

Fairy Tail 61

Chapter 61: The Celebration Party

Earth land, Ishgar, Kingdom of Fiore, Magnolia.

December x779.

In the typical Fairy Tail fashion, the guild threw a party after Alfonzo's promotion to S-Class was announced. And like always, it got much more rowdy than expected. ON top of several brawls breaking out throughout the course of the party, There were more than a few times that Alfonzo, who was not far from the age of adulthood, fifteen, was offered alcohol.

Although Alfonzo, who enjoyed drinking quite a bit in his past life, was more than willing to grab a mug and toast the other members of the guild, two fiercely protective females were quick to kill that idea.

The first was Elicia, who, even though she was not against drinking, wanted Alfonzo to wait until he was the legal age of fifteen. And the second was Ur. With Bianca, Alfonzo's mother, having been one of her best friends, she thought it was her duty to keep Alfonzo on the right path.

So, when she saw the older members of the guild trying to toast Alfonzo, she stopped them, usually by throwing her own mug at them. In fact, Ur was the reason behind most of the brawls that occurred that night.

Meanwhile, Makarov and Gildarts sat at the bar, taking swigs from their own drinks, as they watched Ur's antics.

"Haha!" Gildarts laughed happily. "Look at her go! She's like a mamma lion protecting her cubs."

"Hehehe..." Makarov chuckled. "But I wonder what she would think if she knew what Bianca thought about her children drinking."

"Oh! What was it that she used to say?" Gildarts asked, tapping his right index finger on his forehead. "Oh, yeah, I remember. 'There's no way I'm not gonna teach my kids how to drink early.' She would always say. 'I'll be damned if any of my kids are gonna look like lightweight pussies in public like Orlando.' Hahaha!"

"That's right." Makarov replied with a chuckle. "I bet she would put Ur in her place for stopping Alfonzo from having a drink."

"*Sigh* I really miss her and Orlando, Old Man." Gildarts said before chugging down most of the contents of his mug.

"I know what you mean." Makarov said, looking into his own mug. "So do I."

At that moment , however, the solemn atmosphere was broken by an enraged shout.

"You all are really trying to test my patience, aren't you?" Ur screamed at the line of wizards who were still trying to have a toast with Alfonzo. "Fine, I guess it's time that I made it so you can't approach him for the rest of the night."

"You think we're afraid of you?" Wakaba, who had drunk quite a bit since the party started, asked with a drunken slur. "Just because you're an S-Class wizard, we'll never back down. Why?"

"Because we're Fairy Tail! And we never give up!" The rest of the drunken offenders replied in aloud, unified voice.

"Those children make me so proud." Makarov said as he wiped a tear from his eye.

"For some reason, no matter how I look at it, this doesn't seem right." Gildarts said while smiling wryly. "I mean, not giving up when trying to get a kid to drink illegally isn't something you should be proud of."

Gildarts' wry smile turned into an expression filled with wrath in the next second, however. As he glanced at the table where Alfonzo and the other kids were sitting, he saw Cana holding up a fork with a piece of meat skewered on its end toward Alfonzo's mouth.

"I dare you to eat that, Kid!" Gildarts shouted as he slammed his mug on top of the bar. "My princess hasn't even fed me like that yet!"

Hearing Gildarts shout, everyone stopped what they were doing and stared at him. When they saw his blood shot eyes, they were curious what could have made him so angry. But then they realized it must have something to do with Cana and Alfonzo. Even so, they followed Gildarts' line of sight. And just as they expected, they saw Cana sitting remarkably close to Alfonzo.

Meanwhile, after getting over the slight shock caused by Gildarts' sudden shout, Alfonzo made eye contact with the older man. Then, he sneered, opened his mouth wide, and bit down on the fork Cana had offered him.

While Cana smiled happily with a blush on her face. Gildarts was close to exploding with anger. Standing up from his seat at the bar, Gildarts stomped his way toward Alfonzo. Then, when he arrived at the table, he reached down and lifted Alfonzo by his shirt.

"Dad, what are you doing?" Cana shouted angrily.

"Oh, don't worry, sweetie." Gildarts said without breaking eye contact with Alfonzo. "I'm just gonna teach this disobedient kid a lesson."

"Ugh... Dad, you're so annoying." Cana said in a huff.

'Dad, you're so annoying.'

Gildarts expression froze as those four words echoed through his head over and over. In fact, he was so dazed that he did not even notice that there was a drunk slur to Cana's voice. Nor did he realize that he had let go of Alfonzo. However, he was brought back to his senses when he heard Cana's next words.

"You can't keep acting like this since I'm gonna be Fonzie's girlfriend." Cana said with a goofy, drunken smile on her face.

Although Elicia was able to stop Alfonzo from drinking the offered toasts, and Ur beat up everyone that offered them, the offered cups were left on the table. And that's where Cana came in. At first, just out of curiosity, she took a sip from one of the cups. Unable to decide if she liked it or not, she took another sip. Eventually, those two sips turned into a whole mug. Then, she just continued drinking.

By now, Cana had drunk more than a dozen mugs of ale. And their effects were showing. Usually, because she was too shy, she did not engage in public displays of affection. On top of being shy, she still had not gathered the courage to confess her feelings to Alfonzo, even though she had accepted Elicia's offer around two years ago. But thanks to the alcohol, her inhibitions were gone.

"Wait, what?" Gildarts asked, grasping his chest as if he would soon have a heart attack. "You can't do that! Right, Alfonzo already has a girlfriend. You can't be a homewrecker and steal him from Elicia."

Having picked up another mug of ale while Gildarts was talking, Cana quickly chugged it down.

Burp~~~!

"You don't have to worry about that, Dad." Cana said, swaying from side to side. "Lici said it was okay to share Fonzie with her. If it wasn't, she would get mad if I did this."

Without waiting for a response, Cana grabbed Alfonzo by the front of his shirt, much like Gildarts had. Then, she pulled him toward her and pressed her lips against his. Considering how drunk she seemed to be, this was quite an innocent kiss, as she roughly sucked on Alfonso's lips without the use of her tongue. . Then, again, this was Cana's first kiss. So, she did not know the finer details of kissing like adults.

Meanwhile, the entire guild fell silent and simply watched Cana kiss Alfonzo with their eyes open wide. At the same time, Gildarts coughed. Then, a trickle of blood leaked from the corners of his lips while his eyes started turning red.

"See!" Cana exclaimed, pointing at Elicia after she ended the kiss with Alfonzo. "She's smiling, she's not mad."

Most of the members of the guild focused their attention on Elicia after Cana's exclamation. And like she said, Elicia was smiling. To their surprise, however, Elicia's smile was one filled with happiness.

"Geez..." Elicia said, not losing her smile. "It sure took you long enough, Cana. It's been two years since I gave you permission. I guess it just took a bit of liquid courage, huh?"

"I'm going to kill you!" Gildarts shouted as he rushed at Alfonzo once again.

Bang!

However, before he could grab Alfonzo again, Elicia stepped forward. And like she did all those years ago, she punched Gildarts in the crotch, stopping him dead in his tracks.

"It's not nice to interrupt people while their talking, Uncle Gildarts." Elicia said. "What makes it even worse is that you threatened to kill my boyfriend. That's not very nice either."

With his eyes rolling back into his skull and a pink froth oozing out of his mouth, Gildarts fell to his knees. Although he was barely conscious at that point, he heard Cana speak one more time.

"Dad! You're so mean to Fonzie!" Cana shouted. "I hate you and I'm never talking to you again!"

Those were the last words Gildarts heard before he slumped to the side, unconscious.

While most of the wizards in the guild watched this little event with their eyes wide open in shock, Ur, who was ready to throw down with all the members of the guild who were trying to give Alfonzo alcohol... Fell to her knees. Then, her hands hit the floor, as well. A moment later, she began repeatedly slapping the floor while she laughed so hard that she started choking.

"Oh *Cough* my *Cough* God." Ur wheezed between coughs and laughter. "I thought it would be funny. But this is so much funnier than I could have ever imagined."

At the same time, there were three girls who had completely different thoughts after seeing Cana kiss Alfonzo.

'So, she doesn't mind sharing him, huh?' Mirajane thought to herself as she watched the ongoing event from a nearby table. '*Sigh* What am I thinking, it's not like he even likes me. And who can blame him, I'm always so mean to him.'

'What is this tightness I feel in my chest?' Erza asked herself as she put the piece of strawberry shortcake that was on her fork back down on her plate. 'I've seen people kiss before but why did it happen when I saw Cana kiss him? It doesn't happen when Elicia does it.'

'After seeing Cana kiss him like that, I get the urge to take control and dominate him.' Laki thought as she adjusted her glasses with a sadistic smile on her face.

"What's going on?" Natsu asked in confusion, breaking the atmosphere completely. "Why did Elicia punch the Old Man? And why did Cana press her lips on Alfonzo's?"

"Because she loves~~~~ him." Happy said, sitting on top of the table with a thin slice of raw fish in his hands.

"Natsu, sometimes you're so dumb it's cute." Lisanna said, wrapping Natsu in a hug as she spoke.

"Huh? What?" Natsu exclaimed, trying to free himself from Lisanna's hug. "I'm not dumb!"

"You know, I expected this to happen somewhere more private." Alfonzo said with awry smile. "Maybe somewhere without Gildarts would have been nice. I'm not really fond of death threats, ya know."

"Isn't this fine?" Elicia replied with a smile. "This way, we won't have to explain it to the guild every time someone new finds out."

"*Sigh* Although that's true.... You know what, never mind." Alfonzo said, deciding not to care. "It's not like I can do anything if Gildarts really does decide to kill me. But when I'm strong enough, I'm gonna kick his ass for all the times he threatened me."

At that moment, Cana started tugging on Alfonzo's clothes. When Alfonzo looked at her, he swore he could see hearts floating deep within her pupils.

"What's up, Cana?" Alfonzo asked with a smile.

"Can I have another kiss? *Hiccup*" Cana asked, swaying more and more as time passed. "It felt really *Hiccup* Nice."

Before Alfonzo could respond, Cana's eyes closed, and she fell forward onto his chest. Reacting quickly, Alfonzo wrapped his arms around her waist and kept her from falling to the floor. Then, with his left hand, he swept her bangs to the side. Then, he planted a soft kiss on her forehead.

"I'm sure that's not the kind of kiss you wanted." Alfonzo said with a smile. "But that will have to do. I'm not gonna take advantage of you while you're asleep."

"Fonzie! That was so cute!" Elicia said while wrapping her arms around Alfonzo's waist from behind.

"No it's not." Alfonzo grumbled. "I don't do cute. I'm just being a gentleman."

"You're so adorable!" Elicia squealed at Alfonzo's reply.

While Alfonzo and Elicia continued their back and forth, Mirajane, Erza, and Laki looked at them with envy in their eyes. Though, not all of them realized they were envious.

Meanwhile, from his spot atop the bar, Makarov watched all the happenings while he continued to drink.

"*Sigh* That Alfonzo..." Makarov muttered before taking a sip from his mug. "He really is just like me in my younger days. So strong, so handsome, and all the girls love him. Maybe I should nurture him into the next guild master. I'm pretty sure that's why Master Precht chose me as his successor, too."