

It's another sunny day out in Magnolia Town, where the Fairy Tail guild is located. The town is residence to many members of the guild, most of which have rented their own apartments so as to stay close by for new assignments and quests, lest they be kicked out by the land Lord's for late payments.

Fortunately, magic is only have the talents of the wizards in this world.

If the wizards of Fairy Tail aren't off nearly getting themselves killed by vicious beasts or other guilds, they're often going about the Kingdom in an attempt to prostitute themselves, wherever it may be legal or profitable. Though Magnolia Town may be strict on the selling of sexual and magical items, escort services weren't so much an issue, especially with the wording that the wizards use to get around it.

One of these such wizards is Mirajane Strauss, a young white haired wizard that is featured constantly in the pages of Sorcerer Weekly as a centerfold model for all to ogle over. She doesn't mind herself the attention, as it does keep her in a place of living for some time. Not that her job at the guild's tavern doesn't provide a nice cut, but even she understands sometimes you need to break away from the norm.

Today was something of a break away, as Mirajane wakes up at the inn on the other side of Magnolia Town. She had answered a request for an evening together, having met a fine and charming man that paid quite wealthy for the time and services given. With the sunlight shining into the room at the inn, the white haired wizard awakens, stretching her arms out as she yawns. As she becomes more aware of her surroundings, Mirajane looks at her body as it remains over the sheets, realizing she's bare naked. Upon recalling the last few hours, she moans with a pleasant smile on her lips, recalling every carnal second she had spent with her lover of the night, the feelings getting her giddy for another go.

To her side, she hears the deep voiced grumbling of said lover, who rolls over in his place to turn towards Mirajane. He appears to be a handsome young man, one that she never expected to be so wealthy for such a young age. His abs chiseled and his face as attractive as any other she had slept with, she would swear that this young man's appearance reminded her of...

Shivering at the thought, Mirajane tries to brush it away by delivering a kiss to the man's lips, which seems to jolt some life into his system. His arms immediately wrap around Mirajane's naked body, pulling it close to his own. With the two bare bodies near one another, the white haired wizard feels a rising erection between her legs, the gentleman certainly waking up in a cheerful mood. Pulling away from his lips, Mirajane asks with a giggle, "Happy to see me, are we?"

"You know it." The gentleman says with a grin. Pecking her lips again, the man's hands reach down for Mirajane's backside, squeezing her cheeks to elicit a squeak from her mouth. "Say, what time is it?"

"Time..." With a gentle hum, Mirajane looks over at a clock not too far from the bed, seeing that it's quite early in the morning. "Hm...I think...an hour left."

"Hm? An hour left?" the gentleman asks, an eyebrow raised in confusion.

With a smiling nod from Mirajane, the wizard responds, "Yeah, with the amount you promised there's only an hour left before I leave for the day. I don't pause for hours literally spent sleeping, you know."

"I figured..." the gentleman sighs. "I was hoping we would have a little more time left together before you go."

"I know. Unfortunately time stopping spells aren't my specialty." Mirajane replies. "But...we can make the hour feel like time's moving slowly..." With a wicked grin on her lips, Mirajane repositions herself on the bed, crawling over the young man's body so that her ass is in his face. "And how about a little breakfast free of charge?" she says with a wink.

The gentleman laughs, squeezing into the wizard's ass cheeks. "Don't mind if I do." he says, craning his neck out into Mirajane's snatch. His tongue sticking out against her folds, the young man flicks away at Mirajane's pussy, causing the wizard to giggle after pecking his pecker.

"That's so nice..." she says, "It's like a light tickle."

"I can go harder if you want..."

"Not yet." Mirajane says. "Build up to it, slowly." Upon saying that, the white haired wizard swallows the young man's head, teasing the slit with her tongue in similar fashion. She overhears the exhale from his mouth, his breath against her vagina as his tongue continues to lap away. Purring at the arousal he provides her, Mirajane goes deeper on his dick, her head bobbing slowly down the eight inches he provides. With every movement her head makes, Mirajane gets half an inch closer to the gentleman's base, sucking up the musky flavor of his shaft in the process. When she finally brings her lips to the end of his rod, she starts to bob away more rapidly, her eyes shut as she leaves her mouth open enough for him to hear glucking sounds escaping her lips.

Enjoying the pleasure that the female wizard provides him, the young man brings his head closer to Mirajane's crotch, his tongue managing to dig deeper inside her vaginal tunnel. Her voice muffled by the shaft, Mirajane still manages to moan from the pleasure he provides her. Lowering her ass just slightly, the white haired wizard provides a better angle for her gentleman friend, who's tongue rides up inside as best it can while his lips peck away at her folds, sucking them for any juices that may be dripping out.

With the shaft at full erection in her mouth, Mirajane pulls back until it pops out, licking at any saliva strand remaining between them. Using her hand she strokes the eight inch member, massaging her spit into its flesh for a smooth finish, while her other hand massages his scrotum, giving them a gentle squeeze that causes him to grunt on occasion. "Mmm, they feel so full." Mirajane notices, teasing him as she gives them another squeeze. While doing so, her back arches when the gentleman hits a sensitive spot inside her cavern, her body tensing up. "Mph..."

"Are you going to cum?" asks the wealthy man after pulling his tongue out.

"Not yet..." Mirajane replies, a shiver in her voice. "I don't want to cum just yet. How about...if you fuck my hole?" With her cheeks blushing brightly, she brings her hands back to her snatch, pulling the lips apart to allow him to see deeper inside her.

"Gladly." With a grin on his lips, the wealthy gentleman slides out from underneath Mirajane's body, kneeling behind her as he grips her ass cheeks once more. With his cock down the crack of her backside, the young man glides it between the cheeks for his own pleasure until he's as stiff as a board. Pulling his hips back far enough, the wealthy man removes his rod from the crack, then aims it into Mirajane's snatch, pushing through the folds. With his cock sliding up her snatch, Mirajane gasps with her lips curled, her hands grabbing onto the bed sheet beneath her.

"Yes..." whimpers Mirajane, moaning before she bites her lower lip. "Fuck me hard..."

With his eight inches fully inside the wizard's pussy, the wealthy man obliges, pulling his hips back for a hard, aggressive thrust into Mirajane's backside. His hips cause a loud smack that causes her ass cheeks to ripple, while the white haired wizard sucks on her lower lip. Each thrust by the gentleman comes slow yet hard, an impact left on her backside while his shaft massages the walls of her snatch. "Oh god..." she moans, kneeling upright as she massages her breasts. "You're doing so good...just as good as last night..."

Happy to hear that, the wealthy man pulls Mirajane back into him, her back against his chest as he continues to grind away at her body. Leaning into her, the gentleman nibbled down on the white hair wizard's ear lobe, grinding his teeth gently into the soft tissue. The biting causes Mirajane to gasp, a jolt going down her spine that causes her genitals to hit her peak. "Oh fuck..." she whimpers, holding onto the wealthy man. "I'm cumming. I'm cumiiiiiiiiiiiiing!"

As she clenched her teeth, Mirajane squeezes out a blast of juices, her fluids spreading onto the bed sheet that she and the gentleman kneel atop. Turning her head to face him, the white haired wizard moans into his mouth, pressing her lips against his. This brings his tongue inside her mouth, flicking against hers as he gives one hard thrust into her backside before his groans echo down her throat. With his pelvis against her body, the wealthy gentleman releases his seed within Mirajane's pussy, strings of cum shooting into her cavern, with his sperm making a journey up to her womb. Whether they make it or not, we'll never truly know. Mirajane whimpers into the gentleman's mouth, feeling every inch of her pussy getting coated by his jizz, her own

flood of juices soon slowing into a trickle, than a mere dripping from her snatch.

Pulling out, the gentleman's jizz leaves one more splash on Mirajane's backside, the milky substance leaking down her crack. With a sigh, the white haired wizard pulls her lips away from the young man, patting his cheek. "You're really great, you know that?" she says with a giggle. "If you ever want to spend time with me again, you know how to contact me."

"Don't worry," says the gentleman, sighing as he falls back on the bed, "I'll be coming back within a few weeks. Can't forget a pretty face like yours, after all." He winks at Mirajane as she starts to put on her red dress.

"I appreciate it." she says cheerfully. "But it's time for me to get to work. Fairy Tail can't attend to themselves, after all."

"That's on the other side of town, right?" asks the gentleman. "Are you going to get there on time?"

"Maybe not." Mirajane says with a shrug. "If not, I know some ways that can make them forgive me."

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Later on at the Fairy Tail guild, four particular members have just returned from another big quest, one that is full of action and excitement, even a little bit of added drama between Natsu and Lucy over an aging candy bar...but that's not a story to be told today.

"Man, I'm so wiped out..." says an exhausted Natsu, his head planted on the table. "Who knew elephants could walk like that?"

"I didn't." Lucy says with a sigh. "But at least we solved that mystery before they could become fully sentient."

"Speak for yourself..." Erza grumbles, rubbing at her behind.

"Listen, if you need some ice on that you know you can ask." Gray reminds her.

"Oh come on Gray, they didn't actually-WHAT THE FUCK?!" Finally a bit more aware, Lucy notices that Gray is buck naked, even his boxers are no longer on his body. "Geezus, Gray! How do you get out of those clothes so quick?!"

"What, I'm hot and sweaty like the rest of you are." Gray points out.

"He's got a point." Natsu speaks up, his face finally lifted from the table. "All I know is I could use

some stress relief..."

"Heeey, look who's back!"

The four members of Fairy Tail turn to see a welcoming smile in their direction. The smile belongs to none other than Mirajane, herself in the most chipper of moods while she holds up a serving tray of beverages. As she delivers some drinks off, Natsu and Gray are especially gazing at the white haired wizard's apron, which is as red as her normal attire. The only difference is that she lacks any under clothes beneath it, her ass and legs heavily exposed from behind, while her chest can be seen from all angles, including a cleavage that stops just before her nipples. Even Lucy and Erza are attentive to her attire, which doesn't seem common for their fellow guild mate.

"So how did your last quest go?" Mirajane asks casually. "It must have been something fun, right?"

"Fun, uh...sure..." Lucy says, her gaze still on Mirajane's cleavage. "It was, it was something, right guys?"

"Yeah, great, fun, whatever!" Natsu shouts, pointing to Mirajane's bosom. "Hey Mira, what's up with the outfit?!"

"Hm?" Looking down at herself, Mirajane does note the apron as her only clothing, then laughs at their reactions. "Oh, what are you guys all shocked about? I can have a little fun too, you know. That's half the fun about being a Fairy Tail wizard, isn't it?"

"She does have a good point." Gray says.

"Yeah, guess she does..." Natsu says, rubbing the back of his head. "Sorry, Mira, I think that quest messed with me something good. A lot of the women weren't very open about that kind of thing."

"It's definitely the last time we travel to an island of abstinence." Erza says to herself.

"Aw, you guys really do look like you're in rougher shape than usual." Mirajane says. "Fortunately, I know just the way to cheer you guys up!"

Sneaking under the table, Mirajane kneels between Natsu and Gray, undoing the pink haired dragon's pants to reach in for his shaft. Gray's exhibitionist tendencies make it easier for her to grab at his dick, stroking the both of them until she hears happy sighs from their mouths. "Ohhh yeah, that's the spot..." Natsu says, his tongue hanging out of his mouth. As Mirajane rubs their dicks, she hums a happy tune to herself, using her thumbs to rub into the wizards' heads, causing their bodies to tense up. As she pleases Natsu and Gray, Erza and Lucy peek under the

table, watching the white haired wizard work her magic on their male teammate's dongs, though the focus seems to be heavily on her ass.

"Man, I never realized how incredible Mirajane can work with those hands..." Lucy comments.

"She's got a talent to herself, that's for sure." Erza says with a smirk. "Maybe when she's done with them you can ask her to show what I mean?"

"I...I might like that." Lucy says, blushing at the thought.

Back beneath the table, Mirajane leans into Gray's lap, her mouth pecking away at the ice caster's head, covering the pink nub in bits of her saliva. Pulling from there down, her fingers run the saliva down the rest of Gray's stick, coating it in her spit and rubbing it into his skin. Her other hand continues to stroke away at Natsu, the pink haired wizard gripping onto the edge of the table as he hisses through his teeth. "Oh...oh god..." Natsu grunts. "She's doing a good job down there, all right..."

"Aw, Natsu, you're not going to cum just yet, are you?" Mirajane asks with a giggle. "You must really be tense if that's the case."

"Nope, just holding onto it." Natsu grunts. "I got a special load just for you...just...want to build it up first..."

"It's adorable." Erza chuckles. "You honestly think you can hold on for that long?"

With a sigh, Gray looks over at his pink haired teammate, a thought crossing his mind. "How about a contest then?" Gray suggests. "Whoever cums first buys this round of drinks."

"You're on, Gray!" Natsu shouts, his fist pumped as a sign of accepting the challenge. The shouting between the two Fair Tail wizards grabs the attention of the rest of the guild members, all of whom are doing their own little things until they spot Mirajane underneath the table where Natsu's group sits, noticing the white haired wizard's mouth is about to go down on Gray's member.

"Hey, did Natsu and Gray just challenge one another?" asks Wakaba.

"Looks to be the case." Macao says, his eyes fixed on the action. "Let's see how this goes."

"Hey, Cana!" shouts Loke. "Get your drunk ass over here, there's a blow job challenge going on here!"

"Give me a minute, I'm not done with my damn beer!" Cana shouts back.

“You're drinking straight from the barrel!” the orange haired wizard points out.

“So?! What're you getting at?!”

“Hey, should we tell Elfman his sister's giving those guys blow jobs?” asks Jet.

“Nah man, let's not make it awkward.” Droy suggests.

Back underneath the table, Mirajane giggles as she hears the rest of the guild cheering on the sporadic contest, her lips moving between Natsu's and Gray's shafts while her hands stroke away at them. While both are properly stiff in her hands, the white haired wizard is quick to notice that Natsu throbs in her hand, the veins pulsing with blood while her lips can feel the heart beat increasing quickly. Not wishing to play favorites between them, Mirajane does her best to stroke the two wizards in similar rhythm, keeping things even between Natsu and Gray. As she listens to their reactions, she notices Gray's breath to be heavier, his feet planted firmly on the ground as he tries to remain in his seat. With Natsu she notices that his left leg is thumping away at the ground, as if growing impatient with holding it in for as long as he has been. Pitying the pink haired dragon, Mirajane delivers a quick kiss to his head, one long and passionate enough that it sends him over the edge.

“GNNNNNH, FUCK!” Natsu shouts, his hands on the table's edge as his body tenses up, his cock shooting its load out into the open. Quick to scoot over, Mirajane opens her mouth wide as she does her best to catch Natsu's seed as it explodes from his rod. Though most of it lands on her face, the white haired wizard's mouth is open wide enough to catch a good amount of his seed, letting it fill up before she swallows the massive load whole. “Fuck yeah!” Natsu shouts, jumping from his seat in victory. “Who's the fastest now, huh?!”

“Nice, congratulations.” Gray says with a grin. “So you'll be buying those drinks, then?”

Natsu's victory pauses, a sense of humiliation flushing over him, as well as the embarrassment from his guild mates watching his premature celebration. “Yeah...did you forget what the goal was here, Natsu?” asks a dumbfounded Lucy.

“I thought that went without saying.” Erza says nonchalantly.

Not wishing to leave Gray unfulfilled, Mirajane gives his shaft the rest of her attention, hearing the ice caster moan in delight as she strokes away at the upper half of his shaft, while her tongue rides up the bottom of his now throbbing member. Slowly she slides it up his erected rod, bringing her lips around the head once she arrives at it. Eager to get Gray off, the white haired wizard bobs her head on his cock, while her tongue eagerly teases away at the slit, tasting the precum as it oozes out. “Ah, god...” Gray hisses, his legs quivering as he feels his shaft tense up, himself close to his own climax while Natsu is berated by Lucy and Erza to pay for the round. “Keep going, Mira...” he says, looking down at her face under the table. He watches on

as the white haired wizard's lips move along his cock, while the tongue flicks away at the head as it begins to throb. "God, I'm getting close..."

Happy to hear that, Mirajane brings her hand around Gray's balls, giving his scrotum a gentle squeeze. She heard the reaction, a loud grunt from his gritted teeth that may just be what sends him over the edge. With her mouth still around the black haired wizard's pole, she soon feels his seed riding into her mouth, ribbons of cum shooting within the orifice a little fast for Mirajane to keep up with. At the rate it splashes inside her, Mirajane starts to feel a bit of sperm trickling out of her mouth, a small bit of the milky substance oozing down her chin. Once she feels Gray's jizz stop flowing into her throat, the white haired wizard pulls her mouth off his shaft, her finger scooping the lone trail before licking it onto her tongue.

With the energy he put into that blast of cum, Gray collapses onto the table, the other guild members laughing and cheering him on. "Oh man, that was awesome!" shouts Jet. "I think Gray couldn't handle Mira's sucking skill."

"She's a pro, you gotta give her that." Wakaba says with a grin.

"She didn't get into Sorcerer Weekly for nothing." Macao says with a laugh.

After Mirajane comes back out from under the table, her face still coated in Natsu's seed, she sees the other patrons of the guild circled around her, their cocks already out for her to examine. "Good job there, Mira." Loke says. "But I think a lot of us REALLY got into the challenge there. Think you can do us all a favor?"

Mirajane can only giggle. "Of course I can," she replies, "why else would I wear just this apron?" Pivoting on her feet, Mirajane turns her backside to the rest of the Fairy Tail guild, giving it a little wiggle for her fellow wizards. "Now who wants to go first?"

Beating out all the other wizards in their short chase for her booty is Wakaba and Macao, with the orange haired man sticking his cock in her mouth while Macao kneels behind her, sticking his tongue up her snatch. While she swirls her tongue around Wakaba's shaft, she moans at the delight that Macao brings her, as his tongue buries itself inside her vaginal cavern, catching the moist juices as they slowly drip down her walls. Gripping onto Wakaba's ass cheeks, the white haired wizard pulls him into her face, much to his surprise, bringing her lips all the way down to his base. The rest of the guild roots her on, watching as she takes his dick like a pro. Over at their table, Lucy and Erza continue to watch, their hands underneath where nobody can see them as they reach for one another's groins, playing with their fellow teammate's snatch. Even Cana watches on, aroused by the actions of her guild mates. Unable to control herself, she reaches down for her own pussy, giving it a rub while she watches from within the crowd.

As Mirajane continues to use her mouth to play with Wakaba's dick, she starts making audible glucking sounds, which the orange haired wizard seems to enjoy, as he grabs hold of her hair as

she bobs along his member. Macao pulls his tongue out of her snatch, satisfied with the amount of juices he's gathered while ensuring her moistness. With his dick already out Macao stands up, pushing the head between her folds to guide it inside her pussy. Mirajane moans loudly in response, her voice escaping around Wakaba's shaft. The two older wizards start to pound away at her body, with Mirajane's juices dripping out onto Macao's dick, as well as her inner thighs. The guild members cheer her on as they continue to play with themselves, enjoying the action provided for them on this day. Soon Wakaba's cock reaches its peak, yet pulls out of the white haired wizard's mouth, intending to release his seed elsewhere. Placing his shaft between her breasts, Wakaba squeezes them around the member before letting his seed spray between them, creating a milky mess between her tits that starts to pool up on her apron. Once he's finished, Wakaba sighs of relief, walking away while his seed remains between Mirajane's breasts.

While Macao continues to pound away at her backside, the white haired wizard gleefully pulls her breasts out of the apron, giving the other members of Fairy Tail a good glance at her massive breasts as they dangle from her bent over body. With knowing looks, Lucy and Erza exchange glances with one another, nodding before they head over to Mira, kneeling at her breasts before lapping away at Wakaba's seed, causing the white haired wizard to suck on her lower lip as his eyes roll back. She continues to enjoy the pounding that Macao provides her pussy, with his cock rubbing against her walls for stimulation on both their genitals. Once he reaches his peak, Macao pushes hard into Mirajane's backside, holding his hips in place as he feels his shaft twitching inside her hole. As Lucy and Erza continue to lap at the cum between her breasts, Mirajane cries out as Macao's seed blasts away inside her snatch, filling her up with his seed as the individual sperm swim their way through her system, though find themselves unable to make the venture. The fluids instead drip down her cavern walls, her lubrication assisting them in sliding out of her snatch. Soon Macao pulls out, his cock's dispensing of seed completed.

"Thanks for that, Mirajane." Macao says before slapping her ass. "You're always good help around here."

"Glad to assist you anytime, Macao." Mirajane purrs, feeling his seed oozing out of her cunt. When Lucy and Erza have finished cleaning her breasts of Wakaba's seed, the two wizards approach Mirajane's mouth, sharing the milky substance with her as they trade kisses with one another. The male guild members continue to watch, cheering the girls on as they continue to make out with each other, while Cana still plays with herself, eyeing the milky seed Macao left behind.

Before the resident drinker can get in and lap up Mirajane's dripping cunt, she watches as the white haired wizard is pulled away from Erza and Lucy, who watch as Loke twirls her around to face him, a clever grin on his lips. "Are you enjoying yourself today?" Loke asks.

"Oh, of course..." Mirajane says, still as chipper as she was at the start of the session. "A little

tired out, but I've managed worse before.”

“That's good to know.” he says, giving her ass a proper squeeze. “I don't think anyone's played with your ass yet today, have they?”

Likely from her current state of arousal, Mirajane's cheeks blush at the thought of her ass being penetrated by Loke's rod. “As a matter of fact, no,” she answers, “did you want to give it a go?”

“As if you needed to ask.” Loke says, grabbing the white haired wizard by her plump ass cheeks. Hoisting her up in the air, the player of a wizard holds her close as he slowly lowers her onto his nine inch cock. The head pushes against the entry to her anus, soon popping itself within her anal cavity. Though she expected the penetration, Mirajane still wraps her arms and legs around Loke's body, her back arching as she feels his shaft stretching out her anal cavity.

“Oh FUCK!” Mirajane cries out, her head resting on Loke's shoulder. “God, yes! Fuck my ass, Loke! Pound that cock inside my hole! Stretch it out with your big dick!”

As it continues to slide inside of Mirajane, Loke juts his hips into her body, their eyes locked onto one another as he bounces her atop his dick. The rest of the guild watches on, still stroking away at the show while Cana rests against a pillar in the mess hall, her pussy squirting into the floor beneath her to create a puddle. Erza and Lucy also move back into the crowd, watching as their fellow guild members fuck one another.

“Man, this is pretty hot...” Jet says aloud.

“No kidding,” Droy responds, “Loke definitely knows how to handle the ladies, that's for sure.”

Soon Loke moves over to the table where Natsu's group had previously been sitting, resting Mirajane's body on top of it while his shaft remains sheathed inside her asshole. Lifting her legs in the air Loke continues to pound at her backside, his rhythm fast yet hard, watching on as the white haired wizard bites on her knuckle as she looks on at the way he rams into her body. Her breasts bounce about with every thrust he makes, his cock rubbing up against the walls of her anus. Their bodies soon grow heavy with sweat, their loins ready to burst after so much action between them.

After enough time has passed, Mirajane moves her apron out of the way, rubbing her fingers against her clit. Once she's given herself enough friction, she cries out as her juices splash out between her folds, her body arching as she sprays her fluids into Loke's clothes. Watching the white haired wizard squirt out her orgasm is enough to cause him to reach his peak as well, pushing his hips against Mirajane's body to release his own fluids within her asshole. The seed begins to flow inside of her anal cavity, filling it heavily with his seed while Mirajane continues to splash her juices into him like a fountain.

Once the two complete their orgasms, Loke unplugs his cock from Mirajane's asshole, gently grabbing her hand to give it a kiss. "A lovely session as always, Mira." he says before walking off, leaving the white haired wizard to rest atop the table.

Before she can even lift her body up, the rest of Fairy Tail approaches Mirajane, with Jet politely asking her, "Hey Mira, will each of us get a turn with you?"

"Of course you will." Mirajane replies, a warm yet tired smile on her lips. It may be a long day for her, but typically that's almost every day for the biggest slut in Fairy Tail.