

Compensation

Chapter Two

In a bar on the outskirts of Magnolia Town, the male members of the Fairy Tail guild were gathered, mostly engaged in idle activity. Some were drinking, chatting casually, while others were doing laundry, primarily of the female guild members. They'd lost a bet recently, which had resulted in this temporary responsibility, though most of the men didn't mind. Gray and Laxus laughed as they handled some of the more risqué items, as the women of Fairy Tail weren't known for their conservative dress sense leading to a lot of undergarments full of lace, made up in latex and other clingy materials, and that was when they weren't so small as to be mistaken for very colorful decorative pieces of ribbon.

Still, it wasn't all fun and games. Jellal stroked his chin, considering something he'd been thinking about since the previous night. The red tattoo that stretched over most of the right side of his face fell into shadow as he sat forward, thinking aloud.

"Am I the only one who thinks it's strange Natsu hasn't come back yet? He went to confront Sabertooth yesterday afternoon, I expected him back by now." They all knew how strong Natsu was, but he also had a knack for getting himself in over his head sometimes.

Elfman, seated nearby, smacked his freshly emptied wooden mug down on the bartop with his usual exuberance. The white haired man spoke loudly, his voice full of almost comical confidence.

"Ah, don't be silly! Natsu will be fine, the kid's tougher than he looks. He's a real man, just like...me?!"

Elfman grew quiet, confusion entering his voice as he and several others looked to the bar's large windows. Outside a carriage was passing and it slowed down just for a moment. Without even coming to a complete stop, the doors opened and a naked figure with bright pink hair was kicked out of it, rolling to land in an undignified heap in the dusty ground in front of the bar's doors. The second the pathetic looking figure had hit the ground the carriage picked up speed and was soon gone-but not before those with keen eyes noted the familiar golden symbol on the side-the mark of Sabertooth.

Elfman nodded towards the door and a pair of younger Fairy Tail mages, Max and Jet hurried outside to investigate.

“Holy shit!” Jet exclaimed, having arrived first; his shock was such that his trademark ponytail seemed even spikier than usual. It was a sentiment Max quickly echoed as the pair stared at the unbelievable sight before them.

It was Natsu, apparently returned from his journey to confront the Sabertooth guild. He was completely naked, and in such a sad state that he hardly seemed like the brave, powerful mage that so many members of his Guild knew and looked up to. First they noticed he wasn't quite totally naked, as he was wearing his scarf-it was just hard to recognize. Like its owner, the scarf was covered in the unmistakable, pungent stains of bodily fluids, matted wet and darkened by piss and enormous amounts of stinking, sticky sperm. Natsu had the words “Property of Sabertooth” scrawled across his pery bubblebutt asscheeks in black marker, along with similar markings on his chest and face that marked him as a “slut”, “faggot”, and “Fairy Tail whore”. He looked like had drank enough water to choke a camel, his stomach was so bloated, but the scent floating from Natsu's open, gaping mouth made it clear he had swallowed the same sort of filth that was stinking up his body and scarf.

It was hard to notice in their shock and disgust, but after a few moments, Max realized that Natsu didn't just look dirty and abused, he had also changed somewhat. His body seemed leaner and skinnier, having lost much of his former muscle definition. Further, his penis, which had been quite large to hear Natsu (and several of the women of Fairy Tail, and others beside) tell it, was now barely noticeable. His balls, hairless and small like a pair of grapes that barely descended from his crotch were topped by Natsu's shrunken dick, which looked like it belonged on an infant child and not an adult, as it was now less than an inch long.

“Well? Don't just stand there!” A voice, Gajeel's harsh tones, called from the inside of the bar.

Max and Jet shared a look, confused and unsure. Max scratched the scraggly hairs on his chin before they both shrugged, not knowing what else to do. Of all the things they'd expected to happen today, this hadn't even been within the realm of possibility. Taking care to avoid his wetter body parts-which wasn't easy-the pair grabbed Natsu by one ankle each, dragging him into the bar and only taking slight care to make sure he didn't bump his head. Natsu was awake, barely, but he seemed very out of it at the moment-his eyes rolling around nearly sightless in his head, with jizz still leaking out of one corner of his mouth, while strands of the stuff bounced from his dirty, sweat-matted hair.

“What the fuck happened to him?” A voice cried out as the pair deposited Natsu in the middle of the bar’s floor. It was hard to tell who was speaking, as several others quickly echoed the cry, filling the room with confused and slightly angry voices.

Electricity sparked through the air as Laxus stepped around the bar, his eyes narrowed in suspicion in anger. Like the others, he had no idea what had happened to Natsu, but he was certain he wouldn’t like it. The tall blond went to the bar’s Archive, deciding to get some answers from the Magic Database. A series of glowing screens sprung to life above the bar, and everyone present soon turned away from the strange sight of Natsu’s defiled, disgraced body to a series of images and scenes that were even more shocking.

It was a kind of highlight reel, that much was clear, but what it showed was all the more confusing even as it illuminated the damning, impossible truth to the viewers. Each screen showed some different moment, and they all cycled through a vast amount of footage that had to represent hours and hours of content, yet it was all the same. Naked, writhing bodies, rutting like animals, all centered around Natsu. A flashing series of scenes, too many for any one of the men to follow all of them, but enough for everyone to see something lewd and to get a sense of exactly what kind of filthy debauchery Natsu had been up to all night.

Natsu on his knees, swallowing the fat, throat-stretching cock of Jiemma, while his hands eagerly beat off Orga’s cock at the same time, inches from his face. Minerva was recording, a fact made clear when she turned the camera towards herself to mock Natsu for being such a “dirty cocksucker”, and she made sure to get a close up of Natsu’s dick as it shrunk, inch by inch from a once impressive rod of cock to something that could never hope to pleasure a woman.

On another screen, Orga Nanagear lay back, green hair swaying about his shoulders as Natsu squatted above him, riding his cock like a man possessed. Natsu was shouting and squealing like a pig as he impaled himself on that huge dick, his own tiny penis rock hard and contrasted lewdly against Orga’s much larger size. The scenes went on and on—Minerva had conjured up a thick, lengthy dick for herself with magic in one screen, and was fucking Natsu like a little bitch as he lay spread-eagle under her. His mouth clamped onto Minerva’s fat tits as she fucked him raw, moaning at how good his faggot asshole felt around his cock.

Elfman shifted on his barstool uncomfortably as the stream of debauchery continued. On one scene, Jiemma was facefucking his own daughter Minerva while Natsu knelt below him, sticking his tongue up the older man’s ass with an insane level of

enthusiasm. Jiemma's grunts and low, rough voice filled the bar, rising above the cacophony of other recorded moans, screams, and dirty talk.

"Fuck, Natsu sucks cock better than my own daughter. Deeper, you worthless whore! Are you really going to let this Fairy Tail faggot beat you?!" Jiemma clapped Minerva on the back of the head with one monstrously large hand, and his whorish daughter only took this as encouragement, sucking his dick deeper with a maddened look in her eyes and her cheeks hollowed out like a filthy slut. It seemed there was no end to the obscene lengths Sabertooth would go, as Minerva happily deepthroated her father's massive dick as best she could.

Another screen showed Natsu getting fucked from behind by Rufus Lore, moaning like a bitch in heat. As he panted and gasped, the other men lined up, eagerly jerking their dicks in his face right before they came in a succession in Natsu's already disheveled features. It was a nasty bukkake that went on for at least ten minutes, as Natsu's face was covered by a mask of jizz before he licked it off, only to happily gulp at the next series of loads the men blew on his eager sissy face.

As the videos went on, the men of Fairy Tail couldn't help but feel themselves growing aroused. Even those who had never thought of being with a man found Natsu's performance so slutty, so passionate, so utterly abandoned that their pants all began to grow tight with obvious, insistent erections.

Not even pausing to turn away from the screen he was watching (which showed Natsu wearing only his treasured scarf as he fishhooked himself for several yellow streams of steaming, hot piss right in his mouth), Gray Fullbuster suddenly stripped out of his clothes, his unconscious tendency to strip in the most inappropriate of situations getting the better of him. This time, hardly anyone noticed, as a suddenly naked Gray, sporting a very thick, throbbing ten inch hard-on was still not the strangest sight.

"To believe Natsu would turn out to be such a slut. Who would have thought?" Laxus said, electricity crackling around his hands as his mind struggled to process what he was seeing. On one video Natsu and Minerva were frantically making out as they were both fucked from behind-Minerva by Sting and Natsu by Jiemma. Even in that slutty, frenzied kiss, it was clear Natsu was the bottom bitch, with Minerva dominating the kiss and clearly force-feeding Natsu her cloudy, runny spit.

"I used to hate this guy-he stole one of my favorite fuckbuddies from me with his big dick! But now...he's just a ballsucking, ass-eating *whore!*" Loke said, tearing his glasses from his face in disbelief. He actually had a slightly bigger dick than Natsu (well before,

now he was *much* larger), but to his shame it had always been quite thin in comparison to its length, something Kinana had told him when she stopped sleeping with him and took up with Natsu.

Loke's statement was one that was echoed by several other men in the bar, more than a few of whom had also been cucked by Natsu in the past. Not the biggest guy in all of Fairy Tail, Natsu had still come close, and backed it up with impressive girth as well, and stamina too. That last bit was clear even in his current, sluttish state as the videos clearly showed Natsu getting fucked and sucking dick for several hours, at least.

"Still, how could this have happened? Mind magic, or something like that?" Jellal asked, trying to make sense of this situation, even though it's clear absurdity defied his efforts. It was simply too hard to reconcile the Natsu he had known-brave, headstrong, and determined-with the slutty, whorish, cock-hungry slut getting his brains fucked out on the screens.

Natsu slowly stirred on the floor, clearly awake but barely aware, his conscious mind slowly returning to him. A keen eyed observer would have concluded it was simply due to Natsu's slutty, rewired brain realizing that he was now surrounded by at least ten men who were all in various stages of arousal.

"Nuh, no mind control. I just *love* getting my slutty holes stretched out by dick. So *muuch~*" Natsu said, his eyes rolling madly in his head. He paused, clearly about to speak again, before his head twitched, stomach roiling. Before he could even attempt to cover his mouth, Natsu heaved, body tense, just before he wretched and puked up a thick, tacky stream of old jizz from his mouth, splattering onto the floor. He quickly closed his mouth, doing his best to gulp down as much spunk as he could, with a shameful, embarrassed look on his face that seemed he was less bothered by puking up come and more bothered to have wasted any.

"That's...that's why I asked Sabertooth to let me come here." Natsu went on, to the confused murmurs of the crowd.

"So I could get fucked again. Now please, all of you give me those big hard dicks. Fuck me-I'll do whatever you want, I promise! I'll be a good little whore for you!" Natsu's voice was different, higher pitched than usual but still clearly belonged to him. It was one of a number of changes that made Natsu strange to the crowd, yet unmistakably himself-less muscles mass overall, and even a more slender, feminine slant to his facial features, but it was still Natsu Dragneel. He was just a slutty cocksucker now, willing to

whore himself out for anyone who had a big fat dick as opposed to the strong, manly serial womanizer he had been in the past.

It was a very strange feeling for the men, yet they were all aware of their own arousal, a slowly growing sensation in the bar. Alone, anyone of the men might have faltered, might have tried to talk some sense into Natsu. But gathered in a group like this, a sort of hive mind mentality seemed to take over. Their specific feelings varied from one to the next, but something was very clear-there was a dirty slut in front of them, begging for all of their cocks, and they were slowly struggling to find reasons not to give the horny bitch exactly what he wanted.

“What a whore.” Gajeel said, his voice full of scorn. He’d never liked Natsu that much, and had only respected his former rival due to his strength-something that seemed to have vanished and been replaced by sheer cock hungry madness.

“You’re so pathetic Natsu. To think, we’d once considered you a valuable member of Fairy Tail. But you’re no man, not like me, you’re just a pathetic worm!” Elfman shouted, slowly moving to his feet.

Several of the others who were seated also stood up, with all the men drawing closer to Natsu, surrounding him. Slowly the pink haired young man drew himself up to his knees, looking up at them all with a mixture of submissiveness and lust written all over his face, tongue sticking out like an eager kitten begging for a treat. Most of the men were turned on, and getting more aroused by the second, but they were still unsure of how to act, or when. Who should go first? Who *could*, with all the others watching? They looked to each other to support, but while there were several charismatic leaders in the group, Laxus and Jellal chief among them, this was a situation none of them could ever have imagined.

As often was the case, the answer was obvious. The man who already had his cock out went first. Gray stepped up to Natsu, stroking his dick urgently, practically beating it off of Natsu’s plump lips. He’d never been overly bothered by being naked in front of others, even if he had a hard time admitting it, and while Gray hadn’t given much thought to being attracted to other men, there was even less thought involved with Natsu present right in front of him, looking and acting like such a cheap whore.

“Ok then, Natsu if you wanna act like a slut, I’m happy to treat you like one!”

Gray didn’t need to say anything else, as Natsu moved his face forward, mouth stretched open wide like a snake trying to swallow a mouse, slightly glassy eyed but still

very eager. Gray moaned as Natsu's mouth enveloped his shaft, while Natsu let out a happy little squeak, his voice vibrating the dick in his mouth as he began to bob up and down with the instincts of a trained cocksucker. Just the feeling of a hard, girthy cock in his mouth made Natsu's entire body vibrate with pleasure, feeling Gray hit the back of his throat and then push deeper.

"Do you remember the time you fucked Juvia in front of the whole guild? She was screaming about how good, how huge your dick was Natsu? Well look at you now you cock gobbling little bitch!" Gray said, relieving some of his pent up rage on Natsu's tight, wet throat while Natsu gurgled beneath him in pathetic and clear submission. It was clear that Natsu was more than happy to be Gray's little fuckpuppet, making no move to resist or pull away, cheeks hollowing out lewdly as he slurped and licked at Gray's throbbing dick.

"Fuck, this slut is better at sucking dick than any girl I've had before!" Gray moaned as his hips moved faster and faster, his balls smacking off of Natsu's chin, covered in cloudy bubbles of spit and drool.

The other men had drawn closer now, seemingly spurred on by one of them acting so quickly. A kind of shifting in mood was taking place in the entire bar, a strange collection of emotions as the other members of Fairy Tail shifted from shock and anger, to revulsion and disgust, to a strange kind of mesmeric appeal and lurid fascination. It was a difficult sort of cocktail of feelings for all of them, but things were clearly headed in just one direction, sooner or later.

The whole sordid made Natsu's tiny little dicklet ache with arousal as Gray continued to plow his mouth for ten, then twenty minutes, refusing to let the pink haired little faggot come up for air. Retching, glottal sounds filled the tavern as Natsu gagged, tears of joy and submission leaking down his dirty, stained face in shallow tracks.

"You've still got this stupid scarf of yours, huh? A whore like you is worth less than the cloth it took to make this thing. But if you're gonna wear it, wear it *right*, you little bitch!" Gray reached down and grabbed the scarf by both ends, twisting it tight around Natsu's neck in a series of several tight binding loops. Natsu gurgled, his face quickly turning a bright shade of red that slowly darkened as Gray only tightened his grip.

Gray moaned as he continued face fucking Natsu, with the sissy's cheeks hollowed out and tongue sliding along the smooth, sensitive underside of Gray's shaft, the pressure in his balls was building rapidly. He'd never felt anything like this before, being able to do whatever he wanted to this slut's tight, wet, grasping throat, feeling his balls clap off of

Natsu's chin as he bottomed out deep in his neck over and over again with his fat, thick ten incher. Just as he was about to come, he looked down into Natsu's eyes, seeing nothing but obedience, lust, and submission in those dark eyes of his. For just a moment, Gray thought he understand how Natsu felt, and a strange thought occurred to him.

Oh, look at this dirty slut. I bet those huge cocks tasted good, huh?

It was a weird thought for Gray, and he tried to shake it out of his head. But somehow, it only pushed him over the edge, picturing those two huge dicks pistoning in and out of Natsu's mouth-which was easy to imagine as the screens were still playing-and Gray couldn't help but picture himself on the other side of things, like Natsu himself. This strange moment of reflection passed though, and only made Gray want to dominate the pink haired fuck slut tha tmuch harder., overcompensating and losing himself in the sheer unrelenting pleasure of Natsu's mouth.

"Gggg...here it comes, you bitch!"

Gray pulled back, jerking his cock rapidly as he left only the bulbous tip inside Natsu's mouth. Natsu gagged as the shaking cock stirred up his mouth, frothing bubbles of spit and drool down his chin. Gray grunted and panted like a wild animal as he came, shooting high-pressure ropes of jizz directly into Natsu's mouth.

The little sissy squealed as he felt the tacky, sticky spunk hitting his mouth, not just from the sheer enjoyment of being used as a come dumpster, but also because Gray's come was *freezing*, the mage's propensity for ice magic even making his jizz an icy cold liquid. Natsu gulped it down, feeling the strange cold sensation spread throughout his stomach and shivering in visible delight. His own tiny cocklet pulsed, desperately wishing to come in a nasty hands free orgasm, but unable to. Minerva's curse still prevented Natsu from experiencing true release until his sexual partners were satisfied. Given how many men were in the bar, it meant the poor sissy was going to be trapped right on the cusp of climax for a *very* long time.

Pausing just for a moment, Gray wasn't done just yet, as he pulled his dick out of Natsu's mouth, watching as he happily swallowed the sticky mouthfuls of come filling his cheeks up. The more he violated Natsu, and saw how easily the sissy gave in to anything he desired, it only made Gray want to do more and more. He hauled Natsu to his feet, feeling none of the other man's strength as he grabbed his arm. While he'd lost some muscle definition, Natsu also moved like a clumsy drunk, his feet stumbling on the floor as he stood up. Seeing what Gray intended, Gajeel quickly cleared a nearby table,

leaving it empty as Gray pushed Natsu up against it. Natsu soon bent at the waist, his legs ramrod straight as he instinctively arched his back and pushed his pale, smooth sissy boy ass up in the air back at Gray, with his little dicklet trapped underneath the table as his hips were forced against it.

“I always knew you were jealous that my cock was fatter than yours, Natsu, you little faggot.” Gray’s eyes flashed as he rubbed his dicktip, still wet and slick from Natsu’s tight throat. Despite being utterly reamed out last night, Natsu was still rather tight as Gray’s cock pushed inside, making both men gasp in pleasure, Gray reveling in his newfound domination and Natsu squealing in obedient glee.

“You probably loved it when I would strip in front of you huh ,Natsu? All so you could get a look at this big, fat, hard, *dick*.” Gray punctuated his words with a thrust each time, driving Natsu’s hips against the table and forcing him to stand on his tiptoes, burying that cock balls deep every time.

“Yes, yes, I did! I always wanted the chance to see your thick cock, Gray-aiiii!” Natsu squealed again as Gray smacked him hard on the ass, his body shaking from the impact as his sissy boy booty clapped and shook. In addition to the harsh force itself, Gray had used some of his trademark Ice-Make magic to create a thin layer of frost over his hands, his every touch making Natsu squirm as his grasping, squeezing fingers felt like icicles.

Through eyes bleary with tears from his earlier facefuck, Natsu could only stare ahead as Gray continued to rail him from behind. The other men were all watching as they crowded around the pair, some of them staying back but others beginning to draw closer, slowly touching themselves through their pants, stroking bulges that only grew as Gray’s anal pounding of Natsu continued at a brutal pace. Gray had been the first to give in, but he wouldn’t be the last, especially with Natsu’s ecstatic, strained grunts and cries filling the room, with whispers about what a sissy slut he really was, and a few impressed murmurs about just how *hard* Gray was ramming him.

It didn’t take long for someone else to join in, and with the collection of hurried motions and jumbled sounds caused by rapid undressing, Gajeel Redfox stood forth. When he undressed, Natsu gasped as he saw his cock-fairly long, but slightly shorter than Gray’s cock, but its length was only the third thing he noticed. First, the swarthy dick had a dark purplish tip above its slightly brown length, but Gray’s girth was massive. His cock was so large Natsu didn’t think he could wrap both hands around it, a disproportionately obscene thickness that resembled one of those overstuffed yet comically short beer

cans they served in the bar. What was more, Gray's dick had two rows of metal studs on either side, no doubt the product of his Iron Dragon Slayer Magic.

Gajeel wasted no time in forcing his cock into Natsu's mouth, stretching his lips to an absurd degree as the thick shaft pushed into the back of his throat. The studs bulged out on either side of Natsu's cheeks, even as he swirled his tongue around the underside. Without even thinking about it, Natsu began to fondle Gray's balls, which were also massive, a wrinkled pair of testicles that seemed nearly as large as a man's fist-each. Gajeel moaned above him, enjoying the sight of Natsu eagerly depthroating his cock immensely. He'd once been on opposite sides of things with Natsu, and now getting to force feed his former rival his heavy, thick cock was like fulfilling a dream Gajeel had never even known he'd had.

In their lust and haste, neither man bothered to find a rhythm with one another, and were constantly pushing and pulling Natsu between them. Gray pulled back on his hips just as Gajeel would tug on his tousled, sweat-stained hair, making it impossible for Natsu to brace himself. He gagged on Gajeel's thick cock, causing incredibly pleasurable vibrations to run all throughout the surface of his shaft, while his body also tensed up from the repeated heaving gasps, practically milking Gray's cock with his tight, hot anal fuckhole. Gray and Gajeel had never had such an obedient fucktoy, and had never gotten to cut loose this much with a girl before-as before there had always been some level of affection to go with their passion; here it was quite the opposite. The more pathetic Natsu seemed to them, the more they wanted to take out their frustrations and resentment at him for first being a girlfriend stealing, cocky philanderer and now embarrassing the guild by turning out to be a bottom bitch slut for big fat dicks.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

Gray came first, dumping a fat, nearly freezing load of sperm right into Natsu's ass, his dicktip slamming against Natsu's overly sensitive sweet spot again and again. Gajeel pulled out, wanting to humiliate Natsu further. His cock tip seemed to pulse with a life of its own as his piss-slit dilated, shooting out several thick, sticky ropes of spunk all over Natsu's face as the young man writhed beneath him, making sure to spray most of it in his hair and matting it down to his skull.

"Ahh yes, give me that come, I want it so bad!" Natsu whined, sticking his tongue out foolishly.

Gray stepped backwards, letting other men filter closer to Natsu and Gajeel as Natsu slumped against the table. His body twitched, full of pleasure and with rippling

sensations throughout his body, but still unable to fully climax, which made his eyes cross with enjoyable frustration as his toes curled against the floor. Gajeel had another trick in mind, wanting to further humiliate Natsu before he satisfied himself again.

Stepping around to face Natsu's ass, Gajeel slapped his bouncing, hairless cheeks, before he drew back with one arm. Forming a fist, Gajeel pushed forward like an angry boxer, driving his entire hand into Natsu's asshole and stretching him out while Natsu weakly slapped the table, his head thrashing from side to side. This was a penetration well beyond the brutal fucking Gray had just given him, but it was clear that Natsu was still loving it like the dick drunk whore he was.

"Holy fucking shit!" Loke exclaimed, even as his hand slipped inside his pants. Like many of the men, he was no longer trying to be subtle or furtive as they openly jacked off to Natsu's sexual degradation. Natsu was getting his ass fisted by Gajeel nearly up to the muscular man's elbow, and his sissy body was clearly begging for more.

Gajeel grunted, unable to believe how easily Natsu's ass was swallowing up his arm. He really was nothing more than a nasty whore! Gajeel grunted, concentrating for a moment as he paused, calling upon his magic. His arm turned an ugly shade of grey, transformed into iron as he pressed deeper into Natsu's ass. He let out a grunt of surprise as he felt something, like a soft piece of fabric, shoved deep into Natsu's ass and grabbed it before he began to pull his arm back.

"You like my big, spiky arm tearing your sissy ass up, huh Natsu? You slutty little bitch, your ass is even tighter than Kevy, and *she's* built like a goddamn twig!"

Natsu's body was at once able to take incredible levels of abuse and massive stretching violations and yet somehow remained as tight and enjoyable as a fresh teenage virgin, almost from sheer force of will and innate sluttiness.

"Oh god, right there! Your arm feels like it's in my stomach! You, You're such a better dragon slayer than me!!" Natsu cried out, wiggling his ass even as his cheeks were spread wide when Gajeel finally pulled his metal fist all the way out.

Ignoring Natsu's cries for a moment as his ass slowly tried in vain to close back up, gaping obscenely and showing traces of Gray's crusty, icy clear jizz, Gajeel opened his hand, discovering the object to be a pair of soiled pink panties-no doubt they'd been fucked right up Natsu's ass the night before. On the back, they said "*property of Sabertooth*" in black ink, with a clear lipstick covered kiss mark, no doubt from Minerva. When Gajeel turned them over they bore the name "Natsumi.", and he chuckled darkly.

“Hah, is this your name now? After all, Natsu’s a man’s name, and you’re just a sissy bitch faggot now, *Natsumi*.” Gajeel sneered, while many of the other men around him repeated the name.

“Natsumi, eh? It does fit this little whore better, a girly name for a dirty slut!” Elfman shouted, smacking one large fist into his open palm. Jalell nodded, even while still keeping himself farther to the back of the ground of men, even while he tried to hide his dick, which was now hard enough to be both distracting and uncomfortable.

“Yes, that’s my name now!” The pink haired sissy chirped, wiggling her ass as Gajeel slapped his sticky, wet dicktip on his booty, sliding it between the tight seal of his asscheeks.

“I’m Natsumi, and I’ll do anything you want, men of Fairy Tail! I’ll happily suck on all your-mmphh!”

The newly christened Natusmi’s cries were cut off as Gajeel reached around with his iron arm, clamping it firmly over the lower half of Natsumi’s face. In addition to using this rough grip to pull Natsumi back as Gajeel thrust forward with his thick, throbbing dick, Gajeel shoved the nasty, stained panties into Natsumi’s mouth.

“Why don’t you suck on *those*, you little whore?! I don’t care if you swallow the fucking things, just shut up and take this fucking dick!” Gajeel activated his magic again, turning his already massive and heavy balls into iron. With each thrust as he bottomed out inside Natsumi’s asshole, Gajeel’s balls smacked into the entirety of Natsumi’s tiny package, beating his own sissy dicklet and tiny faggot balls over and over again in a ragged, heavy tattoo.

Wham! Wham! Wham!

“Hnnng!” Natsumi’s eyes rolled madly in his head from the combination of intense sensations-Gajeel’s nutsack smacking against him like two small wrecking balls, the studs of that cock scraping pleasurably against his insides, and the cloying, choking scent and taste of the dirty panties stuffed deep into his mouth.

Gajeel shifted his grip, grabbing hold of Natusmi’s slim hips as he rutted into the sissy with all the power his muscular body could muster. He smacked Natsumi’s ass over and over again, leaving bright red marks which quickly replaced the frosty handprints Gray had left all over him.

As Natsumi's head bounced wildly on his shoulders like a senseless retard, Loke stepped forward, his long dick standing out stiff and throbbing an almost angry reddish color at the tip. He was incredibly long, half again as big as Gray's dick, though somewhat thinner, proportionally, which only seemed more apparent because of his massive, swinging ballsack, just as large as Gajeel's own huge sperm tanks. Having gotten undressed but for some inexplicable reason put his glasses back on, Loke looked down at Natsumi, his face as full of lust as all the rest of the men, but with somewhat less hostility. As a Celestial Spirit, he'd always taken a broader minded view of things, and if Natsu wanted to be treated like a dirty slut, well that was fine by him.

"Here, looks like you're having a hard time swallowing those things. Let me help you, Natsumi." Loke chuckled as he pushed his cock inside Natsumi's mouth, forcing the stained panties deeper into his throat as Natsumi choked happily.

Max and Jet, grumbling to each other that *they* should have got first crack at Natsumi since they were the ones who dragged him inside the bar, quickly joined in as the situation grew more debauched and chaotic by the second. Ordinarily they would have been embarrassed to be naked in front of so many other men, not least because their dicks were only average in size, but now they were simply too horny to care.

The four men ravaged Natsumi from every angle, with Gray soon joining in as Gajeel's thrust grew more erratic and rough in Natsumi's ass as he got closer to orgasm. Max, Jet and the other three in front of Natsumi pushed him into a constant rough cycle of jerking and sucking, as he jacked off their cocks while sucking and licking at whichever one of them was nearest to his mouth. The others would take turns beating their dicktips right on his face, jerking their cocks right against Natsumi's eyes and ears while he moaned in delirious, overwhelmed joy.

Gajeel came first, his cock swelling up as his balls spewed rope after rope of hot, almost metallic jizz in Natsumi's bowels. He grunted from behind, reaching forward to wrap both of his hands around Natsumi's throat and squeezing like he was trying to twist the pathetic slut's head clean off. Natsumi gurgled, turning red in the face from lack of oxygen, all of which just made his throat tighter for Loke, who was currently facefucking Natsumi. He was next to come, his eyes glowing with golden energy as his balls contracted, shooting his virile, tacky sperm right down Natsumi's throat.

Max, Jet, and Gray soon followed suit, giving Natsumi a nasty, three man bukkakke as Loke pulled, adding the last few shots of his own load to the mix. Jet and Max pressed their spewing dicktips to Natsumi's ears, shooting their loads right into his empty, fuck addled head.

“That’s right, soak this little slut’s brain!” Loke laughed, while Natsumi just gurgled, helpless to do anything but lay on the table and be utterly used, filled up like a dirty trough. He retched and coughed, spewing twin jets of sperm right out of his nose, looking like a completely fucked up, jizz-covered fucktoy.

Nearby, Jellal, Elfman and Laxus still hadn’t joined in, but were quickly nearing their wits’ end, all three of them rubbing at their impressive, large bulges. When he was done, Gajeel pulled out of Natsumi’s ass, which gaped obscenely after having his wide, flared cock deep inside.

“Someone clean that dirty slut up, or we’ll be here all we day while he licks himself up!” Gray said, laughing derisively. Jet obliged, tipping a tankard of beer over Natsumi’s face and washing the old, pungent sperm off while Natsumi sputtered helplessly.

“Oh god, my body is sooo *full~*” Natsumi moaned, drool leaking out of his lips. He was still prone on the table, his feet barely touching the ground as he rested one cheek on the firm wood, barely able to speak, let alone stand up. But that was fine by Loke, who found Natsumi’s current position to be perfect in terms of easy access. He was behind Natsumi in seconds, beginning to slide his cock, much longer than Gajeel’s but also thinner, into Natsumi’s ass.

Smack! Smack!

“Squeeze that fucking cock, you whore! Don’t think that just because you’re a free use slut that we’ll stand for you getting all loose.” Loke commanded, and Natsumi happily obeyed, twerking his ass on that dick even as his body began to tighten up, squeezing Loke’s dick firmly in the obscene, jizz splattered depths of his ass. Natsumi moaned as Loke thrust deeper, going farther than Gray or Gajeel, rubbing against Natsumi’s prostate and making his little cock twitch as it was desperate to come.

“Fuck, you’ve got a tighter ass than Mirajane, now.” Loke said, actually impressed. Always the talkative sort, he kept up a litany of abuse as his dick sawed in and out of Natsumi’s tight, almost *sucking* ass.

“Huh, that feels good you little slut. I wonder what Lucy would think if she could see you now? Her favorite boy toy, she used to brag about what a good fuck you were all the time, and now you’re reduced to *this*. I bet she and the other girls would lez out for each other after watching you humiliate yourself. I’ll have to tell the other spirits too. I bet Taurus would love a piece of you now, he’d probably break you in half with his bull dick.”

With most of the men who had first joined in now exhausted, for the time being, the others simply stepped back and watched as Loke continued butt fucking Natsumi. Finally, almost twenty minutes later when he came again, deep inside Natsumi's ass while the sissy's feet kicked in almost childish delight, some of them had reached their breaking point.

Zi-iiiiip!

Completely on its own, Elfman's dick had simply grown too strong to be held back. It strained at his pants so much that the fabric began to rip slightly at the sides, before the sheer weight of it began to push his zipper down, and once it started it didn't stop until it had slid completely open, allowing his cock to fall out of his pants into full view, making Natsumi gasp at the sight. Elfman couldn't help, and began to jerk off openly as he shrugged his way out of his jacket, exposing his incredibly tall, massively muscled tan body and his thick, truncheon of cock, only slightly longer than Loke's but much, much thicker.

One look at the sheer size of Elfman's cock, and Natsu knew he desperately needed that up his ass. The perfect opportunity was soon to be handed to him as Loke headed back to his original table, rifling through a bag he'd brought inside.

"You're obviously not fit to dress like a man, anymore Natsumi, so why don't you wear this instead? I bought it for Virgo, but I honestly think it suits you better." He thrust a black and white garment at Natsumi, who had to look at it for a while through eyes bleary with tears before he realized what it was. *Then*, he moved with shocking speed for someone who'd just been fucked up the ass hard enough to leave his body sore and reddened.

As Elfman watched, fascinated and undeniably aroused, Natsumi got dressed in a maid outfit that looked like something a cheap stripper would wear and not a real maid. The white apron barely covered Natsumi's upper thighs,, tied to his chest by a series of thin straps that even included a fake collar, along with a built in black micro-skirt that showed almost half of Natsumi's perky smooth bubble butt. The black heels and white stockings only completed the look. As Natsumi took slow, mincing steps towards Elfman, it was harder and harder to imagine that the sissy boy had ever been one of the strongest, bravest men of Fairy Tail.

“Fuck, you’ve got such a big dick, Master Elfman.” Natsumi’s voice was high-pitched and almost syrupy sweet, willing to praise the muscular man to no end if it meant getting what he wanted.

Comically large beads of sweat trickled down Elfman’s forehead, and his hand slowed on his dick, though it never quite stopped. While most of the other men had been only too willing to get their rocks off with an eager slut who was willing to open his mouth and spread his ass for anyone who asked, Elfman had always had an outsized view of masculinity, something that he was clearly conflicted over right now.

“I’m...I’m not...into guys.” Elfman said weakly, even as a pearly drop of pre-come formed at the tip of his throbbing, tan dick. Natsumi reached out and lightly traced his soft fingertips along Elfman’s well defined abdominals, letting out a soft breath at the firmness of Elfman’s muscles.

“Oh, but I’m not really a man now, big guy~” Natsumi giggled, actually hiding his face behind one delicate hand. The other men could only watch, spellbound by this latest humiliating act-there was really no depth Natsu wouldn’t sink to, if it meant getting more big, fat hard cocks to ravage his sissy fuckholes.

“I’ve got so much jizz in my belly now, I look almost pregnant, and no guy would veer dress up like this, right?” Natsumi’s stomach was noticeably bulged out by all the come that had been pumped into his ass and that he’d swallowed. It was as if he’d drained an entire keg’s worth of beer in one sitting and it just sloshed around in his formerly taut stomach.

“And with this puny little dick, it’s basically just a clit. No, I’m not a real man. Not like *you*, Elfman.” It was perhaps a painfully transparent piece of manipulation, but with how hard Elfman already was, his teeth grit in concentration, and his propensity for extreme self-praise anyway, it was easy to see that it was all that was needed.

In a flash, Elfman slammed Natsumi back onto the table, his head hitting the hard surface with a loud *thunk*. As Natsumi’s eyes rolled like empty marbles, Elfman forced his thick cock right up Natsumi’s ass, looming above him like some great beast. After having held back for so long, Elfman was unable to restrain himself in any way, and his thrusts were a constant, pulverizing series of long dick strokes, his cock slmaming against Natsumi’s prostate hard enough to make the little sissy’s toes curl as he moaned and gasped.

Wham! Wham! Wham!

The table shook beneath them as Elfman took one broad hand and pressed down on Natsu's stomach without mercy. There was a sick gurgling sound from Natsumi's throat, and then he suddenly puked up all the jizz in his belly, splashing it to one side off the table and onto the floor as Elfman proceeded to gouge his guts with that fat cock. Natsu gasped happily, sucking in a raspy breath of air even as his body shook from the constant, brutal fucking.

"Ugh, Ahhh! Yes, yes, just like that! Fuck me like a real man!!"

Enraged that Natsu would ever dare to speak such words, and annoyed by his simpering, chirping tones, Elfman resolved to do just that. He used his own Beast Soul Magic, transforming both of his arms into massive scaled claw's, choking Natsu hard enough to make the sissy's tongue stick out between his teeth. Elfman grunted and growled as his fucking grew faster and faster, slamming Natsu's head down on the table as it wobbled beneath them, legs creaking as his hips grew faster and faster.

Wham! Wham! Wham!

"I can't believe my sisters would ever be interested in you, Natsumi! I'm gonna fuck you so hard, no woman will ever even look at you again!"

Natsumi gasped and choked, his legs weakly trying to wrap around Elfman's muscled waist. This only made Elfman fuck down into him harder, his balls clapping off of Natsumi's sweaty ass cheeks as Elfman fucked him at a break neck pace. If Natsu hadn't still been under the effects of Minerva's curse, he would have come himself stupid right then and there, blowing his weak sissy loads every minute or so with how hard and rough Elfman was railing him, making his asshole stretch and gape as he fucked Natsumi with every bit of strength in his body.

This continued for nearly fifteen minutes before the table finally gave way beneath them, splintering in half. But Elfman wasn't going to let that stop him, and he simply grabbed hold of Natsu's weak body, his newly formed claws shredding the slutty maid outfit as he grabbed hold of the sissy. Natsu cooed as Elfman held him in a standing fuck position, his arms wrapped around Elfman's neck as his feet dangled and kicked weakly. Walking with Natsu impaled on his cock Elfman soon slammed Natsu against one of the bar's solid wooden walls. Natsu's body seemed to crumple a bit, sagging from the impact and just draping across Elfman's chest, the ahegao expression on Natsu's face making it clear he was happy to be brutalized in this way. That submission only made a real man like Elfman all the more pissed off, and he redoubled his efforts to absolutely destroy Natsu's ass.

“You stupid fucking slut! I’m gonna fuck you till you can’t walk! Because I’m a real-

Wham! Wham! Wham!

“Fucking-”

Wham! Wham! Wham

“Man! So take it like the faggot bitch you are!”

WHAMWHAMWHAMWHAM

On the verge of his own climax, which promised to be greater than even Elfman’s usual impressive volume due to having resisted this for so long, Elfman decided to put this bitch in her place once and for all. Even as they rutted together against the wall like two maddened animals, Natsu’s hips trembling as Elfman’s thrusts shook that entire side of the building, his dick pistoning in and out like a drill, Elfman drew one hand back. Natsu had time to admire the rippling dark skinned muscles as Elfman used his Beast MAGIC again giving himself a thickly muscled arm like a gorilla.

With a sound of wood splintering, Elfman drove his hand against Natsu’s face, not so much punching the sissy as he simply *shoving* his head through the wood by brute force. At the same time Elfman let out a triumphant, bestial cry, his hand grinding against Natsu’s head as his other hand pulled the sissy back by his waist, burying his dick up to the smooth base of his crotch. Elfman’s nuts tightened as he unleashed shot after shot of salty, musky spunk deep into Natsu’s ass. Even after all the jizz the sissy had puked up earlier, he was soon sporting another inflated ballooned stomach as Elfman filled him to the absolute brim.

It was some time before Elfman moved again, his balls spurting out more and more sperm with seemingly no end in sight. Nearly ten minutes later, Elfman drew Natsu’s head out of the ruined wall, while the pink haired sissy simply stared into space, wearing a goggly-eyed, brainless ahegao expression, dazed yet clearly blissed out of his skull. Virgo’s clothes hung off of his slutty body, torn in several places with rips up the stockings. Natsu’s legs twitched, one of his heels having fallen away in the chaotic, frenzied fuck.

Amazingly, Natsu was still going, still as horny as ever. After all, he hadn’t satisfied all the other men there, and something told him he needed something special for these last

two. He slumped into one chair, trying to marshall every last brain cell he had after one of the hardest fucks of his life and what was no doubt a severe concussion.

While Elfman sat down heavily, muttering to himself that he was a “real man, dammit” while drinking from a comically large tankard, Gray was waved over by Natsu, who whispered something to him. Gray, still overcompensating and finding himself more turned on than before due to seeing Elfman’s raw unleashed sexuality, smirked at Natsu.

“You really are pathetic. Fine, I’ll go get that for you, whore.” Gray made a nasty, *hwaaark* sound in his mouth, before he spit on Natsu’s face, while the sissy simply opened his mouth wide, tongue stuck out.

A little while later, Jellal and Laxus were sitting at the bar together, both somewhat proud of themselves for not having given in to Natsu’s sissy charms yet also more than a little frustrated. Still it was over now, they thought as neither of them had seen Natsu in nearly fifteen minutes.

“Hello boys~” Came a voice, as sinfully sweet as Natsumi’s tones, yet also somewhat deeper, almost reminiscent of a woman they both knew well. From a corridor leading to the bar’s bathroom, Natsumi swanned into the room, wearing nothing but a bright yellow two piece with a swirling black pattern on the top and bottom, hugging every inch of his form-noticeably bulged out more by Natsumi’s fat asscheeks than his tiny dick. They recognized it as one of Erza’s skimpier swimsuits, and Jellal suddenly felt his last vestiges of restraint disappearing.

As he stood up, practically ripping his pants off in his hurry to get undressed, Laxus wasn’t far behind, both men’s eyes flashing behind their distinct, yet similar trademark scars. They moved in unison, each having considered the other to be their last check-so long as one of them didn’t give in, the other wouldn’t. Now there was nothing holding them back. Natsu barely had time to squeal before Lexus and Jellal grabbed him, pushing him down to the floor, legs spread eagle. Jellal pressed his thick cock, ovr a foot long though not quite as impressive as Elfman’s, deep into Natsu’s sissy ass while Laxus began jerking his massive dick that was nearly as big as Jiemma, with large pulsating veins and a tip slightly paler than the rest of the tanned shaft.

“Oh fuck yes, daddy!” Natsumi said, unable to resist further debasing himself.

“Fuck me right in the ass with that fat cock, Jellal! *Ram* me like the dirty whore that I am-mmph!”

Natsumi was cut off as Laxus sat right on his face, smothering the sissy faggot between his sweaty asscheeks. Jellal's cock pumped in and out of Natsu's ass with punishing force, his balls clapping off of Natsu's booty while Laxus jerked his dick off right in front of Natsu's chest. While Natsu spread Laxus asscheeks and eagerly licked at his ass with lewd wet slobbering sounds, the difference in their two sizes couldn't be more obvious. Laxus' monster cock reached all the way down to Natsu's belly button and then beyond, showing off the difference between a cock that resembled a tree trunk compared to Natsumi's pathetic dicklet that was barely the size of an eraser.

After a few minutes of Natsu moaning and sputtering underneath him, Laxus drew back, pointing his cock at Natsumi's face like the barrel of some massive weapon. As he pushed forward, Natsu reached up and fishhooked himself, spreading his mouth wide, though it wasn't nearly enough. His tongue was pushed to the bottom of his mouth as Natsumi was forced to deepthroat that massive cock. As Jellal slapped his perky asscheeks and Laxus tunneled deeper into his throat, Natsumi was in heaven.

Wham! Wham! Wham!

Soon, Jellal blew his first load of the night, with many more built up, spraying the insides of Natsu's ass with yet another layer of sperm. At the same time, Laxus bottomed out in Natsu's throat, his balls slapping off Natsu's face, covering his face like some obscene mask. The musk and texture of Laxus' balls made Natsu squirm, his body shaking like crazy as yet another *almost* orgasm threatened to rip through his body.

Soon, the rest of the men had returned in a rough circle of Natsu, ready to keep going until they were all exhausted, or Natsu was-though it seemed the second option wouldn't stop them now. Wanting to degrade Natsu as much as possible, Laxus took Natsu's discarded, dirty scarf and wrapped it tight around his huge cock, the material thin and nearly see-through like a condom before he shoved his dick up Natsu's ass, with the sissy boy sitting in his lap.

While the other men's aggression had come from several different sources-personal animosity in the case of Gray and Gajeel, confused sexual questions with Elfman, and the chance to finally humiliate someone they saw as their better with Max and Jet, things were different with Laxus. As he made Natsu bounce up and down on his dick, twerking that sissy boy butt for him, the others remembered that Laxus had always been the showy cocky type, and had once rebelled against the entire Guild not so long ago. There was nothing personal about how badly he wanted to humiliate and dominate

Natsu, he simply hated those he considered weak, which only made it that much worse for the sissy fuck toy.

“You’re just a pathetic slut after all, *Natsumi*. You deserve to have such a tiny penis-if I had known what a faggot you were, you would never have gotten into Fairy Tail in the first place! Are you sure this tiny thing isn’t just a girl’s clit? You fucking jizz addict, retard whore!”

Spittle flew from Laxus’ mouth in his anger, and electricity began to crackle around his face, a sure sign his Lightning Magic was building up. He reached over with one hand, cruelly pinching the tip of Natsu’s tiny dick with one gloved hand, and a sudden sparking light filled the room as Laxus channeled lightning right into Natsu’s tiny package. His balls surged with the electricity, and Natsu wanted to come, but again couldn’t, having this jolting, ecstatic shuddering pain added to his backlog of orgasms.

Wham! Wham! Wham!

Laxus’ hand dropped lower, grabbing Natsumi’s tiny balls, fondling them tightly before he suddenly squeezed them, nearly crushing them in his grip. Natsu’s mouth opened in a silent scream, his head thrown back as he kept his hips moving up and down, helpless to do anything but keep riding that fat cock to satisfy his own embarrassing cock addiction.

“A faggot like you doesn’t even need balls anymore, Natsumi. After all, you’ll never impregnate a woman, you needle dick faggot! We’re gonna take turns jizzing inside you until we replace your inferior, ass-licking, butt fucking genetic trash watery sperm with real jizz from real men.”

Tears of joy streaked down Natsu’s face as he kept riding that dick over and over again. Once, he might have been saddened to fall this far, to become such a pathetic slut. But now he simply cried because it truly felt so good. The others were closer now, all jacking their dicks off right above Natsu’s body.

“Hah, look at his tiny little balls now! They look more like raisins!” Elfman said, his hand sliding up and down his length in quick, blurred strokes. Nearby, Gray found himself somewhat hypnotized by Elfman’s masturbation, almost feeling turned on by watching that mammoth tan cock, seeing the giant balls glistening with sweat, precum leaking from Elfman’s tip. It all seemed to be happening in slow motion to Gray, but he quickly shook his head free of those thoughts as his own orgasm drew closer.

Soon, all of the men began to come, in rapid succession, with Laxus last. He reached up and pulled Natsumi's mouth open wide, making sure the little slut could catch as much jizz as possible. All the while, Laxus' dick blasted Natsu's ass with load after load of thick, creamy come, shooting out even more than Loke had with his enormous balls.

Eventually, Laxus pulled his dick out of Natus' ass, yanking the now stained scarf off at the same time. Covered in a swamp's worth of smelly spunk, Laxus slapped the wet garment around Natus's neck, straining it tight to both choke the dirty bitch as well as wring the jizz out of it like a wet towel. From that point on, it was clear there was no more holding back, from anyone.

The men dressed Natsu up in one of Lucy's slutty outfits, while he shook his sissy ass for them in a tight miniskirt. Jellal was the first to act this time, walking up to Natsumi and sliding his dick between the tight tube top that barely covered half of Natsumis' chest.

"Heh, looks like Lucy got a breast reduction, eh? These tiny tits can't tiffuck anything now. But don't worry, as small as you get, I can do the opposite." With a brief surge of energy, Jellal suddenly expanded his dick, now rivaling Elfman in size. This newly enhanced cock ripped through Lucy's tube top, making Natsumi blush like a flirtatious teen.

Jellal lay on the ground, his cock sticking up like a tower as Natsu bent down, opening his mouth to suck on that cock. Jellal grabbed his head firmly, pushing his head down all the way to the hairless base of his cock, rubbing his dirty balls against Natsu's chin. Natsu gurgled happily, but Jellal was far from satisfied. With a heavy *thump*, Jellal donkey punched Natsu in the back of the head, until the slut opened even wider and swallowed Jellal's thick balls as well.

From behind, Laxus lined up and began to fuck Natsu with no abandon, forcing the little slut to balance himself on his hands, legs tight with exertion. Soon the pair of hung brutes were practically meeting in the middle, to further remind Natsumi he was nothing but a dick polisher. But the time of the rest of the men being willing to take turns two at a time were long gone. Natsumi had proven he was willing to be the nastiest, dirtiest slut possible, so they were going to show the sissy bitch exactly what that meant.

Elfman soon moved near Jellal, sliding his dick in at a strange angle so they would both fit, and soon Natsu was stretched by a total of nearly three feet worth of dick at the same time.

“Oooh-aahhhh! Oh god, its almost like daddy Jiemma and Orga are fucking me all over again.”

The other men didn't like the sound of that. It was one thing for one of their own to have turned into *this*, slutty embarrassing excuse for a man, but quite another for him to remind them of what a whore he'd been with a Guild that was their sworn rival. Gajeel was quick to move up to Natsu's ass, shoving his dick between Elfman and Laxus, stretching Natsu out even further with his girth if not his length. Not to be left out, Gray and Loki flanked Natsu, somehow, impossibly forcing their cocks up Natsu's ass as well. The sissy was stretched out wider than a woman giving birth to triplets.

“Glaarrk, glaggh, glaccchhk!” Natsu gagged around Jellal's cock, clearly trying to scream from the massive five dick penetration in his ass, but with his mouth and airway blocked by a huge cock. This frenzied, six man gangbang went on for nearly half an hour, before Gray moaned, the first to lose control again. The fact that he was so close to so many attractive, hung men while also fucking the tightest nastiest hole he'd ever stuck his dick in, surrounded by other huge cocks, didn't help. From there, massive, wet squirting sounds filled the bar as the other men began to come as well.

Spllrt! Spllrt! Spllrlich!

Natus's stomach ballooned out again, before he began to puke up a nasty amount of sperm, all around Jellal's dick, anchored in the bottom of his throat. This nasty expulsion of spunk was too much for Jellal, and he began to come as well, soon all six men were filling Natsu up like a hose from both ends. His body simply couldn't contain the sheer volume, not when all of his holes were sealed so tight he was nearly vacuum sealed. Natsu swelled up like a pipe, before he began to burst, jizz spewing out of his ass in a nasty backsplatter, from his mouth and nose, and then even his ears.

With all the men fucking him finally satisfied, Minerva's curse was satisfied, and Natsu began to come as well, for the first time that entire day. The spunk channeling into him, began to back up and then spewed out of him, with a little help from a cheeky bit of Magic from Jellal. The combined sperm of five superior, dominated men backed up into Natus's tiny little baby ballsack, before his dick spasmed and spewed out his own colorless, clear sperm. Dozens, maybe even hundreds of orgasms from Natsu, all condensed into one hyper sensitive moment, as even his own balls were just a place for real men to mark their territory.

“Holey shit, I can't believe I came so much.” Loke said, slowly pulling out. Natsu's ass looked like an open sewer main, it had been gaped so thoroughly. They were all still

horny, but in a different way now, as if new avenues of sexual delight had been opened to them.

“It’s just cause this little slut is so sexy...well, not like that.” Jellal said, correcting him. But he wasn’t the only one to think that, Gray felt it too. He had been the first to stop coming out of all the men lodged in Natus’s ass. Elfman caught this look, and smirked at Laxus, something silently passing between them. Maybe Natsu wouldn’t end up the only sissy slut of Fairy Tail.

As for Natsu, he looked absolutely braindead as the men pulled out of him, as if without their cocks and frenzied fucking to keep him animated, he had no purpose. Well, not quite, for even as he deflated slowly, leaking sperm from his holes, Natsumi moved like a little fuck doll zombie, his brain turned to mush as he licked up the semen all over the floor in front of him. He even went so far as to snort it up, once again coming his little sissy balls empty as he swallowed great gulps of come like a helpless drug addict. He’d never been happier.

Minerva lay in bed some miles away, smiling even as she gasped and shook in place. Behind her, Jiemma was holding her tight around the waist, his hands large enough to touch around her slender body as he pistoned in and out of her pussy, his cock punching into the back of Minerva’s womb hard enough to reshape Mierva’s baby-bag until it better wrapped around his massive cock. Minerva hoped he would finish right in her nasty cunt and maybe even knock her up-she didn’t want to be pregnant, it was too inconvenient, but oh the thought of getting bred by her own father! It nearly made the dark haired wicked mage come then and there. All the while she watched a recording of the frenzied fuck session between the men of Fairy Tail and their new sissy pet, recording the information onto her screens while getting ready to post it anywhere she could.

“Oh, this part is *perfect!* I can-oh fuck, right there daddy, right there, fuck me **harder!** I can use this as a little training video, getting ready to make plenty of other sissy boys like Natsu into the Impdick faggot cocksleeves they were always meant to be!” Minerva giggled, well and truly happy with herself. Her plan to humiliate Natsu had gone better than she’d ever imagined.

Minerva already had a few men in mind who would be just perfect for such a thing, and probably a few would surprise her-Natsu had, after a fashion. One thing was for sure, the days of Fairy Tail being the most important and powerful Guild were quickly coming to an end.

To Be Continued...