

Fairy Tail 130

Chapter 130: Lullaby's True Form

Earth land, Ishgar, Kingdom of Fiore, Clover.

June, x784.

About twenty minutes before Erigor arrived outside the building where the guild masters met, Makarov was sitting around a table with his former teammates, Bob and Goldmine. Usually, Ooba Babasama would have joined them, but she was currently drinking with some of her old friends at another table.

"Maki, you're so lucky." Bob said in his usual tone. "Your guild is filled with so many cuties."

"Well, you know what they say." Makarov replied smugly. "A guild takes after its guild master."

"I don't see what that has to do with all your attractive young wizards." Goldmine said with a smirk. "We both grew up with you. So, we know what you looked like when you were younger."

"I was handsome and dashing." Makarov said, puffing his chest out.

"Whatever helps you sleep at night." Goldmine said dismissively before taking a sip from a cocktail. "But seriously, I'm surprised the reports about your guild destroying towns has calmed down by so much."

"Yeah, there have only been a few reports a month instead of many every day for the last two years or so." Bob chimed in.

"*Sigh* and all those reports come from the same group of children." Makarov said in an exasperated tone.

"Excuse me, Master Makarov." An employee of the building said after approaching the table where the three sat. "We just received a message for you from Miss Mirajane."

"Hmm... I left her in charge for the time I was in Clover." Makarov said, accepting the letter from the employee. "I wonder if anything happened."

"I wouldn't be surprised if she wanted to tell you that someone from your guild destroyed a city." Goldmine said with a chuckle.

"If they did that, they wouldn't get to eat Alfonzo's cooking for years." Makarov said. "And let me tell you, that would be a punishment worse than death."

"Alfonzo, that's that scrumptious young man with the foul mouth, isn't it." Bob said while licking his lips. "Are you telling me he's a good cook, as well?"

"Oh, his food is to die for." Makarov said, salivating at the thought of the last time he had Alfonzo's cooking."

"Hmm... Maybe I'll have to make a trip to Magnolia to test it for myself." Goldmine said while rubbing his chin. "But shouldn't you open that letter? It might be important."

"Right." Makarov replied before turning the letter over in his hand.

On the back of the letter, was a magic seal. Pressing his finger onto the seal, Makarov sent a bit of his magic power into it. A moment later, the seal began to glow. Then, a holographic image of Mirajane appeared above the letter.

Naturally, the image of a girl as beautiful as Mirajane drew the attention of all the lonely bachelors among the guild masters.

"That's right boys!" Makarov said smugly. "Take a look at Fairy Tail's poster girl, Mirajane. She's quite the bombshell, isn't she?"

At that moment, the message recorded in the seal began playing.

{"Master, I've got some wonderful news to share."} Mirajane's voice said from the seal. {"Today, Erza returned from her quest. And when she did, she took Cana, Gray, and Natsu with her on a task."}

Hearing that, Makarov's happy and smug expression vanished immediately. Shortly afterward, he started to grow pale and sweat profusely. Still, that was not the end of the message.

{"This could be the birth of Fairy Tail's strongest team!"} Mirajane's voice continued. {"I can only imagine what kind of great feats they could accomplish."}

With that, Mirajane's hologram vanished. Then, Makarov, who had been sitting on top of the table, flopped to the side with the whites of his eyes showing.

"Going by your reaction, I'm guessing this isn't the best of news." Goldmine said.

"Those four are the ones who create the most property damage. "Cana and Erza are Alfonzo's fiancées, so they don't worry about not getting his cooking. Then, there are Gray and Natsu. They just lack any amount of self-control. And with the four of them combined, there's a good chance that they really could destroy a city."

In response, Goldmine only smirked while Bob patted Makarov on the shoulder comfortingly.

Meanwhile, outside the building, Alfonzo and Ultear, after finishing their date in the town, were sitting in the Escalade, waiting for the meeting to end. However, they were doing a little more than just waiting.

Alfonzo was sitting in the driver's seat with the seat leaned back while Ultear was sitting sideways on his lap with her body pressed against his. On top of that, their lips were pressed together with their tongues dancing passionately.

Currently, Ultear was wearing a white, short-sleeved crop top with a black cross on the chest, a white, ankle-length skirt with a slit that ran all the way up to her hip, exposing nearly all of her left leg, and a pair of white, high heeled sandals.

On top of kissing passionately, Alfonzo's hands were roaming over Ultear's body with fervor. Taking advantage of the slit in Ultear's skirt, Alfonzo's right hand had crept to the base of her left thigh. On top of that, his left hand had reached under Ultear's shirt, flipping it up in the process, and was gently massaging Ultear's right breast over her bra.

"Mmm~~~!" Ultear moaned into the kiss.

In the six months or so since Ultear joined Alfonzo's harem, they had yet to go past second base. Mainly because of Elicia's fetish. Somehow, she always showed up to watch the action. And although Ultear had made peace with the fact that she would end up having sex with more than just Alfonzo at one point, she wanted to have Alfonzo all to herself for her first time.

Knowing that there would be a few hours before the meeting ended, Ultear felt as if her time had come. And the hard, hot feeling she felt on her butt, through both Alfonzo's and her own clothing, was making her more and more hopeful as time went by.

However, just as Alfonzo's fingers moved the crotch of Ultear's panties to the side, a man's loud laughter echoed over the area from up above. Then, everyone in the vicinity could hear the same man start monologuing about how he would eventually overthrow the Magic Council. But first, he would start with the masters of all the legal guilds in Fiore.

"Are you fucking serious?" Alfonzo said angrily as Ultear broke the kiss in surprise. Then, when she hopped off his lap and started to arrange her clothes, Alfonzo's anger reached the max. "This asshole... There's a very steep price to pay for cock blocking me."

With that, Alfonzo rolled down the driver's side window. At the same time, he extended his [Magic Power Detection]. As soon as he locked onto the large magic power reading in the sky, he stuck his left arm out of the window with his palm pointed directly at the disturbance.

"Shut the fuck up!" Alfonzo shouted as he started amassing a large amount of electricity in his palm. "[Electromagnetism Magic: Lightning Canon]."

With the end of the chant, a glowing orb of sparking purple electricity was shot toward Erigor, who was too late to react after being surprised by the fact that someone would curse at him while he was holding Lullaby.

Boom!

"Ahh~~~~~!" Erigor screamed in pain.

After getting hit with the [Lightning Cannon] spell, Erigor was shot even higher into the air before the electrically charged attack exploded, creating a giant firework in the sky and leaving Erigor severely injured.

Boom!

Eventually, Erigor crashed to the ground, unconscious, while Alfonzo rolled his window back up.

"Fucking son of a bitch." Alfonzo muttered, starting to feel the effect of getting blue balled. "We were just getting to the good part."

"Don't be so angry." Ultear said, feeling a little bad for Alfonzo. "When we get back home, I'll spend the night at your place. And even if Elicia decides to watch, I promise I won't stop."

Though he was happy to hear that, and his mood did improve somewhat, Alfonzo pouted, still upset about getting interrupted.

"Although your pouting face is so~ cute, we have something more important to deal with." Ultear said with a smile. "First of all, who was that? I doubt he'll be much of a problem anymore. But still, it would be nice to know who he was."

"Just the random psycho-villain of the week." Alfonzo said in an exasperated tone. "But I guess you're right, we should get out and see who was dumb enough to cock block me."

Ultear only giggled in response as they both opened their car doors to get out and take a look at the unlucky fellow laying in a small crater.

At the same time, some of the guild masters also exited the meeting building to see who caused all the commotion. Naturally, Makarov, Bob, and Goldmine were leading the crowd.

"Please let Clover still be standing. Please let Clover still be standing." Makarov muttered and prayed as he walked out of the meeting building with the other guild masters.

Then, when he looked into the distance, Makarov sighed in relief when he saw the town safe and sound. A moment later, he saw Alfonzo and Ultear walking toward a small crater and assumed that the lunatic who was shouting about killing all the guild masters lay.

"Alfonzo my boy!" Makarov shouted. "Is everything alright?"

"Yeah, nothing to worry about, Gramps." Alfonzo replied. "Just swatted a fly that was buzzing around."

'Ha! That's ironic.' Alfonzo thought to himself. 'I'm pretty sure that guy was Erigor from Eisenwald. And he always called the wizards from Fairy Tail flies. Still, I guess he didn't fight Natsu on the way here. Well, if he had, he would have never made it to Clover. Natsu's a lot stronger than he was in the canon.'

"All of you humans are worthless!" An angry, demonic voice shouted from nearby. "I don't even know why I relied on you. I should have started the devastation on my own."

With that, the brown flute with a three-eyed skull carved on one end began to float up from next to Erigor. Then, after reaching a height of around sixty-five feet, (approx.. 20 m) it was covered in a dark purple aura with sparks of purple lightning.

"Did that flute just talk?" Ultear asked in a surprised tone.

"Yeah." Alfonzo said with a nod. "Get ready to fight. It looks like this thing's about to do something big."

"I've grown tired of you wizards and your antics." The flute, Lullaby said in that same demonic tone. "So, I've decided to put an end to it by devouring your souls!"

As it spoke, the purple aura began to expand, reaching the ground. Then, after a few seconds, the aura disappeared revealing a brown, three-eyed giant with several hollowed out areas on its body.

"That's got to be one of the demons from the Book of Zeref." Goldmine said.

Hearing that, Ultear's eyes opened wide. Then, she clenched her fists and gritted her teeth in anger.

"Are you sure that thing is one of the Books of Zeref?" Ultear asked in a tone that failed to contain her rage.

"If what the ancient texts say is right, then yes." Goldmine replied, slight confusion in his tone.

"Then, it's just like Deliora, huh?" Ultear asked while making the hand gesture for [Ice-Make Magic].
"The monster that took my mother's leg! [Ice-Make: Rosen Krone]!"

As she chanted her spell, a burst of cold air was ejected in all directions with Ultear at its epicenter. A moment later, large roses grew from the ground around Lullaby. And from there stocks, long, sharp spikes grew and pierced into Lullaby's body as the roses climbed the demon.

"What is this?" Lullaby asked, looking down at the ice roses disdainfully. "Are you trying to bind me in place? You're not strong enough for that. Hahaha!"

While laughing, Lullaby began to struggle. And as it did, the ice roses began to show small fractures that were quickly expanding.

"I didn't expect to keep you in place forever, Demon." Ultear shouted, the rage in her voice evident to anyone who could hear her. "All I need is a moment, after all. [Ice-Make: Bloom]!"

At that moment, Cana, Gray, Erza, Natsu, Happy, and Lucy arrived in the magic vehicle. This time, driven by Cana, who had much more remaining magic power than Erza after the battle with Eisenwald. They also brought Kageyama, who was in critical condition after being sneak attacked by a member of his own guild, to get medical attention in Clover.

"What the hell is that?" Cana asked as she brought the magic vehicle to a stop.

"It's got three eyes." Natsu said as he jumped out of the magic vehicle. "Just like that creepy-looking flute."

"Are you saying that thing is Lullaby?" Lucy asked in an incredulous tone. "That's not a flute, it's a monster!"

While that short conversation was taking place, Ultear's spell was forming. Several dozen blocks of ice were now floating around Lullaby. Then, all at the same time, they unfolded, looking like flowers in full bloom and cut into Lullaby from all over.

"Damn you, human!" Lullaby roared in pain. "I'll make you pay for causing me to feel pain!"

Ultear, although she wanted to cast another spell was in no shape to do so. Though she only cast two spells, she poured nearly all of her magic power into the [Bloom] spell. Which resulted in more than a hundred gashes forming all over Lullaby's body. Unfortunately, that wasn't enough to finish off the demon. But she was not the only one there to fight Lullaby.

"That's enough outta you." Alfonzo said from between Lullaby's feet. Then, he stretched his arms above his head and cupped his hands together, holding that position for little more than a second before he continued speaking. "[Electromagnetism Magic: Gamma-Ray Stream]!"

With his hands cupped together, green energy particles began to gather between Alfonzo's hands, forming a glowing green orb of light. Then, as he chanted his spell, the orb in his hands extended upward, connecting himself and the sky, piercing through Lullaby in the process.

Then, after shifting his arms back and forth slightly, the green stream of energy cut the giant demon into two halves. And luckily, Alfonzo had enough control of the EM spectrum to condense all the radiation into his spell, sending it into space and not harming the landscape.

Boom! x 2

A few moments later, Alfonzo's attack dissipated and Lullaby's body fell to the ground on either side of Alfonzo, causing a small earthquake in the surroundings.

"Damn, didn't expect to cut the mother fucker in half." Alfonzo muttered as he walked toward the group of onlookers. Then, he shrugged his shoulders as he continued speaking. "Well, whatever. Hey Gramps, is the meeting over? I'm ready to go home!"