! Naruto! Naruto, Naruto!!”

Mirajane was getting fucked right down into the sand as Naruto pounded her ass, her body completely pinned and helpless underneath his. The blanket seemed to soften the impacts, but it was still clear that Mirajane’s curvy body was getting fucked into a crater, as Naruto’s hips slapped against her ass hard enough to turn her cheeks bright red. It seemed the horny Naruto only had one speed, as he went balls deep into Mirajane's ass, his body a blur again as he fucked all out in a grunting, screaming, ass pounding frenzy.

“I’m cominggg! My ass, my ass is coming on your cock!!” Mirajane thrashed from side to side, having a series of powerful, soul searing orgasms that ripped through her body. Naruto grabbed a hold of one of her fat tits from behind, helping to tug Mirajane backwards to meet his thrusts, even as the other hand dipped between her legs. Frigging her sensitive clitoris with aggression, Mirajane nearly blacked out as she experienced a rough, simultaneous orgasm, her cunt and ass clenching hard as her tongue stuck out past her plump lips. It was clear her IQ was dropping rapidly, as Naruto reduced the powerful sorcerer to a ditzy, cock addicted ass fucking bimbo.

As Naruto lodged himself deep inside Mira's ass, suddenly coming with the force of a firehose, Mirajane hissed deeply, feeling her body once again get filled by his virile, hot jizz. She screamed through gritted teeth, biting onto the blanket in a helpless expression even as her heels kicked up high behind Naruto's back, legs going stiff while her hands smacked weakly at the sand, the cameras capturing every moment of her anal destruction. Already the director was thinking of titles for this movie, and he felt that "Mirajane: Knocked Up Fairy Tail Slut" was a winner for sure.

When Naruto eventually pulled out of Mirajane's devastated ass, she could only moan and groan for a few minutes. Each time she came, it took longer and longer for her body to return to normal, with her mind even further behind. She was still shaking as she got up on her hands and knees, looking back at Naruto over her shoulder with an angry glare. In other circumstances, he might have been intimidated, but now he just found her adorable, prompting him to smile back at her like an idiot.

"You….brat. You are a very cheeky young man, Naruto." Mirajane said, even now unable to find more empathetic words to express her anger.

"You need to be punished for taking such advantage of me. My poor little ass...oh, it'll never be the same." She moaned, biting her lower lip and flushing as she realized this fact.

Naruto was about to ask how exactly *she* intended to punish him, but he didn't even have time before her answer presented itself. Deciding to remind Naruto and everyone else watching that she was more than just a hot piece of ass (though all of Naruto's compliments and the way he was obviously lusting for her body had given Mirajane a newfound sense of confidence), Mirajane summoned some of her magical might, activating her Satan Soul ability. Great leathery wings stretched behind her, as well as a reptilian tail that thrashed with obvious aggression. Her hair was sticking straight up, except for one cute tuft that dangled in front of her face, which held subtle changes-her cheekbones seemed sharper, her eyes more predatory, and her ears had elongated, becoming elf-like. When she spoke, flashes of her bright white teeth made it clear Mirajane's canines had grown, resembling fangs.

While that was all very impressive (even as the director cursed to himself about her new form throwing the lighting angles off), what grabbed Naruto's attention were the changes to her body-namely that her already large tits and ass had swollen up with sheer slutty magic, her tits now four cup sizes bigger and her ass a wobbling clear fat shelf of booty behind her. All of this raw sexual curviness was barely contained in an outfit that

resembled something the crew might use for a fetish shoot-high boots that came up to Mirajane's thighs, and a one-piece red outfit that exposed her torso from below her belly button to just under her neck, where it was tied with a pink ribbon. Her tits stuck out from the red material like it was a second skin, so large they pressed against each other and left a clear line of cleavage between them like a thin pass between massive mountains.

Before Naruto could say anything more eloquent than "Holy shit!", Mirajane was on him, pouncing like a tiger. She pushed him to the sand with both palms, before she turned, sticking her tail up to better show off her ass as she straddled Naruto. A bolt of dark magical energy covered her finger as she used it to cut the bottom of her outfit open, exposing her greedy fuckholes right before she hefted her body up, legs taut and stiff, before slamming back down, her asshole gaping again and engulfing Naruto's cock.

"Ah fuck yea, that's it!" Mirajane said, eyes wild with frenzied lust.

"Fuck, I can feel you in my goddamn stomach! That dick is fucking my body up so fucking *good!"* Spit flew from Mirajane's lips, as her transformation had clearly affected her personality as well as her body. The director hurried his crew into position, especially once Mira began riding Naruto's cock in earnest. Her ass rippled and bounced as she moved like a woman possessed, and each time she slammed her hips down all the way and buried that dick in her shitpipe, a clear, obscene bulge showed up in her stomach, something the cameras were sure to capture.

Wham! Wham! Wham!

"Yes, yes yes! Right there baby, fuck my fucking ass with that big fucking cock! I'm not gonna be able to walk for days after this! Oh shit, I'm gonna come! I'm coming all over your fucking cock! Oh god, I want it, I want it all! I'm not gonna stop until your big fat nuts are empty, you fucking hung little bastard! Ah yeah, push that cock up in there, balls deep in my fucking ass!"

Mirajane reached down as she continued impaling her guts up and down on Naruto's dick, grabbing ahold of his balls and massaging him lewdly as she practically *twerked* on his dick. Her ass was a blur, cheeks clapping and shaking as sweat beaded up on her forehead. Mirajane rode Naruto's dick until he was the one laying in a crater in the sand, while she mewled and yelled her way through another ten or so squirting, teeth clenching, body shaking anal orgasms.

Naruto grunted, even as he came again ,unable to hold back. Mirajane's ass was squeezing him so tightly, so firmly, she was quite literally milking the jizz right out of his dick. The pair remained docked together for several minutes as Naruto's dick spewed out enough jizz to fill a large wine casket, causing Mirajane's otherwise taut stomach to tent out, even as the nasty anal creampie overflowed and spilled back down onto Naruto's sweaty balls.

Afterwards they just panted, until Naruto spoke up, his voice tight. He hadn't been planning on doing this-he'd never done it before in a situation like this at all, actually. But while he was all for letting a woman take over and seize control, it wouldn't do to have Mirajane think she'd actually beat him. His pride wouldn't allow that, and he wasn't quite finished anyway so if he was going to go out, Naruto was gonna make sure it was with a bang.

"That's really impressive, Mirajane, I guess you showed me. Fairy Tail really must be impressive to have you as a member, you're really strong. But...not quite as strong as me."

Mirajane just blinked at first, her own orgasm still echoing through her body. Suddenly, she felt her waist gripped by two powerful hands, ones wrapped all the way around her body with plenty of room. She gasped, looking down to see two massive hands, seemingly made of golden energy having taken hold of her body the way a child might throw a small pet. Naruto stood up, making sure to keep his dick lodged deep inside Mirajane's pussy. She thrashed a bit, but he had in a grip she couldn't escape, and he knew it.

"What the fuck?" The director said, just as Mirajane yelled the same sentence.

One of the cameramen muttered a very long and complicated explanation to him. Something about Nine Tails Chakra Mode (the director wanted to ask what "chakra" was, but thought better of it), combined with something *else* called Six Paths Sage Mode. The long and short of it, the director realized was that, for all of Naruto's strength and speed beforehand, he had apparently entered a new realm of power, more suited for fighting demons and other great beasts than having sex, but he supposed Mirajane had started it.

Now Naruto was just going to finish it. Holding Mirajane in a standing position, he bent her at a strict ninety degree angle, her legs taut as he pulled back at her arms. In this rough position, he thrust straight out at her ass, his hips impacting her newly fattened

ass over ten times each second, as Mirajane began to scream, her voice raw and ragged, coming out in a rough stattacto from the force of the thrusts.

“AhHH, ooo-waahhh~! Ahhh fuck, fuck, fuck fuck! That fucking cock is *killing me!”* Mirajane screamed and howled, beginning to feel even her mighty Satan Soul form losing to Naruto.

He contorted her body as he wanted, not giving a thought to Mirajane’s comfort as his thrusts reduced her to little more than a loose limbed sweaty pile of rubble completely overwhelmed by pleasure. Mirajane screamed like she was losing her mind as Naruto fucked her in this standing position, before he hoisted her up and turned her around, fucking her in a rough full nelson carry. Mirajane’s legs and tail wrapped around his lower back as she began to come her brains out once and for all.

“Oh gawwd, beat that ass up, Naruto, give me every inch of that fat cock! I can feel you rearranging my fucking *guts!”*

Bright pink hearts blossomed in Mirajane’s eyes as she leaned forward, kissing Naruto lewdly. Their tongues thrashed against each other as the crew watched, utterly shocked into silence. The lewdness and absolute filthy sexual debauchery on display was like anything of them had ever seen before, even from Naruto’s earlier work. To think he’d been holding back this much and no wonder why-an ordinary woman would probably be dead right now, having come herself right into a coma from the constant brutal fucking, or simply had their heart give out. Mirajane, it seemed, was just strong enough to get wrecked and keep coming back for more.

Just as Naruto was about to come, his chakra hands hoisted Mirajane off of his dick, before slamming her back on, spearing her pussy open again. His jizz poured out in massive gouts, filling Mirajane’s worn-out twat so much it splattered back onto the floor as she howled, feeling one last powerful orgasm before she passed out.

Later, Naruo was sitting in his chair, while most of the rest of the cast were gone, a nearby tripod mounted camera filming just in case, as the director put it, any more “blockbuster footage” happened. Mirajane was on her knees in front of Naruto, still in her Satan Soul form as she worked her tits slowly but firmly on his cock.

“You know, I wanted to ask you Mirajane, how much did they offer you to film this? The girls always get paid more than I do, but I don’t mind really. Especially because most of them only film the one scene. At least with me, you know?”

Mirajane simply placed a wet, sloppy kiss on top of Naruto's dick, crushing the rest of his girthy shaft in between her tits. She giggled, the sound seeming very strange when compared to her almost intimidating appearance.

"Oh, I don't care about the money anymore. I'd fuck this dick all day for free, even if it wasn't being filmed."

The pink hearts in Mirajane's eyes hadn't gone anywhere in the last few hours since he'd activated Six Sage Mode, though now he was taking it somewhat easier, even as his cock throbbed almost angrily between Mirajane's tits. If anything, the pink hearts had only grown, seeming to pulsate in Mirajane's eyes with bright twinkling sparkles around them.

Naruto laughed at that, exactly the sort of answer he'd come to expect from Mirajane at this point. He firmly grabbed the back of her head and *shoved* down, burying his cock down her throat as another orgasm was building in his balls. It was hard to tell what, if anything, Mirajane was trying to say with all her moans and gasps stifled by the thick cock spearing down into her gullet, but it was clear that she was incredibly, overwhelmingly happy.

"Glack, glacch, hwaaark!💓"

The End...