

## Fairy Tail 821

### Chapter 821: Awakening Amar'e's Magic Power

"Fonzie, is something wrong?" Elicia, after seeing Alfonzo stop the awakening process for Amar'e's magic, asked in a concerned tone.

Instead of answering immediately, Alfonzo finished watching the video from the monitoring devices he set up on Tenrou Island. Then, with a bloodthirsty smile on his face, he locked his iPhone and slipped it back into his pocket while whispering to himself.

"Don't worry about it, Lici." Alfonzo said with his smile returning to normal. "I'll tell everyone about it after this. For now, let's focus on Amar'e."

Elicia was not the only one who was worried after seeing Alfonzo's expression when he checked the alert on his iPhone. However, everyone present trusted him enough to not dwell on it for now. So, they all nodded their heads before focusing on the awakening again.

Meanwhile, Alfonzo turned his attention back to Amar'e, who despite his impatience, sat in front of him obediently.

"Sorry to keep you waiting, Little Man." Amar'e said as he ruffled Amar'e's hair, which was a little afro at the moment. "Let's awaken your magic."

"Yeah!" Amar'e cheered. "Hurry up, Dad!"

Alfonzo could not help chuckling when he heard his son's enthusiasm return. He then placed his right hand on Amar'e's back and once again started to circulate his magic power. Then, he pushed a very small amount into Amar'e's body.

As soon as Alfonzo's magic power entered Amar'e's body, he flinched.

"I know it feels weird, Amar'e." Alfonzo said, his tone serious. "But don't fight it. You have to relax."

"O-Okay, I'll try." Amar'e said with a strange expression on his face. "But it's hard. It really... really..."

Seeing the way Amar'e's expression was contorting while he seemed to be writhing in pain, all of the women, especially Elicia, showed worry on their faces. However, before anyone could tell Alfonzo to stop, Amar'e's following words left them slack jawed.

"Ahahahahaha!" Amar'e started laughing hysterically. "Dad, it really tickles. Ahahaha! I feel like I have to pee!"

While Alfonzo's lips were twitching at Amar'e's reaction, he did not stop searching for Amar'e's magic power container with his magic power. Though, the unexpected reaction almost made him retract his magic power in surprise.

"\*Sigh\* Just hold on a little longer." Alfonzo said while smiling wryly. "It's almost done."

Alfonzo's words were not just to comfort his son, as in the next few minutes, Alfonzo retracted his magic power. At the same time, Amar'e raised his little hands and put them on his chest, just over his heart with an expression filled with amazement on his face.

"How do you feel?" Alfonzo asked as he stood up. He then picked up Amar'e from the floor, as well, and looked his son in his eyes. "Do you feel it?"

"Uh huh!" Amar'e, snapping back to reality after hearing his father's questions, replied with a nod. "It feels warm."

"Good." Alfonzo replied with a nod of his own. "But don't try to start moving it yet, okay? Even though you probably can't tell, your body is probably really tired right now."

Despite receiving a nod from Amar'e, Alfonzo knew there was no way that his son, a four year old child, would be able to resist playing with what was essentially his new toy. So, he knew he, his wives, lovers, and the maids would have to keep a close eye on him for the time being.

Meanwhile, the other ladies were approaching the father son pair now that the awakening process was over. And Elicia was naturally the first to arrive.

"I'm so proud of you, Mar'e!" Elicia squealed as she snatched Amar'e from Alfonzo's arms before raining kisses down all over his face. "You're gonna be such a powerful wizard one day. And as soon as you get some rest, Mommy will start teaching you [Thread Magic], okay?"

"Nuh uh!" Amar'e replied while shaking his head vigorously. "I wanna learn Dad's magic!"

Hearing such a vehement denial, Elicia actually froze mid-kiss. Then, her eyes widened and tears began to well up in her eyes. She then shot a fierce glare at Alfonzo, blaming him for learning such flashy magic.

"Hey! Why are you looking at me like that?" Alfonzo asked, his tone filled with mock indignation. "I didn't do anything!"

Though he spoke in that tone, the shit-eating grin on Alfonzo's face that practically shouted: "Suck it, Lici!" made Elicia even more irritated. However, she also knew that she could not take things any further than just glaring. Because as it had been mentioned in the past, Alfonzo was not above withholding meals to get back at her for wronging him.

Meanwhile, the other ladies, seeing the back and forth between Alfonzo, could not help giggling at Elicia's irritation as they approached.

"Aww, come on, Lici." Cana said as she threw an arm around Elicia's shoulders. "You know this isn't Fonzie's fault. His magic does look cooler than yours, after all."

"Et tu, Cana?" Elicia asked in a betrayed tone.

"Daddy!" Bianca called out, not caring about Elicia's distress at all, as she held out her arms for Alfonzo to take her from Mirajane.

"Hey, Princess." Alfonzo replied with a doting smile.

"Daddy, are we gonna have lunch soon?" Bianca asked with a sweet smile once she was in her father's arms.

"Yeah, I was gonna head upstairs to cook in a few minutes." Alfonzo replied with a nod.

"Can I help?" Bianca asked while blinking her blue eyes cutely.

"Of course, you can." Alfonzo replied with a big smile.

Hearing the affirmative answer, Bianca smiled brightly. Then, she reached out her little hands and grabbed Alfonzo's face before leaning in and planting a kiss on his cheek.

Meanwhile, Mirajane, who was standing next to the father-daughter pair, smiled at the sight. She then clasped her hands behind her back and leaned forward to look Bianca in the face.

"Aww! How come you never wanna cook with me, Bi Bi?" Mirajane asked playfully. "You know, I learned how to cook from your Daddy, too."

Unfortunately, Mirajane forgot just how honest young children could be when she asked that question.

"Because Daddy is better." Bianca replied innocently as she hugged Alfonzo tightly. "My tummy never hurts after eating his food, either. Not like yours does sometimes."

In an instant, Mirajane's smile froze on her face. At the same time, she felt as if she had just been shot through the heart with an arrow. Then, like Elicia, she glared at Alfonzo as if it was him who told Bianca to say that.

"Seriously?" Alfonzo sighed in exasperation.

"Seriously?" Bianca said, mimicking her father's tone as best she could.

Alfonzo glanced at Bianca, who started giggling happily, with amusement before he returned his gaze back to his unhappy wife.

"You know I didn't tell her to say that, right?" Alfonzo asked while shaking his head.

"So what? It's still your fault." Mirajane replied as she straightened her back and crossed her arms in front of her chest. "If you weren't so much better at cooking than I am, this would have never happened."

Alfonzo could only stare at Mirajane with a blank expression on his face. All the while, Bianca continued to giggle while poking his cheek. Then, instead of trying to defend himself, which he knew was futile, Alfonzo decided to change the subject.

"Anyway." Alfonzo said, raising his voice to get everyone's attention. "Let's head upstairs. I'll tell you all what I was watching after we have lunch."

Alfonzo then turned his head towards Amar'e, who was still in Elicia's arms and smiled widely.

"And I'll be making all of Little man's favorites to celebrate his magic power awakening." Alfonzo continued.

Hearing that, Amar'e cheered happily as everyone made their way out of the training room. However, Alfonzo could still feel both Elicia's and Mirajane's unreasonably angry gazes on his back. Even so, he decided to completely ignore them in favor of talking to Bianca about what they were going to cook when they got to the kitchen.

Time passed quickly after that. And everyone had lunch together. Then, the maids took the children to lay them down for their naps while Alfonzo and his ladies remained in the living room. They also invited Mavis and everyone who was involved in the battle with Acnologia, whether it was the Tartaros subjugation team or the rescue team to come over.

"What's this about, Kid?" Gildarts asked after everyone was seated in the Mansion on the Lake's dining room.

"This." Alfonzo replied as he placed his iPhone on the table and pressed the screen.

In the next instant, a hologram shot up from Alfonzo's iPhone and began showing a video of the sky.

"Whoa!" Ur said as she stood up and leaned closer to the hologram. "When did you add that feature? And when will it be on sale?"

"For now, only mine can do this." Alfonzo replied while shaking his head with a smile on his face. "I'm trying to find ways to bring down production costs before I make it standard. But that's not what's important right now."

"But having something like that would make showing off all the cute pictures of Tear that I took when she was a kid so much easier." Ur said with a pout as she flopped back into her seat and crossed her arms.

"Mom~~~!" Ultear shrieked with a mortified expression on her face.

"Oh, now that you mention it." Gildarts said while tapping his chin with his left index finger and stealing glances at Cana.

"I dare you, Dad." Cana shot back while narrowing her eyes dangerously.

"Ha... Ha... Ha..." Gildarts could only let out a hollow laugh when he thought about what Cana would do if she ever found out he was doing something like that.



"Sun, we both agree that we should never let your father know something like this exists, right?" Ren asked Sun in a serious tone.

"Absolutely." Sun replied with an expression so sharp that it could cut Orichalcum. "I don't wanna have to cut Dad in half for going overboard, ya see?"

Hearing that, Ren nodded in agreement. Then, she turned her attention back to the hologram.

"So, is everyone done?" Alfonzo asked with a smile spreading from ear to ear. A moment later, Alfonzo's expression turned solemn. "Then, take a look at this."

Alfonzo then pressed a button on his iPhone and started playing the video. And when everyone saw Acnologia enter the frame, all of their expressions turned solemn, as well.

Meanwhile, as the video played and drew everyone's attention, Alfonzo was still smiling. Though, it was only in his head. At the same time, he was celebrating internally.

'Good.' Alfonzo thought to himself. 'Their reactions mean that a function like this will definitely sell. Even if I can't get the cost down as low as I would like, I can still make a shit-ton of money off of the holo-feature.'

["When are you gonna start working on making computers, though?"] Bedlam asked curiously. ["I'm sure you would make even more off the contracts you would get from the Magic Council."]

'\*Sigh\* As much as I hate to admit it, that's not coming as easy as I'd like.' Alfonzo replied. 'I mean, sure, I know how to make all the stuff in a modern world. But finding the right substitutes is weird. In theory, the shit that went into making the iPhone should work if I just scale them up in size. But no matter what I try, it just doesn't work. It's like there's a limit in the technology tree or something.'

["Yeah, I'm not gonna get into that."] Bedlam said while shaking his head. ["If that has something to do with the gods of this world, I'm not getting involved."]

["Just have the dragon kid come visit."] Riot said disdainfully. ["If he comes to help you and those gods get in the way, I bet his mom will do something about it."]

'No way in hell.' Alfonzo shot back.

["Absolutely not."] Bedlam said simultaneously.

'That would be the same as giving up.' Alfonzo said. 'And Alfonzo Marcus does not give up.'

["Tch! Whatever."] Riot said petulantly.

By the time Alfonzo's conversation with his [Armament Spirits] came to an end, the video had ended, as well. When it did, all the eyes that were focused on the hologram shifted to stare at Alfonzo.

"From where was this video taken, Alfonzo?" Mavis asked in a solemn tone.

"The top of the Great Tenrou Tree." Alfonzo replied. "And before you ask, it only happened about an hour and a half ago."

"What does that mean, exactly?" Laxus asked with his arms crossed.

\*Bang!\*

"And why didn't you tell us sooner?" Natsu shouted as he slammed his hands onto the table.

"Natsu, calm down." Wendy said, her tone a little shaky.

"It means that Acnologia recognized most of your scents. So, he must have gone to see if Tenrou Island was still there after remembering that he destroyed it all those years ago." Mavis was the one to respond to Laxus' question. She then turned to look at Natsu with a serious expression on her face. "And even if he told us earlier, what would we have been able to do? The only person that can defend against Acnologia's breath attack is in no shape to be fighting right now."

Seeing how tense the atmosphere in the dining room got after her answers to Laxus' and Natsu's questions, Mavis stood up from her seat. She then climbed on top of it so that her short stature was not so apparent.

"Like I said, there is nothing we can do right now." Mavis said as she briefly made eye contact with everyone in the room. "But that doesn't mean that there won't be in the future. So, I want all of you to train. Train like your lives depend on it. Because if Acnologia ever puts two and two together, they will."

\*Bang!\*

"But that won't stop us from doing what we have to protect our friends... our family!" Mavis continued, her tone growing more passionate as she raised one leg and stomped down on the table top. "We are Fairy Tail! We strive to do things that no one has ever done before! And we've already done two things that no one has ever done before when it comes to Acnologia!"

Mavis' passionate speech made the atmosphere in the dining room heat up quickly. And had they not been in Alfonzo's house, that would have been quite literal, as Natsu started to emit flames from all over his body until Alfonzo knocked him out with a well-placed metal ball to the head.

"First, seven years ago, we survived an attack from Acnologia." Mavis said while maintaining her passionate tone. "Next, only a few days ago, we managed to drive him off. So, why don't we train to take that a step further? Next time we see him, we will be the first ones to defeat him, as well!"

Mavis' speech whipped almost everyone in the dining room into a frenzy. And because of that, Alfonzo had to rush back into the kitchen and cook something for everyone before their excitement started damaging his house and he had to start hurting people.

Chapter 822: A Pair of Distractions (R-18)

"Damn... It's been two weeks, and I still haven't filled my magic power container completely." Alfonzo grumbled while doing one handed hand-stand push-ups in the training room under the mansion on the Lake. "What kind of bullshit is this?"

"You know, if you weren't compressing your magic power so much, you probably would have filled up again already, right?" Elicia asked while hopping between threads strung up on the training room's ceiling.

"Yeah, your magic power feels so~~~ heavy now, Fonzie." Shizuka added while sitting near the edge of the room with her elbows resting on her knees while her hands cupped her chin. "It's like... Hmm...? Everyone else's magic power feels like blood. But yours feels like mercury.... Or something like that."

"That's actually a pretty apt analogy for a medical practitioner." Alfonzo replied with a grin. "Still, I didn't think it would take this long. Plus, Mavis and Porlyusica won't let me take quests again until my magic power container fills up. I'm just getting restless staying at home like this."

"Well, Mar'e, Bi Bi, and Cal like the fact that you're home so much." Elicia said with a smile as she lowered herself from the ceiling while hanging upside down on a thread. "Especially mar'e. he really likes training with his Daddy."

Though she was smiling when she made her last statement, there was an unmistakable envy in her tone. Because no matter how hard she tried to convince him, Amar'e has no interest in learning her type of magic.

"Yeah, I know." Alfonzo said with a doting smile on his face. "Training with Amar'e, cooking with Bianca, and just playing with Calvin, who's just happy to spend time with me isn't so bad. Still... I'm a wizard. And I wanna do wizard shit!"

Elicia and Shizuka only giggled at Alfonzo's outburst. Not long after that, the workouts ended and the trio headed into the underground bath to get cleaned up. Though, there was no reason for Shizuka to accompany Alfonzo and Elicia since she did not work up even a drop of sweat while watching them.

"But seriously, I can't wait until I'm cleared to do what I want." Alfonzo said as he sat down in front of a shower head in the bathroom. "I can't even work out for real with all these restrictions."

"That's why I'm here!" Shizuka said in a bubbly tone. A moment later, she continued in a serious tone while holding up her right index finger while she carried a towel in her left hand. "If there wasn't someone watching you, you would overdo it!"

Alfonzo only looked away from the accusation while turning on the showerhead.

"He can't even deny it. Hehehe." Elicia said as she sat down on Alfonzo's right and started poking his cheek. A moment later, she snatched the detachable showerhead off the wall before Alfonzo could reach it. "But since you've been such a good boy, I'll help you wash your hair today."

"Ooh! Me, too!" Shizuka shouted happily as she threw her towel to the side and rushed in front of Alfonzo to grab the shampoo.

"I think this is a good reward." Alfonzo said with a lustful grin on his face.

"Of course, you do." Elicia replied while rolling her eyes.

'Yeah, being on restriction really isn't so bad.' Alfonzo thought to himself as he stared at Shizuka's breasts while she squeezed shampoo into her hands. 'Nope, not at all.'

The way Shizuka's breasts bounced and swayed before his eyes caused Alfonzo to have a man's most basic reaction to such a sight. And when Elicia saw it, she could not help but giggle again. Then, her smile turned just as lustful as Alfonzo's. However, before she could reach for the rapidly hardening object between her husband's legs, an alert from the barrier surrounding the Mansion on the Lake caused the trio to come to a sudden halt.

"Of fucking course." Alfonzo said in an annoyed tone. "If someone strong enough to set off the barrier is here, it's gotta be something important."

"Hold on, Fonzie." Elicia said as she placed a hand on Alfonzo's shoulder. "Let's ask the girls who it is before we jump to conclusions."

By girls, Alfonzo knew Elicia was referring to the maids. And had he not been getting lost in the situation he found himself in, Alfonzo would have thought of asking them, too. But with all the tantalizing flesh both in front of and beside him, he was not thinking with the correct head.

In fact, not even Elicia was thinking too clearly at the moment, either. Because had she been, she would have just expanded her [Magic Power Detection] to see who had just entered the barrier.

===R-18===

While Alfonzo and Elicia were chatting, Shizuka, after flinching at the barrier's alert, went back to creating shampoo lather in her hands. Then, with a smile on her face, she began to wash Alfonzo's hair happily.

On top of that, as Shizuka reached forward, her large, soft, and swaying breasts were pressed into Alfonzo's face, bringing his conversation with Elicia to an abrupt end.

Hearing and seeing what just happened, Elicia giggled. Then, she shrugged, before standing up and reaching for a bottle of body wash. She then stepped behind Alfonzo while pouring a generous amount of the liquid soap onto her hands. Then, after tossing the bottle to the side, she began making her own lather.

"Rub-a-dub-dub." Elicia sing-songed as she placed her hands on Alfonzo's back and rubbed suds all over her husband's broad back. "Let's get you all squeaky clean, 'kay?"

To Alfonzo's surprise, though this was not the first time he had been in a situation like this, he felt an unprecedented level of relaxation. At the same time, however, he also felt the heat in his loins growing thanks to the soft feeling pressed on his face. And being the man that he was, he was not going to let the things play out like they were for long.

Especially because he knew, if he did not do anything to move the situation forward, his first wife would.

"Ah!" Shizuka gasped sharply as she felt strong suction on her left nipple. "Fonzie, you're so naughty. Mmm~!"

Biting her lower lip, Shizuka looked down. At first, the only thing she could see was the soapy top of a head. But when she looked closer, she found Alfonzo's lips locked around her nipple. On top of that, his left hand was squeezing her right breast.



Even so, Shizuka, having already committed to washing Alfonzo's hair, did her best to finish rubbing shampoo into each of his dreads. All the while, as Alfonzo's lips massaged, his tongue flicked, and his teeth scraped her nipple, she found it harder and harder to keep her legs from shaking.

"\*Giggle\* Looks like Shizuka's in trouble already." Elicia said playfully as she finished soaping up Alfonzo's back. She then reached forward, her arms passing under Alfonzo's, and grabbed Shizuka's hips before pulling both hers and Shizuka's body flush with Alfonzo's. "Here, this should help you stay upright."

"Lici~~~!" Shizuka squealed as she stumbled forward, her abdomen pressing against Alfonzo's chest while her breasts deformed on his face.

At the same time, Elicia sank her fingers into the tantalizing flesh of Shizuka's ass while her own breasts were pressed against Alfonzo's back. However, instead of panicking like Shizuka, she started rubbing her body up and down on Alfonzo's back. And as time passed, her nipples hardened.

"Mmm~~!" Elicia moaned huskily into Alfonzo's ear.

Feeling Alfonzo shiver minutely, Elicia's smile widened. Then, she let go of Shizuka's left hip and reached between Alfonzo and Shizuka, searching for one of her favorite things in the world. And when she found it, she stroked it slowly, yet firmly, feeling the hardness and girth she had come to enjoy over the years. Then, she slipped it between Shizuka's thighs before returning her hand to her sister-wife's hip.

"Ahn~~~!" Shizuka moaned as she felt the hard flesh rod press against her pussy. "Lici, hold o---  
Nngh~~~~~!"

However, before Shizuka could finish, Elicia controlled her hips to rock back and forth. As a result, her pussy was slid back and forth along the length of Alfonzo's dick, causing her to both moan and shiver in pleasure.

"Huh?" Elicia asked with mock-innocence. "Did you say you wanted me to stop, Shizuka?"

"No, don't stop~~~!" Shizuka moaned breathily as she began grinding on Alfonzo's dick without Elicia's input.

Smiling in response, Elicia rubbed her body more vigorously on Alfonzo's back. At the same time, Alfonzo sucked harder on Shizuka's left breast while his hand squeezed her right breast with more passion.

Eventually, Alfonzo was not satisfied with just sucking and fondling Shizuka's breasts. So, he released his right hand from Shizuka's left breast and wrapped his arm around Shizuka's thighs. Then, in one motion, with his arm under Shizuka's ass, he stood up.

"Kya!" Shizuka yelped as she instinctively wrapped her legs around Alfonzo's waist.

"\*Giggle\*" Elicia, on the other hand, giggled at the change in situation as Alfonzo's body rose and slid against her breasts and nipples until her face was level with Alfonzo's butt while she was forced to release Shizuka's hips.

Undeterred, Elicia pulled her hands back and took a firm hold of Alfonzo's ass cheeks and began to squeeze with a euphoric expression on her face.

Meanwhile, Alfonzo ignored Elicia's mischievous hands, released his right hand from Shizuka's left breast, grabbed his hard dick, and lined up the tip with Shizuka's slit. He then wrapped his hand around the left side of Shizuka's waist and lowered her body, causing his dick to penetrate her deeply.

"Ahn~~~~~!" Shizuka moaned loudly, throwing her head back as the tip of Alfonzo's dick kissed her cervix. "Oh God~~~~~! Fonzie, it feels so good! Make me a mommy again, please!"

Despite her apparent pleasure, Shizuka's hands did not stop rubbing shampoo into Alfonzo's hair and scalp. Meanwhile, Alfonzo spread his feet slightly while bending his knees in preparation to start pounding his voluptuous wife. However, before he could start, he felt a wet, slippery sensation on his ball sack.

Needless to say, that feeling was caused by Elicia, who had also lowered herself, stuck her tongue out, and started lapping at the back of Alfonzo's balls. And when she heard the brief grunt of pleasure that came from her husband's mouth, which was still filled with Shizuka's nipple, she smiled.

A few seconds later, Alfonzo, after enjoying Elicia's ministrations, drew his hips back, causing Elicia to pull back. Then, he slammed his hips forward, causing Shizuka's body to shudder as her legs tightened around his waist.

"Yes~~~~~!" Shizuka screamed at the top of her lungs as she once again threw her head back.

And with that, Alfonzo, with his neck craned down to continue sucking on Shizuka's breast, began slamming his dick deep into Shizuka over and over. And with every thrust, Shizuka's hands slowed, gradually forgetting her task of washing his hair.

Meanwhile, Elicia, who had sat down on the bathroom floor, spread her legs and started rubbing her clit while she looked up and watched Alfonzo's dick fiercely sliding in and out of Shizuka's wet, quivering pussy.

"Mmm~~~~! That's it, Fonzie." Elicia said in a breathy tone as she reached up with her free hand and pinched one of her hard nipples. "Give it to her. Make her scream."

And Alfonzo had every intention of doing just that. Stepping forward, he pressed Shizuka's back against the wall in front of him before really letting loose.

Pounding Shizuka as hard as she could handle, Alfonzo felt the pressure around his waist loosening slowly while the pitch and volume of Shizuka's screams increased. Before long, Shizuka's legs were hanging limply, swaying in rhythm with each of Alfonzo's thrusts.

Then, after a few minutes, when she reached her first orgasm, Shizuka's legs straightened, sticking out behind Alfonzo, her toes curled, her back arched, pressing her chest against Alfonzo's face even harder, as she screamed at the top of her lungs.

"Oh my God~~~~~!" Shizuka's scream echoed around the entire basement floor. "I'm cumming~~~~~!"

As she screamed, Shizuka's eyes rolled to the back of her head and her body convulsed violently. Meanwhile, Alfonzo continued to thrust in and out of her without giving her a chance to catch her breath.

Eventually, Shizuka stopped convulsing after a minute, or so. Then, her body went limp in Alfonzo's arms, her legs drooping to either side of Alfonzo's waist while a sloppy, satisfied smile spread across her face.

"Mmm!" Shizuka hummed in satisfaction. Then, as Alfonzo stopped thrusting and slowly pulled his dick out of her, she mumbled. "Just give me a minute, I still want more."

Smiling at Shizuka's mumbling, Alfonzo carefully lowered her to the floor and leaned her against the wall while watching his cum dribble out of her pussy for a moment. Then, before turning around, he kissed her forehead gently.

"Oh, don't worry." Alfonzo whispered into Shizuka's ear. "I'm definitely not done with you."

Shizuka shuddered at the gentle, yet predatory, tone before smiling once again as she closed her eyes to rest for a few moments.

Seeing the smile on Shizuka's face, Alfonzo stood up and turned around. However, as soon as he was facing where Elicia was sitting, he stumbled backwards as his semi-hard dick was engulfed in warmth and his lower abdomen felt an impact. Looking down, the only thing Alfonzo saw was a head of black hair pressed against him. Then, as he raised his head slightly, he saw a smooth, brown-skinned back that ended in a phat ass.

\*Slurp~~~~~!\*

"God damn, Lici..." Alfonzo groaned as the head of black hair, Elicia, slowly pulled away from his waist while sucking strongly.

\*Pop!\*

With a wet pop, Alfonzo's dick exited Elicia's mouth as she smiled up at him. He then watched as she turned around, maintaining eye contact all the while. Then, while looking back over her shoulder, Elicia slowly leaned forward, lowering her upper body until her breasts were pressed against the floor. She then reached back with her hands and spread her ass cheeks, showing off her dripping wet pussy.

"Come on, Daddy." Elicia said seductively. "Give it to me. Make me scream, too."

That was all Alfonzo needed to hear.

Stepping forward, Alfonzo dropped to his knees right behind Elicia. He then took hold of his dick, which had once again hardened thanks to Elicia, and pressed the tip between Elicia's pussy lips.

Then, without a word, Alfonzo gripped Elicia's hips and slammed balls deep into his first wife.

"Ahn~~~~~!" Elicia moaned loudly.

\*Smack!\* \*Smack!\* \*Smack!\* \*Smack!\* \*Smack!\*

And without any warm up, Alfonzo pounded Elicia from behind, the sounds of flesh slapping echoing around the bathroom. At the same time, Alfonzo found the sight of Elicia's ass rippling with each thrust damn near hypnotic, causing him to maintain his pace until Elicia's body stiffened before an incoming orgasm.

"Fonzie! Fonzie! Don't stop!" Elicia screamed as she braced herself with her hands against the floor. "I'm cumming! Oh God, I'm cumming! Ahh~~~~~!"

And just as Elicia requested, Alfonzo did not slow down at all while Elicia rode out her orgasm. However, thanks to how tightly her pussy was squeezing him, he could feel his own orgasm fast approaching.

"Huh?" Alfonzo intoned when he felt a warm body press against his back.

"We need to rinse out the shampoo." Shizuka whispered as she wrapped one arm around Alfonzo's chest while the other held the detachable showerhead over his head.

Shizuka then slid the arm wrapped around Alfonzo's torso upwards before she grabbed his chin and turned it to one side. Shizuka fiercely kissed him after that. All the while, the warm water from the showerhead drenched all three.

"Hmph!" Alfonzo grunted into Shizuka's kiss as he shot ropes of cum into Elicia.

At the same time, Elicia's eyes rolled back, and her body went limp from the additional stimulation.

Alfonzo and Shizuka kissed for a few more moments. Then, once they separated, Alfonzo pulled out of Elicia, causing some of his semen to leak from her pussy.

"Hmm... I feel like I'm forgetting something." Alfonzo muttered now that his mind was clearer. "But I'm not sure what it was."

Yet, before he could think about it for too long, Shizuka put the showerhead down and wrapped her other arm around him. Then, she let her hand run down his abs before her fingers wrapped around his dick.

"I'm ready for more, Fonzie." Shizuka whispered into Alfonzo's ear.

With that, the thing that Alfonzo was on the verge of remembering was instantly dismissed from his mind before he went in for round two with Shizuka.

===R-18 End===

Meanwhile, the guest who arrived just as Alfonzo, Elicia, and Shizuka started their fun, was sitting on a couch in the Mansion on the Lake's living room. Wearing a black kimono, black hakama, white sash, a white hoari, and white tabi, the guest, Retsu Unohana, sat patiently. Though, there was clear anxiety swirling in her eyes.



After hearing Tsunade's plan for Mermaid Heel, Retsu stayed long enough for Tsunade to make the announcement and introduce Sakura as the guild's newest member. She then hopped on her motorcycle and drove straight to Magnolia to see if she could help treat Alfonzo, whom she had heard was quite weakened after expending every last drop of magic power in his encounter with Acnologia.

"It's been quite a while since Grayfia left to find him." Retsu muttered to herself. "Things must be worse than I imagined. It looks like I'll have to put more effort into his recovery than I thought."

As she reached that point, a slight, almost unnoticeable dusting of pink colored her cheeks. However, only God knows how Retsu would react if she knew the real reason why Alfonzo was taking so long to greet her.

#### Chapter 823: Putting His Foot Down

Three hours have passed since Retsu arrived at the Mansion on the Lake. And for most of that time, the maid who greeted her at the door, Grayfia, has been standing outside of the underground bath with perfect posture and a mostly impassive expression on her face. The slight biting of her lips, however, made it clear that she would rather join Alfonzo, Elicia, and Shizuka than just stand outside and listen to their cacophony of groan and moans. Unfortunately, her professionalism would not allow her to do so.

If she had been invited to join, that would have been a different story, though.

Eventually, the sound of love making died down. When they did, Grayfia completely recomposed herself. She even used a magic she never uses during her maid duties, [Cleaning Magic], to eliminate all traces of her arousal that may have accumulated in and around her panties over the last couple of hours.

Shortly afterwards, Grayfia heard the sound of footsteps approaching the bath's entrance. But thanks to her [Magic Power Detection], she knew that all three of the bath's occupants were approaching.

"Ah! Grayfia, is something the matter?" Alfonzo, with the unconscious Elicia and Shizuka in his arms, asked after exiting the bath and seeing Grayfia bowing just outside of the bathroom door. He then stopped to think for a moment before a look of realization appeared on his face. "Shit... This is about the blip we got on the barrier a little while ago, right?"

In response to the term, "little while," Grayfia wanted to roll her eyes. Still, she already knew how Alfonzo could be when he was lost in the throes of passion. So, she decided not to comment. Instead, she decided to inform him of the current situation.

"Lady Retsu arrived at the mansion close to three hours ago." Grayfia said in her usual tone. "Though she did not give a reason for her visit, I am rather certain that it is quite obvious."

"Oh.... Yeah, I guess so." Alfonzo replied with a shrug. "If I had to guess, she was probably at the Magic council building when Master mavis sent Gramps that message. And knowing Gramps, he probably made a scene about someone hurting one of his children right there in the meeting hall, despite everything being okay."

Unfortunately, Grayfia had not spent enough time around Makarov to form her own image of what he might have done in that situation. But since she knew Alfonzo grew up with Makarov, she trusted his judgement.

"So, what would you like me to tell Lady Retsu?" Grayfia asked.

"Nothing." Alfonzo replied with another shrug, causing Shizuka to giggle slightly due to the jolt in her sleep as he started walking toward the elevator.

'I wonder what she's dreaming about.' Alfonzo thought to himself while glancing at Shizuka out of the corner of his eye.

"I'll talk to her myself." Alfonzo said as he shook off the thoughts of Shizuka's dream. "I'll head up and put these two to bed first, though. Then, I'll head up to my room and get dressed."

"Understood." Grayfia replied with another bow. "Then, I will head up before you and prepare your clothing."

"Sure, why not." Alfonzo replied, unbothered by Grayfia's proposal.

The group of four then entered the elevator and followed their planned routes.

Before long, with Elicia and Shizuka sleeping in their bedrooms, Alfonzo, with Grayfia accompanying him, finally stepped out of the elevator on the first floor. They then made their way toward the living room where Retsu waited. However, when they finally entered the room, instead of Retsu, the first thing they noticed was Mey-Rin cowering in a corner. Though, it was not hard to tell why.

Currently, Retsu, still sitting on the couch with impeccable posture, was radiating such a dense killing intent that it was almost suffocating.

'Well, I guess we left her waiting for a little too long, huh?' Alfonzo asked himself uncaringly. 'Well, it's her fault for showing up unannounced. If she had let someone know she was coming ahead of time, we would not have let ourselves get into that situation in the first place.'

On a side note, Alfonzo had conveniently forgot ten that he, Elicia, and Shizuka had not started the act when they felt the blip in the barrier.

However, when Alfonzo stepped fully into the room, he realized that he was misunderstanding something. Although he had no doubt that Retsu was irritated from having to wait so long for him to arrive, that was not the reason for the killing intent she was exuding. Instead, the reason was sitting right in front of her, causing Alfonzo's eyebrows to start twitching when he saw it.

Even Grayfia's eyebrows rose slightly when she saw something she did not expect. Especially since her [Magic Power Detection] had been active ever since she woke up this morning.

Currently, sitting across from Retsu with one leg crossed over the other, supporting the side of her head with an elbow on the couch's arm rest, and a wide smile on her face while swirling a glass of wine in her other hand was Irene. And it was clear to see that she had been taunting Retsu ever since she arrived.

Seeing Irene sitting there, Alfonzo glanced over his shoulder at Grayfia. However, despite not seeing any signs of surprise on his silver-haired maid's face, Alfonzo could tell that she was just as surprised to see Irene as he was.

'So, that's why she didn't tell me that Irene was here.' Alfonzo thought to himself. 'Looks like Irene's magic power control has gotten even better. Now, she can slip past even Grayfia's [Magic Power Detection]. Looks like I need to step up my game before she can come and go around me as she pleases, too.'

Having noticed Alfonzo and Grayfia, who were approaching through the entrance behind Retsu, Irene's smile widened ever so slightly. And when Alfonzo saw that, he knew that there was a good chance that he would have to do some repairs on his mansion if things went poorly.

"Tsk! Tsk! Tsk! To think you had to go through so much to get a man." Irene said, clear disappointment in her tone. "Having to guilt trip him with suicide to make him accept you. \*Sigh\* I guess all women are not created equal. Not all of us have the charm to get a man's attention without playing dirty, huh?"

When Alfonzo heard Irene's words, he immediately increased his pace. And when he saw Retsu's hand inching closer to Minazuki, who was leaning against the arm rest of the couch she was sitting on, he knew he made the right decision.

"Master Unohana, I heard you were here." Alfonzo said, not intending to apologize for keeping her waiting. "Is there something I can help you with?"

Upon hearing Alfonzo's voice, Retsu's hand stopped before her fingers could wrap round Minazuki's hilt. Her hand then trembled for another moment before she slowly pulled it back and rested it on her lap. Then, with slow, deliberate movements, she turned her head to look behind her.

"Ah! Are you finally done making love to your wives, Alfonzo?" Irene asked, her smile widening even further as she did so. "Honestly, I thought it would take another hour or two. But I guess without full use of your magic power, your stamina just isn't what it usually is."

Once again, Alfonzo's eyebrows started to twitch. The fact that Irene was questioning his capability, rubbed him the wrong way.

"Stop talking out of the side of your ass, Irene." Alfonzo shot back without hesitation. "Don't act like you didn't know that Lici and Shizuka passed out. And if you still feel like challenging me, I have no problem helping you take a nap, too."

Not expecting such a response with Retsu present, Irene's eyebrows furrowed ever so slightly. Though, she did not lose her smile. However, her eyebrows smoothed out only a moment later when she saw Retsu's expression get even colder than it already was.

"Is that the reason I was left to wait for so long?" Retsu asked in a cold tone. Though, her tone also held a hint of relief, as well. She then snapped her head in Grayfia's direction and stared her down with an even colder gaze. "And you, did you not feel it was necessary to return and inform me about the wait?"

Hearing Retsu's tone in combination with her killing intent, Alfonzo frowned. He then stepped forward to shield Grayfia behind him before opening his mouth to reply.

"Whoa! Slow down, Lady." Alfonzo said as he raised a hand in Retsu's direction. "Yeah, I get that you had to wait for a long time. And yeah, I know you showed up here because you were worried."

With her anger already ignited from having to deal with Irene's taunting for more than an hour, the long wait, and the finding out the reason for the wait, Retsu was almost completely replaced by Yachiru at this point. So, when she saw Alfonzo defending Grayfia, she once again reached for her sword.

"But you've forgotten two things, Retsu." Alfonzo continued solemnly, not concerned with Retsu having her sword in her possession. "First of all, Grayfia is a maid of the Marcus Household. So, she doesn't answer to you. And second, you showed up completely unannounced. So, no one here is obligated to show you any hospitality."

Immediately, Retsu's grip tightened around the hilt of her sword as her eyes narrowed. At the same time, Irene, enjoying the drama, leaned back on the couch and took a sip from her wine glass.

'Good. I hope he decides to just let her off herself.' Irene thought to herself. 'I don't know why, but ever since I first met her, I didn't like her. She just seems so fake all the time. Now and that time I fought with her and Alfonzo are the only times she seemed real to me. Still, I just don't like this woman.'

"I mean, seriously, everyone has a damn iPhone at this point." Alfonzo continued, somewhat aware of Irene's thoughts. Deciding he would deal with his former dragoness later, he opted to continue. "Maybe if you had called us before you got here, we wouldn't have been in that situation to begin with."

A slight blush of embarrassment actually colored Retsu's cheeks when she heard that. In her haste, she completely forgot about calling ahead. So, she could not argue that point. Still, she did have something to say about Grayfia not coming to inform her of the wait. But before she could, Alfonzo, in a burst of speed, vanished from where he stood, reappearing in front of her an instant later.

\*Smack!\*

Then, faster than Retsu or even Irene could react, Alfonzo's right hand, now coated in the liquid metal of Riot and Bedlam's release, was wrapped around Retsu's throat while his left hand was tightly gripping her right hand, which was still wrapped around Minazuki's hilt.

'Is he really that fast without magic power?' Retsu and Irene thought simultaneously as their eyes opened in surprise.

"I'll give this warning to you only once." Alfonzo said with his eyes narrowed dangerously as he lifted Retsu's short frame off the couch. "Anyone, and I mean anyone, who directs that much killing intent towards a member of my family and household will die, if not by my hand, then by another one of the residents hands. We do not take kindly to threats of such a nature. Understood?"

Unfortunately, Retsu was unable to reply to Alfonzo's question with her throat squeezed so tightly. However, her killing intent did recede. So, that should have been answer enough. Though, Alfonzo did find the manic light shining in her eyes a bit alarming. And when he combined that with the rapidly expanding blush on her face, things were not looking too good.

'Damn...! Damn...! Damn...! Please don't tell me what I think is about to happen!' Alfonzo screamed internally while praying that he was wrong. 'I mean, I avoided Darkness like the plague! I made fun of James and Tatsuo! This can't be happening to me!'

Though he was worrying on the inside, Alfonzo's expression stayed cold. He then looked away from Retsu before dropping her onto the couch. Instead, he turned his attention to Irene, who was clearly enjoying the show.

"And you." Alfonzo said, his eyes still narrowed.

"Me?" Irene asked, her amused expression not fading even slightly.

"You need to be punished." Alfonzo said as he once again vanished from where he stood. He then reappeared next to Irene, picked her up, and slung her over his shoulder, all while managing to make sure that Irene did not spill a drop of her wine. "But since I believe in punishing in private, you're coming with me."



Alfonzo then vanished once more, leaving only Retsu, Grayfia, and Mey-Rin in the living room. And while Mey-Rin breathed a sigh of relief now that the tension was gone, Grayfia's expression did not change from start to end. As for Retsu, she was gently rubbing her throat with that same manic smile on her face.

Eventually, Grayfia stepped forward to address Retsu, drawing the former Mermaid Heel guild master's attention.

"One more thing, lady Retsu." Grayfia said calmly. "Master Alfonzo did not mention it because he had no way of knowing. But you never mentioned why you were here to visit. So, I had no way of knowing just how urgent your visit was. But had you informed me, I would have made more of an effort to hurry my master along."

As she spoke the last sentence, Grayfia's cheeks reddened slightly. Meanwhile, Retsu was snapped out of her manic state. She then realized that Grayfia was right. She did not make it clear why she had come to the mansion on the lake.

A moment later, Retsu looked up to respond to Grayfia. However, when she did, the only thing she could see was Grayfia's back as she left the living room through the entrance she came from.

Retsu then looked around, only to notice that Mey-Rin was no longer in the room, either. Then, she came to a rather irritating realization.

"They're going to make me wait again, aren't they?" Retsu asked no one in particular. "\*\*Sigh\* Well, I guess I can't blame them. No matter... He's doing much better than I expected. It would seem Tsunade's disciple has improved quite a bit in the last few years."

#### Chapter 824: A Spoiled Princess and New Recruits

Two and a half hours passed after Alfonzo left the Mansion on the Lakes' living room with Irene slung over his shoulder. All the while, Retsu remained sitting on the couch where Alfonzo left her, occasionally rubbing her throat with a manic smile on her face and a blush on her cheeks.

When Alfonzo returned, he was supporting Irene, who was clearly having trouble walking under her own power, making it clear just how he punished her for doubting his... capabilities.

When Retsu saw this scene, she narrowed her eyes, clear jealousy swirling in their depths. And when Irene saw that, she smiled mockingly.

\*Smack!\*

"Kya!" Irene yelped in both surprise and pleasure when Alfonzo interrupted her taunting by slapping her on the butt.

Irritated that Alfonzo interrupted her fun, Irene glared at him. However, that glare only lasted for a moment when she felt Alfonzo's large hand massaging the spot he just slapped.

"\*\*Cough\* Sorry to keep you waiting." Alfonzo said after Retsu's stare got a little too heavy. "Since you're here, I'm guessing Master Tsunade has solved the issue of Mermaid Heel's guild master, right?"

"That's right." Retsu replied with a nod.

"And that means you intend to move in here." Alfonzo said as he led Irene to the couch Irene was sitting on earlier.

Just at that moment, Grayfia entered the living room carrying a serving tray with two teacups and a pot of tea on top of it. She then placed the two teacups in front of Alfonzo and Irene before pouring each of them a cup of tea with graceful movements.

"Thank you Grayfia." Alfonzo said while catching Grayfia's hand before she could pull it away.

"Master Alfonzo, not while I'm on duty." Grayfia replied in her usual tone as she gently removed her hand from Alfonzo's.

Then, before Alfonzo could reply, Grayfia bowed, turned around, and made her way out of the living room.

"Well, I guess I saw that coming." Alfonzo said while shaking his head with a fond smile on his face. He then turned his attention back to Retsu with a curious expression on his face. "So, what did Master Tsunade come up with?"

In response, Retsu narrated Tsunade's plan for Mermaid Heel and the Village Hidden in the Leaves. And when Alfonzo heard it, he could not help but chuckle to himself.

"Looks like Kakashi's gonna be swamped in paperwork soon." Alfonzo said with a smile. "I wonder how Laki's gonna feel about that. She already doesn't have a lot of time to spend with him. And now, whenever she goes to the village, he's gonna be busy as hell."

"Indeed." Irene said with a nod. "All because a certain someone is being selfish."

"Yes, Tsuna is quite selfish." Retsu replied, ignoring the fact that Irene was definitely talking about her and not Tsunade.

The room fell silent after that while Retsu and Irene stared into each other's eyes with serene smiles hiding daggers within.

'Ugh! This is gonna get tiring real fast.' Alfonzo thought to himself as he raised a hand to rub his temples.

["You act like you expected anything different."] Bedlam said, clear amusement oozing out of his tone.

Alfonzo only shook his head in response to his [Armament Spirit's] comment.

Yet, before the conversation could continue, the sound of little feet pitter-pattering through the mansion's halls could be heard. And before long, three children, all under the age of five, ran into the living room with Cana, Ultear, Mirajane, Lucy, and Brandish following behind them.

"Daddy!" Bianca shouted as she ran at full speed towards her father.

"Hey, Princess." Alfonzo replied with a smile as he opened his arms for Bianca to jump into.

Seeing Alfonzo's gesture, Bianca's eyes lit up. Then, to everyone's surprise, she picked up her pace and actually passed Amar'e, who had been running at the front of the group. She then, with all her might, leapt into the air and threw herself at Alfonzo.

Though he was surprised by Bianca's burst of speed, Alfonzo reacted quickly, using his arms to gently receive his hyperactive daughter before she slammed head first into his chest, which was just about as hard as some magical metals thanks to all the torture he put himself through with the Techno Organic Metal over the years. Then, after catching her, he sat her on his lap.

"That was dangerous, Baby." Alfonzo said gently. "You could have really hurt yourself."

"I knew Daddy would save me." Bianca said with firm conviction before bouncing up to kiss Alfonzo on the cheek.

The next to arrive next to Alfonzo was Amar'e. However, it did not seem to bother him that his sister was faster. Also, he did not try to jump into Alfonzo's lap. Instead, he stopped next to him and looked up with hope and expectation shining in his eyes.

"Dad! Let's go train!" Amar'e shouted energetically.

While Cana, Ultear, Mirajane, Lucy, Irene, and Brandish were not surprised to hear Amar'e's request, Retsu raised an eyebrow in mild surprise. She then took a good look at Amar'e, and her eyebrow rose even further.

"Has Amar'e unlocked his magic power already?" Retsu asked rhetorically.

Despite the fact that Retsu was not asking anyone in particular, an answer came quickly.

"Yeah, Fonzie unlocked his magic power a few days ago. \*Burp\*" Cana, with a bottle of scotch in hand, replied casually. "Since none of us would ever allow those three to go through something traumatic to trigger their magic power's awakening, we thought this would be the best way."

"No!" Bianca shouted, interrupting the conversation.

When everyone turned to look at Bianca, they saw her hugging Alfonzo tightly while glaring at Amar'e. Though, thanks to her cute appearance, she looked more cute than threatening.

"Daddy is going to cook with me!" Bianca shouted again.

"Don't be selfish!" Amar'e shouted back. "Dad cooked with you this morning. It's my turn!"

"No! No! No! No! No~~~~~!" Bianca shouted repeatedly while shaking her head in objection.

Meanwhile, Calvin finally arrived near Alfonzo. Then, while ignoring his siblings, he tried to climb up onto Alfonzo's lap. However, before he could get too high, Bianca noticed him.

"No!" Bianca shouted once again while lunging to push Calvin away.

However, before she could, Alfonzo grabbed her and lifted her up high, allowing the single-minded Calvin to climb up.

"Bianca." Alfonzo said sternly. "That's enough. You can't be like that with your brothers."

Hearing her father's stern tone, tears came to Bianca's eyes immediately. And when Alfonzo saw that, he almost faltered. Seeing his daughter cry was almost too much for his heart to take. Luckily, someone stepped in before he could start to back pedal.

"Your father is right, Young Lady." Mirajane said sternly as she stepped closer to Alfonzo. "Just what were you about to do to Calvin?"

Bianca did not even pretend to be listening to Mirajane's reprimand. Instead, she continued staring at Alfonzo with her teary eyes.

Unfortunately, that was the wrong move, as the veins on Mirajane's temple started to twitch violently. However, instead of letting her anger control her, she reached out her arms in Alfonzo's and Bianca's direction with an expression that would not take no for an answer.

"You've done it now, Princess." Alfonzo said while shaking his head.

Then, Alfonzo closed his eyes so he would not have to see the tears rolling down Bianca's cheeks. A moment later, Bianca's weight was taken out of his hands and Bianca's wailing began. Unfortunately for her, Alfonzo would not save her from the punishment that was coming. What she tried to do to Calvin was dangerous, after all.

Meanwhile, all the eyes in the room turned to Bianca, who was struggling to get away from Mirajane, which turned out to be futile. There was no way that a girl who was coming up on three years old would be able to get away from an S-Class wizard unless said wizard allowed it.

"See? That's what happens when you spoil her too much." Lucy said as she sat down on the arm rest next to Alfonzo. "You have to learn how to be more firm with her."

As Lucy said, Alfonzo found it extremely hard to discipline Bianca. Because whenever he saw tears start to well up in her eyes, his heart would go soft, no matter how much he told himself that he had to be firm.

"\*Sigh\* I know..." Alfonzo said as he slowly opened his eyes. "I'm trying... I really am. But it's hard."

"That's what she said." Cana added with another burp and a chuckle.



That caused a small smile to curl Alfonzo's lips. Meanwhile, everyone else looked at Cana with exasperation in their expressions.

Deciding to ignore Cana's crass joke, Lucy patted Alfonzo on his shoulder while smiling wryly. She could understand what Alfonzo meant. Bianca was quite cute, after all. And seeing that cute face getting sad was hard to resist. However, that sight did not hit anyone else in the house nearly as hard as it hit Alfonzo. The only one who even came close was Irene. However, that was more than likely because she did not get to raise her own daughter, Erza.

After that, Alfonzo decided to take Amar'e and Calvin outside to play. Though, he came up with a game to play, it also served as light physical training for Amar'e. So, he was able to kill two birds with one stone.

Earth Land, Alakitasia, Alvarez Empire, Vistarion.

In the throne room of the castle standing tall in Vistarion, the capital of the Alvarez Empire, the remaining members of the Spriggan 12 were gathered, standing in neat rows before the throne. However, alongside the eight expected to be there, there were three new faces standing among them.

The first was a tall, young man with slicked-back, short blond hair, bluish-green eyes, a scar running across his forehead and nose, and a square jaw wearing a grey trench coat with crosses on the sleeves over a blue outfit, black gloves and boots, and a silver chain with what appeared to be a dog tag hanging from it.

The second was a slender young woman with long, straight brown hair and brown eyes wearing a white hooded cloak, a thigh-length trench coat, a white mini skirt, knee-length white boots and gloves, each with red trim, black stockings, and a white cap with gold and black trim, as well as the Alvarez Empire's insignia on its front.

And the third was a man Alfonzo and Elicia would be familiar with had they been there. This man was the same one who was lucky enough to run away from Crocus before Alfonzo, Elicia, Erza, and Marin performed their raid on Father and his Homunculus several years ago, Greed.

"How the hell do I always end up in situations like this?" Greed asked himself while scratching the side of his head. "All I want is everything this world has to offer, money, power, women, wealth... Is that so much to ask? Instead, I end up working for someone with grand designs on the entire world. Am I cursed, or something?"

"Be silent." Invel barked while glaring at Greed and adjusting his glasses. "You will show the proper respect when in the emperor's thrown room."

Greed immediately fell silent while raising his hands disarmingly. All the while, he considered just how feasible it would be to run away again.

'I knew I should have never stopped at Caracole Island.' Greed thought to himself as Invel looked away. 'The only thing I wanted to do there was see if there was anyone worth recruiting into Hotel Moscow... But almost as soon as I stepped off the damn ship, that bitch, Demaria, found me, killed all my men, and kicked my ass for a while until she realized she couldn't kill me. Then, she tied me up and dragged me to Alvarez to present me to its damned emperor like some kind of fucking trophy. Then, as if that wasn't bad enough, he forced me to join the Spriggan 12 to replace the three members they lost. And what makes it even worse... If the emperor is unhappy with me, he actually has the ability to kill me. Just what the hell did I do to deserve this?'

On a side note, when Balalaika received the report about Greed's disappearance, she threw the largest party in Hotel Moscow's history.

While Greed was lamenting his situation and the other two, who like Greed, were recruited to fill the vacancies in the Spriggan 12, were a bit nervous, the other eight members of the Spriggan 12 who were present were waiting patiently. And before long, the one they were waiting for, Zeref, faded into existence atop his throne.

"Your Majesty." The eleven members of the Spriggan 12 said in unison as they bowed respectfully.

Meanwhile, Zeref let his eyes scan the members of his elite unit. And when he saw that only eleven of the twelve were present, he tilted his head in slight confusion.

"Where is Serena?" Zeref asked curiously.

"He is still in Ishgar, Your Majesty." August replied in a solemn tone. "He has been relaying information about what has been happening there."

"I see." Zeref replied with a nod. "Call him back."

"It will be done." Invel replied immediately while making a mental note to contact God Serena as soon as this audience was completed.

"Actually... Tell him to return after destroying the Etherion." Zeref said after a moment of thought. "Although such a toy isn't much of a threat to us. It would still be better to have it out of the way."

"Understood." Invel replied, mentally revising the note he just took.

"Also, I have noticed there are some new faces here." Zeref continued after a nod. He then turned towards August and continued. "Why don't you introduce them to me, August."

"As you command, Your Majesty." August replied. He then gestured to the blond young man. "This is Seifer Almasy. He was raised as a member of the Final Fantasy guild from Fiore. However, after desiring more power, he left the guild and travelled to Alvarez."

Feeling Seifer's magic power reserve, Zeref noted that he was near the bottom when compared to the rest of the Spriggan 12. Even so, he was qualified to join their ranks, even if just barely. He then nodded at August to continue.

"Next, this is Bambietta Basterbine." August continued. "Apparently, she has admired Your Majesty for quite some time. She has also wanted to join the Spriggan 12. But until you ordered us to recruit replacements for the two traitors and Jacob, she could only wait. Yet, when we began recruiting, she stood out immediately with her [Explode Magic], she should be quite an asset during our Ishgar campaign."

Once again, Zeref only nodded. He did note that Bambietta had magic power reserves on par with Brandish before she and Irene defected, though.

"Lastly, we have the last living homunculus, Greed." August continued. "But I'm sure you know more about his capabilities than I do, Your Majesty."

"Yes." Zeref replied simply. "There's no need to introduce him any further. Instead, I have an announcement to make."

Hearing that, the eleven standing before their emperor straightened up.

"Fairy Tail is growing far faster than anticipated." Zeref said in a grave tone. "We no longer have the option to take our time preparing to invade Fiore. Therefore, I want all preparations for the war to be completed by the end of the year. And once the preparations are complete, we will set off. Our objective, the [Fairy Heart]."

"As you command, Your Majesty." The eleven members of the Spriggan 12 replied in unison.

"Dismissed." Zeref said with another nod.

With that, the Spriggan 12 quickly left the throne room to begin preparing for the invasion, leaving Zeref alone to think in silence.

Chapter 825: Retsu Makes Things Clear

Since the little episode with Bianca, things have not changed much in Magnolia. Alfonzo continued his recovery while the other Fairy Tail wizards continued taking quests as usual.

However, there was one thing... Or rather, person who was taking some time to settle in.

And that person was Retsu Unohana.

As a former guild master of Mermaid Heel, it would not be considered proper for her to join Fairy Tail. Not that she had any intention of doing so in the first place. For one, she was well past the days when she would find fulfillment from taking quests and making money in that manner.

On top of that, the only reason she joined a guild was so that she could fight powerful beasts, monsters, and Dark Guilds to hone her skills and test her limits. But by this point in her career, there was nothing that would give her the thrill that she wanted.

Except for the man who was able to subjugate her without killing her.

Alfonzo Marcus...

However, she did find one thing rather enjoyable over the two weeks she spent in the Mansion on the lake. And that was sparring with Alfonzo during his rehabilitative training. Because despite the fact that he was not supposed to use more than the bare minimum magic power until his magic power reserves were fully restored after his encounter with Acnologia, his physical prowess was incredible. In fact, he was strong enough to defeat most B-Ranked wizards without the use of magic power.

As a result...

\*Clang!\* \*Clang!\* \*Clang!\* \*Clang!\* \*Clang!\*

Retsu blocked a flurry of blows from Alfonzo's tonfa in the training room under the mansion on the Lake. And with every slight movement of Minazuki's blade, she masterfully deflected each of Alfonzo's incoming strikes.

However, this was no simple spar, as indicated by the panel near the training room's entrance, as it was showing 95G on the display. Meaning, despite the fact that both combatants were moving so fluidly, they were doing so under ninety-five times Earth Land's normal gravity.

And the strain could be seen by the sweat that flew through the air with each of Alfonzo's and Retsu's movements after sparring for nearly an hour. On top of that, while there were small cuts all over Alfonzo's arms and legs, nearly every part of Retsu's skin that was visible was covered in bruises from attacks she was unable to avoid or parry.

Still, the sparring match continued without an end in sight.

\*Clang!\*

As soon as Alfonzo's flurry of attacks ended, Retsu thrust her blade directly at Alfonzo's heart. In response, Alfonzo used Bedlam to parry the blow. However, instead of giving him time to counterattack, Retsu stepped in even further, riding the momentum of her blade being deflected to her right, she then bent her elbow and lunged at Alfonzo's throat with its tip.

Eyes widening in surprise, Alfonzo leaned back, Retsu's elbow missing his throat narrowly. Unfortunately, he was not quite quick enough to avoid the blow completely, as the tip of Retsu's elbow clipped his collar bone and caused him to stumble backwards.

Luckily, thanks to all the time he had tempered his body with the Techno Organic Metal, there was no real damage done, only resulting in a dull pain. Still, with his balance off, Retsu found a moment to follow up her attack.

"[Fire Magic: Hado Number 31: Shakkahō]." Retsu' chanted as she raised her left palm in Alfonzo's direction.

In the next instant, a high-temperature orb of crimson red flames gathered in front of Retsu's palm.

When Alfonzo heard Retsu's chant and saw the subsequent gathering of magic power, his eyes opened even wider than before.

"What the hell are you doing, Woman?" Alfonzo asked as he tapped his right foot on the ground over two dozen times in the blink of an eye. "This is supposed to be a purely physical spar, God damn it!"

\*Swoosh!\*

Having fallen too far into her bloodlust, Retsu did not respond to Alfonzo's complaint. Instead, she fired her spell with zero hesitation while a manic smile seemed to split her face from ear to ear. Luckily, despite his off balance posture, Alfonzo was able to activate [Shave] and dodge Retsu's attack.

\*Boom!\*



A moment later, the barrier surrounding the sparring area was impacted by Retsu's [Shakkahō]. The crimson orb then exploded on impact, filling the arena with smoke.

\*Swish!\* \*Swish!\* \*Swish!\* \*Swish!\*\*Swish!\*

Even so, despite the fact that the entire arena was wreathed in smoke, the two did not stop their spar. Instead, the sound of air being cut could be heard repeatedly. And with the force of their weapons, the smoke was slowly dispersed.

By the time the smoke had thinned out enough to see the two fighters again, both were standing still. However, it was clear to see the winner at that point. With both of his tonfa in scissor-like positions on either side of Retsu's neck while Retsu's blade, Minazuki, was raised high in preparation for a downward strike, Alfonzo's victory was obvious.

"\*Sigh\* And this is why no one other than people like Erza will spar with you." Alfonzo said as he looked Retsu in the eyes. "You really need to do something about losing control."

"And just what makes you think I lost control?" Retsu asked, her manic smile turning into her usual gentle one. "I would not take things this far if it were not you. With neither of us using our Zanpakuto or [soul Armament], I know you can handle this much. Or are you saying that I am mistaken?"

As she asked her question, Retsu tilted her head, looking much cuter than she had any right to.

'Damn this woman.' Alfonzo thought to himself. 'She's been spending more time with Erza, Sun, and Saeko and started picking up some of their mannerisms. And it's obvious to see why. She's trying to

seduce me. But I never thought she was the type. I thought she'd just come at me and try to stake her claim.'

["well, she is pretty old fashioned."] Bedlam said with a shrug from Alfonzo's inner world. ["So, to her, it's only right that the man makes the first move, isn't it? Regardless of anything, she's the model of a Yamato Nadeshiko from your past life, isn't she?"]

{'she's still too damn old to be acting cute like that.'} Riot said in an irritated tone.

Immediately after Riot spoke, he, Alfonzo, and Bedlam all felt a chill.

'Shut the fuck up, Riot!' Alfonzo shouted internally. 'This is an anime world. There's no way any woman wouldn't know when you were talking about her age. And I don't wanna deal with that shit with a crazy chick like Yachiru living in the same house.'

And just as Alfonzo said, Retsu had a feeling that Alfonzo was thinking something rude about her. At least, that's how it looked to Alfonzo. Although the gentle smile on her face had not disappeared, the dark, overwhelming killing intent swirling in her eyes was enough to let him know that shit was about to get real.

"Well, why don't we call it a day?" Retsu asked as she lowered her sword. "From what I can tell, your magic power should be completely refilled in the next few days. So, perhaps you should spend the rest of the day resting."

Despite Retsu's calm words and the fact that she put her weapon away shortly afterwards, Alfonzo did not lower his guard as he also put Riot and Bedlam into the strap on his lower back.

"Yeah, I felt the same way." Alfonzo said with a nod. "I'm definitely taking a quest as soon as I'm cleared. I mean, it's been a long time since I did."

"I can understand." Retsu replied with a nod of her own. "Sitting still at your age must be difficult."

"You make it sound like I'm some hyperactive kid." Alfonzo grumbled.

"\*Giggle\* Well, when you've lived as long as I have, anyone under a certain age is still a kid." Retsu said in a gentle tone. A moment later, she put on an expression as if she just thought about something. "By the way, would you mind activating the device that allows Zanpakuto spirits and [Armament Spirits] to manifest in the real world? During our spar, Minazuki expressed the desire to exchange blows with your [Armament Spirits]."

["Fuck..."] Bedlam swore in a low tone. ["So, she understood that it wasn't Alfonzo who was thinking something rude, huh? The issue is that she doesn't know if it was me or Riot. Damn hot headed bastard, dragging both of us into the fire. That woman's Zanpakuto is just as crazy as she is."]

This time, not even Riot had anything to say. Just like Bedlam said, Minazuki was just as unhinged as Retsu. And both Riot and Bedlam had suffered by her hand at least once since Alfonzo unveiled the device that allowed weapon spirits to manifest in the real world.

["Hey, Alfonzo."] Riot said, his tone uncharacteristically subdued. ["Why don't you tell her that the device is undergoing maintenance?"]

Hearing Riot's tone, Alfonzo was initially surprised. However, after only a moment, he smiled widely.

'Hmph! You've talked so much shit over the years, Riot.' Alfonzo replied in a tone filled with schadenfreude. 'Now, it's time for you to learn that there are consequences for everything.'

["Son of a bitch."] Riot growled. ["You'll regret this, Alfonzo."]

'Riot, I am the Hokage.' Alfonzo shot back.

["Ahahahahaha!"] Hearing Alfonzo's reference, Bedlam could not help laughing hysterically.

Meanwhile, riot gritted his teeth in anger. He then thought of withholding his power the next time Alfonzo needed it. However, when he remembered that Alfonzo had been able to subdue him and Bedlam to achieve something similar to [Bankai], he knew that was a fool's errand. On top of that, if Alfonzo were to die thanks to his act of revenge, he would die, too. And that was not worth it. Especially if that meant leaving Elicia and Amar'e alone.

"Sure." Alfonzo replied to Retsu's question with a smile. "Oh, and I think Riot needs the most work. He tends to let his anger take over too often. And that can affect me from time to time. So, if Minazuki could help temper that, I would really appreciate it."

Understanding the meaning in Alfonzo's request, Retsu's smile widened, as well.

"She agrees to do her best to help." Retsu replied. She then swept a lock of hair out of her face. "Then, after we let them out, I think it is time for a bath. We've both worked up quite the sweat under such high gravity."

"That's not a bad idea." Alfonzo replied. "A bath will help soothe the muscle fatigue, too."

"Indeed." Retsu replied with a smile. "Also, if you're not opposed to it, I can help you wash your back."

'This sounds kinda familiar, doesn't it?' Alfonzo thought to himself.

["Yeah, it sounds like you're gonna have some fun in the bathroom again."] Bedlam added.

["Fuck that!"] riot shouted. ["You through me under the God damn bus, you bastard!"]

'No, I would never do that, Riot.' Alfonzo replied, his tone once again filling with schadenfreude.

'Instead, I'd rather tie you to the God damn train tracks. That way, you wouldn't be able to get away.'

"Well, I guess I don't mind." Alfonzo replied with a shrug. "Just be sure you understand what this could mean for us, okay?"

Instead of responding, Retsu only smiled. She then turned towards the training room's entrance.

Shrugging his shoulders in response, Alfonzo followed Retsu towards the entrance. Then, just before leaving the room, he shut down the gravity augmentation and turned off the lights. He then led Retsu to the room where the [Spirit Manifestation Device] was located before summoning Riot and Bedlam into the world while Retsu summoned Minazuki.

"Okay, you three have fun." Alfonzo said while patting Riot on the shoulder. "I'm gonna go get cleaned up. Then, I'm gonna head to the guild hall to see what quests are available for when I'm cleared."

"Sure." Bedlam replied with a smirk. "I'll spar a round or two with Minazuki. Then, I'll ask Grayfia to make something to eat. It's been a while since I had real food. And I kinda miss the feeling. I'd rather you cooked, though."

"It still kinda amazes me that you two can't cook for shit." Alfonzo said while shaking his head. At the same time, he switched from patting Riot's shoulder to ruffling his hair as he continued. "But I guess you are only certain aspects of my personality. So, it makes sense in the end."

"Get your hands the fuck off of me!" riot shouted angrily as he swept Alfonzo's hand away.

Ignoring riot's outburst, though he did remove his hand, Alfonzo then turned to Minazuki.

"It's good to see you again, Minazuki." Alfonzo said in a friendly tone. "Don't take it easy on this guy. His anger management issues have been getting worse in recent years."

"Don't worry, Alfonzo." Minazuki said while bowing politely. "I'll do my best to help correct such a character trait."

"That's all I can ask." Alfonzo said as his smile widened. He then turned his attention to Retsu. "Well then, let's go. I wanna relax a little."

"Yes." Retsu replied with a nod as she followed Alfonzo out of the room.

Chapter 826: She Likes It Rough (R-18)

After separating from the three weapons spirits, who made their way towards the training room among Riot's grumbling, Alfonzo and Retsu made their way to the underground bath's changing room before starting to get undressed.

"Yeah, this definitely feels familiar." Alfonzo muttered to himself as he pulled his shirt over his head.

"Hmm? What did you say?" Retsu asked with her gentle smile.

"Don't worry about it." Alfonzo replied with a dismissive wave while he unbuttoned his pants. "Anyway, I just wanna make sure you're cool with what you're about to get yourself into. Because once we take this step, there's no going back. I can be rather possessive when it comes to things like this."

"You have nothing to worry about." Retsu said while shaking her head gently. "After my defeat, I promised myself to you. And that includes all of me. My mind, body, soul, and sword are yours to do with what you please."

Feeling that things were both just as simple, and not nearly as simple, as Retsu said, Alfonzo could not help shivering minutely. However, his experience with women did not let him falter. So, after a quick shrug, he finished undressing and threw his clothes into the laundry basket. He then turned around to look at Retsu.

When he did, what Alfonzo saw was Retsu untying her sash. A moment later, as she took off the sash, Retsu's hakama lightly slid down her legs as her kimono opened, revealing fair skin, toned legs, a flat tummy, a cute little navel, and a fundoshi wrapped around her waist underneath

However, Alfonzo was surprised to not see any cleavage on display. Instead, what he saw was a sarashi binding Retsu's chest.

'Hmm...? She wraps them...' Alfonzo thought to himself while watching Retsu undress. 'I wonder just how big they actually are.'

Alfonzo did not have to wait long to find out. Quickly stepping out of her hakama, Retsu picked it up before folding it and placing it in the laundry basket. Then, she slipped her arms out of the kimono and quickly folded it, as well.

All the while, Retsu paid attention to Alfonzo's gaze. And when she saw the interest shining in her eyes, her gentle smile widened ever so slightly. Then, she turned around, showing off her back.

'God damn!' Alfonzo exclaimed internally. 'Her ass is a lot nicer than it looks in that hakama. I feel like my eyes have been opened for the first time in a while. I know I've seen her in a swimsuit, but it didn't make her ass stand out like that piece of fabric between her ass cheeks does.'



As if she knew exactly what Alfonzo was thinking, Retsu looked back over her shoulder. Then, she leaned forward a bit, emphasizing the ass that was much fuller than Alfonzo expected, and unfastened the sarashi.

Meanwhile, Alfonzo could not take his eyes off Retsu's ass, the fact that she was unbinding her chest only lingering on the edge of his awareness. At least until she finished and turned around, that is.

"Oh, shit..." Alfonzo muttered as Retsu's bare breasts came into view.

Pale as the rest of her skin, Retsu's breasts were much larger than they appeared when she was dressed. On par with Tsunade's in size, Retsu's breasts were tipped with light pink nipples and areolae that were suitably sized for her large breasts.

Realizing he was staring, Alfonzo flicked his gaze up to Retsu's face. When he did, he finally noticed the wide smile on her face. And when he combined that with the look in her eyes, Alfonzo had a pretty good idea of what she was thinking.

'She's probably thinking something like, I still got it.' Alfonzo thought to himself as he started to smile wryly. 'Not that I can deny that. I mean, seriously. She's from the same generation as Gramps. But she looks like she's only a few years older than I am. Meanwhile, Gramps looks like he's way on the other end of senior citizenship. \*Sigh\* The difference is staggering.'

Alfonzo was immediately pulled out of his thoughts when Retsu bent over to take off her fundoshi. The way gravity pulled at her breasts and caused them to sway was a sight worth Alfonzo's full attention.

As Alfonzo continued to stare, Retsu finished removing her fundoshi, revealing a patch of perfectly trimmed pubic hair. Then, she took a step forward, eventually stopping right in front of Alfonzo, who was still staring at her breasts, which did not seem to be affected by gravity when she was standing up straight.

"Shall we go inside?" Retsu asked in her characteristically gentle tone.

===R-18===

Then, without giving Alfonzo a chance to respond, Retsu reached out and wrapped her right hand around Alfonzo's dick. Then, with a gentle, yet firm, grip, she turned around and started pulling him towards the bathroom.

'Damn... What the hell is wrong with me?' Alfonzo thought to himself while being led by Retsu. 'it's not like I've never seen a pair of big titties before. Hell, Erza's are about the same size while Irene's are even bigger. I was so mesmerized that I didn't even realize I was hard.'

As his thoughts reached that point, Alfonzo looked down at Retsu's small hand, which was wrapped around his dick. A moment later, he shrugged uncaringly.

'Fuck it.' Alfonzo thought to himself. 'There's no point thinking so hard about it. I'll just enjoy myself for now.'

A few moments later, after leading Alfonzo to one of the detachable showerheads, Retsu's sat him down. She then pulled the showerhead off the wall, turned on the faucet, and checked the temperature. Then, once she felt it was right, she pointed it at Alfonzo, wetting his entire body.

After that, to Alfonzo's surprise, Retsu picked up a washcloth, poured some body wash onto it, and began to wash his back without adding anything sexual. Instead, she simply washed his back. A moment later, however, Alfonzo remembered his conjecture about Retsu.

'She's waiting for me to make the first move.' Alfonzo thought to himself.

After she finished washing Alfonzo's back, Retsu rinsed him off. Then, she handed him the washcloth, allowing him to wash the rest of his body himself. At the same time, she began washing herself in front of a different showerhead.

When they were both done washing, Alfonzo made his way over to the bath and took a seat, resting his back against the side of the bath. Retsu followed closely behind. However, as she stepped into the bath, and before she could take a seat, Alfonzo grabbed her wrist. Then, he pulled her towards himself, making her sit between his legs with her back leaning against his chest while his hard dick was pressed between him and her lower back.

Now that Alfonzo was taking the initiative, Retsu breathed a small sigh of relief. Although she was much older than Alfonzo, Retsu had no experience with sex. So, although she seemed confident, she was actually quite nervous. Then, just as a small smile started to grace her face...

"\*Gasp\*" Retsu sucked in a quick breath as she felt Alfonzo's lips land on the left side of her neck.

However, Alfonzo did not stop there. Instead, he continued to pepper Retsu's neck with gentle kisses. At the same time, his hands, which were wrapped around her waist, began to creep upwards, eventually reaching her breasts.

"Ah!" A low, sensual moan escaped Retsu's lips when Alfonso's fingertips slid across her breasts. And when his large fingers pinched her nipples... "Mmm~~~~!"

Unfamiliar with the sensation of having her nipples pinched, Retsu moaned, a confused expression marring her face. And the reason for her confusion was simple. Alfonso had pinched her nipples quite hard. Yet, she actually felt pleasure from the pain his pinches caused.

And Retsu's confusion only deepened as Alfonso's actions grew rougher, tightly squeezing her breasts, tugging on her nipples, and sucking on her neck with great force. Because with every action, Retsu could not help but moan and writhe in pleasure.

Meanwhile, Alfonso paid attention to everyone of Retsu's reactions to his groping. And just as he expected, acting roughly excited Retsu much more than gentle love making ever would.

'Yup! I knew things would be like this when that excited light shined in her eyes while I held her up by her throat a couple of weeks ago.' Alfonso thought to himself as he continued his ministrations.

As time passed, Retsu's moans grew in volume. At the same time, the pleasure began overwriting her confusion and rationality. Then, once she reached the tipping point, Retsu turned around, the bath water splashing around her. She then lunged forward, smashing her lips against Alfonso's.

Smirking into the kiss, Alfonso reached down and gripped Retsu's ass, squeezing it roughly. Then, without breaking the kiss, he stood up, Retsu's legs instinctively wrapping around his waist. He then stepped out of the bath and carried Retsu towards the bathroom's exit. Still completely naked, Alfonso walked straight through the changing room into the hallway, and eventually the elevator.

Using his [Metal Magic] to press the button for the top floor, Alfonzo and Retsu never broke their kiss as the elevator doors closed and began rising.

Not long later, the elevator doors opened on the top floor. Then, the first thing to exit the elevator was Alfonzo's dick, standing tall as if pointing the way. Then, Alfonzo stepped out of the elevator with purpose as he, with Retsu still clinging to him and trying to suck his soul out through his mouth, made his way to his bedroom.

\*Bang!\*

Not patient enough to let go of Retsu's ass to open the door normally, Alfonzo kicked the door open. Then, after stepping inside, he kicked the door shut before pulling Retsu off of him and tossing her across the room.

Despite his roughness, Alfonzo had no intention of abusing Retsu. As a result, Retsu's back landed on the bed before bouncing slightly, her breasts moving violently with the movement. Yet, before she could complain about the kiss being interrupted, Alfonzo was already on the bed, looming over her.

Seeing the predatory look in Alfonzo's eyes, Retsu's smile turned manic. Then, she reached up to pull him into another kiss. However, before she could grab him, her wrists were grabbed and stopped.

Puzzled, Retsu looked into Alfonzo's eyes. However, before she could voice her confusion, Alfonzo pressed her arms onto the mattress. Then, faster than she could react, he grabbed her waist, sat down between her legs, and pulled her waist upwards, causing her crotch to be right in front of his face.

"Huh?" Retsu intoned in confusion. "What are you--- Ahn~~~~~!"

Before REtsu could finish her question, a long moan was torn from her throat when Alfonzo wrapped his lips around her clit and sucked as strongly as he could. At the same time, with her shoulders pressed onto the mattress, Retsu felt her arms being pinned down by Alfonzo's legs while he used his hands to spread her legs open wide.

As Alfonzo ravaged her clit and pussy with his lips and tongue, Retsu's body writhed in pleasure while she involuntarily struggled to close her legs around his head. All the while, the stimulation caused her pussy to flood with love juice. And that juice eventually flowed downwards, eventually dripping off her pelvis and dripping onto her face.

Retsu eventually reached her first orgasm. However, unlike Alfonzo's other lovers, she did not scream. Or rather, she did not scream in a way that could be heard. Instead, as her eyes rolled back, she opened her mouth wide. However, no sound came out. The only indications that she was cumming were the way that her body stiffened, back arched, toes curled, and her legs began to shake.

\*Splash!\*

Oh, and the way she squirted all over Alfonzo's face... That was probably the biggest indicator of an intense orgasm.

"Heh!" Alfonzo tutted triumphantly when he saw the expression on REtsu's face.

Even so, he had no intention of letting her rest.

"I just hope I don't break her mind with this." Alfonzo muttered to himself.

Then, while keeping Retsu's waist, hips, and ass suspended off the mattress, Alfonzo stood up. He then angled his dick down, lining up the tip with Retsu's slit.

"Ahh~~~~~!" Retsu screamed, squirting once again as Alfonzo slammed deep into her pussy.

Luckily, thanks to her frankly insane training, Retsu's hymen broke long ago. Otherwise, such a vicious penetration may not have been nearly as pleasurable.

Then again, with Retsu's preference for pain, it might have been even more so.

\*Smack!\* \*Smack!\* \*Smack!\* \*Smack!\* \*Smack!\*

Then, without waiting, Alfonzo began drilling down into Retsu's pussy, her legs flopping back and forth powerlessly with every thrust that mercilessly shaped her pussy into the perfect sheath of his dick. And as time passed, Alfonzo's pace only increased relentlessly.

It did not take long for Retsu to reach her third orgasm, her body convulsing uncontrollably as Alfonzo continued to pound her violently. Then, instead of stopping to give her time to catch her breath and ride out her orgasm, Alfonzo stood up straight without pulling out. At the same time, he gripped her waist

and pulled her up. Though, instead of holding Retsu to his chest, Alfonzo just let her body hang off his dick as he continued to slam into her.

Seeing Retsu's arms, legs, and breasts bouncing and flopping around with his thrusts while she blissed out, manic smile split her face from ear to ear, Alfonzo could not help but smile. His hunch about Retsu enjoying rough, EXTREMELY rough, sex turned out to be right.

Several minutes later, Alfonzo felt his limit approaching. However, instead of cumming in Retsu's pussy, he pulled her off his dick before dropping her onto the mattress unceremoniously. Then, he moved to the side of her head and turned her face towards him.

Noticing the confused glint in Retsu's eyes, Alfonzo let his actions answer her unasked question as he shoved his throbbing dick into her mouth. And started thrusting his hips again.

\*Gag!\* \*Gag!\* \*Gag!\*

With her eyes opened wide in surprise, Retsu gagged repeatedly as Alfonzo's dick penetrated her throat over and over. Even so, the manic light of enjoyment that had been shining in her eyes ever since pleasure overwrote her rationality did not dim in the slightest.

"Hmph!" Alfonzo, after finally reaching his limit, grunted as he came down Retsu's throat.

"Mmm~~~~~!" Simultaneously, Retsu moaned onto Alfonzo's dick as her body began to shake, and she squirted once again.



Finally taking a moment to breathe, Alfonzo looked down at Retsu, who looked to be nearly unconscious from a pleasure overload. And that caused him to smile proudly. However, that smile quickly froze on his face when he felt Retsu, albeit subconsciously, suckling on his dick.

Looking into Retsu's half open eyes as the rest of her body continued to convulse, Alfonzo could see the desire for more. And thanks to the way that she was sucking his dick, it did not take long for him to be in a state to give her just that.

So, without further ado, Alfonzo pulled his dick out of Retsu's mouth, flipped her over onto her stomach, and once again plunged deep inside of her sopping wet pussy.

And just like that, the next five hours passed in a blur of the roughest sex Alfonzo had ever engaged in. And Retsu, although she spent most of it on the verge of unconsciousness, would seem as if she were injected with adrenaline every time Alfonzo stopped because he thought she had reached her limit. That only stopped when Retsu orgasmed especially hard and passed out.

Even so, Alfonzo was almost certain that when he pulled out of her, she would pop up like the Undertaker and demand more.

Chapter 827: Next Quest Decided

Though he was able to outlast Retsu in their... match... Alfonzo felt like his body was protesting. After taking another shower, Alfonzo made his way to the guild hall on foot, he felt his lower back aching like never before.

"I've definitely gone longer than that before." Alfonzo muttered to himself while walking up the path to the guild hall. "But I don't think I've ever gone that hard for that long. \*Sigh\* If I could use my magic power freely, this wouldn't be an issue. Unfortunately, because of the level of compression I'm putting my magic power through as it refills, it's still gonna take a few more days before it's completely refilled."

Despite all his grumbling, when Alfonzo thought back to the state he left Retsu in, a satisfied, triumphant, and somewhat goofy smile spread across his face.

At this very moment, Retsu was lying in Alfonzo's bed, completely naked with a sloppy smile on her face while her legs twitched sporadically. On top of that, her body was splattered with both hers and Alfonzo's internal fluids while her sleeping posture was much less than lady-like.

"Heh! Don't nobody sling the D like me." Alfonzo chuckled to himself while mentally patting himself on the back. "More importantly, I wonder how Riot and Bedlam are doing. I hope Minazuki didn't fuck them up too bad."

Because he did not bother to check before leaving the house, Alfonzo had no idea what was going on in the training room. However, had he been curious enough to take a look, he would have been surprised at what he saw.

At this very moment, while Riot was unconscious in a corner of the training room, Bedlam and Minazuki were engaging in sex that was just as rough and intense as the sex Alfonzo and Retsu had not too long ago.

And had he known, that would have led to a completely new line of questions.

For example, can [Armament Spirits]/Zanpakuto Spirits get pregnant? If they could, what would become of the child? Who would be the master of the new Spirit? Would the master gain a new [Soul Armament]/Zanpakuto? The number of questions would be endless.

But since he was completely unaware of what was going on back at the mansion, those questions were quite far away from his current thoughts.

"Anyway, other than looking for a quest I can take in the next few days, what else should I do at the guild hall?" Alfonzo asked himself while he continued his trip. "Hmm... Maybe I'll be nice and cook for the guild for a while. I haven't done that in a while. Those mother fuckers better be grateful."

With his course of action decided, Alfonzo increased his pace. Though, the dull lower back pain was not making that easy. Eventually reaching the Fairy Tail guild hall, Alfonzo was greeted with the sight of Little Elicia, Maes and Gracia's daughter, trying her best to help Amar'e train his magic power control. Meanwhile, his wives, lovers, Maes, and Gracia were watching with smiles on their faces.

"No, you have to try and keep the flow stable." Little Elicia said, doing her best to mimic Ur's tone when she was teaching her about magic power control several years ago.

Meanwhile, Amar'e sat on the floor of the guild hall trying to circulate his magic power. Though, he was not using the method Little Elicia was trying to teach him. Instead, he was using the method that Alfonzo taught him. Add to that the fact that Elicia's magic power control was not polished enough to spot the different method, and to her, it looked like Amar'e was doing things all wrong.

"Oh, this is adorable." Elicia said with a smile while recording the whole thing with her iPhone.

"I wonder how she'll react when she finds out that Amar'e's not even doing things the way she said to." Cana asked with a giggle.

"I'm betting the bigger reaction will come from learning that she was not the one who actually taught Amar'e how to mobilize his magic power." Ultear added. "She's gonna be really embarrassed when she gets finer control of [Magic Power Detection]... Lici, what's wrong?"

Seeing Elicia's head snap towards the door with a pout, Ultear asked her what was wrong on reflex. Having been around her so long, Ultear was aware that Alfonzo must have showed up at the guild based on how quickly Elicia's head snapped in the direction of the doors. What confused her, however, was the pout on Elicia's face.

"Fonzie!" Elicia shouted in clear annoyance, her voice carrying over all the noise in the guild hall. "You left me out again!"

Alfonzo, upon hearing Elicia's complaint, only smiled wryly while shaking his head.

Knowing his wife's... let's call it kink... he knew exactly why she was annoyed with him. The last few times he had a first with one of his lovers, she was not near enough to sneak a peek. And for Elicia, that felt was like he was hogging all the fun to himself.

"Seriously, I wonder just how she ended up this way." Alfonzo muttered to himself while deciding to just bribe her with her favorite food later. "She would have been ready to cut my balls off if I even thought of being with someone else in our past lives. \*Sigh\* It's amazing how time and situation can change someone so much."

At the same time, Amar'e, who had been focused on training his magic power control, immediately lost focus when he heard his mother shout his father's nickname. Then, with no regard for Little Elicia, who was trying to instruct him, he shot up to his feet and ran over to Alfonzo to show off his progress.

"Dad! Look!" Amar'e shouted as he channeled magic power into his legs and leapt through the air at Alfonzo, clearing several tables and the people sitting at them.

Surprised to see how much his four-year-old son had improved in only two weeks, Alfonzo's eyes widened slightly. However, that did not stop him from stretching out his arms to pluck Amar'e out of the air before spinning around to kill off his son's momentum.

Unfortunately, because Amar'e was not skilled in controlling his magic power output, he used so much magic power in that jump that he was huffing and puffing tiredly after jumping once. Even so, the spark of anticipation in his eyes shined brightly while he waited for Alfonzo's praise.

And as much as Alfonzo wanted to praise Amar'e for controlling as much magic power as he did, he simply could not bring himself to do so.

"Amar'e, that was dangerous." Alfonzo said sternly. "Although you did well controlling your magic power so precisely, there was no need to use so much of it all at once. On top of that, there was a chance you could have hurt yourself."

Hearing Alfonzo's tone, Amar'e's expectant expression froze. Then, he lowered his head because of the scolding, tears threatening to fall from his eyes. Meanwhile, Alfonzo slowly lowered him to the floor, making sure he did not fall after using up most of his magic power all at once.

"But still, you've improved much faster than I expected, Little Man." Alfonzo said, this tone turning proud as he placed his large hand on top of Amar'e's head. "I just want you to remember that it's more important to use your magic power in a smart way unless it's absolutely necessary."

Alfonzo's change in tone gave Amar'e the courage to raise his head. And when he saw the smile on Alfonzo's face, he relaxed. Then, he thought back to what Alfonzo said about using magic power smartly and took the words to heart before giving his father a firm nod.

"I'll be more careful, Dad." Amar'e said in his childish voice. "I'll think before I use my magic power from now on."

"Good." Alfonzo replied. "Now, why don't you go back to Elicia? She doesn't look too happy that you just ran off like that."

Looking back at Little Elicia, Amar'e saw her frowning at him with her hands on her hips. That sight let him know that she was going to lecture him when he got back. He then turned to look at his father with a plea for help in his gaze.

"Sorry, Kid." Alfonzo said with a chuckle. "You made your bed. So, you have to lay in it."

With that, Alfonzo stood up while turning Amar'e around. Then, he walked Amar'e over to Elicia, trying not to laugh at his son's intentionally slow pace.

When the two arrived in front of Little Elicia, before she could start lecturing, Amar'e lowered his head and apologized while showing off his [Sympathy Magic: Puppy-Dog Eyes] spell. And when Little Elicia was hit by it, her heart softened immediately.

'Damn... This kid is good.' Alfonzo thought to himself. '\*Sigh\* When I was his age, I was too proud to even try using something like that. Or was I? No, that just would have never worked on Mom.'

While Alfonzo was thinking, Little Elicia and Amar'e went back to training, no longer paying attention to him. So, he left the kids to their own devices. He then made his way over to the quest board to see what kinds of quests were available at the moment.

On a side note, he purposefully ignored Elicia, who was still glaring at him for leaving her out of the fun the last few times.

"Yo! Nab." Alfonzo said, waving his hand in greeting. "It's been years, and you still haven't found that perfect quest yet?"

Turning to glance at Alfonzo for a moment, Nab quickly turned back to the quest board and swept the quest he had been looking at to the side, moving onto the next one.

"\*Sigh\* It's not my fault." Nab replied in a wistful tone. "Perfection is hard to find."

"You know, if you at least took a few quests every now and then, I'm sure you would have qualified for the S-Class Exam a long time ago. Hell, you might even have a [Soul Armament] by now."

That made Nab wince visibly. On top of that, there was no small amount of struggle in his expression. However, he eventually shook his head, deciding to stick to his way of doing things.

"Well, to each his own." Alfonzo replied with a shrug. "Do you, man."

With that, Alfonzo stepped up to the other quest board, touched the screen, and once the quests he was qualified to take populated, he navigated straight to the S-Class quests. Yet, the first quest he came across caught his attention and had no intention of letting it go.

"You gotta be fucking kidding me." Alfonzo muttered to himself in disbelief. "There's another one?"

Reading the quest several times just to make sure he was not seeing things, Alfonzo eventually turned to where he and his friends usually sat.

"Lici! Come here real quick!" Alfonzo shouted, no longer concerned with avoiding his wife for the time being.

Though she was still quite miffed at Alfonzo, when Elicia heard the confusion and urgency in his tone, she stood up quickly before making her way over to the quest board.

"What's wrong, Fonzie?" Elicia asked in a concerned tone.

Instead of replying, Alfonzo only pointed at the quest on the board, prompting Elicia to also look at the board. And when she did, she ended up just as dumbfounded as Alfonzo when she read the quest details.



## Spider Subjugation and Scarlet Eyes Retrieval

Rank: S

Client: Kurapika

Objective: Eliminate the murderous group of thieves known as the Phantom Troupe and retrieve the eyes of the Curta Clan, whom the troupe slaughtered.

Location: Stella, Altair

Notes: Earlier this year, the Curta Clan was raided. Nearly every member of the clan was killed, and their eyes were extracted. After careful investigation, it was found that the culprits were the Phantom Troupe, known for their extreme violence when stealing precious objects.

However, this job was not one of their usual jobs. Instead, they were hired to attack the Curta Clan. Though the client's identity is unknown. What is known is that the Troupe will be handing over the eyes of the Curta Clan in Altair on the 10th of October.

Please destroy the Phantom Troupe and return the stolen eyes so I may bury them with their rightful owners.

Reward: 4,300,000 Jewels

"Are you serious?" Elicia asked dumbfoundedly. "Weren't there already enough?"

Naturally, like Alfonzo, Elicia's question referred to all the crossovers in this world. However, if either of them mentioned that, they would just look like lunatics to the other members of the guild.

"I basically said the same thing." Alfonzo said while shaking his head.

"I bet." Elicia replied while still looking at the quest sheet dumbfoundedly. "You just cursed more."

"Yup..." Alfonzo replied. "Anyway, I plan on taking this quest when I'm cleared to work again. The question is, are you coming with me?"

"Of course, I am!" Elicia replied, her irritation with Alfonzo long gone. "There's no way I'm not going. But who else should we take? There are like twelve members of the Phantom Troupe, right?"

"That is the question, indeed." Alfonzo replied with a nod. "Well, we have a few days to decide. But for now, I'm gonna take a shift in the kitchen. I'll think about it while I'm cooking."

Chapter 828: Back for Business

"My reserves are finally full again." Alfonzo said from outside of Porlyusica's tree house.

Meanwhile, Porlyusica, who had just opened the door, only stared at Alfonzo with her usual grumpy expression on her face.

"This is why I hate humans." Porlyusica grumbled as she looked Alfonzo up and down. "You always look to throw yourselves into danger. Why can't you just stay at home and stay out of trouble?"

"If I did that, would I really be a Fairy Tail wizard?" Alfonzo asked with a happy smile on his face.

Instead of answering, Porlyusica only continued to glare at Alfonzo. Then, without a word, she reached her right arm to the side of the door and grabbed her trusty broom.

"Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!" Alfonzo exclaimed hurriedly while taking half a step back. "What's that for? I haven't done anything wrong!"

Although she realized that Alfonzo was right, that did not stop Porlyusica from raising her broom above her head and swinging it down with the force of a lightning bolt.

\*Boom!\*

Luckily, because Porlyusica's movements were deliberate, Alfonzo had more than enough time to sidestep her broom. Yet, to his surprise, When the bristles of the broom struck the ground, they blasted a small crater into the doorstep.

"The fuck?" Alfonzo muttered dumbfoundedly. "Were you trying to kill me, Porlyusica?"

Once again, Porlyusica did not deem it necessary to respond. Instead, she only drew back her broom and set it next to the door. Then, she turned around and started walking into the house, leaving Alfonzo to watch her with a twitching eyebrow.

"What are you just standing there for?" Porlyusica asked in an annoyed tone. "Hurry up and come inside so I can do the checkup. I don't have all day."

"\*Sigh\* I must be just as insane as the rest of the guild." Alfonzo grumbled to himself as he followed Porlyusica inside after a few seconds. "I mean, what kinda crazy mother fucker walks into the house of a person who just tried to split open their skull with a mother fucking broom?"

Porlyusica's checkup did not take long. And just as expected, once Porlyusica ascertained that Alfonzo's magic power reserves were indeed full again, she quickly cleared him for duty. However, when Porlyusica saw just how dense Alfonzo's magic power was, she could not help but raise an eyebrow in surprise.

After that, Alfonzo headed home to train with Amar'e for a while before spending some time playing with Calvin. Then, he and Bianca spent some time together cooking lunch. After lunch, Alfonzo put the kids down for their naps before heading to the guild hall.

With some extra pep in his step, it only took Alfonzo about ten minutes to arrive at the guild hall. And as soon as the sliding doors opened, Alfonzo stepped through them with his arms spread wide, looking like he just returned from a great ordeal.

"Alfonzo Marcus is back and ready for action~~~~~!" Alfonzo shouted at the top of his lungs.

Alfonzo's shout naturally drew everyone's attention. A moment later, the entire main hall burst into loud cheering and applause.

"We need to celebrate!" Macao shouted while raising his cup high.

"Definitely!" Wakaba added after blowing out a cloud of smoke.

The rest of the guild agreed with the two senior members suggestion. Then, in unison, they all turned towards Alfonzo. The look in their eyes making it clear what they were expecting.

"Go to hell." Alfonzo said with a chuckle while flipping off the entire guild. "I'm the one who just recovered. And you mother fuckers want me to cook for all of you? Not gonna happen."

\*Tch!\*

In response, most of the guild clicked their tongues simultaneously. They then turned away and went back to what they were doing, having collectively decided that Alfonzo's importance had dropped drastically after refusing to cook for them.

"Oh, that's how you all wanna play, huh?" Alfonzo asked with a twitching eyebrow. "Well, I guess I'll get in a quick warmup before I really try to knock the rust off."

Alfonzo then vanished from where he stood with [Shave], reappearing next to the table where Macao and Wakaba were drinking a moment later.

\*Bang!\* \*Bang!\*

"Ah! Damn you, Alfonzo!" Macao shouted as a punch from Alfonzo sent him flying.

"You'll pay for that, you brat!" Wakaba also shouted while flying in the opposite direction of Macao.

Macao and Wakaba slammed into Gray and Elfman respectively. Naturally, the two hot headed wizards would not let that slide. So, they both sent Macao and Wakaba flying as well. And that naturally led to a classic Fairy Tail brawl that pulled in just about everyone in the guild hall.

"\*Sigh\* It feels like it's been a while since a brawl got this wild." Ur said while watching the younger members of the guild from the bar.

"Well, it's been a while since the last time Alfonzo got involved in one." Ren pointed out.

"Yeah, the way he started that one reminded me of Bianca from back in the day." Gildarts said while smiling nostalgically. "She didn't like being disregarded either."

"I can believe that." Ur said with a chuckle. "But something tells me that her reasons were never as good as his were for starting one."

"Hmm... You're probably right." Gildarts said while stroking his stubble. "I mean, I can remember her starting one because no one noticed that she came back from a quest."

"Really?" Ren asked curiously.

"Yeah." Gildarts replied. "And the reason no one noticed her was because the Old Man was assigning tasks for the Harvest Festival."

"Ha! That sounds just like her." Ur said with a smile. "I wouldn't be surprised if she tried to beat up the old man, too."

"Oh, she definitely did." Gildarts said with a grin. "And she succeeded."

"Are you serious?" Ren asked with her eyes wide open.

"Yeah... \*Sigh\* I still don't know what the old man was thinking." Gildarts said while shaking his head. "He actually thought it was a good idea to try and spank her as a form of discipline."

Hearing that, Ur could not help wincing and sucking in a breath of cold air.

"There's no way that ended well." Ur said in a tone filled with schadenfreude.

"Yeah... It still amazes me that the guild hall was still standing by the time we managed to stop her." Gildarts said while wincing at just the memory of that day. "She beat up me, Orlando, the old man, Goldmine, Bob, and Rob that day."

"How did you manage to stop her?" Ren asked her curiosity on full display.

"Someone brought Porlyusica." Gildarts replied, wincing even harder. "Just one hit with the broom, and Bianca stopped dead in her tracks. She even apologized to me, Orlando, Goldmine, Bob, and Rob. Now that I think about it, I think that's the only time I ever heard her apologize for beating someone up."

"Really? Mom actually apologized?"

Although the question was unexpected, everyone sitting at the bar knew exactly who it was. And just as they expected, when they turned towards the voice, Alfonzo was sitting next to Ren with a mug of mead in hand.

"What are you doing here, Kid?" Gildarts asked in a confused tone. "Weren't you in the middle of all that?"



As he asked his second question, Gildarts gestured behind him with his arm at the brawl that was still raging on.

"Oh, I already hit everyone at least once." Alfonzo replied with a shrug. "A few more times for the more annoying guys like Macao, Wakaba, Natsu, Gray, Elfman, and Gajeel. Oh, and I left Gozaburo unconscious in a corner. You'll probably wanna see if he's okay later, Ren."

"\*Sigh\* Let me guess, he tried to sneak attack you to show off to Sun, didn't he?" Ren asked in an exasperated tone. "Even though he's gotten a lot better since that time you bitch slapped him, he still does dumb stuff like that from time to time."

"It's true that no one knows a man better than his wife." Alfonzo said with a nod.

"How does that work with you, then?" Ur asked with a smirk. "Mr., I have nine wives and four lovers?"

"Nine wives and eight lovers, actually." Alfonzo replied nonchalantly. "But let's be real. Lici has been with me for as long as I can remember. At this point, she knows me better than I know myself."

"You got four more?" Gildarts asked in an envious tone. "Lucky brat."

\*Smack!\*

"Ow!" Gildarts said while cradling the spot where Ur just slapped him.

"Am I not enough for you?" Ur growled.

"Honey! You know that's not what I meant!"

Unfortunately, Ur was in no mood to listen to Gildarts' excuses. As a result, the two of them joined the brawl, with Gildarts running away while Ur rained [Ice Fists] from above.

Because of Ur's and Gildarts' participation in the brawl, though neither targeted any of the other participants, the brawl did not last much longer. And the reason was simple, Gildarts felt no shame about using the others as meat shields. Though, he did steer clear of Cana and Alfonzo's other wives. Mostly because he did not want Cana to get hurt. On top of that, he did not want to add Alfonzo to the list of people chasing him around if one of Ur's [Ice Fists] ended up hitting the younger man's women.

"Looks like things sure got lively down here." Mavis said as she stepped out of the elevator with Irene. "I'm so glad that things never change in the guild, no matter how much time passes."

"Oh, Master Mavis." Alfonzo said after looking back at the sound of Mavis' voice. "I was gonna come see you after I finished my drink."

"I figured." Mavis replied with a smile and a nod. "You had a checkup with Porlyusica this morning, after all."

"And let me guess, you intended to pick a new quest right after you talked to Mavis, right?" Irene asked with a knowing smile.

"Well... Not exactly." Alfonzo said with a shrug. "I actually already chose a quest."

"Which one?" Mavis asked as she took a seat at the bar next to Alfonzo.

"The one in Stella." Alfonzo replied. "You know, the one to subjugate the Phantom Troupe and avenge the Curta Clan."

"That one, huh?" Mavis asked rhetorically as she lowered her head and cupped her chin. "If I'm not mistaken, the Phantom Troupe consists of thirteen members. Their leader, Chrollo Lucifer, also known as the Head. The other twelve members are called the legs. All of which are S-Class in strength. This isn't a quest that any S-Class wizard would be able to take alone in most cases."

"Alfonzo isn't normal, though." Irene pointed out. "If he really wanted to, I'm sure he could take on the whole group by himself."

"Yeah, I'm not doing that." Alfonzo replied while waving dismissively. "The job is to get rid of all of them. And although I'm sure I could fight and win against all of them, there's no guarantee that I'll be able to keep them all from running away."

"Stop making excuses." Irene said while rolling her eyes. "With your Magic Power Detection] range, they would never be able to get away from you unless you let them."

Alfonzo only shrugged in response before taking another sip of his drink.

"So, who do you plan to take with you?" Mavis' asked curiously.

"So far, the only one I've decided on is Lici." Alfonzo replied as he put his mug down. "Haven't decided on anyone else yet."

"Take this slacker with you." Ur said while dragging Gildarts back to the bar. "He's been at home way too much lately."

"I'm just trying not to make the same mistakes I did with Cana's mother." Gildarts said in an attempt to defend himself.

"Sure." Alfonzo replied. "I don't think I've ever taken a quest with the Old Man before."

"Actually, now that you mention it." Gildarts said in a contemplative tone.

"I'll decide the rest after I knock some of this rust off." Alfonzo said. "I mean, I haven't used any magic since we ran into Acnologia. So, a little spar would be nice."

"I wonder who the lucky victim will be." Ren said with a smirk. "If it's Gozaburo, just don't hurt him too bad. He is still my husband, after all."

"Nah, you don't have to worry about that." Alfonzo replied with a shake of his head. "He's too weak."

"Too weak for what?" Sun asked as she, followed by Erza and Saeko, stepped up to the bar.

"Oh, I was wondering who to spar with to get back into fighting shape." Alfonzo said casually.

Immediately, Erza's, Sun's, and Saeko's eyes lit up like torch lights.

"Well, I know what's on their minds." Alfonzo said while smiling wryly without even turning back to look at the three women's expressions. "Fine, I'll spar with all three of you after I finish my drink. Otherwise, it would just be bullying."

Alfonzo smirked as he took another sip of his drink. Feeling the change in Erza's, Sun's, and Saeko's auras. He had intentionally provoked them, after all. Because if they felt challenged, that meant they would do their best to prove him wrong.

Chapter 829: Stronger than Ever

"Why didn't Alfonzo ask to fight me?" Natsu whined in irritation.

"Probably because he's already tired of kicking your ass." Gray shot back nonchalantly.

"What did you say?" Natsu barked angrily. "You trying to pick a fight, Ice Cube?"

"Any time, you fiery mouth breather." Gray replied as he turned a pointed glare in Natsu's direction.

"Neither of you are strong enough to give Alfonzo a challenge." Laxus, standing with his arms crossed, said disdainfully.

"You wanna find out if that's true?" Gray and Natsu shouted simultaneously as they both turned their anger in Laxus' direction.

"\*Sigh\* Will those two ever grow up?" Mirajane asked while resting her right hand on her cheek.

"Don't act like you're any better, Big Sis." Lisanna said while holding Miyako's hand.

"Did you say something, Lisanna?" Mirajane asked sweetly while wearing her usual pleasant smile as she turned to look at Lisanna.

"Nope!" Lisanna backpedaled immediately. "Nothing at all."

"Mommy, Aunt Mira, is Uncle Alfonzo really that strong?" Miyako asked with her eyes shining curiously.

"That's right, Miya." Mirajane replied, her pressure vanishing immediately as she turned to look at Miyako. "He's the strongest member of the guild."

"Daddy's the strongest." Bianca added with a nod from her spot in Mirajane's arms, looking like a seasoned veteran with how serious she was when she did so.

"You'll find out just how strong your Daddy is if you keep acting up." Mirajane said sternly as she looked down at Bianca.

In response, Bianca only pouted. Mirajane had made her quite aware of how bad her actions were when she tried to push Calvin off Alfonzo's lap a couple of weeks ago. In fact, she still feels phantom pain on her butt from the punishment whenever she sees Mirajane frown.

As the conversations continued, the large training room on the tenth floor of the guild hall slowly filled up with all the available members of the guild. Meanwhile, Alfonzo stood near the center of the training room while Erza, Sun, and Saeko stood opposite him, each with a sword strapped to their hip.

"Looks like almost everyone is here." Alfonzo said with a smirk. "I hope you three are ready."

"Of course." Erza said with a stern nod.

"We won't go easy on you, ya see?" Sun added with a smile.

"Don't disappoint me." Saeko said while licking her lips.

"I wouldn't dream of it." Alfonzo replied as his smile widened. He then lowered his stance and spread his arms as he continued. "But I'll say the same to the three of you. If I feel that any of you are holding back, I'll have some words for you later."

\*Clang!\*

As soon as Alfonzo's words ended, he quickly drew Riot with his right hand and raised it to block the vertical slash from Erza.

"I assure you." Erza said while pressing Astraia's blade against Riot's shaft. "Holding back is the last thing on any of our minds."

"Good." Alfonzo replied simply before pushing Erza back.

\*Clang!\* \*Clang!\* \*Clang!\*

In the next instant, Alfonzo Swept Riot down to his side, blocking a horizontal strike aimed at his legs. He then flipped it so that the shaft was running along his forearm and blocked a second strike aimed at his waist before pushing away the blade and punching at his attacker with the short end of the tonfa.



Reacting quickly, Saeko raised her blade and blocked Alfonzo's strike with the flat of her blade. She then pivoted on her right foot, slightly adjusted the grip on her hilt, and thrust the tip of her katana at Alfonzo's ribs.

\*Swish!\*

\*Swish!\*

Reacting just as quickly, Alfonzo took half a step back, Saeko's blade passing just in front of his chest. He then reached out with his left hand and clamped his fingers on the flat sides of the blade before yanking Saeko forward.

As a result, both Erza and Sun, who aimed to capitalize on Alfonzo's movement, were forced to divert their strikes to avoid cutting Saeko. At the same time, as Saeko stumbled forward, Alfonzo stuck out his right foot, intending to destabilize her footing even further.

\*Swoosh!\*

Before that could happen, however, Saeko released her hilt with her lefthand, grabbed her sheath from her hip, and swung it at Alfonzo's legs.

Forced to release Saeko's blade to gain distance and avoid Saeko's sheath, Alfonzo reached behind him and drew Bedlam just in time to parry strikes from both Erza and Sun, who circled around Saeko without missing a beat.

\*Clang!\* \*Clang!\* \*Swish!\* \*Clang!\* \*Swish!\* \*Clang!\* \*Clang!\*

That led to a fast exchange of slashes, sweeps, thrusts, parries, blocks, and dodges between the four combatants. And as time passed, the amount of magic power the three circulated through their bodies increased slowly, but surely.

And with the rise in magic power circulation, so too did the speed at which the four moved. By the time they were at their peaks, no one under A-Class could even follow their movements.

\*Clang~~~~~!\*

Then, after a final clash, with Alfonzo managing to block all three swords simultaneously, the four separated with Alfonzo standing in the center of the room while Erza, Sun, and Saeko surrounded him from three directions.

"Damn... that was intense." Vijeeter said while fidgeting in place. "A display like that makes me want to choreograph a new dance routine."

"Yeah, I remember the first time I fought Sun." Max said with a wry smile on his face. "We were pretty close to even back then. But now... I don't think I'd last even a minute if I faced her now."

Many of the wizards in the guild who had not made S-Class nodded in agreement with Max.

"You guys are missing something." Wakaba pointed out.

"What do you mean, Wakaba?" Warren asked curiously.

"They didn't use any magic just now." Macao said while watching Alfonzo and the three swordswomen closely. "They only used their magic power to strengthen their bodies."

That caused Max, Warren, and the others to widen their eyes in surprise.

"Alright, that was enough of a warm up." Alfonzo said with a grin. "So, why don't we kick it up a notch?"

In response, Erza, Sun, and Saeko all narrowed their eyes solemnly. At the same time, they gripped their swords a little tighter, as well.

"[Requip: Heaven's Wheel Armor]." Erza chanted as she was covered by the light of her magic power.

A moment later, nearly three dozen swords appeared around Erza before she sent them all flying in Alfonzo's direction.

"[Flying Heaven's Sword-Style: Kuzuryusen]." Saeko chanted simultaneously as she dashed forward with her blade primed to thrust.

"I don't know why you thought that would work." Alfonzo said while shaking his head.

In the next instant, without any visible effort on Alfonzo's part, all the swords Erza sent flying in Alfonzo's direction stopped in place. Then, half of their number turned their tips towards Erza while the rest turned towards Saeko.

"You can have these back." Alfonzo said playfully.

\*Swoosh!\*

With that, all the swords were sent flying towards Erza and Saeko. Then, Alfonzo turned towards Sun, whose posture was lowered in an iaido stance.

"[Water/Sword Compound Magic: First Form: Water Surface Slash]." Sun chanted as she shot forward with her hands gripping her hilt and sheath.

\*Clang!\*

In the blink of an eye, Sun appeared in front of Alfonzo and drew Kanade. In the same motion, she slashed horizontally at Alfonzo's torso. However, Alfonzo did not try to block the slash. Instead, he bent

his back, allowing the blade to pass above his chest. Then, he jammed Bedlam's shaft into the floor of the training room before spinning on its point and launching a kick at Sun's side.

"[Water/Sword Compound Magic: Third Form: Flowing Dance]." Sun chanted as her movements changed, and she slipped around Alfonzo's kick.

\*Clang!\* \*Clang!\* \*Clang!\* \*Clang!\* \*Clang!\*

Sun quickly transferred into a flowing series of slashes, sweeps, and stabs. Meanwhile, Alfonzo matched her movements in terms of grace while spinning his tonfa and deflecting Sun's assault with precision.

Meanwhile, Erza, after the swords were sent back in her direction, summoned a second sword into her hand before swinging Astraia and the other sword at high speed, deflecting all the incoming swords. However, to her surprise, she was unable to unsummon any of the swords to her [Requip Space]. On top of that, no matter how many times she deflected them, the swords simply turned around and continued to attack.

"His magic power is integrated with all the swords." Erza muttered to herself while continuing to swing the swords. "On top of that, if I let my swords stay in contact with them for too long, that magic power tries to attach itself to the swords in my hands, as well. Troublesome."

Despite the words she said, a smile began to spread across Erza's face. The challenge of dealing with Alfonzo's magic was igniting her fighting spirit.

And when certain members of the guild, namely Gray and Natsu, saw the smile on Erza's face, they found themselves covering their heads. Specifically, the spots on their heads where Erza tends to punch them when they get too unruly.

"[Flying Heaven's Sword-Style: Ryutsuisen]." Saeko chanted as she vanished in a burst of speed, leaving all the swords Alfonzo had hijacked from Erza's control to slam into each other.

In the next instant, Saeko reappeared above and behind Alfonzo, both hands gripping the hilt of her sword, as she swung a powerful downward strike at Alfonzo's back.

\*Clang!\*

Alfonzo, once again able to use [Magic Power Detection] now that he was cleared for duty, was not caught off guard by Saeko's sudden appearance. As a result, he was able to react swiftly.

Adjusting the grip on Riot, he let the shaft run along his forearm after parrying a slash from Sun. He then whipped his arm back, parrying Saeko's downward slash before leaping to avoid a well-timed slash at his legs.

"[Requip: Black Wing Armor]." The sound of Erza's chant carried over from the distance. "[Black Wing: Moon Flash]."

"Tch!" Alfonzo clicked his tongue, aborting the plan to kick Saeko away. "[Electromagnetism Magic: Spider Lightning]."

Immediately, Alfonzo's body began to spark with arcs of violet electricity. And when the three ladies saw that, all their eyes widened as they tried to distance themselves from Alfonzo as quickly as they could.

Unfortunately, both Sun and Saeko were too close. On top of that, Saeko was airborne with no way to move until she fell to the floor.

\*Zap!\*

Violet electricity shot in all directions with Alfonzo at the center. And since her weapon was still in contact with his, Saeko was the first to be electrocuted.

\*Kya~~~~~!" Saeko screamed in pain as she was flung backwards before hitting the ground.

The next to be struck was Sun. And with all the water that had splattered around her during her high-speed clash with Alfonzo, she was hit even harder than Saeko.

As for Erza, being the furthest away, she would have usually had time to dodge the arc of electricity that flew in her direction. However, because she was travelling directly towards the source of the electricity, her speed augmented by [Moon Flash], dodging was not an option.

However, Erza's reflexes and strength were on another level compared to relatively newer members of the guild like Sun and Saeko. So, instead of being struck head on, she was able to coat Astraia in magic

power that was quickly converted into [Wind Magic] thanks to Astraia's properties, and cut the incoming arc in half, the two sides of the split arc of electricity passing by her as she continued forward.

\*Clang!\*

Yet, just as Erza performed [Moon Flash], intending to cut Alfonzo, a wall of swords, the same ones she summoned when she [Requipped] into her [Heaven's Wheel Armor], placed themselves between her and Alfonzo. As a result, the X-shaped slash Erza performed with the swords in her hands was blocked cleanly.

"[Electromagnetism Magic: Gravity Ball Rasengan]." Alfonzo chanted, his voice coming from directly behind Erza.

"Damn." Erza muttered quietly as the [Gravity Ball Rasengan] was pressed onto the middle of her back.

\*Boom!\*

In the next instant, Erza slammed straight onto the floor of the training room, the high gravitational force of Alfonzo's spell holding her in place. Luckily, when she realized how hard she would hit the floor, Erza instinctively [Requipped] into her [Adamantine Armor], letting the armor take some of the damage from the collision.

As for Alfonzo, he stood near Erza and surveyed the battlefield.



Currently, Saeko was trying her best to get to her feet. However, thanks to the electricity, her muscles were not listening to the commands her body was giving them.

Then there was Sun, who, already covered in water from her own magic, had been hit extra hard. As a result, she was convulsing on the floor with the whites of her eyes showing. Even so, her fingers were still tightly wrapped around Kanade's hilt.

Lastly, Alfonzo looked down at Erza, who was in comparatively better shape than the other two. Even so, thanks to the high gravity surrounding her, she was unable to push herself off the floor, even after [Requipping] out of the heavy [Adamantine Armor]

"Well, I guess that's it." Alfonzo said with a nod to himself. "Everything feels almost as good as it did before we faced Acnologia. But this higher magic power density will take some getting used to. Those last two spells hit a lot harder than I intended."

"Yes, that's good." Erza struggled to say while still trying to push herself off the ground. "But do you think you could cancel your spell since this is over?"

"Oh, right." Alfonzo said sheepishly while scratching the back of his head. "Sorry, I got caught up in reviewing my performance. I'll make it up to you when we get back home."

With that, Alfonzo dispelled the [Gravity Ball Rasengan], allowing Erza to push herself up to a seated position. And while Erza did that, Alfonzo made his way over to Sun, followed by Saeko, and dispersed the electricity running through their systems. He then picked up the unconscious Sun in a princess carry.

"Okay, show's over." Alfonzo said, snapping the shocked onlookers out of their dazes. "Get back to what you were doing. I'll take these three to the infirmary. I'm glad I knocked out Gozaburo earlier, though. Otherwise, I would have had to kick his ass again after he saw Sun get knocked out."

With that, a pair of metal plates appeared next to Erza and Saeko. The two plates then moved carefully, making the women lay down on them as Alfonzo made his way towards the training room's door.

Meanwhile, the rest of the guild members just watched Alfonzo leave with his three lovers.

"He's even stronger than before." Laxus said with his eyes narrowed. "Damn it... I'm falling even further behind."

"They didn't even release their [Soul Armaments]." Laki said with a smile. "And they were still able to move that fast and hit that hard."

"If they had released them, this training room probably wouldn't even exist anymore." Elicia said while shaking her head. "Most of us would have been caught up in the crossfire, too."

"Yeah, anyone under S-Class would have probably ended up seriously injured if they had." Ultear added. She then turned towards the training room's door and continued. "But seriously, just how dense is Alfonzo's magic power now?"

"Does it matter?" Marin asked in a determined tone. "We just have to work on making our own magic power denser. Otherwise, we're all gonna get left behind."

Everyone who considered themselves as part of the strongest members of the guild nodded their heads in agreement with Marin. Then, instead of going back to relaxing in the main hall, they went to their preferred training rooms and began training harder than ever.

#### Chapter 830: Here's the Plan

Nearly three weeks have passed since Alfonzo was cleared for duty. Since then, not much has happened. The only thing of note was Alfonzo forming a team to take on the Phantom Troupe Subjugation quest he decided to take.

Currently, there were three magic vehicles racing through Stella, each filled with members of Fairy Tail. And their destination was Altair, the capital of Stella.

The three magic vehicles, Alfonzo's Escalade, Ur's Z3, and Evergreen's Huracán, carried a total of ten Fairy Tail wizards, Alfonzo, Elicia, Bickslow, Evergreen, Cana, Levy, Ur, Ultear, Elfman, and Sun, all of whom were at S-Class.

On top of that, there was another S-Class wizard traveling to Altair on their own.

"\*Sigh\* We had to drive for three days." Elicia said in an exhausted tone from the passenger seat of the Escalade. "It would have been so much better if we could just fly in the Blackbird."

"That would have alerted the Phantom Troupe, though." Sun replied from the middle of the back seat while tilting her head cutely. "Then, we might have missed them all together, ya see?"

"I know that." Elicia whined as she leaned her head against the window. "Still, spending so much time in the car is boring."

"Aww! You poor baby." Cana said from the seat behind Elicia with a wide smile spread across her face. She then reached towards the front seat with the bottle of wine in her hand and continued. "Here, have a sip of this. It will help you relax."

"Stop it, Cana." Levy said while rolling her eyes. "Don't try to corrupt anyone else into becoming a drunkard."

"Like Lici isn't the biggest source of corruption already." Alfonzo, sitting behind the wheel, muttered quietly. "I mean, if it weren't for her, I would have never walked down the ever-expanding harem path."

"Oh, don't act like you don't love it, Fonzie." Elicia, with a sly grin on her face, said while reaching out to poke Alfonzo's cheek. "I mean, you have some of the most beautiful women in the world by your side. What is there to complain about?"

"That's not the point." Alfonzo said, continuing to mutter. He then turned his head quickly and tried to bite Elicia's finger before continuing after he missed. "All I'm saying is I didn't choose the harem life. The harem life chose me. More importantly than that, you led it to me and made the introductions."

While Sun smiled at the back and forth between Alfonzo and Elicia and Cana rolled her eyes, took a swig from her bottle of wine, and smiled as well, Levy lowered her head in contemplation.

"Hmm... I guess I should keep Gajee from being alone with Lici." Levy muttered loud enough for everyone in the car to hear. "If I don't, she might put some weird ideas in Gajee's head. I don't need him ending up like Alfonzo or Laxus, wanting more than one wife."

"Although it might not be about having more than one wife, Lici will definitely put some weird thoughts in Gajeel's head if they get too much time to talk to each other." Cana said while pointing her bottle at the back of Elicia's head.

"Hey! I resent that remark!" Elicia protested loudly.

"You mean resemble that remark." Alfonzo said with a snicker. "If we're unlucky, you might end up instilling your ability to raise flags into some unlucky soul."

"I don't always raise flags." Elicia said with a fierce pout on her face while crossing her arms and turning to look out the window.

That response caused Alfonzo, Cana, and Levy to laugh out loud. Meanwhile, Sun turned to look out the back windshield just to make sure that the other two cars were keeping up.

"By the way, I kinda feel bad for Bickslow." Sun said as she turned back around. "It must be uncomfortable sitting in the backseat of Ur's car for so long."

"At least her car has a back seat." Cana pointed out. "If he wanted to ride with Evergreen, it would have been even worse."

"Yeah, Ever's car is really small on the inside." Elicia added, snapping out of her funk. "It's already a struggle for Elfman to fit in there. Just imagine if they had to lap up for this trip."

Immediately, everyone in the car shivered at the thought of Bickslow sitting on Elfman's lap in the passenger seat of Evergreen's Huracán. Then, they shivered even harder at the opposite.

"Yeah, let's never speak of that again." Alfonzo said sternly as he focused on the road.

"Agreed!" Elicia, Cana, Levy, and Sun chorused in unison.

The next few seconds passed in silence, each of the magic vehicle's occupants trying to scrub the image brought along with Elicia's reckless statement. Then, after shaking his head, Alfonzo was the first to break the silence.

"Alright, we're getting close to Altair." Alfonzo said, his tone taking on a solemn tone. "I'm gonna start the [Telepathic Link]."

"Why aren't we doing this with the iPhones?" Sun asked curiously. "Wouldn't that be easier."

"Because Fonzie is paranoid." Cana replied while rolling her eyes. "Like there's any chance that someone could overhear our conversations."

"Um... Actually..." Levy said softly. "Theoretically, it's possible. If someone near the [Archive Magic] core were to tap into it, they could possibly listen to every conversation being held via iPhone."

"Wait! Seriously?" Cana asked as her head snapped in Levy's direction.

Levy only nodded her head in response. Cana then turned to look at Alfonzo with a disbelieving expression.

"Oh, now you wanna believe it?" Alfonzo asked sarcastically. "It's not like I didn't explain the exact same thing to you before we left Magnolia, right?"

Cana only turned her head away in response. Meanwhile, Alfonzo, despite having been serious about the question only a moment ago, decided to ham it up.

"\*Sniff\* \*Sniff\* Lici, Sun, \*Sniff\* \*Sniff\* Cana doesn't trust me anymore." Alfonzo said, his voice sounding more heartbroken than Jet and Droy when Levy accepted Gajeel's proposal. "What did I do? Did I mess up and lose my second wife's trust somewhere along the line?"

"You know, that would have been a lot more convincing if you didn't throw in that bit about your second wife." Levy muttered.

"Hush, you." Alfonzo shot back.

Meanwhile, Elicia and Sun could not help giggling at Alfonzo's little act. Cana, on the other hand, only glared at Alfonzo with a slightly embarrassed blush on her face.

Then again, it was not her fault she did not believe Alfonzo about someone hacking into the iPhone network. In the almost twenty years since she met him, not once has any of Alfonzo's finished magic items ever had an issue, at least not one so big. So, she thought he was just being overly paranoid about this.

"Alright, that's enough picking on Cana." Elicia said, though she stopped to giggle once again when she saw Sun patting Cana's head in consolation through the rear view mirror. "We've got a quest to complete. We don't have time to joke around like this."

Hearing her best friend come to her rescue, Cana nodded her head vigorously. However, as Elicia continued, she could only look at her with betrayal.

"We'll have plenty of time to pick on Cana after the quest is over." Elicia added before nodding to herself in satisfaction.

Even Levy struggled to hold in her own laughter after seeing the expression on Cana's face. And when Cana noticed that, she snorted in annoyance before bringing her bottle to her lips, tipping her head back, and chugging the remaining contents in one go.

Meanwhile, Alfonzo started the [Telepathic Link] via his [Archive Magic], connecting the occupants of the three magic vehicles smoothly and seamlessly.



{"Damn... No matter how many times I've experienced it, this still feels weird."} Ur muttered from her spot behind the wheel of her Z3.

{"Stop complaining, Mom."} Ultear said. {"It's not so bad. It's not like he has access to your thoughts."}

{"Can we just get to the point?"} Evergreen asked, slightly annoyed that her conversation with Elfman was interrupted.

{"Yeah, and how much longer are we gonna be on the road?"} Bickslow asked, sounding slightly uncomfortable. {"This backseat is way too small. On top of that, I haven't been able to see my babies in a while."}

{"We'll be there soon."} Alfonzo replied while sending a map of Altair and its surroundings to everyone connected to the [Telepathic Link].

At the same time, progress bars appeared over Elicia's, Bickslow's, Evergreen's, Cana's, Levy's, Ur's, Ultear's, Elfman's, and Sun's heads. Only a couple seconds later, the progress bars vanished, and the maps imprinted themselves into the nine wizards' minds.

{"Like I said, we'll be arriving at Altair shortly."} Alfonzo said, reiterating his point. {"Before we arrive, we'll split up, though. Marked on the maps are the routes you'll be taking to get to your lodgings. Once you check in, Levy will make her way to Ur's and Tear's location while Bickslow goes to find Evergreen and Elfman."}

{Got it."} Bickslow confirmed.

{"Understood."} Levy said simultaneously.

{"Once everyone is in position, we'll keep surveillance on the entire city with [Magic Power Detection]. Pay close attention to S-Class magic power signatures other than ours. Meanwhile, I'll make my way to meet the client and Lici will be on standby in case any of you find anything. When you do, she'll follow up using her [Camouflage Magic] to verify if the one you all found was our target."}

{"And if it is, I'll try to use them to find the rest of the Spiders."} Elicia said, her tone much more serious than usual.

{"You better not try to move alone, though."} Ur said sternly. {"From the reports, although these guys aren't the most powerful S-Class wizards in Ishgar, they work well together, are completely ruthless, and have some strange tricks that make them hard to deal with."}

{"How does anyone know what kind of tricks they have, though?"} Sun asked curiously. {"The dossiers say that no one has lived after facing them."}

{"There's nothing to worry about if we're strong enough!"} Elfman roared over the [Link]. {"Real men overwhelm petty tricks with real strength."}

{"Damn... It feels like it's been forever since the last time I heard him say that."} Alfonzo muttered.

{"Then consider yourself lucky."} Evergreen grumbled. {"I've heard it more than enough times for three lifetimes."}

{"You knew he was like that when you picked him."} Ur said uncaringly. {"You don't get to complain now."}

{"Anyway, the information about the Phantom Troupe's methods were probably leaked by the Troupe itself."} Ultear said, deciding to bring the conversation back on track. {"If you notice, there is no substantial information about them. The only thing we know is that they work well together and have a few tricks. As for them being S-Class, if they weren't at least that strong, they would have been caught a long time ago."}

{"\*Sigh\* I guess I won't be drinking for a while."} Cana said in a forlorn tone. {"But the alcohol will be all the sweeter when I can drink again."}

{"I would tell you to never change, Cana."} Ur said in a tired tone. {"But if you could cut back on the drinking, that would be great."}

{"I will whenever I get pregnant."} Cana replied nonchalantly. {"Until then, don't harsh my vibe, please."}

{"Anyway, we've gone over the plan again."} Alfonzo said, cutting off the conversation before things could spiral into the usual Fairy Tail brand of chaos. {"I'm cutting the link. We should arrive at Altair within half an hour. Until then, get as much rest as you can. We've got thirteen, potentially, S-Class targets to deal with. So, we'll need the energy."}

After receiving acknowledgement from the other nine, Alfonzo did just as he said and cut the [Telepathic Link]. Then, the rest of the journey continued, Ur and Evergreen splitting off along the way to enter the city from different directions before heading to the hotels that would act as their lodgings.

Then, once everyone checked into their hotels, Bickslow and Levy left to rendezvous with Ur and Ultear and Evergreen and Elfman, respectively, before the [Magic Power Detection] nets were set up from the three locations. As for Alfonzo and Elicia, they both left their hotel, as well, with Alfonzo heading to the client's, Kurapika's, location, while Elicia scouted the city in the guise of shopping for exotic fabrics and threads.