

Fairy Tail 21

Chapter 21: A Quick Throw Down in the Guild Hall

Earth Land, Ishgar, Kingdom of Fiore, Magnolia.

January 17, x774

Walking towards Laxus Table, Alfonzo, Elicia, and the others got a better look at the children who were going through Laxus and the Thunder God Tribe's hazing.

The first two were a boy with slicked back, spiky, orange hair, and sharp facial features and a boy with black hair worn in a rather distinctive hair style that made it seem as if a seed had been planted on the top of his head, with a tuft of hair that jutted upward and curled toward the front.

Standing behind the two boys was a pretty, petite, little girl with shoulder length blue hair tied up with a colorful bandana and brown eyes.

While the two boys were glaring at Laxus and the members of the Thunder God Tribe, the girl was standing behind them, looking at the situation as if she wanted to stop it. However, it was clear to see that she had no idea how to do so.

"Who do you think you are?" The orange-haired boy questioned angrily.

"Yeah, what gives you the right to tell anyone to leave the guild?" The black-haired boy added.

"Hmph!" Laxus snorted in response, deeming them unworthy of any more of his attention.

"Just leave, Kid." Bickslow said. "You're not strong enough to demand answers around here. Isn't that right, my babies."

"Yeah, yeah, go home, you're too weak." Said a chorus of voices coming from three carved blocks floating behind Bickslow.

These three blocks were made using Bickslow's [Seith Magic]. After carving the blocks, Bickslow would use his magic to attract and store the wandering spirits of deceased humans into objects that he can use to fight.

Hearing this chorus of mocking voices, the boys grew even angrier. Meanwhile, the girl standing behind them was starting to look like she would cry at any moment.

"Don't you four ever get tired of the same old song and dance?" Alfonzo said, cutting into the conversation before it could escalate any further.

Hearing the new voice, all seven of the youngsters looked in its direction. While Laxus and the Thunder God tribe frowned upon seeing the new arrivals, the two boys went on guard, not sure if the newcomers were friend or foe. Meanwhile, the blue-haired girl sighed in relief, thankful that a fight would not break out.

Guessing what the new girl was thinking, Alfonzo, Cana, and Alzack could only smile wryly and Laki was not all that interested to begin with. Meanwhile, Elicia was just smiling, happy to see another one of the Fairy Tail mainstays.

"End this quick, Alfonzo." Laki said, tugging on Alfonzo's sleeve. "We need to feed our stomachs."

"I know." Alfonzo said, his wry smile growing even wider. "Just give me a minute."

Alfonzo then looked back at the quarrelling group of seven.

"Lexus, you can't turn away every new kid that comes to join the guild." Alfonzo said, narrowing his eyes at Lexus. "Hell, you're not even that strong yourself. So, who are you to tell anyone that they are weak?"

Bang!

What was that?" Lexus shouted as he slammed his fist coated in lightning into the table.

"I mean, how many times have you lost to a boy four years younger than you in the last three years?" Alfonzo asked, intentionally redirecting Lexus' anger to himself. "And more than half of those times is when you try this shit with the new guys, right? Let's see I kicked your ass when Cana joined. When Laki joined, too. Oh, and don't forget Alzack. Max, too."

"Enough!" Lexus roared angrily as he lunged at Alfonzo with his arm cocked back.

Seeing that another fight between Alfonzo and Laxus was about to begin, Elicia quickly wrapped her threads around Cana, Laki, and Alzack before pulling them away from Alfonzo. An instant later, Laxus reached Alfonzo's front without any lightning coating his fist.

However, due to his anger, Laxus punched was so telegraphed that Alfonzo had no issue dodging. Then, he grabbed Laxus wrist and threw him over his shoulder.

Bang!

Laxus slammed back first into the floor, knocking the wind out of him. Before Alfonzo could push his advantage, though, Bickslow jumped in, trying to punch Alfonzo in the back of his head.

"You've disrespected Laxus for the last time, Alfonzo." Bickslow shouted angrily.

"Come on Bickslow." Alfonzo said, casually dodging Bickslow's sneak attack. "Everyone knows the only reason you have a problem with me isn't because of Laxus. It's because you have a crush on Lici, but she doesn't give you the time of day."

After making that statement, and before Bickslow could retort, Alfonzo slammed his elbow into the older boy's gut. Then, he used the same arm to launch a backhand strike into Bickslow's chin.

"Plus, if you're gonna try a sneak attack, maybe you shouldn't yell like that?" Alfonzo suggested while looking down on Bickslow who was now sitting on the guild hall floor in a daze after that strike to the

chin. "Oh, and another piece of advice. If you're gonna sneak attack someone who uses [Metal Magic], you should take off that silly-ass visor thing before you do."

Around this time, Laxus started getting his breathing in order. Then, he stood up slowly. All the while, he glared at Alfonzo with anger.

"Don't look at me like that, Bruh." Alfonzo said after noticing Laxus' glare. "I know you think you're gonna be the next guild master, but if you keep acting like this, Gramps is never gonna pass the guild master position to you."

"Hmph!" Laxus snorted in response to being lectured. "What does an orphan..."

Laxus words came to an abrupt stop when he saw the look in not only Alfonzo's eyes, but most of the people sitting around him. It is no secret that most of the members of the guild were orphans that had no where else to go. So, they found a place to belong in Fairy Tail.

"I would suggest you don't finish that sentence, Laxus." Alfonzo said in a now irritated tone.

Knowing that what he was about to say was wrong, Laxus did something that no one expected.

"Sorry, everyone, I let my anger get the better of me." Laxus said, apologizing to everyone in the guild hall.

Even though Laxus still carries himself arrogantly, the many beatings he's received from Alfonzo over the last few years have actually humbled him quite a bit. Even though he still believes that the guild does not need any weak wizards on its roster, he has learned to bow his head when he's completely in the wrong... Sometimes.

"Come on, let's go." Laxus said, after glaring at Alfonzo one last time.

Without waiting for a response from the Thunder God Tribe, Laxus turned around and walked toward the front doors of the guild. Meanwhile, Fried and Evergreen rushed to help Bickslow, who most likely had a minor concussion, stand up, not forgetting to glare at Alfonzo, while Evergreen threw a glare at Elicia as well, on their way out.

"Seriously, do they enjoy getting humiliated or something?" Alfonzo asked with a shrug.

"Fonzie, you should stop cussing so much." Elicia said, approaching after she made space for Alfonzo earlier.

"Sorry, I can't help it." Alfonzo replied, scratching the back of his head with a sheepish smile.

"*Sigh* I blame Aunt Bianca for this." Elicia said with a pout. "She always cussed like a sailor."

"Are you three alright?" Cana asked, snapping the three newcomers out of their daze.

"Uh... yeah." The black-haired boy replied.

"It's not like we needed your help." The orange-haired boy replied arrogantly. "If it had turned into a fight, we would have won."

"Yes." The blue-haired girl said. Then, she looked at Alfonzo and smiled. "Thanks for your help."

Seeing that the girl was smiling at Alfonzo, the two boys began to glare at him, jealousy clear in their gazes.

'Seriously?' Alfonzo thought to himself. 'I just pulled your asses out of a fight you had no chance to win, and this is what I get?'

"Don't worry about it." Alfonzo said, waving off the thanks. "This has become a routine for me and Laxus. New members join, Laxus tells them to leave, then I kick his ass."

"Fonzie, language." Elicia said in a discontent tone.

"Yeah, yeah." Alfonzo replied noncommittally. "Anyway, what're your names?"

"Jet." The orange-haired boy said, raising his chin proudly.

"Droy." The black-haired boy replied.

"And I'm Levy. Levy McGarden." The blue-haired girl said.

"Ooh, what kind of magic do you use?" Elicia chimed in excitedly.

Even though she already knew what kind of magic they used, she was still excited. Ever since arriving in this world she found that every time she met a character she knew, she was always very excited just by talking to them for the first time.

"[High-Speed Magic]." Jet said proudly. "I'll be the fastest wizard in the guild, just wait."

"We'll see about that." Alfonzo said, dismissing Jet's claim.

"You don't believe me?" Jet barked back angrily. "Wanna race and find out who's faster?"

"Chill out." Alfonzo said. "It's not that I don't believe you, but if you don't work hard, even if you have [High-Speed Magic], someone will surpass you. And the arrogant tone you speak in, makes me think that's gonna be the case in the future."

Gritting his teeth, Jet was about to retort. However, after listening to Alfonzo's statement all the way through, he realized that Alfonzo's words had some merit.

"I'll keep that in mind." Jet said, still not happy about being doubted.

Nodding in response, Alfonzo and the others then turned their attention to the other two newcomers.

"I use [Plant Magic]." Droy said, pulling a seed out of his pocket.

"And I use [Solid Script Magic]." Levy said. "It's a kind of [Letter Magic]. By the way, what are your names?"

Growl! x 5

Before they could answer Levy's question, Alfonzo, Elicia, Cana, Laki, and Alzack's stomachs protested loudly at the same time. Immediately afterward, Elicia, Cana, Laki, and Alzack looked at Alfonzo as if they were abandoned puppies.

"Fine, I'll cook something." Alfonzo said, walking away and making his way toward the kitchen behind the bar. "Oh, and my name is Alfonzo Marcus."

Earth Land, Ishgar, Land of Isvan, a Destroyed Village.

In a remote village in the snow-covered Land of Isvan, two people, a woman and a boy, can be seen searching through its destroyed remains. This village, though nothing special, was a place filled with the laughter of children and the hustle and bustle of people living their lives no less than three hours ago.

Unfortunately, a threat that none of the village residents could stand up to descended on their village. The monster that Cana had read about in the newspaper found its way here and destroyed the village in under an hour. Seeming to appear without warning, most of the village was consumed in an explosion before its residents could even react.

"Master Ur, I found a boy!" A young boy with spiky bluish-silver hair shouted after searching the ruins of the village. "And he's still alive!"

Rushing over to the boy's side, Master Ur, or Ur Milkovich, a woman with chin-length, unkempt, black hair and a slim yet curvy figure wearing a light jacket, a crop top, and tight pants began inspecting the newly found boy's state.

"*Sigh* This poor boy." The black-haired woman said as she worked. "In less than an hour, he probably lost everything he ever knew or loved. We'll take him with us, Lyon. We can't leave him here."

After speaking, Ur placed her right fist in her upturned left palm. Then, a magic circle appeared in front of her hands.

"[Ice-Make: Eagle]." Ur said, as a gust of cold air was blown into her surroundings.

A moment later, an eagle made of ice, large enough for several people to ride on its back, was produced in front of Ur and her Student Lyon Vastia. Then, picking up the unconscious black haired boy, Ur jumped onto the eagle's back while Lyon began climbing.

After they were both securely on the ice eagle's back, Ur directed the ice eagle to fly away from the destroyed village.

"So, what are you gonna do with him, Master?" Lyon asked, pointing at the unconscious boy in Ur's arms.

"I don't know, Lyon." Ur replied. "But I know that leaving him alone is not an option."

Like that, Ur, Lyon, and an unconscious boy flew through the skies, returning to their secluded home deep in the mountain forests of the frozen Land of Isvan.