

## Twenty Three

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# Twenty Three

by [Anim3Addict](#)

## Summary

Learning that Lucy was Natsu's destined mate was a dream come true!  
At least it would be if she hadn't broken up with him years prior.

When Lucy learns the person who means the world to her is her mate, she's forced to confront her abandonment and trust issues

\*porn with plot

## What the hell is wrong with me?!

Natsu and Lucy were best friends. They had been best friends since that faithful day in Hargeon when they were 16. They had each other's backs. They protected each other and they protected their friends. Nothing happened with one that the other didn't know about.

That's what made this so complicated.

They were just on another job; Natsu, Lucy, Gray, and Erza, in Akane Beach. They had just finished the job and collected their pay. Lucy recommended they take the rest of the day off before heading back to Magnolia. They grabbed a change of clothes and towels and headed to the beach.

Once they were set up, Natsu and Grey dived straight for the water. When he surfaced, Natsu turned to see Lucy helping Erza put sunscreen on her back. "Now you," Erza said. Natsu watched Erza's movements as she rubbed the sunscreen on her bare back. He found himself zeroing in on the freckles on Lucy's back. He stared at them, wondering what they felt like and why he never noticed them before. He had no idea how much time had passed before Grey was calling out to him. "Oy! Flame brain!"

Natsu blinks himself out of his daze. "What do you want ice breath?" He'd barely finished the sentence before Grey dunked him in the water. When he resurfaced, coughing the water out of his lungs, he turned to Grey. "What the hell, Grey?" Grey laughed in his face. "Quit staring at the girls you pervert," Grey said through laughs. When he settled, he got a good look at Natsu. "Not the girls," he smirked, "Lucy."

If looks could kill, Grey would be dead multiple times over. He simply rolled his eyes. "It's been five years Natsu. You can't seriously still be hung up on the breakup."

*What?*

"This has nothing to do with that. We dated and it didn't work. I'm glad we stayed best friends. Besides that was nearly five years ago. I'm not some lovesick puppy." Grey gave him the look that deserved. "Then stop staring at her like one."

Soon the four of them were playing in the water. Natsu kept finding himself watching Lucy. He watched as she broke through the water, her long hair hitting her back and the water coating her skin. He watched as a particularly large water droplet trailed down her neck over the swell of one of her breasts and down her toned stomach. Natsu found his dick hardening in his swim shorts.

*What is going on with me?*

Natsu got out of the water and headed to the hotel. He was trying to process what had been going on today. It's not like Lucy wasn't hot. She always has been! But they tried dating

when they were 18 and it didn't work. And they have been strictly friends since they broke up, no benefits, ever. So spending an entire afternoon staring at her and getting hard watching her do the most mundane things was, unusual to say the least. He didn't know what was going on.

As soon as he got to the hotel room, Natsu headed for the shower. He stood under the cold spray, waiting for his boner to subside. After 20 minutes in the freezing water, he gave up. He turned up the heat and wrapped a fist around his dick. He started slow, building up to his orgasm. He let his thoughts run to where they'd been trying to go all day; Lucy. Her smooth neck, the swell of her tits and her ass, her toned arms and legs and her full lips.

Natsu focused on those lips. The way they felt on his lips, and especially around his dick. How warm her mouth felt when she would suck him off. How she would take care of his morning wood because she enjoyed it. How he would wake up to her mouth around his dick and two fingers in her cunt, before fucking her nice and deep to start the day. He increased the speed on his dick. He watched as ropes of his cum coated the shower wall before being washed away by the spray.

He finished cleaning up and stepped out of the shower. He wrapped himself in his towel and walked into the room. "Natsu are you ok?" Natsu looked up to find Lucy on the bed. She was still wearing her bikini top but she had a skirt over the bottoms now. Natsu found himself staring at her chest again. "Natsu?" Lucy called. He looked up at her.

"Yeah?" Then he remembered what she asked. "Yeah, I'm fine." Lucy gave him a long look. "Are you sure? You've been really quiet since we finished the job and you keep zoning out. And then you just up and left us without a word. Something's wrong." Goddamn, he hated how observant she was sometimes. "Luce, it's nothing." She looked at him and nodded. "No, it's not. But you'll tell me when you're ready?" she asked him. He sighed and nodded. "Ok," she said and got up to leave.

In the morning, they gathered their stuff and headed for the train home. "I can't believe we haven't figured out how to deal with his motion sickness still," Grey commented as Natsu got settled by Lucy, his head in her lap. Lucy rolled her eyes. "Leave him alone. You know it's a dragon slayer thing. Besides, according to Levy, Gajeel's worse." Grey rolled his eyes. "At least we got the manageable one then," he said sarcastically.

The train started. Natsu groaned and turned over so he was facing Lucy's stomach. She slipped her hand in his hair and started to scratch his scalp, soothing him. Lucy pulled out her book to read on the train ride. It was another one of her trashy books. She opened up the page she stopped on and continued. Perfect, it was right before another sex scene.

By the time they got off the train, Lucy's panties were soaked and she was in desperate need of a good fuck. All her best options for that seemed to be out of town.

*Fantastic. Men*, she thought rolling her eyes. *Vibrator it is.*

“Come on. We’re stopping at the guild,” Erza said to them. Lucy opened her mouth to argue before thinking better of it.

*OK, 2 minutes at the guild then a 10-minute walk home and then orgasm. You can do it.* Lucy took a deep breath and they got in the magic vehicle, Erza wearing the SE plug.

Lucy turned to look at Natsu. He had his forehead pressed on the glass. She was still worried about him but it’s not like he would hear a word she was saying anyway. She just resigned to talking to him again later.

He could still smell her arousal. Natsu spent the entire train ride smelling her arousal. What the hell was she thinking about that had her so wet? Who? He found himself wanting to be the answer. And again he was wondering why he was thinking like this. He could never smell her wetness before. He didn’t know why his sense was heightened all of a sudden.

And now he was in the car, the same thoughts running through his head. He was so distracted the motion sickness didn’t seem to affect him. As soon as the car stopped he hopped out and headed straight into the guild. “Where’s metal head?” he bellowed. Gajeel looked up from his table. As soon as he saw Natsu, a bored look settled on his face.

“What do you want Flame brain?” he asked.

“I need to talk to you and,” he paused, looking around before yelling, “LAXUS!”

“What the hell Natsu?” Laxus asked when he showed up. “We need to talk,” he said before walking off to find an empty table.

“What the hell is going on with me?” Natsu asked as soon as the three of them sat down. “The fuck are you talking about Pinky?” Gajeel asked. Natsu decided to ignore the jab for now. This was too important. “Lucy.” He watched as Laxus and Gajeel shared a look. “I notice everything, and I mean everything. So what the fuck is happening right now?”

Gajeel threw his head back in a full-body laugh. Laxus just smiled. “How long?” he asked.

“The last few days or so.” Gajeel finally stopped laughing so damn much. He managed to bring it down to a chuckle.

“How old are you again?” Laxus asked.

“22. 23 in a couple of months,” Natsu informed.

“Ok. It’s still early,” Gajeel said through his laughs. “Of course Blondies your mate.”

*Mate?*

“My what?” he asked.

“Your mate Natsu,” Laxus responded. “You’ve almost reached maturity.”

Now Natsu was confused. “I already went through puberty so what the fuck are you talking about?”

Gajeel rolled his eyes. “Dragon maturity. Seriously what the fuck did Igneel teach you? You’re in heat- dragon puberty. Lucy is your mate. You need to claim her- fuck her, and bite her, and she becomes your partner for life. Dragons only mate once so it’s her or no one.”

“What? Wait why is this different from before? It’s not like we didn’t fuck before.”

Gajeel groaned. “You can’t be this dumb.” Laxus rolled his eyes.

“He is. We know that. It’s dragon maturity. That’s the difference. Before you were just horny teens. Now, if you choose to do this, it will be forever.”

Natsu was still processing this. “How do I know she’s my mate? It’s not like it worked before.”

“Like he said, horny teenagers, mature adults,” Gajeel reiterated. “You need to talk to Lucy. Figure it out between the two of you.” With that, the two of them got up and left him.

Natsu sat there for a few minutes, processing the new information. Lucy was his mate. He had to talk to her and, what, convince her to spend the rest of her life with him? He didn’t want to have to *convince* her. He wanted her to choose him. But she obviously can’t make a decision without all the information first.

And besides that, was this what he wanted? He loved Lucy. He always has and always would but spending the rest of his life with her. And not out of their own choice, because his dragon decided they had to. Gajeel said it was her or no one. Was that really the type of situation he based the rest of his life on? His happiness?

OK, before he started to spiral, he decided he needed to talk to Lucy. Natsu got out of his seat. He had a look around the guild. Lucy was nowhere to be seen

*She’s probably home.*

Natsu headed to Lucy’s apartment. He stood under her window, the scent of Lucy’s arousal assaulting his senses. Stronger this time. Natsu followed the scent, climbing up to the window and opening it. He groaned, his pants tenting.

Natsu dropped into her room, careful not to bother Lucy. He watched as Lucy pumped her fingers in and out of her pussy, while holding a vibrator to her clit. He watched her stiffen as an orgasm ripped through her, her body convulsing. Natsu groaned at the smell of her cum, his dick getting painfully hard. He watched as the wetness seeped out of her pussy. He listened to her breath slow down as her orgasm subsided. Her eyes shot open.

*Fuck!*

“Natsu! What the fuck are you doing here?” she asked, covering herself up.

“Sorry! Sorry!” he said turning around. “I came to talk to you,” he explained, as he listened to her move around, getting dressed.

“So you watch me masturbate instead? Are you fucking kidding me?” She asked, indignant.

“I’m sorry Luce! Really! But that’s kind of what I need to talk to you about,” he explained, scratching his neck.

“What are talking about?” she asked. “You can turn around.”

“Ok, firstly, I’m really sorry,” he said once he turned around. “Remember how you were asking what’s going on? And I said, well you said, I would talk to you when I was ready?” He asked. At her nod, he continued. “Well, I’m ready. Can we talk?” Lucy nodded again.

They went to take a seat in her living room, Lucy waiting for Natsu to speak.

He took a deep breath. “OK so I know you and Levy did a lot of study on dragons and dragon slayers, but I’m not sure how much you actually learnt. According to Gajeel and Laxus, the reason I’ve been acting strange is because I hit dragon maturity and I’m in heat.”

He avoided looking Lucy in the eyes while she digested this. “Of course! You turn 23 in, what, 2 months? You would be showing signs right about now. Makes sense,” she said.

Natsu looked at Lucy in awe.

*Of course, she knows.*

“Don’t look so surprised. You’re my best friend. Of course I learnt what I could,” she said proudly. Her face changed into a smirk. “So who’s your mate?” she asked.

*OK breathe.*

“Youare!” he rushed out.

“Oh!” Lucy said, shocked. Lucy needed a second to process it. “But we didn’t work before,” she said. “And I don’t want someone to be with me their whole life because they had no choice. I want to be chosen. I don’t know how I feel about this.”

Natsu nodded. “Trust me. I get it. If you need a bit of time to think about this, I get it. I’m still processing too. I just wanted you to have all the information. I’ll leave,” he said, heading for the door.

“Natsu wait!” she called. “We have two months. How about this? We meet at the guild tomorrow and we’ll talk about it then. Ok?” It was probably the best they could do right now.

Natsu nodded. “Sounds like a plan,” he said. “I’ll see you tomorrow Luce,” he said before walking out the door.

Lucy stared at the door for a few minutes after Natsu left.

*I'm my best friend's mate.*

How the hell was she supposed to even process that? Lucy grabbed her lacrima phone.

“What the hell Levy?” she said as soon as Levy picked up the phone.

“Is that Blondie?” she heard Gajeel ask.

“Yeah. I guess Natsu talked to her already.”

Lucy decided to ignore Gajeel’s laugh in the background. “You knew?” she asked.

“I just found out Lucy. I swear! But yes, you’re Natsu’s mate.”

“How did you do this? Decide to spend the rest of your life with Gajeel with two months’ notice?” she asked.

“I don’t know Lucy. Gajeel and I were already together. We had talked about his heat before he started experiencing any of it. We mated and that was that,” she explained.

“But Natsu and I aren’t together. We tried dating and it didn’t work. We both agreed we were better off as friends, Levy. I don’t know how this could work.”

Lucy heard a laugh followed by Gajeel saying, “You agreed.”

“What the fuck does that mean?” Lucy asked.

“Gajeel fuck off!” Levy said. “But apparently, your mutual break up wasn’t exactly mutual Lucy.”

*What?*

At Lucy’s stunned silence, Levy continued. “Natsu told Grey and Gajeel that he wanted to stay together but he agreed with you because he didn’t want to lose you. So he let you believe the breakup was mutual and you stayed best friends.”

Lucy had no idea what to say to all that. She stayed silent for a beat before asking, “Why would he lie to me? We don’t lie to each other.” She was having trouble grasping the situation.

“Lucy in under two years you became one of the most important people in his life. He loved you. He still does. He wasn’t about to lose you because you tried to date and it failed. And I honestly don’t blame him.”

“Levy even if that’s true, it’s been almost 5 years. How do I know he still feels that way about me? What if being his mate is just an inconvenience to him?” she asked.



Levy sighed. "I don't know Lu. What did he say when you talked about it?" she asked. Lucy told her their plan. "So do that. Think up a plan and talk to him tomorrow. That's the best move right now Luce."

"Ok... ok. I think I'm going to go to bed. It's been a long day. Thanks, Levy. I'll see you tomorrow," Lucy said.

"Bye, Lucy. See you tomorrow," Levy responded before hanging up.

Lucy put down her phone and walked into the bathroom, turning on the shower. She stood under the warm spray, running through the day's events.

*Natsu never wanted to break up with me.*

Did that mean she broke her best friend's heart? And everyone knew it except her. Some best friend she was.

Lucy wanted to do this. She really did. But she didn't want to commit the rest of her life to someone because they had no choice. That sounded like a recipe for a very long and resent-filled future. And she didn't want that for herself or to Natsu.

Lucy was still running through all the ways to sort this out as she got into bed and went to sleep.

When she got up the next day, Lucy threw on her clothes and headed to the guild. She still hadn't figured out what to do about this whole situation but she wasn't going to avoid Natsu. As soon as she walked into the guild, she took a look around and wasn't surprised to Natsu seated in the back near the master's office. She took a seat across from him. "Hey, Natsu." He looked exhausted. "Did you get any sleep last night?" Lucy asked. At the shake of his head, Lucy sighed.

Honestly, he felt like crap, and he probably looked it. Natsu spent the night tossing and turning, worried he was about to lose Lucy forever. He kept Happy up for most of the night and he still wasn't entirely confident in his plan.

*Mavis! She's going to hate me!*

"Did you figure out what you want to do about this?" he asked.

Lucy shook her head. "No. I spoke to Levy. I just wanted to see how she dealt with it."

Natsu just nodded at that. "I don't want you stuck with me the rest of your life because of some base instinct."

Natsu was taken aback. "Wait! No that's not what this is. I mean yes you are my mate but it's not just some base instinct, as you put it. It's based on feelings I already have," he explained.

*Shit!*

He cringed when he realized what he said. “Levy was right?” Lucy asked.

*Did anyone in this goddamn guild mind their business?*

“What exactly did Levy say?” Natsu asked. He waited as Lucy went through her conversation from last night. “Natsu why didn’t you just tell me the truth?” Lucy asked. Natsu sighed.

“Well, it was kind of pathetic honestly. And I didn’t want to lose you. Honestly being your boyfriend wasn’t worth losing you as a friend. And besides Luce, you didn’t want to stay together.”

Lucy opened her mouth to respond. Natsu raised a hand, a silent wait. “I always figured you were just scared and weren’t ready and we would find a way back to each other sometime later. That’s why I didn’t push. But, I don’t know, I guess I gave up?” he thought for a second. “No not gave up, lost hope. I could never give up on you Luce,” he finished, mumbling the last part.

Lucy felt tears well up in her eyes. She took a deep breath, releasing a sigh. “I was scared. I was scared so I ran. That’s kind of my MO Natsu. We were together for what 4 months? I was already in love with you. I didn’t want to risk getting hurt. It was easier to tell you that I just wanted to be friends than admit I was scared of rejection.” She wiped the tears that had been free-falling. “So yeah you were right. And I guess that fact that it was so easy for you to go back to being friends told me I was right. So I never wanted to bring it up again.”

“So what you’re saying is if we had just talked to each other instead of what we did, we would probably have been fine,” Natsu stated, a self-deprecating chuckle slipping free.

Lucy laughed right alongside him. “Classic miscommunication trope,” she added.

Once they stopped laughing, they spent a moment sitting in silence. “All of that aside Natsu, I don’t want the reason we try ‘us’ again to be because you’re in heat.”

Natsu nodded. “I get that Lucy. But since I’m not technically in heat yet, why don’t we just try dating.”

Lucy was a bit dumbfounded. “What?”

Natsu shrugged. “I mean it’s not like it’ll be the first time we did this.”

Lucy considered it for a moment. “Ok. We go on a few dates. But if we’re doing that, no more sneaking into my room for surprise sleepovers. You and Happy! And the moment you start to fully go into heat you tell me!”

Natsu nodded. “OK! Deal! No more dropping off in your room while you masturbate.” Lucy groaned and dropped her head on the table.

Across the guild, she heard Levy yell, “WHAT?!”

Lucy let out another groan, refusing to raise her head. “Of course they were listening,” she mumbled. She suddenly remembered something. “Your senses are heightened now, right?”

Lucy asked tilting her head to peak at Natsu.

He nodded. "Yeah, I'm just more in tune with you."

Lucy started to blush. "So on the train yesterday?" she asked. Natsu's cheeks took on a pink tinge as well, as he nodded.

Lucy felt her blush spread down her neck. "OK, bye." She said getting up to leave.

As she walked out of the guild, she heard Gajeel's distinctly loud laugh. She groaned again, her pace quickening.

# Our second first date!

## Chapter Summary

Natsu and Lucy go on their second first date

## Chapter Notes

Hey everyone.

Thank you all for the love on the first chapter. I'm glad you like it and am working on getting new ones out as fast as I can.

I'm currently working on the third chapter and should get that out in a week.

But again, thanks so much. I really appreciate it.

And enjoy this chapter

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Natsu was pacing around his cottage. It had been a few days since he had the conversation with Lucy. Since that day, he had struggled to come up with a good idea for their second first date, as he had taken to calling it. He wanted to do something fun that they would both enjoy, but not something they had done before. That list proved to be very short. He sunk into the sofa behind him.

He let out an exasperated sigh. "Natsu what's wrong?" Happy asked him, flying around the dragon slayer's head.

"I don't know what to do about Lucy." Natsu had filled Happy in on the conversation he had with Lucy once he'd gotten home.

"What about going fishing? Lucy loves fishing," he suggested.

Natsu smiled. "Happy, you love fishing. I like fishing. Lucy hates it."

Happy landed in front of Natsu. "Well, why not just ask Erza? Or Levy?" Natsu thought about this.

He jumped up. "OK! We're going to Fairy Hill Happy."

Soon enough, Natsu was landing outside the front doors of Fairy Hill. Natsu knew he wasn't allowed in the rooms and wasn't in the mood for a beating from Erza today. He just walked

into the lobby and stood at the front desk. "Can you call Erza and Levy down to the lobby please?" he asked the front desk lady. "Just tell them Natsu is here."

While she turned around to send his message, Natsu looked around the lobby. He realised he never actually spent any time here. He saw the girls at the guild or headed straight for their rooms. The benefits of having an exceed. He realised he quite liked the area. Wood floor and ceilings, exposed brick on the walls. It was a very cosy space, despite how long the room was.

Natsu went and sat at the opposite end of the room and waited for Levy and Erza. When they eventually came down, they headed straight to him. "What's up Natsu?" Erza asked. He knew Levy already knew what was going on, so he gave a quick version of the story to Erza.

"Anyway, now I have to figure out what to do for our first date and I can't think of anything," he finished. Happy chimed in, "I suggested fishing!" Both girls looked at the blue exceed, smiled, and turned back to Natsu.

"OK, so no fishing." Natsu nodded, having already discarded that idea. "But a picnic would be cute," Levy suggested.

"Lucy really does not like the outside," Erza reminded Levy, just as Natsu was about to speak.

Levy nodded. "True, but she does like your cottage. An indoor picnic."

Erza nodded, "you could clean up the place, make some sandwiches, hang up some lights, something that shows you put in the effort."

Natsu was nodding, listening to them as they painted the picture for him. "Wait, what about Happy?" he asked.

Just then Wendy walked in, carrying Carla. "He can stay with me for a few days," she offered. "That's perfect. If you need help getting anything ready let us know. I have to go now, but good luck," Erza said as she ran back in the direction of the rooms.

"Where is she off to in such a rush?" Natsu asked.

Levy giggled. "We saw Grey in Juvia's room on our way down. She wanted to talk to you first in case it was urgent. But you know the rules; no boys." Levy and Wendy burst into laughter while Natsu cringed imagining what was happening to Grey and what would've been happening to him if he hadn't decided to go straight up to Levy's room.

Shaking himself out of that horrifying thought, he stood up. "Thanks for the help, Levy. I'll let you know if I need anything else."

Natsu turned to look at Happy. "You're staying with Wendy and Carla for a couple of days ok buddy?" he asked. Happy nodded, before turning to Carla with his stupid grin in place. Natsu shook his head. He was never going to win over the white exceed. "Thanks, Wendy," he said before taking off.

The walk back to his cottage would take about 40 minutes. Lucy's apartment was on the way. He figured he might as well tell her the plan for tomorrow. In a few minutes, he was standing under her window, debating if he should jump up or not.

He had promised no surprise sleepovers, and from the sound of the shuffling, she wasn't asleep. He also promised not to watch her masturbate, and it didn't smell like she was doing that either. Natsu decided it was safe and hopped onto the window ledge before opening it to let himself in.

"Lucy!" he called out into the empty space when he didn't immediately see his best friend. He picked up her scent, vanilla orchid and amber woods and followed it, right to her bathroom.

*This feels along the lines of watching her masturbate.*

Natsu knocked on the bathroom door. "Luce, it's me. I'll be waiting in the living room when you get out," he called.

Lucy had just settled into a bath when Natsu knocked on the bathroom door. Honestly, she was just surprised Natsu didn't just stroll right in like he normally would. It was a welcome change, if odd. She was trying to decide if she should head straight out of the bath or just enjoy her bath and let him wait.

*He did say he'd wait. And the water is so warm.*

At that thought, she sunk in deeper, enjoying the way the heat seeped away at the soreness in her muscles. Courtesy of the job she took by herself two days ago, hoping to take her mind off a certain pink-haired mage. Not only had it not worked, but she also found herself stiff as a board.

But hey, at least she'd make rent this month.

After a few minutes in the warm water, Lucy got out and grabbed a towel. She used the towel to pat her hair dry as much as she could, before grabbing a bathrobe and securing it around her still stiff body.

She walked out of the bathroom and into her living room to find Natsu already looking up at her.

"Hey," he said, flashing her that smile that always had her weak in the knees.

"Hey, Natsu. What's up?" she asked, going to sit down on the loveseat across from the sofa he had chosen. She watched as Natsu tracked her movement, noticing that she struggled to move with the same fluidity and ease she usually would.

"What happened?" he asked.

The urgency and protectiveness in his voice was nothing new. Natsu had always been protective of her, even before they started dating.

*And I guess now that we're mates he always will be.*

Ignoring the fact that she just had that thought, she looked to Natsu. "Nothing happened. I'm just a bit sore from a job."

Natsu seemed confused. "The one in Akane?" he asked. Lucy shook her head.

"No, I took another job a few days ago. It was quick, and I didn't need the extra help," she said, shrugging.

"Luce, you could have told me," Natsu said.

"It wasn't a big deal and I needed the money."

Natsu sighed. "I've told you if you need money you can just have my share when we go on jobs." Lucy was getting annoyed. They'd had this fight too many times now.

"And I've told you Natsu, I don't want your money. I can take care of myself," she snapped. Before he could get into the whole debate for the millionth time, Lucy rushed out. "What did you need Natsu?"

Well, this wasn't going great. Natsu could tell Lucy was annoyed and now he had to ask her on a date. He sighed. "I wanted to invite you to a picnic tomorrow."

He could tell that she was taken by surprise. "Ok? Where?" she asked.

"I'll come pick you up around 4 tomorrow," he said. "I'll have everything ready so you don't have to worry. Just wear something comfortable," he told her.

Lucy nodded. "I'm sorry I snapped. I just don't like feeling owned I guess," she explained.

Natsu nodded. "I know. It's not like we haven't had this conversation before Luce." He got up from the sofa and went to stand in front of her, holding his hand out.

Lucy grabbed the hand and used it as leverage to stand up. "I just want to be helpful and this is the only way I know how," he said, head tilted down to look at her.

"I know, Natsu," she whispered. She pulled him in for a hug, her hands sliding under the vest he wore and her head fitting under his chin. The heat he radiated soothed her. She sighed, leaning into him more. "You could always give me a massage," Lucy suggested, jokingly.

Natsu pulled back. "I could do that," he offered. Lucy thought for a second. "I'll take you up on that another time. Right now I just like how warm you are," she said, sliding back in to hug. Natsu smiled as she let out a sigh against him. He was resisting the urge to pull her back and kiss her.

The urge to kiss her on the head, however, that he wouldn't ignore. He gave her a quick kiss, right in the middle of her blonde locks. Natsu didn't want to be the one to break the hug, so he just held her there until he felt her soften in his arms. She was fighting off sleep. Natsu picked her up, a hand behind her knees and one behind her back and carried her to her bedroom.

He laid her down in her bed, pulling the covers up to sit below her chin.

*I love you*, he thought to himself before placing one more kiss on her forehead. Then he headed for the window and jumped out.

Lucy woke up with a start. She looked at the time; 3:06. She'd slept through the day. She grabbed the glass of water she found on her bedside table. "Thanks, Virgo," she called out into the room, knowing the celestial spirit would hear her. She chugged the water down in one go and sat up to get another glass.

As she walked to the kitchen, Lucy found herself feeling less sore. 'Well, that's good,' she thought to herself. She didn't want to have to worry about being too uncomfortable for her date. As soon as that thought came to mind, she couldn't stop thinking about the date.

What had Natsu been thinking? A picnic? Everyone knew Lucy avoided the 'great outdoors' as much as reasonably possible. She thought he knew her better than that. Lucy looked out the window of the little kitchen as she finished her glass of water.

*Nothing I can do about it now*, she thought before heading back to bed.

*Lucy let out a moan as Natsu's warm hands worked into her tired muscles. She'd taken him up on that offer to give her a massage. He worked his hands into the muscles at her shoulders, his magic seeping out to heat the area. It was then Lucy realised with a start that she wasn't wearing any clothes.*

*She felt Natsu's hands travel down her back, working her hips before disappearing and reappearing at her legs, Lucy suddenly laying on her back. He worked the knots out of her legs, slowly working his way up. Lucy could feel herself getting wet at the idea of those talented hands at the apex of her thighs. Suddenly, she wasn't moaning in appreciation of the massage, she was whimpering in anticipation.*

*As Natsu's hands worked up her thigh, she let out another moan, as his hands grazed a particularly sensitive spot on her inner thigh. She whimpered as they continued to travel up. Lucy blinked and suddenly, Natsu's hands were covered in some kind of oil, a generous amount covering his fingers.*

*He spread her legs, Lucy blushing at the fact that he could probably see how much she wanted him. His fingers grazed over her folds, making Lucy whimper. Suddenly, Natsu was sliding a finger into her, pumping in and out, working her up.*



*As much as Lucy enjoyed his treatment, she needed more. As if hearing her thoughts, Natsu added a second finger, pumped it into her a few more times, and then added a third finger. The stretch was delicious, but it was the friction his palm on the clit created that got Lucy truly worked up.*

*She could feel her orgasm coming. "Fuck Natsu! I'm gonna-." Natsu suddenly pinched her clit, launching Lucy head-first into her orgasm...*

Lucy woke up a sweaty flustered mess. She looked down at her sheets, a blush covering her cheeks as she took in the wet spot. So apparently, they'd gotten to the wet dreams portion of the mating process.

*Fantastic.*

When Lucy had been reading about this with Levy, they had laughed at the thought. The experience, as... satisfying as it was, wasn't exactly ideal.

*How am I supposed to look Natsu in the eye?* she wondered with a groan.

Lucy dragged herself out of bed, pulling her sheets with her. She threw them in the wash before heading into the bathroom for a quick shower.

When Lucy stepped out of the shower, she looked at the time.

*Shit! It's 3:30! Natsu's going to be here soon.*

She rushed to her wardrobe, looking for something to wear. He'd say to dress comfortably. "But this is a date so that rules out lounge wear. Athleisure?" she wondered out loud, before pulling out a pair of leggings she'd bought recently. They'd do. Comfortable and they'd keep her legs safe from bugs.

Lucy threw on the blue leggings, topping it off with a white bralette. She was still debating bringing a cardigan when the doorbell rang.

*Odd. No one ever rings the doorbell.*

Lucy opened her door to find Natsu standing outside. He was holding a bouquet of yellow roses, marigolds, and azaleas. Lucy looked up at Natsu and smiled. "They're gorgeous," she said to him. She went to take them from him but Natsu walked in and set them up in a vase for her. Lucy watched him trim the stems and fill the vase and she couldn't help the smile that filled her face.

Once Natsu was done, he turned to look at her. He gave her a slow, deliberate once-over. "You look great Lucy," he told her. Fuck she looked more than great. How did she manage to make such a simple outfit look so damn good? He shook his head, shaking out of his thoughts

before they wandered into dangerous territory. “Are you ready to go?” he asked, walking back towards her door.

Lucy was about to follow him when she remembered. “Wait do I need something to cover myself?” she asked. Natsu looked at her again, paying attention to the white bralette she wore that left her toned arms out and her cleavage on display.

“No, you should be fine. I have blankets.” He stated.

Lucy nodded, trusting him before the two left out the door. They walked down the stairs of her apartment building, and out into the fresh afternoon air. Natsu couldn’t keep his eyes off Lucy. “You really do look great,” he repeated.

Lucy turned to look up at him, smiling. “Thanks, Natsu.”

They walked in a comfortable silence for a while, their arms brushing against each other now and then.

*I wonder if I could hold her hand.*

“So I have to ask. Why a picnic Natsu?”

That made him smile. “It’s simple, low pressure. Perfect for a first date,” he informed.

Lucy nodded. “I get that. But it’s me. Everyone knows I’m not an outdoors girl,” she reminded him.

Natsu smirked. “You’ll love this Luce. I promise.” “OK, Natsu. Whatever you say.”

They walked the rest of the way to Natsu’s cottage in companionable silence. When they got there, Natsu opened the door, letting Lucy in. “What’s going on?” she asked once she was in the entryway.

“Just go with it, Lucy. Now I’m going to cover your eyes, okay?” he said, waiting for her nod before going ahead.

Natsu used one hand to cover the top half of Lucy’s face, while the other opened the door to his living room. He gave the space one more look over before removing his hand. “Ok look.”

Lucy looked around Natsu’s living room, her eyes wide. He’d hung string lights around the comfy area. It looked like he bought more throws and blankets than he’d had the last time she was here. There were sandwiches and cookies and some chopped fruit on the coffee table. A small giggle escaped her lips when she looked at the TV and saw one of her favourite movies cued up, *Legally Blonde*. He had really transformed the place for this.

Lucy turned around to look at Natsu, her eyes sparkling. “When did you do all this?” she asked him. He just shrugged nonchalantly. “Natsu this is amazing!” she exclaimed. She threw

herself into a hug, her cheek meeting his bare chest; he'd opted for another open vest today. "I mean it Natsu. I love it!"

Natsu squeezed her before grabbing her hand. "Come on! Let's sit down," he said, pulling her towards the coffee table. He'd set it up so the throw pillows followed the shape of his couch. They sat on the throws surrounding the coffee table and facing the TV.

He hit play and the movie started. Lucy grabbed one of the sandwiches and started eating. As the movie went on, she started to chuckle. "I can't believe I thought this would be outside."

Natsu chuckled. "I do know you better than that Luce," he said, laughing.

They were a few movies in now, half the snacks were gone. Lucy was fully invested in the movie. Natsu had spent the whole time watching her. He watched as her face lit up at all her favourite parts. He was so in love with this woman.

When the movie ended, Lucy turned to Natsu. He watched as a blush coloured her cheeks.

*Oh?* He thought, a smirk lighting up his features.

"Why are you blushing?" he teased. Lucy's blush spread further along her face. Natsu chuckled. "Oh it's a big deal," he laughed.

Lucy took a deep breath. "OK so I'm trying very hard not to make it awkward," she took another breath, "but how much do you actually know about the mating process?" she asked.

Natsu shrugged. "Probably the barest minimum. Why?"

Lucy groaned. "OK, you really need to have a conversation with Gajeel. Or read a book." She groaned again. "OK so before you go into heat, there are a few things that happen. Both to you and your mate." Natsu nodded encouraging her to go on. "You already know about the heightened senses towards your mate. Both you and your mate also start to have wet dreams about each other. You're also going to start to get possessive, and it gets worse the closer you get to 23, and then the longer it takes for you to bond. I'm pretty sure a few other things happen but Levy and Gajeel would know more about it." Natsu nodded.

"Why bring this up now?" he asked.

Lucy shrugged. "Well, you do need to know. And also we seem to be on the wet dream stage."

Natsu nodded. "Oh."

*Wet dream?*

"Ooh," he said when the realisation finally dawned on him. He gave her another smirk. "You had a wet dream about me?" he asked leaning into her. "What was it about?" he asked, getting into her face.

“Nope. No, we are not doing this,” Lucy said, turning red and looking away.

Natsu lightly grabbed her chin, turning her back to look at him. “You really do look amazing,” he said, looking at her lips. Lucy watched him as he leaned into her, narrowing the distance between them.

“I really want to kiss you,” he said, his lips brushing against hers. Lucy nodded, closing the distance between them herself.

It had been so long since she kissed him. She missed it. She missed the feel of his lips against her. Lucy gasped, allowing Natsu to explore her mouth. She moaned at the feeling of his tongue exploring her mouth.

*I missed this.*

She moaned again, leaning into the kiss, leaning into him.

She pushed him, forcing him to fall back, taking her with him. He wrapped his arm around her waist, pulling her flush against him. Lucy moved to straddle him, breaking the kiss to move her hair out of the way. Natsu grabbed the back of her hair, pulling her back into the kiss. “I love you,” he murmured against her lips.

That confession felt like a bucket of ice water on Lucy’s libido. She shot up.

“Natsu,” she whispered. “No. Not now, please not now.” She got off him and moved to the couch.

Natsu sat up. “I’m sorry Lucy.”

Lucy chuckled. “You’ve said that more in the past few days than you have in all the years I’ve known you. I’m not mad. I’m just not ready.” She sighed. “I should go,” she said getting up.

Natsu got up. “Not you don’t have to. Look it’s dark out. You can sleep over. I’ll sleep on the couch,” he offered. Lucy looked at him, seeing the pleading look he was giving her.

She nodded. “OK, I’ll stay.”

## Chapter End Notes

Hey everyone.

Hope you liked this chapter.

Again thanks for all the love on the first one.

I'm hoping to get chapters out at least every 2 weeks. (Hopefully, I can stick to that)

But yeah, if you liked this chapter leave a comment or kudos. Theories are always welcome.

# It comes in stages

## Chapter Notes

Ok so there is a fight scene in this chapter and I am very bad at writing those so be nice.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Lucy didn't want to get out of bed. She was surrounded by the smell of smoky embers and spiced citrus; two of the smells she associated with Natsu. She really loved the smell. Lucy turned over in bed, inhaling the scent off his pillow. She was satisfied to sleep another few hours when she remembered she needed to text Levy.

Lucy pulled out the lacrima phone from the bedside table, sending Levy a quick text. She settled back in, not expecting to hear back from her friend for another while. Suddenly her phone started to ring. She picked up the phone to a video call from Levy. "Morning," she said sleepily into the phone. Levy looked like she'd just woken up too.

"How was the date?" she asked, the sleep still in her voice.

"Before we get to that, sex dreams? Are you kidding me? I completely forgot about that part," she groaned.

Levy chuckled. "But they're pretty good right?" she asked, wiggling her eyebrows.

"They? Plural?" Lucy asked, groaning again.

Levy chuckled. "What did you dream about?" she asked.

Lucy thought back to yesterday. "You know those shitty pornos where a massage turns into sex?" At Levy's nod, Lucy continued, "Yeah, it was like that." Levy dissolved into a fit of laughter, hers soon joined by Gajeel's.

"Levy!" Lucy exclaimed, "he's still in bed with you?" she asked. They both just continued to laugh at her. "I can't stand you sometimes, you know that?" she said to Levy before hanging up.

Levy called her back a few minutes later. "Ok. Ok. I'm sorry," she said, the laughter still clear on her face. "He's gone now. I promise." Lucy nodded. "OK so tell me all the details," Levy asked.

Lucy ran through the date with her. "It was going great. We were getting all hot and heavy, and then he said he loved me," Lucy cringed at the memory.

"Ok? Why is that bad?" Levy asked.

“I don’t know Levy, I’m just not ready for that. I know we only have a few weeks left but I’m not there yet. I’m not ready to hear that.”

Levy groaned. “Lucy,” she took a deep breath, “Lu you love him. He loves you. He’s probably making you breakfast, listening to this conversation right now. What are you waiting for?” she asked him.

“I- I don’t know Levy,” she sighed. “I’m just, not ready.”

*You’re ready. You’re just scared.*

She was. And she didn’t know why. Well, a therapist would probably tell her that she had commitment issues and abandonment issues stemming from her mother’s death and her father’s presence and behaviour throughout the rest of her life.

Lucy sighed. “I don’t know Lev, eventually I’ll be able to process my issues, but today’s not that day.”

Levy nodded. “Ok. You love him. I know you do Lucy. And when you’re ready to talk about what is really wrong, I’m here for you,” Levy offered.

“I know Lev. I should get up now. Natsu and I probably need to talk,” Lucy said.

Once Levy got off the phone, Lucy got out of the bed. She’d gone to sleep in one of Natsu’s old t-shirts.

She walked over to the kitchen where she met some eggs and bacon waiting on the counter. She grabbed a plate and walked over to the dining room.

She saw Natsu sitting at the table. He looked like he’d finish eating a while ago. “Were you listening to that?” Lucy asked. Natsu nodded.

“I didn’t mean to but yeah,” he responded. “It’s ok. I get it. But we do have to talk.”

Natsu had eaten breakfast before Lucy woke up. He knew the moment she woke up and had heard her entire conversation with Levy.

*This whole heightened senses thing is getting ridiculous,* Natsu thought.

He didn’t want to have to learn things about her by eaves dropping. He wanted her to come to him. He knew she needed some time but it still hurts.

“Lucy, can you tell me what you’re so scared of? I can’t help if I don’t know,” he stated, laying it out on the table.

Lucy sighed. “I already told you Natsu, I’m scared of getting hurt,” Lucy said.

Natsu nodded. “But I’ve never actually hurt you Lucy,” he said.

“I know that Natsu. I know it’s not rational. I can’t explain it. But every single part of my body, everything except my heart is telling me to run in the opposite direction of this. And I want so badly to be able to listen to my heart Natsu, but I took that leap with my dad and it almost broke me.”

Natsu watched as Lucy started to break down into tears. He walked over to her and wrapped his arms around her shaking frame, pulling her close to him. “I don’t know what I can say to make this better Luce, to make you trust me. Even if you never do, I’ll still be here for you Lucy. And if you never chose to be with me, to mate with me, I’ll never force you. But Lucy I do love you. Asking me not to say it doesn’t change that fact.”

Natsu continued to hold her as she shook with tears. In a few minutes, Lucy was pulling away and wiping at her tears. “Natsu, I know you would never force that on me. I know you love me; I do.” She grabbed him by the shirt, her eyes still full of tears. “I just need time Natsu.”

He nodded, pulling her back. “I’ll give you all the time in the world Lucy. I want this to be your choice,” Natsu stated, deciding in that moment that Lucy would be the one to initiate anything physical. He didn’t want to pressure her.

Lucy sighed, a weight lifting from her. She looked up at him before leaning in to kiss him. “I am trying,” she whispered when she pulled back.

Natsu nodded. “I know,” he responded.

Natsu walked Lucy home a bit after their conversation. After being as emotionally vulnerable as she was, going through her morning routine helped ground her again. She was laying on her bed, debating going into the guild today.

Just as she made the decision to stay home, she heard her door bang against the wall. Soon, Erza and Grey were strutting into her bedroom. She sat up in the bed, eyeing the duo warily. “Can I help you?” she asked.

“Come on! We have a job,” Grey said holding up the flier.

Lucy quickly skimmed through the details, her eyes landing on the reward, 160,000 jewels. She looked back up at her teammates. “Catching thieves?” she asked. “How long will we be gone?” Erza spoke up then. “A few hours possibly. We’re only going to Onibus. We should be back by nightfall.”

Onibus was a small town about an hour away from Magnolia. “Why isn’t Natsu coming?” she asked.

Grey and Erza looked at each other. “He’s busy,” Grey said. “So do you want to go on the job or not?” he asked.



Within an hour and a half, they were in the town hall talking to the mayor. “The thieves have been stealing from homes all over town. We need you to find their head quarters and return the stolen objects,” the mayor instructed. The three of them nodded and headed out to start looking for the thieves.

Natsu was sitting at a table in the guild alone when Gajeel walked up to him. “Why didn’t you go out on the mission with your team?” he asked.

Natsu sighed. “I needed a day off,” he admitted.

Gajeel sat down with him. “Yeah. I heard about the date,” he said.

Natsu groaned. “I know.”

That was when he realized something. Lucy had said he needed to talk to Gajeel about the whole mating process. “Can we talk about the whole mating process now?”

Gajeel nodded. “Alright. So it comes in stages,” he explained. “First is the hyper-awareness. You went through that already. All your senses are in tuned to your potential mate. That doesn’t necessarily leave, it just sort of dulls in comparison to the rest of it.”

“Next is the sex dreams. We already know Blondie is dealing with that. While she goes through that, you’ll develop insomnia. And from the looks of you, you’re already struggling to sleep.”

Natsu nodded. “Why is that?” he asked.

“You won’t be able to sleep without your mate beside you. I never had to go through that. But I did deal with the nightmares,” he explained.

“Nightmares?” Natsu asked.

He nodded. “When you do finally fall asleep, with your mate beside you, you have the worst nightmares. You watch them die in the most horrendous and gruesome and heartbreaking ways. And there’s nothing you can do to stop them. Trust me, I tried.”

“What finally stopped them?” Natsu asked.

“The bite,” he simply stated. “The nightmares lead to the protectiveness. You watch her die while you sleep so you keep your eye on her every waking moment. Throw in some jealousy whenever she speaks to a man and that’s the final thing you get to deal with. Then it’s time to mark your mate. You can do this at any time after you turn 23, but the longer it takes, the worse you’ll feel.”

Natsu sighed. “So I get to feel like crap until I mate with someone who has severe trust issues.” He laughed a hearty, self-deprecating laugh. “And I love her anyway,” he said ending

on a sigh.

Gajeel rolled his eyes. "Listen, Bunny girl loves you. Give her some time, and space when she asks for it. If you suffocate her she'll run. Just like she did with her dad."

Natsu nodded. "I know. I'm trying," he said. "Well, thanks for the info dump. But I'm exhausted and in desperate need of some sleep. I'll even take the nightmares," he admitted.

With that he got up and started the walk home.

Grey, Lucy, and Erza had been searching for a few hours and finally managed to find the thieves' hoard just outside the town. It was filled with all sorts; jewellery, jewels, gems, even some magical items. They found everything except the thieves themselves.

"Well, they're bound to come back soon enough. Grey, why don't you start taking all this stuff back to the town hall, while Lucy and I wait for the thieves to come back," she instructed.

Grey nodded. "Ice make wagon," he yelled. The temperature dropped and a wagon dropped in front of them. They started helping him load what they could into the wagon. Grey took off with most of the hoard.

Lucy and Erza waited in some bushes for the thieves to return. Soon enough, they came strutting in with a sack likely full of more stolen items. They watched as they took a look at their cave and noticed it was almost empty. "Where the hell is our stuff?" one asked.

"Open gate of the golden bull! Taurus!" Lucy screamed, pulling out her Taurus key. "Taurus, take them out!" Taurus moaned. "Absolutely gorgeous!" He walked into the cave. There was some banging, and the sound of bullets and metal hitting rock before everyone came crashing out.

Erza stood in front of one of the thieves, her demon blade pointed between his eyes. "Return all the stolen items and turn yourselves in. This is your first and final warning," she said, pushing her blade into him. They watched as he shook, missing the other thief getting up. He shot a bullet at Lucy, just missing her head.

Lucy's head shot up to glare at him. "Ok that was just rude." She had changed into her Taurus form. With a flick of her wrist, the whip sliced the thief, cutting his face. Another flick of her wrist and she sliced at his legs, blood dripping from the cut. The mage fell over clutching his bleeding leg.

Erza had looked up to see what was going on, allowing the other mage the room he needed to get up. Using his chain magic, he wrapped Erza, locking her arms at her sides. Her eyes darkened. "Requip! Heaven's wheel!" she called out, her armour changing to her heaven's wheel armour, the metal flower covering her chest and the wings expanding on her back.

She broke out of the chains holding her, sending the mage flying back. She turned to look at him. "Return the items or die." She watched as he quaked, nodding at her. "Good. Now tie yourself up," she instructed. The mage nodded, casting a set of chains around himself.

Lucy was in the middle of taking care of the bullet mage with Taurus. She'd tied him up with her whip. Taurus picked up both thieves and started the walk back to the town hall. The bullet mage was grumbling for the entire walk back. Erza and Lucy carried back the rest of the stolen goods.

In no time, they met up with Grey, dumping the rest of the goods with the mayor, along with the thieves. As Taurus dumped them, the bullet mage got loose, firing a shot at Lucy, right in her stomach. The mayor's guards managed to catch him before he got away. Lucy was doubled over in pain. She pressed her hand to the bullet wound, blood seeping between her fingers.

"Fuck!" Grey exclaimed. He went over to her, icing the bullet wound to slow the bleeding. "Ok! We have to get back to the guild so Porlyusica can have a look at her," he said. Erza nodded. "Take her to the four wheeler and I'll meet you two there." Lucy nodded. Taurus picked her up and carried her to the car, Grey following behind, leaving Erza to collect the reward money.

Natsu was pacing in the infirmary waiting for Lucy and the others to get back. Despite what Gajeel had said, Natsu had managed to get some sleep, his sheets smelling like her. But he did have nightmares, horrible, terrifying nightmares about watching Lucy die, only to be woken up by a call from Levy telling him Lucy was shot.

Now he was in the infirmary pacing the room waiting for Lucy to get back. As soon as Grey walked in carrying an unconscious Lucy, Natsu saw red.

*Mate!*

Natsu growled at Grey, taking Lucy from him. "Relax Natsu! I was helping her!" he said, rolling his eyes. Natsu turned back and snarled at him.

"Natsu! Put the girl on the bed!" Porlyusica instructed. Natsu snarled at her.

*This is ridiculous. Porlyusica can help.*

He took a deep breath in before laying Lucy down on the infirmary bed. He was hovering over Porlyusica the entire time she was working. The mage tried to shoo Natsu off a few times before giving up.

When she was done, Porlyusica left, leaving instructions for the Wendy. Lucy would be fine once she woke up. Natsu sat by Lucy's bed the whole time waiting for her to wake up.

It was a few hours before she finally woke up, Natsu stroking her hair as he waited for her. As soon as Lucy opened her eyes, images from his nightmares came flooding back.

Natsu flinched before recovering. "Hey Luce. How are you feeling?" he asked.

Lucy tried to stretch before flinching at the pain. "Sore," she answered. Lucy took a look at Natsu, taking a good look at his eyes and the bags under them. "Are you ok?" she asked.

Natsu sighed. "I haven't been sleeping great," he admitted.

"Why?" Lucy asked, "What's wrong?" Natsu sighed again.

"Can we talk about it later? I really just want to take you home right now." Lucy nodded.

"Let's go."

Natsu had tucked Lucy into bed and was turning to leave. "Wait Natsu," she called. He turned back to her.

"You ok?" he asked.

"Yeah. But talk to me. What's going on?" Lucy pat a spot on her bed. Natsu settled on Lucy's bed. She moved to rest her head on his lap. "So what happened?" she asked.

"I talked to Gajeel. He explained the whole mating process to me," he told her, running his hand through her hair. "Well, I'm at the point where I get insomnia or nightmares."

"What do you mean?" Lucy asked.

"Well, according to Gajeel, I have nightmares when I sleep and I only sleep when I'm with my mate. And the only way the nightmares stop is when I actually mate. I managed to get some sleep earlier cuz my bed smelt like you. But I did have the nightmares, and they were not fun," he explained.

Lucy nodded. "Tell me about the nightmares."

Natsu sighed. "I watched you die in multiple different ways. Crushed under rubble. Stabbed. Torn apart. I was even the one who killed you a few times. Those sucked the most." Lucy watched as a tear rolled down his cheek.

She reached up, brushing it away. "I'm sorry," she said.

"It's not your fault, Luce," he said, leaning down to kiss her cheek.

"It sorta is," she said. "Do you want to stay over?" she asked.

Natsu shook his head. "I don't want to stay over because you're feeling guilty," he explained.

"No, Natsu, it's not because I'm feeling guilty. I don't want to be alone, and you need to sleep. You look like shit, babe," she said, chuckling.

He laughed. "Everyone is so honest today," he said, rolling her eyes. "But I'll stay."

Lucy rolled over, making room for Natsu to lie down. She watched as he got up to take his shirt off, following the movement with her eyes. She bit her lips, tracing from his v, up his abs and to his jawline, and the smirk that was sitting on his face. “Like the view?” he asked.

“I do,” she answered.

She watched as he walked over to the bed, getting in. He put his arm around her, Lucy resting her head on his chest, listening to his heartbeat. Natsu watched as Lucy started to drift off. He continued to stroke her hair as he also started the drift off, the smell of white gardenia and vanilla orchid enveloping him.

## Chapter End Notes

Thanks for reading! Hope you enjoyed the chapter!

Leave a comment or kudos

And see you in the next chapter

# Nightmares

## Chapter Notes

Thank you all you patience waiting for the new chapter.  
Hope you enjoy it.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

*Natsu looked on as he watched a bullet mage fire at Lucy; one clear shot to the head. Her body slumped to the ground as he ran to catch her. "NOO!" he screamed, "LUCY!" Tears streamed down his face as he watched the light leave her eyes. He sobbed into her hair as she exhaled her final breathe.*

*Suddenly he blinked and was in battle. "Fire Dragon Roar!" Natsu yelled as his fire magic burnt Lucy alive. Feeling as if he woke up, he realised what he'd done. Natsu ran to Lucy, falling to his knees at her head. He picked up her lifeless body, cradling it to himself. Tears rolled down his eyes as he sobbed. "Lucy. I'm sorry. I'm so so sorry," he cried.*

*"Come back Luce," he sobbed as he rocked back and forth with her in his arms. "Come back, please," he begged. "Natsu," he looked down, confused as to how he was hearing Lucy's voice as he looked at her lifeless body. "Natsu." The voice was so far away he was convinced he was imagining it.*

*"Natsu, wake up!"*

Natsu shot up in bed. He reached a hand to his cheek to find tears there. Turning, he saw Lucy. She was looking at him, a sad look on her face. "You were calling out for me," she explained. "Then you started crying. I wasn't sure if I was supposed to wake you up, but I had to do something," she explained.

Natsu got out of the bed, taking a few steps away before he started to pace the room. "Natsu, I'm here, I'm alive," Lucy said, trying to calm him down. He stopped abruptly, his head shooting up to look at her. In the blink of an eye he had his arms wrapped around her. Startled, Lucy took a beat before she returned the hug. She felt Natsu's chest expanding as he took in a deep breath.

"Are you feeling better?" she asked. Natsu nodded, not letting go of her. "Do you want to talk to me about it?" Again Natsu nodded. He pulled away from her, grabbing her hand so he could still feel her. Natsu told her about his dreams, at least what he could remember.

Natsu let out a deep sigh as he finished the retelling. He looked up to see tears trailing down Lucy's face. He reached up to wipe them away. "I'm sorry. I know it's a lot," he said.

Lucy nodded. "It's not your fault. And Gajeel said it's either that or the insomnia?" she asked. Natsu nodded. "Which do you prefer?" she asked.

Natsu shrugged. "I can't stop going on jobs so I need the sleep. But it's also not great watching you die every time I do fall asleep," he stated matter-of-factly.

"You can stay with me," Lucy found herself blurting out.

Natsu looked at her, confused. "I mean you can stay here while we sort this out. I don't want you sleep deprived, and I'd rather be there when you do wake up so you can see that I'm alive and well." She watched as Natsu opened his mouth to argue.

"It's ok. I'm doing this because I want to, not because I feel like I have to." Natsu closed his mouth, deciding that arguing on this was pointless.

"What about Happy?" he asked. Lucy cringed, her nose scrunching up. "I love him, but the idea of that cat being here all the time doesn't sit well with me," she admitted. "The whole place will stink of fish within the week."

Natsu laughed. She wasn't wrong. "Ok we can alternate between my place and here," he offered, compromising. Lucy nodded, agreeing to that.

Natsu suddenly remembered one other thing. "Luce," he said, hesitantly. She looked up at him. "I know there's no world where I can tell you what to do." He chuckled as he watched her nod, agreeing with the statement. "And I definitely would never tell you not to go on jobs," he added, "But do you mind not going on any without me?" he asked.

Lucy looked at him confused. "Why not? It's not like we haven't been split up for jobs before," she reminded him.

"I know, but Gajeel told me that with the nightmares comes a feeling of over protectiveness and I haven't had you out of my sight yet so I don't know how extreme it will be. But other than that, yesterday when you came back injured, I felt terrible that I wasn't there with you when it happened. I don't know if my being there would have prevented it from happening or not, but I'd like to be there next time."

Lucy nodded. "I'll do my best not to go on jobs without you Natsu. But you know that won't always be possible," she reminded him.

He sighed. "I know but this makes me feel better."

Again Lucy nodded. "Do you wanna head to the guild now?" she asked.

Natsu shook his head. "Not particularly. Do you mind if we stay in? You have an injury to heal from," he stated.

Lucy nodded, agreeing to spend the day at home. They both got back under the sheets, staying awake to avoid more nightmares for Natsu.

A few days later, walking to the guild from Natsu's, the pair bumped into Sting, master of the Sabretooth guild.

He spotted them before they saw him. "Hey guys," he called, jogging over.

Lucy looked up, smiling at the familiar face. "Hey Sting," she greeted, giving him a hug.

Natsu growled before grabbing her shoulder to pull her away from him. Her cheeks turned red, as she saw the look on Natsu's face. "What's wrong with him?" Sting asked, noticing the look on Natsu's face as well.

"Back up," Natsu said, his voice sounding dangerous. Sting looked at him, noticing his pupils had turned into slits. Sting put his arms up in a surrendering gesture before taking two large steps back. Natsu's stance softened at the distance now between his mate and the other dragon slayer.

"He's in heat," Lucy explained. "And I guess you're the first non-mated dragon slayer we've been around. He doesn't usually start turning when I talk to the other mages in the guild," Lucy observed. She looked between the two slayers, noticing Natsu had scales dusting his facial features.

Sting nodded, understanding the situation now. He put his arms down as he chuckled. "I owe Rogue and Yukino so many jewels," he groaned, facepalming.

Lucy looked back at Sting. "Why?" she asked, curious.

"We all made a bet on who Natsu's mate would be," he explained.

"You bet against me?" she questioned, indignant. Sting took another step back at the look on Lucy's face.

"I bet on Lisanna. I had a bunch of good reason, but of course it was you," he laughed again. Sting looked up at Natsu. "Ok, I'm gonna go now, before he rips me apart for talking to you," Sting said turning around. He threw up a wave at them as he walked away.

They watched him walk away. Once he was gone, Lucy turned to Natsu, reaching up to give him a kiss. His stance deflated instantly, his scales disappearing and his pupils rounding. "I can't believe he bet on Lisanna," said crossing her arms.

Natsu looked down at her, smiling at her pout. "In his defence, you didn't think it was you either." They continued their walk to the guild.

"Well I didn't think it was Lisanna either," she huffed. Natsu leaned down so his mouth was in line with her ears.

"You're not jealous of Lisanna are you?" he asked teasing.

"Not anymore," she whispered.

Natsu stopped walking. "When were you jealous of Lisanna?" he asked.



“Why do I even bother whispering?” she mumbled, rolling her eyes. She turned to see she was a few steps ahead of Natsu.

“It really doesn’t matter,” she said, turning to keep walking. Natsu jogged ahead, stopping again in front of her.

“It matters to me. Why would you be jealous of Lisanna?” he asked again.

Lucy huffed. “Childhood best friends. You both had feelings for each other. Separated for years and suddenly reunited. It was a fucking fairy tale, Not to mention how many people in the guild liked the idea of you two together,” she explained. “And I figured if you ever cheated on me it would be her. But like I said, it doesn’t matter. I got over it and I love Lisanna like a sister. I haven’t seen her as competition in years. Ok?” she asked, maneuvering around Natsu to keep walking.

“I’d never cheat on you Luce,” he said, keeping in step with her.

Lucy sighed. “I know Natsu. It was just me overthinking.”

“And I definitely think you read into our relationship a bit,” Natsu added. “You make it sound like we were star-crossed lovers.”

Lucy shrugged. “It felt that way at first.” Natsu kept going.

“And there definitely weren’t that many people in the guild who wanted us together.”

Lucy turned to Natsu. “Oh really?” she asked.

They had reached the guild by now. Lucy threw open the doors. “Who here wanted Natsu and Lisanna together before we started dating?” she yelled into the main hall. They both watched as half the hands shot up, noting that a lot of the ones not up were newer members.

Lucy turned to Natsu. “Told you so,” she said. “Gotta love a guild that doesn’t give a damn about sparing feelings,” she added, walking over to Levy’s table.

Natsu walked with her, taking a seat beside her when he got there. “Ok, point taken. But you never had anything to worry about.” Lucy looked at him, giving him another kiss. “I know that babe,” she said before turning to Levy. “We bumped into Sting.” Natsu let out a growl at the mention of his name.

Levy looked at Natsu and chuckled. “How did that go?” she asked.

“Well I hugged him and Natsu basically went full E.N.D. I’m surprised his wings didn’t sprout out of his back,” she chuckled. “My question, was that how Gajeel was around other dragon slayers with no mates?”

“No Gajeel was worse. This was the height of his fights with Natsu. You know how Natsu is. His love language with everyone is physical touch. Didn’t matter how much Gajeel warned him away, or how many times he got a metal club to the head for hugging me,” Levy explained. Lucy looked to Natsu, expecting him to remember this.

He shrugged, “We fight everyday Luce.” She rolled her eyes at her partner.

“Anyway,” Levy drawled, “When’s the next date?” she asked, looking at the couple.

“We haven’t exactly planned anything,” Lucy said, “I’m just focused on helping Natsu get a decent night sleep.”

Levy cringed. “Oh fuck yeah. Gajeel mentioned you were having the nightmares now. Has it been really bad?” she asked. Natsu nodded.

“It’s not great but I guess it’s better than not sleeping.” He shrugged. “I can’t exactly afford not working right now,” he stated.

They were back at Lucy’s apartment for the night. Neither of them ready to go to sleep. As much as Lucy didn’t mind spending all this time with Natsu, she hadn’t read or written anything in days. Neither option was particularly feasible given Natsu’s new ability to smell when she was wet. She knew he could tell that she’d been horny for days. She’d gotten a few texts from the guys she usually hooks up with. Lucy, having realised she’d lost interest in them, had blocked them all since her initial conversation with Natsu.

Suddenly she realised something. “How many people have you been with since we broke up?” Lucy asked. Natsu startled by the question choked on the juice he’d been drinking.

Once he recovered, he responded to her question. “Only a few people,” he responded vaguely, walking over to the couches to sit down.

Lucy walked over to him, sitting on his lap. “Anyone from the guild?” she purred.

Natsu wrapped his arms around her holding her in place. “Maybe. Why the sudden interest?” he asked. Lucy shrugged. “Just curious. I was just thinking about how I blocked my roster a couple weeks ago,” she said.

Natsu snarled at that thought. “Relax babe. It’s just you now,” she reassured him, “Not that we’re doing anything,” she mumbled.

“That’s entirely up to you Luce,” Natsu reminded her.

*Whatever.*

“Moving on. Who?” she asked.

“What do you mean who?”

Lucy looked at him. “Who from the guild?” she asked again.

Natsu sighed, clearly now understanding that she wouldn’t be dropping this. “Cana.”

Lucy paused for a beat before she threw her head back laughing. “What’s so funny?” Natsu asked.

She was laughing so much, tears were running down her cheeks. “That sneaky little bitch,” Lucy said, the laughter still in her voice. At this point, Natsu was completely lost. “She always said she wanted to know what it would be like to sleep with a couple,” Lucy added, still not answering Natsu’s question.

After a few minutes, she finally settled down. “Me too,” was all she said before getting off Natsu and walking off to her bedroom. Natsu watched her disappear, the gears turning in his head. “No way!” he exclaimed, shooting up to follow her. He grabbed Lucy by the waist and spun her around, pinning her between the bed and him.

“You and Cana fucked?” he asked. Lucy shrugged. She got a far off look in her face. “I can’t believe she never told me,” she said, a smile pulling at her lips again. Lucy fell back onto the bed, leaving Natsu standing over her.

“Why would she?” he asked. “I mean she tells me about everyone. She even told me about Laxus which is the only reason I slept with him.”

“I’m sorry what?!” Natsu asked, dropping on the bed beside her.

“Yeah,” Lucy says. “It was good sex but it was definitely a one-time thing.” She turned to look at Natsu, smirking when she saw his pupils in slits and the scales scattered around his features.

Lucy hopped on Natsu, straddling him. “You look really hot like this, you know that?” she asked. “And I’m really horny. And really wanna kiss you.” She felt Natsu’s clawed hand pull her head down towards him, closing the space for them to kiss.

Lucy moaned into the kiss, grinding down on Natsu’s growing erection. He slid his tongue into her mouth, exploring her mouth. He pulled her head back, breaking the kiss. Lucy whined. “Did you mention him because you wanted to see me like this?” Natsu asked, his voice deeper than normal.

Lucy smirked. “Maybe,” she said. “It was doing things for me with Sting earlier.”

Natsu snarled again. “Don’t mention his name.” Lucy moaned, continuing to grind down on him.

“Fine! Just fuck me!” she begged.

Natsu growled, flipping them over so Lucy was on her back. He continued to grind his cock into her. Natsu grabbed the back of her neck and pulled her in for a kiss. He moved to her cheek, tilting her head to get more access to her neck, sucking on her pulse point. Lucy let out a low moan as she felt the prick of Natsu’s fangs extending. “Wait,” she moaned, pulling on his hair to draw him away. “You can’t officially mark me till you’re 23 yeah?” she asked.

Natsu nodded. “That’s what I’ve been told,” he said.

“Ok just making sure, cuz your fangs are awfully close to where the mark goes,” Lucy mentioned, taking note of how much longer his teeth had gotten.

“I wouldn’t do that Luce. Now,” he stated licking his lips, “Can I get back to it?” At her nod, Natsu dived back in, sucking at her neck, determined to leave some type of marks on her.

Lucy pulled up her shirt up over her head, giving him access to mark more of her skin. “Fuck I’ve missed this,” Natsu moaned as he grabbed a handful of her covered tits. He continued his trail of kisses, moving his hands around her back to unclasp her bra. As soon as they were free, Natsu dove for her nipple, sucking and biting till it was a stiff peak, before moving to do the same to the other.

“Me too,” Lucy moaned, wrapping her long legs around him. She groaned, loving the friction at her core, but needing more. “Take off you pant’s already,” she moaned. Natsu chuckled.

“Eager are we?” he teased before pulling away to peel off his pants. He threw them somewhere behind him, before grabbing Lucy’s legs and pulling her towards the edge of the bed. He lifted her right leg, kissing from her ankle to the crease at her knee before swapping to the other leg.

Natsu knelt on the floor in front of Lucy, listening to the sound of her breathing speed up in anticipation. He reached under her skirt and pulled her panties down her legs. After throwing them away somewhere, Natsu grabbed the sides of her thighs, pulling them apart. He licked his lips seeing how wet Lucy was for him. He kissed his way up her thigh, skipping over her pussy before going down the other.

“Natsu!” Lucy whined, after he continued to avoid where she wanted him. Suddenly, he grabbed her ass, dragging her further down the bed so her pussy was right at the edge, before he dove in to lick at her fold, dragging his tongue from her slit up to her clit. “Fuck,” Lucy cursed, bucking as he started to suck on it. Her hands fell into his head, holding him in place as she ground against his face. “More Natsu,” she whined.

Then he was sliding a finger into her weeping pussy, slowing thrusting in and out. He smiled as he heard Lucy whine before obliging her and adding a second digit, increasing his speed. “Faster Natsu,” she begged, her orgasm building. He slipped a third finger into her, the stretch making Lucy groan in pleasure, her back bowing, before speeding up his thrusts once more. “Fuck Natsu, I’m so close,” she sobbed, “Faster.”

Natsu felt her walls tighten around his fingers, as she got closer to her climax. He continued to thrust into her, humming against her clit. The vibration from that sent Lucy over the edge, her back arching off the bed and her thighs squeezing Natsu’s head. He continued to thrust his fingers, letting her ride out her orgasm.

Once her breathing had finally slowed and her legs relaxed enough for Natsu to properly move, he pulled his fingers out, licking them clean, before diving his tongue in to taste more of her cum. Lucy moaned at the unexpected intrusion. Once satisfied, he pulled away from her, licking the rest of her orgasm off his lips and picking Lucy up.

“What are you doing?” she asked as she noticed him walking them to the bathroom.

“We’re taking a shower and going to sleep,” he responded. Lucy huffed.

“But I wasn’t done,” she whined.

Natsu smiled at how childish she sounded. “Well I was,” he stated matter-of-factly. “I don’t have the energy to keep up with your libido tonight baby,” he explained.

He set her down in the bathroom, before turning on the shower. “So instead,” he said walking over to stand behind her, “I wanna shower with my girl,” he said wrapping his arms around her waist, “then cuddle,” he added, kissing her neck, “and save that energy for another time,” he whispered into her ear.

Lucy turned around to look at him, reaching up to kiss him. “You sure?” she asked, looking down at his hard on. “Cause I could take care of that for you,” she added, licking her lips.

Natsu pulled her into a searing kiss, his tongue slipping into her mouth. “I’m sure baby,” he said, before taking off her skirt and the last of his clothes.

“Sending very mixed signals,” Lucy mumbled, as she took his hand and they stepped under the spray together. Natsu laughed as he cleaned her up, before getting into bed together.

## Chapter End Notes

SO i know it's been a while. I had some writers block, and exams, and just overall health issues.

Even though I'm writing again, I don't have a timeline for you.

I'm starting Chapter 5 now, since my goal is to have each chapter be 3000 words it does take me a while. but i do hope you stick with me.

Anyway thanks for reading, I hope you enjoyed it.

As always, comments and kudos are always appreciated.

Thanks for supporting me

# I just want you

## Chapter Notes

Hey guys!!

Back with chapter 5. Sorry it's taking so long :.)

Hope you enjoy it!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Lucy opened her eyes, turning to look at Natsu to make sure he was ok, a motion that had become part of her morning routine. After concluding that he looked fine, she went off to the bathroom to start to get ready.

Natsu came trudging in a few minutes later. "How'd you sleep?" Lucy asked.

A stunned look settled over Natsu. "I slept fine," he said. Lucy nodded, turning back to her skincare routine. "Luce, I slept fine! I didn't have any nightmares!" he exclaimed, rushing over to her, scooping her into a bear hug.

"What do you mean?" she asked him. "Are you sure you didn't just forget them?"

Natsu shook his head. "I always remember at least one. And I always wake up and feel so heavy. I don't feel that way today Luce," he explained, cupping her face. Lucy smiled at him, happy for her best friend.

"Ok, what was different about last night?" Lucy asked, a blush settling over her as she realized. "You don't think that has anything to do with it do you?" she asked hesitantly.

"It makes sense," Natsu pondered, walking the length of the small bathroom. Lucy followed his movements.

"I don't remember reading anything about that in any of the books," Lucy stated, "But they obviously would have been missing information. But would Gajeel not have told you if there was a way to avoid the nightmares?" she asked.

"Ew no. Gajeel and I do not and have never talked about sex."

Lucy chuckled. "Well Levy and I do and I seriously doubt they did nothing for two months," she said, chuckling as she watched Natsu cringe. "Get ready. We're going to the guild."

Soon enough, the pair were wondering through the guild. They spotted a table with Gajeel, Levy and Cana. Sitting down, Lucy said, “We have a very interesting conversation to have Cana.”

The two shared a look. “He finally told you?” she asked, chuckling at how uncomfortable Natsu looked.

Gajeel looked between the three of them. “No fucking way,” he mumbled.

“Anyway,” Lucy said, addressing all of them, “so we found out something about the mating ritual.” Levy gave her a look to go on. Lucy huffed, blushing before going on. “Ok, I kinda assumed you two would still be going at it during the two months before Gajeel’s birthday. Were you?” she asked.

Levy shook her head. “Gajeel got to a point where he just wasn’t sleeping at all to avoid the nightmares and was too tired to even go on jobs. Why?” Lucy turned to Cana. “What about you two?” she asked. Laxus had come to the table, taking a seat beside Cana. Natsu let out a quiet snarl at his presence.

Lucy rolled her eyes before looking at Laxus. “Laxus, did you have nightmares before you and Cana mated?”

Laxus shrugged. “I did at the start,” he explained.

“How’d you get rid of them?” Lucy asked.

At his hesitance, Lucy turned to Cana. “We realized the more he made me cum, the better his dragon felt, the better he slept,” the brunette answered.

Levy’s jaw dropped. “So you’re telling me there was a way around the stupid nightmares?” Gajeel asked.

Laxus looked at him. “Yeah,” he said simply.

“I mean it makes sense. If the whole point of mating is being with your mate, it makes sense that their pleasure would calm your dragon. Levy, I can’t believe we didn’t think about that,” Lucy said, turning to her friend.

“How did you two figure it out?” Levy asked, wiggling her eyebrows playfully.

Lucy chuckled. “Natsu was being jealous.”

Cana snorted. “About me? Or about him?” she asked, pointing to Laxus.

Natsu snarled again. Lucy chuckled. “Both. And Sting.”

Levy gasped. “When was Sting?” she asked. “Oh I didn’t sleep with him. He just hugged me when we saw him yesterday.”

“Ok as interesting as it has been learning about all your sex lives, we’re going,” Gajeel announced, picking up Levy.

The bluenette looked confused. “Where are we going?”

Gajeel smirked. “To make up for those two months,” was all he said before turning away. Levy smiled, happy to go with him. The two other girls laughed.

Settling down, Lucy turned to Cana. “You fucked my boyfriend?” she asked, smiling at the brunette.

Cana snickered. “Come on Lucy. I know you don’t actually give a fuck. He wasn’t even your boyfriend when it happened.”

Laxus groaned. “I don’t wanna hear this,” he said getting up. He gave Cana a quick kiss before walking off.

“I’m leaving too,” Natsu said. “I’m gonna go find Grey,” he said before wondering off.

“Nah I don’t care. I just can’t believe you never told me,” Lucy said.

Cana shrugged. “He was yours in every way that mattered. We both just needed to blow off some steam. It was when Laxus was being an annoying little bitch and not taking me seriously,” she explained.

“I heard that!” Laxus called from across the guild. The two girls laughed, happy to spend the rest of the day catching up. Cana had been on a job for the past month and Lucy had missed her friend.

Ever since that night a few weeks ago, Lucy had been thinking about what it would actually be like being with Natsu for the rest of her life. She told Natsu she needed to think for a few hours and had left his place to go to see Levy on Fairy Hill.

“What changed after you got the mark?” Lucy asked her best friend. Levy sighed. “In our relationship? We became closer. It was like we were suddenly married. Not on paper, or legally, but in the only way that mattered. Gajeel actually made me a ring a few weeks after.” Lucy smiled as she remembered when the bluenette came bounding into the guild looking for her, to show her the ring.

“Personally,” Levy continued, “Lu, I’m stronger. It was like I got some of his dragon slayer magic.” Lucy’s jaw drop. “Yeah I know. None of the books covered that. I’m obviously never going to be a dragon slayer, but I am more powerful than I was before. That’s not a reason you should do that but that is something to consider.”

“Great,” Lucy groaned. “Another thing to consider.” She sighed. “I love him Levy. I do. You know that I do. But then there’s the fact that I don’t know what I want for my future. Natsu adores kids, but after the childhood I had, I don’t know if I could do it, you know,” she explained.



“Lucy you know Natsu would never make you do anything you don’t want to do.” Lucy sighed. “That’s the problem. How could I potentially take something like that away from him?” she asked.

It was Levy’s turn to sigh. “I know I sound like a broken record, but the only thing to do is to talk to him. Open up to him. Tell him what’s going on in that amazing brain of yours. Let him reassure you Luce. He can’t help if he doesn’t know what’s wrong.”

Lucy nodded. “You’re right. You’re always right Levy.”

Shaking herself out of that topic of conversation, Lucy looked up at her friend. “I’m sorry, I feel like we only ever talk about me lately. What’s up with you?” she asked. Lucy watched as Levy filled with excitement, her tiny body shaking with it. “What’s going on Lev?” she asked, smiling as the excitement passed on to her.

“Speaking of kids…” the bluenette started.

Lucy’s jaw dropped. “You’re pregnant?!” she asked, in complete shock. Levy excitedly nodded her head. “I’m so happy for you!” Lucy exclaimed hugging her. “How’s Gajeel doing?” she asked.

Levy giggled. “He’s a mess. We just found out and he’s already doing an overhaul of his apartment to make it baby safe. But it’s so endearing. I hope it’s a girl,” she said rubbing her belly, “he would be the cutest girl dad,” she added, a smile on her face.

Lucy pulled her in for another hug. “I’m so happy for you two. You’ll be the most amazing parents.” She pulled away, a thought occurring to her. “What generation are dragon slayer babies?” she mused, the thought making her smile.

Levy chuckled along with her. “Sixth?”

“Ooh have you thought about names?” Lucy asked.

Levy smiled. “I was thinking Gale for a boy and Grace for a girl,” she said, a content smile on her face.

“Those are amazing Lev. And obviously I’ll be the godmother,” Lucy joked. The pair laughed about it, before Lucy decided to head home.

“How was Levy’s?” Natsu asked when Lucy walked in the door. Lucy smiled. “It was good. We need to talk though,” she said, walking over to the couch.

Natsu sat down beside her. “What’s wrong,” he asked. Lucy turned on the couch so she was looking directly at him. “Do you want kids?” she asked.

Natsu lifted a brow. “I mean maybe. After spending so much of my life looking for my father I always said I’d do a better job if I ever did have kids.”

Lucy smiled. "You'd be the best dad," she said, mostly to herself.

Natsu, even more confused, starting sniffing around Lucy. "Ok so I already figured you couldn't be pregnant, so what's up."

Lucy rolled her eyes. "Of course I'm not pregnant idiot. But I was talking to Levy and I just don't know if I want kids. I never allowed myself to imagine what my future would look like cause I never imagined I would have a say in it. That's part of why this is so hard for me."

Natsu looked at her, his face softening. "Lucy you don't have to know exactly what the future looks like. You're not a seer. And even if you were, it still wouldn't matter. It's ok not to know what your future looks like. I want to be with you now. I want to grow old with you, keep going on missions with you, have kids or not have kids with you. I just want you Lucy Heartfilia," he said holding her face, "And everything that comes with that."

Lucy closed her eyes, feeling the warmth of his hand and a tear run down her face. "I love you Natsu Dragneel," she confessed.

He leaned in to kiss her. "I love you too Luce."

They decided to head to the guild the next day. After skimming through the job board and finding nothing, they sat at the table, talking to Grey. "I need rent money!" Lucy groaned before dropping her head on the table.

Grey chuckled at her. "Doesn't Natsu live there now? Let him pay half," he suggested.

"That's not the worst idea Luce," Natsu agreed. Lucy groaned, scanning the board again.

"No. I can't afford half your expenses Natsu. It wouldn't be equal," she explained.

"Anyway," Lucy said, wanting to move on from that conversation before they started fighting, "Natsu's birthday is in a month. What do you wanna do?" she asked. Natsu shrugged.

"You know I don't really care. Ideally," he said smirking at Lucy, leaning in closer, "Me and you, alone, 24 hours."

He watched as Lucy started to blush. "Ok, other than that?" she asked. "What if we go to the resort on Akane beach again, have a beach party, grill some food, have a few drinks, invite a few people from other guilds?"

Natsu nodded along, liking the idea. "What if we do it the week before my birthday? Just so I'm not too antsy about the whole mating thing," he suggested.

Grey nodded. "Yeah. No one wants to watch you hump Lucy in the middle of the party." Lucy rolled her eyes, ignoring him.

She stood up. “Ok I’m going to call the resort and start planning. I need to find Erza.” Her head spun around, looking for the redhead, before running over to her, leaving Natsu and Grey alone. “How’s it going with her?” Grey asked. “I think she’s coming around to it, but we still have a way’s to go before she’s fully prepared to commit.”

“And you think she’ll be ready in four weeks?” he asked. Natsu shrugged. “I hope so. I hope I don’t have to wait any longer, but if I do, I will. I’ll wait for her even if it takes another year,” he said, sighing. “I’m gonna head home. Bye Grey.” Grey waved him off as he walked away.

When Lucy walked into the apartment, she was bouncing with excitement. “Ok Erza and I sorted everything out. It’s gonna be a bit expensive but everyone is willing to pitch in to help. And the resort is giving anyone who books a discounted price. And we got a bunch of fish for Happy and a load of cake for Erza. Hopefully, Levy doesn’t get too uncomfortable waddling in the sand, but she’ll only be about two months along so she should be fine. But she’s also tiny so maybe not. And you’re going to love it,” she rambled.

“What’s this about Levy?” Natsu asked.

“Oh yeah, she’s pregnant. I forgot to tell you yesterday,” Lucy said, walking over to the couch and sitting beside him. Natsu wrapped his arm around her, pulling her in closer.

“So since you have the party set up, can we talk about this?” At Lucy’s nod, Natsu continued, “how are you feeling about us now Luce?” he asked.

“Honestly Natsu, I’m feeling pretty good about mating with you. I love you and I want to be with you, and I want to spend the rest of my life with you. I think I’m ready for this.”

Natsu pulled her onto him, allowing her to straddle him, before pulling her in for a bruising kissing. “What changed?” he asked, pulling away.

“Honestly, I think I’m just finally hearing what both you and Levy have been saying. You’ve never hurt me Natsu, and I know you never will. And I just have to trust you. And I do.”

Natsu pulled her in for another kiss. “I love you Luce,” he mumbled against her lips. Natsu pulled her shirt over her head, unclasping her bra. He moved from her lips to trail kisses on her neck.

Lucy let out a moan. “I love you too Natsu,” she groaned, grinding down on his growing erection. She pulled him away from her neck, pulling him into another kiss. Natsu stood up, wrapping Lucy’s legs around him and walking them to her bedroom.

He dropped her on the bed, pinning her hands over her head and pulling away from the kiss. He looked down at Lucy, loving the hungry look in her eyes. Natsu growled, leaning down, licking, and nipping at her neck as he continued to grind into her, turning her into whimpering mess.

Natsu leaned into her ear. "I need you to keep your hands there, ok baby?" he asked. He watched as Lucy nodded. "Words baby," he said. "Ok fine," she moaned, breathily. "Good girl," he whispered.

Natsu slid one hand down her body, slipping it under the band of her pants, sliding into her underwear. "You're soaking wet baby," he groaned, running his finger up and down her folds. He suddenly thrust two fingers into Lucy. "Fuck!" she groaned, throwing her head back against the bed. He thrust into her, one, two, three times, pulling Lucy towards her orgasm, before pulling his fingers out. "Why?" Lucy whined.

Natsu sat up, pulling away from Lucy. He pulled her pants and underwear down in one move, before diving in to lick at her folds. "Fuck!" Lucy moaned, as Natsu flicked at her clit with his tongue, his fingers thrusting into her at a bruising pace.

Lucy sobbed, her hand moving into Natsu's hair, giving her leverage to grind against his tongue. "More please," she begged, her voice cracking. Natsu slid a third finger into her, increasing his pace. "Fuck Natsu, I'm gonna-" Her words cut off by a squeal. Lucy soaked the lower half of Natsu's face.

She watched as he pulled away from her centre, his fangs elongated and scales dusting his face. "What did I say baby?" he asked, his voice rougher than it was a second ago, sending a shiver down Lucy's spine. "What did I say?" he asked again.

"Keep my hands up there," she responded, loving the timber in his voice.

Natsu looked down at her, his features softening as he looked at her. "You're not even sorry are you?" Lucy shook her head. "Such a fucking brat," he mumbled, wrapping his hand around her neck. Lucy bit her lip as he squeezed, restricting her airflow. "You look so fucking good baby," Lucy mumbled, struggling to get the words out. He leaned down to kiss her, biting on her bottom lip, breaking the skin, and drawing blood.

"I'm gonna fuck you now, baby," he said, pulling back and licking his lips as he looked at Lucy, who was nodding her head vigorously. He let go of her neck, pulling away to take off his pants and boxers off. He knelt in front of Lucy on the bed, pulling her closer to him. He ran his dick against her folds, covering it in her arousal. Lucy sat up on her elbows to look at him. "Natsu," she whined, getting impatient.

He thrust into her then, making Lucy fall back against the bed. He leaned over her, wrapping his hand around her neck again. He pulled back to the tip, before slamming back into her. "Fuck!" Lucy moaned, as he thrust in and out of her pussy, the sounds of flesh slapping against flesh spurring him on.

"Fuck baby! You feel so good around me," he groaned. Lucy moaned. "Faster Natsu," she sobbed, "More." He picked up the pace, thrusting faster into Lucy, making her jaw drop in a drawn out moan as her orgasm started to build up. He reached between them, stroking her clit. "Fuck Natsu," she moaned, as she fell over the edge.

Natsu moved his hand from Lucy's neck to her jaw. He leaned down to kiss her, as he continued to thrust into her. "I fucking love you Lucy," he mumbled against her lips. "I love

you so much,” she moaned. Natsu pulled away from Lucy, pulling out of her. She was still coming down from her high, her body pliable.

He flipped her over, before thrusting into Lucy from behind. She groaned at the intrusion. Natsu picked his pace back up, thrusting into her, his hips slapping against her ass. He hummed low in his throat before grabbing her hips and lifting her onto her knees. He reached around her hip to rub at her clit again.

As Lucy fell into another orgasm, she flopped back onto the bed. “You’re squeezing so tight, baby. Fuck I’m gonna cum,” he groaned. Natsu pulled out, cumming in ropes on her ass and her back. He groaned as he looked at the mess he made, feeling his dragon settle down, his fangs withdrawing and his scales disappearing.

He slapped Lucy’s ass before flopping on the bed beside her, listening to her laugh. Natsu took a second to catch his breath before getting up to clean her up.

As soon as he was back in the bed, he pulled her into his chest, Lucy sighing as he radiated his heat against her back. Natsu leaned down, placing a kiss on her shoulder. “I love you baby,” he mumbled, before kissing her in the middle of her hair.

## Chapter End Notes

Hope you liked it!

Working on chapter 6 :)

The story is coming to a close soon so please don’t lose interest!!

Anyway kudos and comments, as always, are appreciated <3

# Making Plans

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Natsu opened his eyes, closing them immediately to hide from the blinding sun. It had been a week since Lucy had told him she was ready to mate with him and they'd been spending every day in her apartment.

Thankfully, Lucy hadn't needed to go on a job since the one she took with Grey and Erza. After she got injured, they offered to let her take half the money, rather than splitting it three ways. Natsu snarled as he recalled how Lucy had hugged Grey when they told her.

Sitting up, he looked down at Lucy, who was still sound asleep. He listened to the sound of her heart beating steadily, as she breathed through her slightly parted lips. He got up, running to shower, unfortunately losing the scent of Lucy all over him in the process, before heading to the kitchen to make her breakfast.

By the time she woke up, the food was ready and Natsu had been in the middle of setting everything up for her on the table. He looked up when he heard her walk in. He watched as she took in the scene, her face lighting up. "What's all this Natsu?" she asked. He walked over to her, put his hands around her waist and pulled her in for a quick kiss, loving that he could smell his scent on her.

"Take a seat Luce. You need to eat," he said before pulling away. He turned away to finish setting up, listening as Lucy shuffled around before sitting down.

"Natsu this is so nice. You know you didn't have to do this."

"I know Lucy, but you need to eat and I want to take care of you. So eat," he said, placing the food down in front of her. As they ate, Lucy updated Natsu on how the party planning was going.

"Honestly, even with everyone's help, I might have to take a job to cover expenses after this," she explained. Natsu nodded. As much as he wants to take care of her, he knows Lucy won't accept money from him.

"Let me know when you want to go and we can go together, ok?" he asked, trying to avoid any kind of argument right now.

Lucy nodded, glad Natsu wasn't just throwing money at her. "I will," she agreed. "I might go up to Akane in a few weeks, just before the party to make sure everything is set up. I know you'll want to go with me, but I'd rather go on my own and try to keep as much as possible a surprise for you," she explained.

Natsu nodded. "Take Gajeel and Levy. That way you have some help and I won't be as jealous as if it was anyone else."

Lucy's jaw dropped, surprised at how easy it was to convince him. "Thought that would take more effort," she mumbled to herself.

"I think I'm more relaxed because you agreed to mate," he said, his face thoughtful, before his lips turned up into a smirk. "Plus all the sex doesn't exactly hurt," he added, making Lucy blush.

She rolled her eyes. "Do you wanna head to the guild?" she asked, ignoring him. Natsu chuckled. "Sure," he said, picking up their empty plates and washing them up in the sink. Lucy walked up behind him, giving Natsu a hug from behind. "Thanks for this, baby," she whispered before reaching up to peck him on the cheek. "I love you."

After Lucy was showered and ready, the two made their way into the guild. As they walked through the doors, a blur of blue fur barrelled towards Natsu. "NASHUUU!!" Happy cried. "I missed you," he wailed, tears streaming from his eyes. "Mean Lushie took you away from me," he said, turning to glare at the blonde. Natsu hugged the exceed.

"Don't be mean to Lucy, Happy. She's getting you fish for the party," he said.

"Not anymore," Lucy mumbled, loud enough for the two of them, specifically Happy, to hear.

Natsu watched as the exceed flew over to Lucy, begging and wailing for her not to take away his fishies. It made him happy that the two most important parts of his life got along, even if they did bicker like siblings.

He left the two of them to squabble, before walking over to find Erza. "Hey Erza," he said, sitting down beside the mage.

She looked up, smiling at him. "What's up Natsu? You want to train?" she asked.

Natsu shook his head. "Not today. So I know Lucy probably told you not to, but can you tell me what this party is racking up to?" he asked. "She keeps mentioning how expensive it's getting but never telling me why it's so expensive or how much it is. And I'm worried she'll take a job without telling me and end up injured again," he explained.

Natsu had been fully prepared to bribe the red head with all the sweets in the world but was pleasantly surprised when she gave in quite easily. That is, before she told him the number. "What could she possibly need all that money for?" he exclaimed.

Erza shrugged. "I'm not going to give you details, but trust her Natsu, you're going to love it," she said standing up. "And don't worry so much about Lucy. She's a powerful mage. She can handle herself."

Natsu nodded as she walked off. He knew this, of course. Lucy had gotten so much stronger over the years. Not just with her keys but physically. He knew he was just being over

protective, something that always came with the risk of losing her. He just couldn't help it.

Natsu had been so deep in thought that he didn't realise Mira had taken the seat across from him. "Natsu?" she called.

He shook himself out of his thoughts. "Oh hey Mira," he mumbled. "Everything ok?" she asked him. He started to tell her what was weighting on his mind.

"I know it's probably crossing a line, but could you just let me know if Lucy takes a job?" he asked, hopeful. Mira thought for a second - long enough that Natsu was worried he may be asking for too much - before she nodded. "I'll help Natsu. But only until you two mate, because I know that's part of why you're suddenly so overprotective. But not after that."

He nodded, prepared to take whatever he could get. "Thanks Mira."

It was already only two weeks till Natsu's party. Between all the food, décor, and even just the venue itself, Lucy had racked up a lot of expenses. Ironic, considering she'd just been complaining about rent money last week.

But between planning and all the time she was spending with Natsu, Lucy hadn't had a proper chance to go out to get the extra funds she needed. She'd promised Natsu she would tell him when she wanted to go on a job but honestly, Lucy just wanted to avoid stressing him out.

*He'll get stressed out if you up and vanish.*

It was true, and she knew it was, but Lucy just didn't want to feel like he'd be taking care of her for the rest of their lives. She wanted what Cana and Laxus had. She'd been gone for a whole month on a job alone and Laxus had been here, not doting after her every move. She wanted Natsu to trust that she could handle herself.

*And you want to get this trust by lying to his face?*

Lucy sighed. Sometimes she hated her inner voice. Still she got up and walked over to the job board, scanning the guild to make sure Natsu wasn't somewhere around here. Once she decided the coast was clear, she rushed up to the board, scanning the different postings.

500,000 jewels...Onibus...Celestial mage wanted

It was too good to be true. That's an insane amount of money for... Lucy scanned over the job again. *Thieves? Again?* She thought as she realized where the job was. Onibus must have a serious problem with thieves if they had posted another job so soon, and for over triple the last job no less.

Lucy ripped the flier off the wall, deciding she would take it. Onibus was close enough to Akane. She could go in, while she was finalising the details of the party, and Natsu would



never have to know. She just had to figure out how to get Gajeel off her scent. That should be easy enough.

Lucy had gone looking for Levy, only to realise she was on a job and wouldn't be back until tomorrow. She still had to talk to her about going up to Akane but that could wait. They still had a few weeks before the party.

She decided to head home. Lucy was soaking in a bath when Natsu walked into the bathroom. "Hey babe," he said walking over to kiss Lucy on the head. "Why'd you leave the guild?" he asked.

Lucy shrugged. "I wanted to talk to Levy about going to the resort but she's on a job. I got bored and headed home."

"Why didn't come get me?" he asked.

"Natsu, I don't need you to walk me home. I'm a big girl," she said, standing up out of the bath. Natsu watched as water dripped down her naked body. He felt himself getting hard as he followed a particularly large droplet down from her neck, over the swell of one of her tits and down her toned stomach.

He walked over to her, dropping his vest on the way. As soon as he stood in front of her, he picked her up. Lucy wrapped her long legs around his waist, and he walked them over to the sink. "I know you're a big girl," he said putting her down. He trailed his hand from her thighs up to her ass, grabbing a hand full. "That doesn't make me any less obsessed with you," he stated, placing his head in the crook of her neck, "The way you smell."

He stuck his tongue out, licking a stripe up her neck. "The sounds you make," he added, before biting at her pulse point, making Lucy yelp. "How wet you get whenever I touch you." He ran a finger through her folds, smirking when he felt just how much she was soaking. He pulled down his pants, pulling out his cock and stroking one, two times before running the tip along her folds.

"So yes baby, you're a big girl, but you're also mine," he said, punctuating it with a swift thrusting to the hilt. Lucy threw her head back, her mouth dropping open in a drawn out moan. "Is that ok with you Luce?" he asking, thrusting again.

"Yes! Yes! Natsu! More," Lucy begged.

Natsu pulled out, making Lucy whine. "Natsu you ass," she groaned.

"Yeah, yeah, I'm awful," he said, chuckling, before he flipped Lucy over. She was bent over the sink, facing the mirror. He slid his tip through her arousal, coating his tip before thrusting all the way in again.

Lucy let out a low moan at the feeling of Natsu fully in her, the position making him hit deeper into her. "Look how fucking hot you are," he growled into her ear, tilting her chin up

so Lucy was looking at her reflection in the mirror. “Look how sexy you are. You take my cock so well baby,” he whispered into her ear, groaning when he felt her squeeze around him. He hummed, making eye contact with her in the mirror. “You like it when I tell you how good you feel around me? How you take my cock like a good little slut?”

She had him in a vice like grip at this point. Natsu pulled away, and gripped Lucy around the waist, his fingers digging into her pale skin, while he watched her face in the mirror. He watched as she bit her lips in pleasure, the way her eyes hooded over, like she wanted to close them, but she wanted to watch too, and couldn't decide between the two.

Natsu's hand came down on the flesh of Lucy's ass, making her eyes shoot open, her moaning increasing in volume. He grabbed her by the neck, pulling her so her back was pressing against his front, as he continued to thrust into her.

Lucy looked into the mirror to see Natsu staring at her, his eyes in slits, and scales covering half his face. With his lips directly at her ear, he growled, “I can't wait to put a baby into you.” Lucy's orgasm hit her then out of nowhere. Natsu's finger began to assault her clit, prolonging the orgasm. His pace became erratic.

Natsu opened his mouth to ask where she wanted it. Before he could get a word out, Lucy chimed in, “In my mouth Natsu. Cum in my mouth.” Natsu pulled out of her, turned her around and pushed Lucy to her knees. Her mouth was already hanging open. Natsu thrust all the way to the back of her throat, loving the sound of her gagging on his length. “You're going to be the death of me woman,” he mumbled

He slid his hands into her hair, his pace brutal, before he let out a roar that had the apartment shaking and came in ropes down Lucy throat and on her tongue. As he came down from his high, Natsu looked down at his girl. “Lemme see,” he slurred. Lucy opened her mouth, showing Natsu the cum that sat on her tongue. “Swallow,” he instructed, and watched as Lucy gulped down the rest of her cum. “You are going to be the death of me,” he said again, helping her up and into the shower.

They got cleaned up and heading into bed. “You wanna put a baby in me?” Lucy asked as they cuddled in bed. Natsu had no idea where that had come from either. He shrugged.

“Heat of the moment,” he said, “Not that I'm opposed to it.” He smiled to himself. “Besides, that had you coming pretty hard Luce,” he commented.

Lucy slapped him on the chest. “Shut up,” she said, before getting comfortable again. “I think I would like to have your kids though,” she mused.

Natsu growled. “Let's put one in you now,” he said, picking Lucy up and sitting her on his lap. She smacked him on the chest again. “Absolutely not Natsu Dragneel. If you get me pregnant now I will kill you!” she promised.

Natsu smirked. “I'll die happy,” he joked. Lucy rolled her eyes, settling into his body heat.

“I love you,” she mumbled as she was pulled into her dreams.

It was the middle of the day when Lucy's lacrima phone went off. The couple had opted for a late start, especially after Natsu had woke Lucy up in the middle of the night with his cock deep inside her. Apparently, despite her birth control, Natsu's sudden urge to fill her up had to be satiated. Not that she minded.

Lucy untangled herself from the web that was a sleeping Natsu's limbs and answered her phone to a video call from Levy. "Heard you were looking for me?" Levy asked as soon as she picked up. At Lucy's groaned, the bluenette took a second look at the blonde. "Is that why you're still in bed?" she asked, pointing to the hickey on Lucy's neck.

She was still rubbing the sleep out of her eyes. She looked at her neck and sighed playfully. "Apparently Natsu now has a breeding kink. But anyway, do you mind if we go up to Akane next week?" Lucy asked. "Finalising everything and shit."

Levy chuckled, nodding. "Gajeel?" she asked.

"Yeah," Lucy said. "No way he leaves your side while you're pregnant, and Natsu wants me to go with him so," she explained.

Levy nodded. "Alright. Just let us know when you want to go and we'll take the train up." Lucy smiled.

"Thanks Levy. I should call the resort and let them know we want our rooms for a day before the party too. I'll talk to you later," she said before hanging up.

Lucy got out of bed and called the resort to sort out the rooms for the three of them. It was less than two weeks now. She had yet to formally accept the job she'd taken off the board. She turned to the bed to see Natsu cuddling the pillow she'd had her head on a few moments ago.

Lucy decided to pull on some clothes and take a walk out of the apartment. Once she was sure she was out of earshot, she called Levy again. "Luce? What's up?" Levy asked.

"So you know how this party has been getting kinda expensive, well there was a job on the board for 500,000 jewel that specifically asked for a celestial wizard. I was thinking of going while we went to the resort but I don't want Natsu to know."

Levy looked at her skeptically. "I just don't want him thinking he needs to watch me all the time," Lucy explained.

"I get it Lucy. I may not agree with what you're doing, but I'll help you."

Lucy sighed. "Thanks Lev."

The bluenette nodded. "I don't think you should go before the party though. Go during it. The guys will be too wasted to notice." Lucy nodded, understanding her logic.

“Thanks for agreeing to help Levy. I’m gonna head back home now.” Levy nodded before hanging up.

## Chapter End Notes

Ok so two more chapters (I think)

Almost to the end.

Thanks so much for reading, and as always, kudos and comments are appreciated.

# Akane Resort

## Chapter Notes

New chapter (after years of waiting)

Thank you all for your patience and I hope you enjoy.  
This is a shorter chapter, the birthday party is coming up soon!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Lucy was packing a bag while Natsu sat on the bed moping. She chuckled as she looked up at his pouting face. "I'm only going to be gone a day, Natsu. You'll see me tomorrow." He ignored her and continued to pout.

As Lucy zipped up her bag, she looked around to make sure she had everything. Once she was satisfied, she turned to her still pouting boyfriend. She moved over to him, sitting on his lap so she was straddling him. "Are you just going to pout until I see you again?" she asked.

Natsu nodded, making Lucy laugh. "What if I want to do something else?" she asked.

Natsu perked up at that. "Like what?" he asked, pretending to still be upset.

"Baby making without the baby," she whispered, wiggling her eyebrows in the most ridiculous way.

At that, Natsu flipped them over so she was laying on the bed, laughing at the speed his emotions flipped. "You are so horny all the time Natsu Dragneel." He looked down at her, smiling.

"Only around you princess." She'd never admit it to him, but Lucy loved when Natsu called her that.

Lucy's phone went off then, making Natsu groan. She checked it, seeing a message from Levy.

"They'll be here in five," Lucy said to Natsu, who was already pouting again.

"You're such a baby," she chuckled. "Just think about how good the sex will be after waiting a whole day," Lucy said, pushing Natsu off her.

"Oddly enough, I don't remember the last time we went that long without some sort of physical contact," she mused.

Natsu chuckled. "Yeah, this whole mating thing is a lot." Lucy watched as Natsu's mood turned... sour?

"What's wrong Natsu?" she asked. He shrugged. "I never thought about how demanding this whole thing may be. Or, I guess I did at first, but then I stopped considering you almost," he explained.

Lucy reached up to stroke Natsu's face with her open palm. He'd stopped shaving, letting soft pink stubble grow on his chin. "Natsu you don't have to feel bad. We were both doing what we had to do to make this easier for you." He opened his mouth to speak, before closing it again when Lucy continued. "That doesn't mean we didn't enjoy it. That I didn't enjoy it. Just because we have to do something doesn't make it any less something we want to do. I love you Natsu. I will always love being around you and with you. I love smelling you and smelling like you. I love that my apartment is yours and your cottage is mine. You never have to worry about not considering me, because you do, and I see it in everything you do."

Natsu watched as Lucy spoke, his eye twinkling. He pulled her into a loving kiss, pulling away to mumble a quick, "I love you," before diving back in.

Pulling away from her, he tilted his head up, listening. "They're here," he said, turning to grab her suitcase and walking her up to the door. As they opened it, Levy and Gajeel were just making their way up to the door.

"Hey Lev, Gajeel," Lucy greeted. The pair responded in greeting before the blonde turned to Natsu. "I'll see you tomorrow," she said, reaching up for a quick kiss. "You'll love it," she continued. Turning to the other couple she headed out. "Love you!" Natsu called after her as they left.

A train ride later, the trio were at the resort. Lucy had gone into her room to drop her bags before she headed to the event hall. Looking around she saw all the decorations she'd ordered and had to put up. Gajeel, the over protective partner that he was, was making Levy take a nap, despite her protests about only being about 11 weeks along. Lucy would have to start on this on her own.

Pulling out her keys, she called for Plue, Leo, Taurus, and Cancer to help her set up. She gave them various jobs to get done while she set up the table that would have the cake and presents. Erza and Mira were bringing that over with them tomorrow.

In a few hours they were all set up. Lucy thanked her spirits and sent them back. She looked over to the bar and decided she had earned a drink. "Can I get a G and T please?" she asked.

Once Lucy was sipping on her drink, the bartender asked, "So is it a birthday party here tomorrow?"

Lucy nodded. "Here and on the beach. Did they get you to work it?" Lucy asked. At her nod, Lucy continued. "Well I hope it's not just you. My friends get pretty rowdy when they start drinking. You might want to consider some back up."

The bartender chuckled. “Thanks for the heads up. But the manager said I should be fine since most of the festivities will be on the beach.” Lucy nodded in agreement.

“No such thing as too many bartenders. If it gets really quiet in here tomorrow feel free to come down to the beach. Either to party or work, up to you. We’re a pretty chill group either way.”

She nodded her thanks. “Name’s Bea, by the way,” she said, reaching for a handshake.

Lucy shook her hand. “Lucy.”

Finishing her drink, Lucy stood up to go. “Well I have to check out the beach but I hope to see you around tomorrow Bea,” she said, before walking out.

Lucy looked around at the busy beach. There were adults and kids alike wandering around. The whole space would be cordoned off for the party early so she could decorate it tomorrow. Lucy walked closer to the water, pulled off her sandals and stepped into the water. She closed her eyes, tilting her head to face the sun.

“Luce!” she heard. Turning around, she saw Levy walking up to her, Gajeel not too far behind. She giggled to herself. They really were joined at the hip. “We just saw the room inside. It looks great Lu,” Levy said. “Thanks. It was mostly my spirits,” she noted.

Lucy walked out of the water, feeling the sand stick to her wet feet. “I was just looking around to get a good idea of where to put everything out here for tomorrow. I was thinking we could move the grill over there,” Lucy explained pointing to a shaded area. “The volleyball net is perfect where it is. The snack table can go beside the grill. And the DJ over there,” she said, pointing everything out.

“We don’t have to worry about the lights when it gets late. The resort manager said the ones already here come on when it gets dark so it’s perfect.” Levy nodded along. “You really should consider a career in party planning,” the bluenette said.

Lucy chuckled. “Nope. After this I am never planning another party. I’ll leave that to Erza and Mira. But yeah that’s pretty much everything we had to do.” She linked arms with Levy. “Wanna go to the spa?” Levy nodded, happy to be dragged away with Lucy.

“Are you seriously still moping?” Grey asked, as he sat across from his best friend. Natsu opted for ignoring him. “It’s really not that big a deal flame brain. Nothing will happen to her, and you’ll see her tomorrow.”

Natsu groaned. “Tomorrow is so far though.” Cana slide into the seat beside him, Laxus sitting across from her. “Remember when it was this bad babe?” she said to him, smiling to herself.

Laxus frowned. "It was not funny. It's still not funny," he responded.

"How'd you get over it?" Natsu asked them. Laxus shrugged.

"He didn't get over it per se. He just had to start getting used to it. We'd never been on the same team so of course we had separate jobs that kept us away from each other. But, it did get better when we mated. That week before was hellish. If I even took a step away from him Laxus would go full dragon and looked ready to kill everyone in his path. Had to keep him home till we mated."

"But it definitely is a gradual thing. He didn't just wake up one morning with the ability to not see me for a whole month and be fine," Cana explained.

"Most of the problems came from being on separate team. You and Blondie are on the same team so it shouldn't be a problem," Laxus added.

"Except for when Ice-breath steals her and almost gets her killed," Natsu said, growling at Grey, who rolled his eyes.

"Oh relax flame for brains. She's a grown adult and she was not 'almost killed'. I'll be surprised if that bullet wound even scars." Natsu was growling, starting to stand up.

Cana pulled him back down. "Don't fight with Grey. Go home and call her. That should help you calm down a bit. And if it doesn't we'll head up to the resort early," she promised.

Natsu nodded at her, turning, and leaving the guild.

"Hey Luce," Natsu said into the phone.

"Hey baby, what's up?" Lucy asked. "Miss me already?" she teased.

Natsu sighed "Maybe. Cana said we could drive up early. So we'd get there tonight. Is that cool with you?"

Lucy nodded, "yeah, it should be fine. I'm basically done with the decorating and I could use some of the guys' help with the beach."

Natsu perked up. "What are you up to now?" he said, texting Cana to come get him.

"I was at the hotel spa with Levy. We decided to have a girls day. Well girls day plus Gajeel," she said, laughing. "We were just in the sauna. I went back to the room to shower."

Natsu sprawled on Lucy's bed. "So you're all by your lonesome now?" he asked.

Lucy nodded, "Mhm." Natsu smiled, an idea popping into his head.

"So... what you wearing?" he asked, trying, and failing, to sound innocent.



“Well, I just showered, so I’m in a bathrobe,” she said. Then added, “with nothing underneath,” she smiled, cheekily.

“Can I see?” Natsu asked.

There was no response for a second, then Natsu got a notification on his phone. He opened the message from Lucy to see her in a fluffy, white bathrobe, her shoulders on display and her cleavage in full view.

He groaned into the phone. “Please tell me you’re not walking around the hotel like that.” Lucy chuckled.

“No, I just thought I’d tease you a bit,” she admitted.

Natsu groaned a second time, feeling blood rush to his dick. “The things you do to me are unfair woman!” He heard Lucy chuckle at that.

“Well, you just have to pull through,” was her response.

Natsu looked at the picture again. He started rubbing his hard dick through his pants. His breathing was picking up. “Natsu?” He hummed in response, not taking his eyes off that picture.

“Why did you suddenly get quiet?” Lucy asked.

“You know exactly why.”

There was no response for a second. Then, “I wanna see.” Natsu switched to a video call, flipping the camera so Lucy could see his hands instead of his face. He watched her reaction as she followed the movement of his hands, trying to get as much pleasure as possible with his pants still on.

Natsu could hear Lucy’s breathing start to pick up. “I can practically smell you getting wet from here, princess” he growled. He watched as Lucy flipped her camera to show her bent knees spread apart, and her hand running up the ample skin of her thighs.

Not daring to look away, Natsu quickly removed his pants, just enough to get his dick out and started to stroke. He watched as Lucy’s hand disappeared under the robe.

“I wanna see what you’re doing princess,” came Natsu voice, deepened with his arousal. Lucy pulled at the rope holding her robe together so it fell apart on either side of her. Her fingers went back to her clit, rubbing in slow circles, in full view of Natsu.

“That’s it princess, nice and slow. Get yourself all wet for me.” Lucy could feel her arousal slowly leak out of her. She was almost panting at this point, both from the stimulation on her clit, and watching Natsu play with his cock.

“Show me how wet you are,” was his next instruction. Lucy didn’t hesitate as she ran the fingers that had been on her clit, through her folds. She brought them up, the fingers glistening, to show Natsu. She quickly flipped the camera and brought both fingers to her mouth, licking them clean.

Natsu growled. “Good girl.” Lucy flipped the camera back, taking her still wet fingers and slowly easing them into herself. She let out a whispered, “Natsu,” her eyes becoming a bit hooded. She watched as Natsu stroked his dick, matching his stroke with her thrusts. “That’s it baby, nice and slow for me.”

Lucy kept up the pace, feeling her orgasm build up, very slowly. She watched as Natsu increased his strokes slightly, and she followed suit. “Natsu,” she whined.

“Yes princess?”

“I wanna cum.” Instead of responding, Natsu sped up his thrusts, not enough to make himself cum, but enough to speed up Lucy’s. She matched his pace perfectly, her fingers thrusting in and out faster. “It’s not deep enough,” she groaned.

Lucy pulled her fingers out and brought them up to her lips, licking them clean. She flipped the camera over so her face was in view again. “You’ve officially broken me, Dragneel,” she said. “I officially can’t cum without you. So thanks.”

Natsu had flipped his own camera back over, his smile so wide his fangs were showing. “This is not funny Natsu,” she whined. Natsu was nodding, his smile going nowhere. Lucy just rolled her eyes. “Just get here quickly so I can get off,” she said, before adding, “and you’d better not cum before I do.”

“I wouldn’t dream of it, princess. I’ll see you soon,” he said before hanging up.

Lucy groaned, throwing her head back onto the bed. Now she was worked up and unable to get herself off. And between packing, getting to the guild, getting to the train, the train ride itself and check in, Lucy was looking at a two hour wait at the very least.

She decided to get up, throw on some clothes and head over to Levy’s room. As she approached the hallway, Lucy could hear a faint thumping noise. She was too far away to be able to hear anything that would have been coming out of their room, but as she got closer, it became clear that it was Levy and Gajeel. Lucy simply turned around and walked back to the bar.

As she sat on the bar stool, Lucy thought about how odd it was that she could hear that. Neither Levy or Cana had mentioned getting any slayer abilities before the mating.

*At least it wasn’t smell. Thank Mavis for small miracles.*

A bartender approached her and Lucy ordered another gin and tonic. When he came back with it, Lucy asked, “What time is it?” He gave her the time and Lucy finished her drink before heading back up to her room.

She figured she could get a nap in before Natsu got here. She took her clothes off, not bothering to put anything on, and got under the covers. Before she knew it, Lucy was drifting off to sleep.

## Chapter End Notes

Sooooo

My exams are done, college is finally over, and I'm free to write now! YAY!!

However, I know I said there would be maybe 2 more chapters previously, but now I think I have a few more left. (yay free time)

As always, thanks for reading, and comments and kudos will always be appreciated.

## Let's get this party started!

Natsu ought to get a prize for his patience. His girlfriend was sitting alone in a hotel room, wet and waiting for him and he still had the sense to call Grey, Cana, Laxus, and Mira so they could all head up to the hotel together. He still managed to get some clothes packed for the trip. All in all, he was quite proud of his restraint.

He was so distracted by the thought of Lucy, that the motion sickness on the train didn't even register. While Laxus was curled up in a ball, his head on Cana's lap, Natsu was staring out the window, thinking that he couldn't wait to see Lucy, and what he would do once he got his hands on her.

When they eventually got off the train and made it to the hotel, Natsu could smell Lucy all around him. It was a wonder how he managed to get a key card for their room.

Walking in, Natsu was hit by a wave of Lucy. He could smell her arousal mixed with a scent that was so distinctly...her. Looking around, he noticed the room was pitch black, the curtains drawn tight so no light would get in. Not that any could, as they'd gotten there well after sunset.

Natsu looked at the bed, seeing Lucy's small frame tucked in. She was sound asleep. But he could still smell her arousal. He dropped his bag, leaving it at the door, before pulling off his vest and laying on the covers beside her. He dropped his nose into her hair, taking in the smell of her.

"Natsu." His name fell from her lips, almost like a plea. "Natsu." It came again, this time more of a moan. Then Lucy was kicking the blanket off, baring her naked body to him. "Fuck!" he whispered. You would think he'd be over seeing her naked at this point.

Natsu was quiet again, listening to Lucy's breathing pick up, her heart rate speeding up. He could smell her arousal, filling the air anew. He smirked. Lucy was having a sex dream, about him.

Natsu got off the bed, pulling the covers fully off Lucy. She was laying on her back, her legs sprawled apart.

*It's like she was waiting for me to do this.*

Natsu brought his face closer to her pussy, smelling it and watching as it glistened with her arousal. "Natsu," Lucy moaned again.

*Fuck it!*

Natsu dived in, burying his face in her pussy, licking from her slit to her clit. He alternated between sucking and licking the small bundle of nerves. Lucy was moaning in earnest now, but her eyes remained shut.

Natsu thrust a finger into her, curling to so it hit her g-spot. And just like that, Lucy was coming all over his face. "More!" he growled. He continued to assault Lucy's clit, thrusting in and out with his finger.

Her orgasm shocked Lucy out of her slumber. She looked down at Natsu, who was trying his damned best to rip another orgasm out of her. "Fuck Natsu!" she moaned. She wrapped her legs around his head, and pushed his head into her, locking him in this position. Natsu was drawing patterns on her clit with his tongue and it was driving Lucy insane.

She was humping his face, looking for the friction to cum again. "Natsu faster," she whined. Natsu added a second and third finger, stretching Lucy out further, before picking up the pace on his thrusting. "Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!" Lucy groaned as a second orgasm rushed out of her, soaking Natsu.

Her legs turned to jelly, dropping from around Natsu. She watched as he stood up, his smirk devious and extra sexy with her cum dripping from around his mouth. "Miss me princess?" he asked.

Lucy's stomach flipped as she nodded. Natsu was pulling the rest of his clothes off as he watched her. "You ever going to make me wait this long again?" he asked, walking back over to her. Lucy shook her head.

"Good," he said as he wrapped his hands around her thighs, prying them open. He flipped her over. Lucy bounced a few times before settling on the bed. "I'm going to make sure you can't walk straight," Natsu whispered, before thrusting into Lucy, hard!

Lucy's head fell onto the pillow, the stretch burning so good, she was biting into it. Natsu pulled her up onto her knees, her ass was up in the air. "I'm going to bruise this sexy ass," he promised before bringing a hand down, hard, onto her left ass cheek, followed quickly by one on her right.

Lucy screamed, the sound muffled by the pillow. He kept thrusting into her, his pace punishing. Lucy knew she really wouldn't be able to walk tomorrow. Natsu pulled at Lucy's hair, forcing her to bend backwards, and drop the pillow. "I want to hear every filthy sound you make princess," he purred into her ear. Lucy nodded, moaning as he bottomed out in her again.

"That's better," he said letting go of her. "Now what was it you said before? Baby making without the baby? Let's see how many times I can cum in this pretty pussy before it can't take anymore hm?" Lucy clenched at that, a groaned slipped from her lips. Fuck she loved when he talked to her like that.

"Milking me already princess?" Natsu teased. Lucy groaned, nodding. "Well I know you can do better than that," he said before reaching around to play with her clit.

"Fuck Natsu you're gonna make me cum again!" Lucy sobbed.

“That’s the plan princess.” He kept up his thrusts, feeling his own orgasm approach as Lucy clenched up.

Lucy started to stiffen up as a powerful orgasm worked its way through her. She drenched Natsu’s dick and thighs, as well as the sheets below them. “You’re so fucking sexy,” Natsu groaned before filling her up with his cum. He bottomed out, not wanting to waste a single drop.

Lucy was like jelly at this point. Natsu, still inside her, flipped them over so Lucy was lying on him. He held her against him, her ear by his mouth. Slowly, he pulled out, and as some of his cum dripped out, he scooped it up with his fingers and thrust it back into Lucy, using his fingers as a plug.

“Fuck Natsu!” Lucy moaned. “That was amazing.”

Natsu chuckled. “I’m not done. I just don’t want you passing out on me. You get five minutes then we’re going again. “Lucy wiggled her ass against Natsu’s still hard cock.

“Or we could go again now,” she said.

She pulled away from him, his fingers slipping out of her, to lay on the bed beside him. Lucy played with Natsu’s cum as it dripped out of her, thrusting it back in, then licking her fingers clean, using it to draw on her tits, all while keeping eye contact with Natsu.

She was going to be the death of him. And Natsu was ready to die an unbelievably happy man. He laid there, watching her lick his cum off her fingers, then play with her nipples. She clearly wanted him to lose his shit and Natsu wasn’t too far off from it honestly.

He pulled himself up, kneeling in front of Lucy’s splayed legs and lined himself up with her pretty little pussy. He thrust in, more cum pushing out of her. He watched how Lucy stretched to take all of him, loving the way she clenched hungry for more.

Looking up Natsu saw Lucy had her neck bared for him. How he wanted to mark it up so everyone would know who she belonged to.

*Soon.*

Instead, he opted for wrapping his large hand around her throat, the pressure slowing the blood flow to her brain.

He watched as Lucy’s eyes glazed over, his thrusts slow at first, but slowly building up speed. He wanted to ease her into her orgasm this time. Lucy had a small smile on her face. She wasn’t delirious with her orgasms this time and could enjoy the slow build up.

Natsu kept up his lazy pace for a few minutes before deciding to switch it up. He grabbed one of Lucy’s legs and threw it over his shoulder. He watched as Lucy’s eyes shot open. “So deep,” she mumbled. Natsu smirked. His picked up the speed, brushing against her g-spot with every outward thrust. He could feel Lucy start to tighten up as her orgasm built up.

Another one. Lucy could feel another orgasm building. Natsu kept his pace up, brushing against her g-spot in the most delicious way. All she needed was some stimulation on her clit and she fall over the edge.

As if reading her mind, Natsu brought a finger to her clit, rubbing it in tight circles, and suddenly Lucy was coming. "Keep going Natsu." She was sensitive but it felt too good to stop. He kept up his pace, while rubbing on her clit. Lucy easily approached her next orgasm.

When Natsu finally came, Lucy lay on the bed, her legs spread wide and Natsu's cum seeping out of her. He stood there, his eyes fixed on her pussy, watching the no doubt obscene sight. But she hadn't the energy to tell him to stop. Lucy simply felt her eyes grow heavy and eventually shut.

It was well past two in the morning now. Lucy had been hard at work all day so of course she was exhausted. Natsu went into the bathroom and grabbed a towel. He wet it and used it to wipe Lucy up. After putting it back, he got into bed, rearranging Lucy so he was spooning her.

"Love you, Natsu," she mumbled.

He kissed the top of her head, "Love you too," he said before going to sleep himself.

Lucy shot up, picking up her phone and checking the time. Alright, it was only 9. The party didn't start till 7 so she still had loads of time to finish decorating. She looked down at her naked body, her equally nude boyfriend beside her.

Lucy decided to get back into bed. A few more hours couldn't hurt. She snuggled back into him, his body radiating a comforting heat as always.

When Lucy woke up again, it was gentler. She yawned and stretched, before untangling herself from Natsu. She decided to go to Levy's room to get some help with the last of the decorating.

*That reminds me!*

She jumped onto Natsu. "Wake up!" she yelled. Natsu let out a loud yawn, before wrapping his arms around Lucy, pinning her down. He peppered kisses all over her face.

"Morning princess." Lucy greeted him. He looked down at her. "Why aren't you naked?" he asked. Lucy told him her plans for the day.

"But anyway, after getting off the phone with you last night I decided to go to Levy and Gajeel's room to kill time while I waited for you." Natsu nodded, indicating to go on. "Well when I reached the hallway, I could hear a faint thumping, and as I got closer I realised it was from them. But there is no way I should have been able to hear that from where I was. Do you remember anything about mates getting dragon slayer senses before mating?"

Natsu thought for a moment. “No. Nothing stands out. And Cana and Levy never mentioned anything like that?” Lucy shook her head. “Odd,” Natsu pondered. “So you heard metalhead having sex?” Natsu chuckled.

Lucy groaned. “Anyway, I’m gonna get them to help with the last of the decorating. Who did you come with?” Natsu listed off the names. “Ok that’s fine. I’ll text Grey and let him know to keep you company and call the others to help so it takes less time to finish the decorating.”

Natsu groaned. “Do you have to go baby?” Lucy pulled away before Natsu could get his arms around her.

“Yes! I have to get the beach decorated before tonight. But I’ll be done before you know it.” She turned to walk out the door. As she reached the door, she turned to look back at Natsu. “If you and Grey start fighting, please take it outside. I don’t want to be stuck with a massive cleaning bill. Please and thank you!” she said before leaving.

Soon enough, the lot of them were on the beach. Everyone was helping Lucy move things around. At this rate they’d be done in no time. Mira came up to Lucy when they were a few hours into the decorating. “Master told me you took a new job. Alone,” she said. Lucy nodded.

“Yeah it’s just more thieves in Onibus,” Lucy explained. “And they specifically asked for a celestial wizard. It shouldn’t be too big a deal.” Mira nodded.

“The same town where you got shot, Lucy? Are you sure this is a good idea?” she asked, with that big sister tone she used on Lisanna and Elfman. It made Lucy feel almost stupid for attempting this.

“It won’t take long Mira, I swear. And I won’t be on my own. I’ll have Leo beside me the entire time. I just don’t want to have to ask Natsu to pay for his own party ok?”

Mirajane nodded. “If you’re sure Lucy,” was all she said, before walking away.

Lucy stood there, staring out at the water. No! She had to do this. She would just wait till after the party, instead of slipping away during the party. She’d be less likely to get caught that way.

It was decided then. Lucy would head to Onibus after the party. Knowing how much Natsu ate and drank, he’d be knocked out for a good few hours. Hopefully, enough time for her to get out and away before he notices and can track her.

When they had finished up at the beach and were heading back to their rooms, Lucy noticed a few other fairy tail wizards at the desk checking into their rooms, as well as some friends from other guilds.



She walked up to Erza and Wendy. “Hey Erza, is Wendy staying with you?” she asked. At Erza’s confirmation, she continued. “So Jellal couldn’t make it?” Erza shook her head.

“He’s busy on some rescue mission with the girls. It’s too far away. So I figured I’d look after Wendy here.”

Lucy turned to Wendy. “And you’ll be ok when she inevitably starts trying to out drink Cana?” the blonde asked.

Wendy nodded. “Carla is coming with Happy and Lily in a bit so I’ll be fine. Don’t worry about me. How did the decorating go?” Wendy asked.

Lucy nodded. “Well you’ll see soon enough. Waiting for the thunder god tribe to bring the beer kegs and then the party can start. I’ll see you guys later,” she said, “gotta go get ready.”

Before Lucy walked into the hotel room she knew she’d be walking into a mess. “Why did I think they could get along for a few hours,” she mumbled to herself. Using her key card to unlock the door, she took a few deep breaths before opening the door.

Yep! Exactly as she expected. The room was trashed. The duo was too busy arguing to notice Lucy had walked in. “NATSU! GREY!” she bellowed. They snapped into attention. “I’m going into the room to get ready for this party. When I get back this place better be exactly as I left it. Do we understand each other?” The pair nodded. “Good,” she said before walking away.

“Sometimes I swear she’s scarier than Erza,” Lucy heard Grey mumble. She rolled her eyes before closing the door behind her.

Lucy stepped into the shower. She gave her hair a good wash before washing off the sweat and all the dried cum she hadn’t bothered to deal with this morning. She stepped turned the shower off and stepped out, wrapping her hair up in a towel and putting on a fresh bathrobe.

Stepping into the room, Lucy was surprised to find Natsu sprawled on the bed. “You’re done cleaning up already?” she asked, suspiciously. Natsu nodded, running his eyes down her body.

“Absolutely not,” Lucy said, noticing the heat in his eyes. “I just cleaned your cum off me. You are not getting me dirty again. Get ready,” she ordered.

Natsu groaned. “You’re no fun,” he moaned. “It’s supposed to be my birthday,” he added as he walking into the bathroom.

Lucy pulled out her outfit and hung it up before going to the vanity to do her make up. When she was done, Natsu walked back into the room, towel hanging low on his hips and his hair wet. Lucy looked at him in the mirror, her eyes running over his abs. When her eyes ran back up his body, Natsu was watching her, a cheeky smirk on his face. “Still no,” Lucy said.

Lucy got a text as they were finishing getting ready. “That was from Bickslow. The Thunder God Tribe is here with the kegs. Everyone’s on the beach. Time for the party!”



# Open your eyes

## Chapter Notes

Chapter 9 is finally here!  
Please enjoy!

The party was in full swing. Lucy was beaming, ecstatic with how it turned out. She watched as Cana was in the middle of a keg stand, chuckling when she saw some of the guys cheer her on. She looked around, saw Macao and Wakaba drinking as Wakaba worked the grill.

She strolled towards the water, holding Natsu's hand. "So what do you think?" she asked him.

He picked her up, spinning her around. "You are the most amazing girlfriend any guy could ask for," he said as he put her back down. Lucy chuckled as Natsu kissed her all over her face.

"Natsu stop," she said in between laughs, "you'll ruin my make up." He stopped, pulling her in for a hug. "I'm glad you like it," she said. "Come on, let's get something to drink."

The guys were so deep into their drinking contest it was a wonder they weren't comatose. Lucy chuckled as she walked past Gildarts and noticed him swaying. "Too much to drink, old man?" she teased.

Lucy walked up to Levy and Cana. "You guys having fun?" she asked. Cana nodded, lifting her beer bottle in salute.

Levy walked up to Lucy. "When are you planning to leave?" she asked in a whisper.

Lucy leaned down, her mouth in line with Levy's ears. She spoke, her voice barely audible. "I'm going to wait till some of the guys start passing out."

She knew that as the stronger drinkers, like Grey and Erza, started to pass out, Lucy would be able to leave without Natsu knowing. It should give her a few hours head start at the very least.

"Where's my wife," Natsu slurred, stumbling away from the group of guys around him. "She's not your wife!" Grey called out as Natsu walked away. He turned, flipping him off, before turning to continue his search for Lucy.

He spotted her sitting with Mira, Levy and Erza, Gajeel not far from them. "Lucy," he called.

He watched as her head shot up, the corners of her lips tilting up. He stumbled over, falling in front of her and laying his head on her lap. "Oh poor baby," she cooed. "How much have you had to drink?" she asked, chuckling.

"A lot," he slurred, "feel sick," he mumbled.

"You want to go upstairs?" she asked. Natsu shook his head.

"No. Need food." Lucy turned to Mirajane.

"Do you mind grabbing something for him?" she asked. Natsu grumbled. "Ok get everything you can," she corrected, chuckling. "Thanks Mira," she said.

"I wanna dance with you!" Natsu exclaimed, suddenly on his feet. Lucy looked at him, shocked.

"You were just too drunk to walk in a straight line and now you want to dance?" she asked.

Natsu nodded. She shrugged. "Ok."

The music changed to something slower, not quite a slow dance, but not the club classics that had been playing. Natsu put his hands around Lucy's waist and pulled her closer to him before he started swaying to the music. Lucy wrapped her hands around the back of his neck.

"So what's this for?" she asked.

"I realised we never stuck to the whole dating again thing. We went on one date then fell back into being boyfriend-girlfriend. Not that I'm complaining. But when this is all over I'm taking you on real dates," he promised.

Lucy smiled, resting her head on his shoulder. "I'll hold you to that Dragneel." They continued in a comfortable silence. Then, "boyfriend and girlfriend," Lucy whispered.

Natsu pulled away to look at her face. "What about it?"

She shrugged. "Nothing. It just seems a bit childish. It doesn't exactly capture everything we are to each other. You know Levy told me that it felt like they were married when they mated. Even if it wasn't legal." She stared off into space, letting the silence draw out. "I think I'd still like a wedding," she finally added.

"You want to get married?" Natsu asked.

"I never let myself think too much about it, but honestly yeah. I'd like to be proposed to by someone I love and who loves me. I'd like the big white dress thing and I'd definitely like the big party with all our friends there." Natsu was silent as he took it all in.

"You don't have to say anything now. But think about it." She looked around behind him. "Looks like Mira's coming back with the food. You need to eat," she instructed, pulling

away, and effectively ending the dance.

When Mira came back with the food, Natsu sat back down before he scarfed it down. He stood up, seeming a bit steadier on his feet. "Love you!" he said before walking back over to the drinking contest, which was still going on.

As Lucy watched Natsu sway and stumble around, she realized now would probably be the best time to get away. Lucy ran up to her room. She changed out of her outfit and grabbed her keys. She sent a quick text to Levy to let her know she was leaving, then called for a car.

Within the hour, Lucy was at the thieves layer. She skipped the chat with the mayor and figured she would just present them when she was done.

Looking around the cave, it was still cleared out from the last job. She looked around, hoping to find something that would lead her to their new hideout. She wandered through the whole space, getting more frustrated as nothing obvious stood out.

That's when she heard a footstep. It was faint and she would've missed it had she not been alone. Lucy turned around, her hand hovering over her keys. "Who's the-" Everything went black.

Lucy tried to open her eyes, but one was being held closed by something. She felt something wet trickling down the side of her face and over her eye.

*Blood. Fuck!*

"Well look who's awake and chooses to grace us with her consciousness."

Lucy's head shot up. She saw three men standing in front of her through the blood covering her eyes. She made a move to wipe the blood away, only to realise that her hand were bound above her head.

*Double fuck!*

One of the men spoke again. "We took your keys too," he informed her and he watched Lucy take in her situation.

"What do you want from me?" she asked, buying time to come up with a way out.

*Mira is gonna fucking kill me! Not to mention Natsu!*

That thought sent a chill down her spine. "You took out two of my best men," one of the guys said, answering her question.

"When did I do this?" she asked. "Oh, the thieves here last month? If those were your best guys, it might be time to consider a career change," Lucy mocked. The man who had been

speaking sneered.

“You’re awfully mouthy for a kidnapped girl,” he said.

Lucy shrugged as best she could in her current position. “If you wanted to kill me you would’ve already so just tell me what you want so we can all continue to go about our day.”

“You and your little friends got rid of half our hoard,” he explained. “And we hear you inherited the Heartfilia fortune. You have to pay us back,” he explained.

Lucy began to chuckle. She simply couldn’t help it. “Fortune,” she chuckled. “If I had a so called fortune, why would I respond to a job only offering 500,000 jewel? She asked. The thieves looked amongst themselves. “Oh you fools really didn’t think of that part did you?” she asked.

“Well, if you can’t pay us back, we can simply beat you up for the trouble.”

The party had started to wind down. Natsu wanted nothing more than to cuddle up with Lucy and not wake up for another 48 hours. He looked around the beach, surprised he couldn’t see her.

*Maybe she already went to bed.*

Natsu went up to their room, opening it up. He searched the whole room, twice, and nothing.

*Where the fuck is she?* He was starting to get uneasy.

That’s when Natsu spotted Lucy’s bag. He grabbed it and dumped its contents unto the bed. Then he rummaged through everything. No keys.

*What the fuck did you do Lucy?*

Running back down to the beach, he went to look for Levy. Seeing her by the water, he grabbed her by her shoulders. “Where is she Levy?” he asked, trying not to shake her.

“Get your hands off her flame for brains,” Gajeel said, walking up to the pair.

Natsu let go. “Stay out of this rusty,” he said to Gajeel without looking away from Levy. “Where is she?” he asked again.

Levy sighed. “She went on a mission. I was gonna come tell you, I swear. She should have been back by now and I’m starting to get worried.”

“Where?” he asked.

“Onibus!” Mira called, walking over.

“You promised,” Natsu said, turning to the older mage.

Mira's head hung. "I know, Natsu. I have no excuse. I'm sorry."

Natsu turned and walked away from the small group. "Where are you going?" Levy called.

Natsu didn't turn around. "To get Lucy."

Lucy didn't realise she'd blacked out again until she was coming to again. One of the men was smacking her face. "All this over only half your hoard?" she asked, her voice scratchy. "Next time don't be so damn obvious," she added. Whoever was closest to her slapped her across the face, hard enough for her head to snap to the opposite side. Lucy lifted her head, feeling her cheek redden. "Might as well get the other side too. Wouldn't want to look uneven," she said.

Then Lucy was screaming in pain. Someone was pressing on her bullet wound. "What the fuck?" she cursed when they took their hand away from the spot.

"You need to learn to shut up," the guy in charge said. He'd been sitting, facing her and the torture she was going through.

"So is that your thing?" she asked. "Watching?"

The man didn't bother to answer. "Seriously, who are you guys?"

The man stood up. "We're the dark guild, the Black Widows. And you stole what was rightfully ours."

Lucy chuckled. "Rightfully yours? You stole it first. I simply stole it back."

"And why are you putting all the responsibility on me? It's not like I didn't have help." She paused for a second. "Oh right you thought you could ransom me," she finally added.

The man finally got up. He walked over to where she was suspended. "We went through all this effort to find you, just for you to be completely useless to us."

Lucy interrupted, "I live to disappoint."

He slapped her. "And to be completely disrespectful with no sense of the situation you find yourself in. If I can't get my money back, I'll simply settle for killing off one of the great wizards from Fairy Tail." He turned away from her, walking out of Lucy's line of vision. "Kill her and get rid of the body," he instructed.

Before Lucy could react, one of the henchmen knocked her out with a blow to the head.

Natsu had found Happy in Wendy's room and the pair had landed in Onibus. It was incredibly late and he had no plan on how to find her. "Salamander?" he heard someone call out for him. Turning, he saw a man jogging to his position.

“Who are you?” he asked, impatient. The man introduced himself as the mayor of the town. He explained that Levy had called him to let him know Natsu would be coming.

“The fairy tail wizards who did the last job for me found the thieves’ hide out on the outskirts of town. It’s close. It should be easy enough for you to find,” he supplied. Natsu nodded his thanks before taking off on Happy again.

“Natsu is that it?” the exceed asked as they flew towards what looked like an abandoned cave.

“I’m not sure Happy. Let’s land and have a look.” As Happy came in for the landing, Natsu was able to pick up Lucy’s scent. “She was here,” he said as soon as Happy dropped him. He followed the scent as it took him further away from the cave. “Let’s go Happy.”

Natsu went running in the direction of the scent he caught, with Happy following behind him in the air. They came up on a small shack. It looked tiny but it was definitely bigger than that. Natsu could smell Lucy as well as a few men, and the distinct scent of blood.

*Fuck!*

“Natsu what is that?” Happy asked, pointing to the shack.

He kept running. “I don’t know but Lucy is in there and I smell blood. Let’s go!” They ran into the shack, following Natsu’s nose towards Lucy. They ran straight ahead, following long hallway until it opened up into a large room.

The smell of blood was overpowering. Natsu’s eyes landed on an unconscious Lucy, who was bleeding out of various injuries, her clothes in tatters. “Fire dragon wing attack!” Natsu sliced the chains that were holding her up, running to Lucy to catch her before she fell.

Natsu looked down at her, catching the bruises on her cheeks, a cut above her eye that was still bleeding, and a swollen lip. And that was only her face. Looking up, Natsu was seeing red. He looked at the men he’d missed before. “Which one of you touched her?” he asked seething.

The three men got into defensive stances. “Natsu,” Happy called, drawing his attention away. “Happy, take Lucy and get her to Wendy,” he instructed.

“Aye sir!” Happy flew over, grabbed Lucy and flew out of the room.

“Now, I’m going to ask again,” he said standing up straight, “Who touched her?” He looked at the three of them, one at a time. Fire was leaking out of the corners of his mouth, his fangs elongated, his eyes slits. When no one answered, his eyes took on a murderous gaze. “Fire Dragon Roar!”

Lucy was slowly coming to, her head pounding. She looked around, realizing she was mid-air. “AAAHHHH!” she screamed.



Happy cried. "Lushee! You're alive." She looked up at the exceed.

"Happy? What's going on?" she asked

"Natsu couldn't find you after the party. So we went looking for you. But you were all injured. So I'm taking you to Wendy," he rushed out.

"What about Natsu? How's he going to get back?" she asked.

Happy wailed again. "I don't know," he cried. "He told me to get you away so I'm getting you away. We're almost there," he said.

Soon they were landing near the resort. Happy flew into the reception, dropping Lucy on one of the sofa's. A receptionist came running over, seeing the state Lucy was. "What's going on?" she asked. Lucy was getting groggy. "We need Wendy Marvel. I don't know what room but we need her now," she said, her voice wobbly.

Lucy, feeling too dizzy, finally passed out.

The three of them were laying on the ground unconscious. Natsu walked out the room and through the hallway, back out of the cave. He made his way back to the centre of town to find the mayor.

"Did you find her?" he asked. Natsu nodded.

"Anyway you can reach Levy again? I need to get back to them." The mayor ran back in to make the call. Within the hour, Natsu was on his way back to the resort.

Natsu tumbled out of the car and into the resort reception. "Where are they?" he asked the person at the desk.

"They're up in your room sir." He nodded, heading up to the room.

Running in he slammed the door against the wall. "How is she?" he asked, taking in Wendy beside an unconscious Lucy. He saw Levy, Mira and Erza there too, along with Happy.

"She's ok," Levy answered.

Wendy nodded. "She's been in and out of consciousness. But she should be fine once she wakes up."

Natsu nodded. "Thank you Wendy," he said before moving to sit beside Lucy on the bed. "Thanks for all your help guys, but do you mind leaving us alone. You can all go get some sleep. I'll let you know if anything changes," he assured them.

They all turned to leave, leaving Natsu alone with Lucy. He turned to look at her, stroking a strand of hair out of her face. "I am so mad at you right now Lucy," he starts. "Not only did

you promise you wouldn't pull shit like this, but you do it after basically asking me to marry you. Why would you do that?" he whispered, his fear prominent.

"I want to scream at you. I want to tell you that you're an idiot for doing this. That it was stupid and reckless. And that's saying something considering I'm the king of stupid and reckless." He paused. "But first I need you to fucking wake up so I can tell you I love you. I need you to be ok Luce. Please." A tear slipped from his eyes as he watched Lucy remain motionless. "Please," he begged again, leaning down to kiss her on the forehead.

When she still didn't wake, he sat there, stroking her hair, waiting all night for her to wake up. She lay there still, as the night turned to day, and the day back into night. Wendy came to check on her, reassuring Natsu that she was just resting, allowing herself time to heal. But Natsu saw the look on her face. This wasn't normal.

When everyone returned to Magnolia, Natsu brought Lucy to Porlyusica. The old woman looked her over, telling Natsu that she would wake when she was ready. He took her back to the apartment.

Natsu began to get antsy. Between Lucy not waking up and him only a few days away from when the mating was supposed to happen, he was completely wired. Levy came to check on Lucy the few days back, but after Natsu nearly bit her head off she made no other attempt.

He spent all day curled up beside Lucy, listening for even the slightest change in her heart rate, something to show she was waking up. He refused to sleep, not that he could. And when he did fall asleep, the nightmares returned. So he stayed awake, watching, waiting. Nothing came.

Until, it was finally his birthday. None of his friends dared to come near him right now, likely warned off by Gajeel, maybe by Laxus too. He sat there, bags under his eyes, losing hope.

"Natsu."

# Lucy

“Natsu.” It was groggy, and barely audible, but it was there.

Natsu rushed over. “Lucy?” She went to sit up. “No don’t. Let me get you some water.” Before she could protest, he was out and back with a glass of water. Lucy drank it all in one gulp.

“How long was I out?” she asked.

“A week,” Natsu answered. This time Lucy did sit up.

“Happy birthday,” she said softly. Natsu smiled at her.

“Thank you. And I love you. How do you feel?”

Lucy looked herself over, noting some new scars and a few injuries in different places, but she felt good, all things considered. “I’m good Natsu.”

He nodded. “Good,” he said, getting off the bed and taking a few steps back.

“What are you doing?” Lucy asked.

Natsu inhaled deeply. “I have to mate,” he explained. “I can’t do it now, you’re too injured. And even if I could, I don’t know if I even want to now.”

Lucy looked shocked. “What the fuck does that mean?” she asked.

“What the fuck were you thinking, Luce?” he asked, furious. “You went off on your own, in the middle of the fucking night. You know the mayor said you didn’t even go to him before you went off to get the job done. You do realise that if you had taken a second to talk to the man who supposedly requested the job, none of this would have happened? You get that right?” Lucy had her head down. “And not just that, asking Levy to lie for you? To Gajeel? What were you thinking? Really, I need to know.”

“Oh and let’s not forget what you told Mira. You’d have Loke with you the whole time? Virgo popped in a few days ago. She wanted to help take care of you. She told me you never even called for Loke. Or any of your other spirits.”

Lucy’s head shot up. “My keys. Where are they?” she asked urgently.

Natsu took a few deep breaths. “They’re on the table in the living room. Anything else to say?” he asked.

Lucy looked at him. “Natsu, I am so sorry. It was a stupid plan. The whole thing was dumb from the beginning. It wasn’t even about the money really. I just wasn’t sure that I would still be my own person after we mated. This was, I guess, my last chance at that,” she said, her

eyes welling up. "I was so scared of losing myself like that and now you don't even want to do it and I'm even more scared of losing you." The tears were flowing freely.

Natsu went over and pulled her into a hug. "You're not losing me. I didn't mean what I said. Well I meant the part about you being too injured for it now. But Luce why didn't you just say something to me?" he asked.

Lucy inhaled through her sobs. "Because, I'm only just admitting to myself what all this was about." She looked up at him. "You still want to do this?" she asked.

Natsu nodded. "Of course. There's no one I'd rather be with than you Luce."

She leaned back into him. "But what happens if we don't do it now?" she asked.

Natsu shrugged. "I continue to be a massive dick to everyone," he explained. "Oh and we can't have sex," he added.

At the confused look she gave, he explained. "Well we can but the next time we do, you're also getting bit. And I don't want to do that until you're one hundred percent." Lucy nodded.

"Natsu, I really am sorry for putting everyone, but especially you, through this."

He tightened his hold around her. "I know Luce. I forgive you. Mira and Erza might not, but I do."

At that she froze. "Shit Mira is gonna kill me," she said before rushing off the bed.

Natsu grabbed her wrist. "Nope," he said simply. "Can't leave till we mate."

Lucy turned to him. "What?" she asked.

"I don't make the rules. You're the princess trapped in a tower and I'm the big scary dragon. Neither of us leaves till this happens," he says. "And this isn't happening till you're healthy again. It's perfect really. No more secret jobs for you until you're good again." Lucy winced at the jab.

"You sure you're not mad?" she asked cautiously, getting back into the bed. "Oh no I'm mad. It just doesn't mean I hate you," he said. "Besides, I'm allowed to be a dick right now. I'm sleep deprived," he added, jokingly.

It was then that Lucy noticed the state he was in. Her hand went to his face, the stubble rough against her palm. "You haven't been sleeping again?" she asked.

Natsu shook his head. "Nightmares," was all he said.

Lucy nodded, her eyes welling up again. "Natsu I'm really sorry," she said, sniffing quietly. He pulled her hand off his face, kissing her open palm.

Lucy sighed. "Do you want to try to get some sleep now?" she asked.

He shook his head again. "The nightmares have gotten more vivid. And I remember them now, too. I really don't want to deal with that right now. But you should get some rest," he suggested.

"I've been resting for a week now. And it's your birthday. I don't like the mood right now." Natsu sighed.

"Can I be mad about this for a bit?" he asked quietly. "Just because I forgave you doesn't mean I'm over it. I'm sorry if that makes you upset but I need time to work through this."

Lucy nodded. "Can I at least give you your birthday present?" she offered.

Natsu nodded. Lucy got off the bed and walked over to her desk. She reached for a box under her desk, pulled it out and carried it over to him. She placed it on his lap before getting back on the bed behind him. Natsu opened the box. He pulled out a thick book. Opening it, he started flipping through it.

"How did you get these?" he asked. It was a scrap book full of pictures of some of their adventures together.

"I got a Lacrima and enchanted it to take pictures of us. Almost lost it a few times over the years," she explained. Lucy watched Natsu's face as he went through all the pictures, anxious for him to get to the end.

He smiled and laughed at some of the memories. There were all sorts of missions there. Lucy had even managed to get a picture of Natsu with the dragon Atlas. That was one of his favourites in there. "Lucy, this is amazing," he said as he continued to flip through, mesmerized.

When he finally got to the end, Natsu froze. "Is this..." he trailed off.

Lucy nodded. "I found an artist, one of the ones who did the paintings of the dragons in the books Levy and I read. I had him paint you and Igneel. But as you are now," she said. When he said nothing, she added, "do you like it?"

Natsu sighed, his eyes welling up. "I love it Lucy," he whispered. "How did you know what he looked like?" he asked, still staring at the painting.

"I took what you've told me about him over the years. I'm just glad he got it right," Lucy said.

Natsu put the book down and turned to her. "You are amazing," he said, pulling her into a hug.

Lucy let out a breath of relief. "Ok good, I was worried. I'm glad I did this."

He looked at her confused. "What do you mean? You know you didn't have to get me anything," he said.

Lucy nodded. "I know, I wanted to. I was having a hard time coming up with something good and I asked Cana. She said just to get lingerie since we wouldn't be doing anything else anyway."

He growled, the sentiment in his eyes quickly replaced with heat. Natsu pulled back. "Maybe avoid saying things like that," he advised. "I don't want to hurt you."

"You realise I'm not fragile right?" Lucy said, crossing her arms. Natsu eyes immediately shot to her cleavage, which she pressed up with the gesture.

"No you're not but the whole process is dangerous enough as is. Lucy put your hands down," he instructed. When she did, he was able to pull his attention back to her face. "Right, as I was saying. It's a physically demanding process and you're still healing. Wendy said you had a concussion, a punctured lung and something about brain swelling. If she hadn't been around you might have died Lucy," he explained. "So no, you're not fragile, but we're still not doing this yet."

Lucy nodded. "So would you please get some rest?" he asked again.

"Can I at least call Levy so everyone knows I'm ok?" she asked. Natsu nodded, handing her his phone. She spoke to Levy, assuring her she was ok and would be back to the guild when she could. "Do you mind telling Wendy to come over? Just to look me over," she explained.

When Levy got off the phone, Lucy handed it back to Natsu. "We'll get you a new phone. I think it dropped somewhere while Happy was getting you back. We weren't able to find it anywhere."

Lucy nodded. "It's fine. Wendy should be here soon. Just to make sure I'm healing ok."

When the younger girl arrived, she ran into Lucy's arms, giving her a tight hug. Natsu growled, watching the exchange. Wendy turned, snipping at him before turning back to Lucy. "Can you lie down please?" she asked.

Wendy's hands began to glow green as she ran them over Lucy's body. Lucy could feel the warmth of her magic. When she was done, "you're ok Lucy. Just get some rest. You should be back to normal tomorrow," she said.

Turning to Natsu, she added, "Happy birthday Natsu. When you're ready, we have a present for you at the guild. I'm going to leave before you kill me now." Wendy turned and all but ran out.

Once she was gone, Natsu's protective stance softened. "See, Wendy said I'm ok," Lucy said, sitting up in bed. "She also said to rest so would you please lie back down?" he said.

Lucy groaned but complied. "Would you please get in the bed with me?" she pleaded. Natsu climbed into the bed beside her. He pulled the covers over them before moving them so he was spooning her.

“Can you tell me about the nightmares?” Lucy asked, her voice a whisper.

Natsu sighed. “I really don’t want to relive them Luce. Would you please go to sleep?” he pleaded.

“What happens to you while I’m asleep?” she asked.

“I’ll just watch over you.” Lucy rolled over so she was facing Natsu.

“If mating is physically demanding for me, then what is it for you?” she asked. “Because really all I have to do is lie there and get bit. So if I need to rest up then so do you,” she stated matter-of-factly.

Natsu smiled. “Well I’m not going to get much rest with the nightmares, so what do you suggest genius?” he asked, his tone lighter. Lucy wiggled her eyebrows at him, making Natsu laugh. “Turn back over,” he said, chuckling. Once she had, Natsu pulled Lucy flush against him, her ass pressing against his crotch.

He kissed the shell of her ear, moving down to her neck, leaving kisses as he went down. He slipped a hand under the band of her shorts and into her underwear. Starting slow, he rubbed tight circles on her clit with his thumb, listening to her breathing pick up slightly. He slipped a single finger into her, pumping it in and out slowly.

Lucy’s heart rate began to pick up. She let out a quiet, breathy “more,” which Natsu was happy to oblige. He slipped a second finger into her but kept up the lazy pace he had set. His lips were back on the shell of her ears. “You know if you wanted to cum you could’ve just said that,” he whispered into her ear.

Lucy responded, “No this is so you get to sleep,” her voice breathy. Natsu simply hummed in response.

Picking up the pace, his fingers sped up, his thumb drawing random patterns on her clit. Lucy’s breathing picked up, her chest rising and falling in quick succession. “That’s it baby,” he whispered, “you’re doing so good for me.” He ran his tongue along the column of her neck, earning a moan from Lucy.

“Natsu, I wanna cum,” she begged, her eyes closed, her hands moving over Natsu’s, trying to get him where she wanted.

“You wanna cum baby?” he asked. Lucy nodded eagerly. Natsu stopped his movements. “Be a good little slut and grind that wet pussy against my hand.” Lucy groaned, throwing her head back and doing as she was told. She pushed Natsu’s hands closer, trying to getting the friction she needed to get off.

“Natsu,” she whined. Suddenly he was moving again, faster than he had been before. “Fuck!” Lucy drawled. “Faster Natsu,” she moaned. He sped up his movements.

“Like this, baby?” he asked. Lucy nodded, biting her lip. Natsu could feel Lucy’s walls pulsing around his fingers.

“You gonna cum baby?” he whispered. Lucy nodded quickly. Natsu wrapped his second hand around her throat before leaning closer in. “Be a good girl and cum so I can put a baby in you,” he whispered.

“Fuck!” Lucy exclaimed. And she was cumming. Her knees shot up, trapping Natsu’s hand. She came in sharp jerking movements.

She started to relax as the wave of pleasure passed. She straightened her legs, allowing Natsu to pull his fingers out of her. Using his other hand, he grabbed her jaw. “Open,” he said. Lucy opened her mouth, allowing Natsu to shove his fingers into her mouth. “Clean.”

She licked his fingers clean of her juices before Natsu pulled them out. Using the hand around her jaw, he pushed her head back so he could kiss her. It was a hungry kiss, one that promised more. Lucy moaned into the kiss. Natsu pushed her away before wrapping himself around her in the spooning pose.

“I love you Natsu,” she said, wiggling in his hold to get comfortable.

“I know what you’re doing,” he said. “Stop moving your ass and get some sleep.”

Lucy chuckled. “Fine. But you too,” she said.

“I will. I love you too Luce.” He kissed the top of her head.

Soon enough, the two were falling asleep.



# Be mine?

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Lucy was the first one to wake up the next day. She got out of bed and jumped into the shower. She washed off the last weeks' worth of grime, not to mention the actual fight. She got out, getting dressed as quietly as possible, not wanting to wake Natsu, before slipping into the kitchen.

Calling on Virgo, she asked the maid to make some breakfast for the pair before going to the living room to wait for her boyfriend to wake up. She caught up on some of her books that she hadn't had a chance to read in a while, called on Plue and just cuddled up with him.

"Breakfast is ready, princess," Virgo informed her, walking into the living room. "Thank you Virgo," she responded, grateful. "Do you need anything else Princess?" she asked. At her refusal, the celestial spirit left, leaving Lucy alone with Plue and her book.

Natsu didn't wake up for another few hours, walking into the living room stretching. "Morning, Luce," he said. She smiled, greeting him.

"There's food in the kitchen," she said, standing up to hug him. She dismissed Plue as they walked into the kitchen together. "How you feeling?" she asked him as they sat down to eat.

"I'm not the one who was in a coma for a week," he responded, digging into the pancakes Virgo had made, "but thanks for letting me sleep. I needed that."

They ate in silence for a minute. "Are you still mad at me?" Lucy asked.

Natsu shook his head. "I wasn't mad Lucy," he explained. "I was scared. I need to know you won't pull some shit like that again," he said.

Lucy was shaking her head. "I know you have no reason to trust me on this, Natsu, but I swear it's not going to happen again. The fear that made me feel like I needed to do this, it's gone. I love you and if you still want to be with me, I want this." Natsu walked over to her, held his hand out and pulled her up.

"Of course I still want to be with you, Luce. I wouldn't be here otherwise. I love you." He pulled her into a tight hug. Pulling away, his arms went to the sides of her face and pulled her into a kiss.

It started off sweet, soft. Lucy sighed into the kiss. Natsu's hands moved from her face to her waist, pulling her into him. "Do you want to do this?" he whispered against her lips.

Lucy nodded, "Yes," she sighed.

Natsu chuckled, picking her up bridal style and carrying her back into the bedroom. Lucy laughed, shaking in his arms. He threw her onto the bed, both still laughing, before climbing

on top of her for a kiss.

Lucy was still laughing as Natsu kissed her. “Natsu,” she moaned, as he deepened the kiss.

He pulled on her bottom lip, before letting go and kissing at her neck. Natsu felt his fangs growing out as he licked and sucked on the spot the mark was to go. Feeling himself grow hard, he started grinding into Lucy.

Lucy was running her hands over Natsu’s bare torso, feeling movement of the muscles in his back. He pulled Lucy’s shirt over her head, exposing her bare breasts. “Fuck Luce, you’re so sexy,” he growled before sucking on her nipples. He nipped and bit at one tit while using his fingers to get the other nipple hard.

“Natsu, please,” she begged. He switched to sucking on her other nipple while Lucy tried to get his pants off. Happy with the markings he left on her chest, Natsu pulled away.

He pulled down her pants, slowly running his hands along her legs. He pulled her legs apart to reveal Lucy’s glistening folds. “Natsu I really don’t need the foreplay,” she said, sitting up on her elbows.

“I can see that,” he smirked before diving in. Lucy fell back, heat rising up from her core to her cheeks, warming her along the way. Her hand flew and dug into Natsu’s blush locks at the feeling of his tongue on her clit.

“Fuck Natsu, faster,” she moaned, her jaw dropping open at the feeling of Natsu sliding a finger into her soaking cunt. Holding his head still, Lucy began grinding on his face. “More,” she groaned.

Slipping a second finger into her, Natsu doubled down on his assault. He could feel her walls starting to clamp around his fingers. “So close,” he heard Lucy moan. He felt her legs tighten around his head. *That’s it baby, crush me in those thighs.* He moaned around her clit.

Lucy’s legs locked around his head as her orgasm rushed out of her. Natsu continued to lap at her cunt as her orgasm slowed. As she came down, her legs dropped from around Natsu’s head. He pulled away to reveal his fangs, glistening from her orgasm, and scales dusted around his face.

Lucy felt a chill run down her spine. “I will never get tired of seeing you like this,” she said, watching Natsu stalk closer to her.

“Good, because after this, you’re stuck with me,” he said as he crawled over her.

Another shiver ran over her as Natsu nipped and sucked at her neck. Sitting back, he pulled down his pants, Lucy’s eyes never leaving his body. She watched as Natsu lazily stroked his cock before running it along her soaking core.

Aligning the tip, Natsu slowly slid in. Using his elbows to keep his weight off her, he watched as Lucy’s eyes widened. “Luce, this is going to be quick,” he hissed, burying his

face into her neck.

“It’s ok,” she responded breathily as Natsu started to thrust into her. Lucy ran her hands over his back, feeling the muscles ripple. “Natsu, faster,” she begged, and he happily obliged.

Licking and nipping at her neck, Natsu wasn’t entirely sure when he was supposed to bite her, but the feeling was quickly becoming overwhelming. “Luce, I-uh, I don’t know how much this will- fuck- hurt you,” he said, his words interrupted by his groans. Slowing his thrusts, he looked into her eyes, searching for any fear, or regret.

Lucy’s hand went to his cheek, stroking his face with her thumb. “It’s gonna hurt like a bitch,” she joked, smiling, “but not for long,” she explained. “So just follow your instincts and do what feels right.” Her eyes were soft as she looked into his. “I’ll be ok.”

Natsu nodded. He pulled out, getting into a more comfortable position. He sat on his knees, sitting Lucy on his lap before thrusting back up into her, his hands at her waist. He began to pick up the pace again, his fangs aching now.

Lucy wrapped her arms around his neck, tilting her head to the right to give him the space he needed. In a flash, Natsu’s fangs were embedded deep into her flesh. Lucy screamed, the pain blinding, but quickly turning into pleasure. She cursed as another orgasm rushed out of her from nowhere.

Natsu pulled his fangs away from her, his hands bruising the skin at her hips. His thrusts had sped up, and he was on the verge of his own orgasm. At the feeling of Lucy cumming around his cock, Natsu came, coating her walls in his orgasm.

He stayed seated in her riding out his orgasm, thrusting lazily. Lucy moved her hand to cup his face, lifting it up into a kiss. “I love you Natsu Dragneel,” she declared.

“I love you Lucy Heartfilia.” He pulled out of her slowly, laying her down on the bed and taking the spot beside her. Lucy quickly moved so she was laying her head on his chest, listening to his heartbeat come back down to normal.

The pair stayed like that, a comfortable silence stretching out. Lucy ran her fingers gently along the mark, her thoughts elsewhere.

Natsu looked down at her. “What are you thinking about?” he asked.

Lucy smiled. “My mum would have loved you,” she said, her voice sounding far away. Natsu smiled, kissing the top of her head.

The slipped back into that silence. Lucy was the first to speak up this time. “Remember my first year here? How I missed the Blossom Viewing Festival because I was sick and I was so disappointed?” Natsu nodded. “When you and Happy brought the tree through town, just so I wouldn’t miss it, I think that was when I fell in love with you,” she explained. “Even though you wouldn’t take credit for it. Although that was more to do with avoiding a beating from Master.” she chuckled. “But I realised you would really do anything for me. And I knew I could count on you to never abandon me,” she said looking up at him.

“Lucy I’ve always loved you. Seeing Edolas Lucy and Natsu have a kid only cemented it for me. We were always meant to be and I was willing to wait however long it took.” She leaned forward kissing him on the cheek.

“Marry me, Lucy Heartfilia.” Lucy sat up, looking at him stunned. “During the Blossom Viewing Festival,” he added.

“Natsu that’s in a few weeks,” she stated. He shrugged.

Lucy sat on his lap. “Natsu, of course I’ll marry you. At the next festival.” At his pout, Lucy explained. “I want Levy’s kid in the wedding. I want time to plan it all properly. I want it to be perfect.” She paused. “Also you have to get me a ring first,” she deadpanned.

“I have a ring.” Lucy’s eyes shot open.

“WHAT?! When did you buy a ring?!” she exclaimed. Natsu shrugged.

“I got it years ago, when we were first dating.” Lucy’s jaw dropped.

“I- You- Um- huh?” she sputtered.

“I told you. We’re meant to be. I just acted accordingly. You wanna see it?”

Lucy nodded eagerly, still struggling to find her words. “It’s at the house. We can go now,” he said.

Hopping off his lap, Lucy pulled Natsu off the bed and into the shower.

After a shower, and a quickie, the two were walking over to Natsu’s house, hand in hand. Lucy, who was jittering with excitement, kept tripping over nothing. Natsu laughed, catching her each time. “I thought I was supposed to be the clumsy one?” he asked when they were nearing the house.

“Oh my Mavis, we’re here,” Lucy exclaimed as they walked into the house. She looked around, her eyes twinkling with excitement.

“Sit,” Natsu said, pushing Lucy onto the couch. “And close your eyes.” Then he was rushing into his bedroom

Lucy was buzzing with excitement as she waited eagerly to see this ring. She heard when Natsu came back into the living room. “Ok, open,” he said.

Lucy opened her eyes to see Natsu, on one knee with the most beautiful ring between his fingers. “Lucy Heartfilia, would you do me the honour of allowing me to become your husband?” he asked.

Tears welled up in her eyes as Lucy nodded her head, throwing herself into Natsu’s arms. “Yes! Yes! Yes, Natsu!” she squealed. Natsu smiling, slid the ring onto her finger.

She stared at the ring. It was perfect. A pink sapphire held by what looked like claws. The band was rose gold, with different constellations engraved into the metal. New tears began to flow as Lucy traced the Aquarius constellation. The sapphire was surrounded by smaller diamonds. “Natsu, it’s perfect,” she cried, pulling him into a kiss.

“Mated and engaged in one day. You spoil me, Dragneel,” she joked, her eyes still sparkling with unshed tears. “Get used to it. I intend to for the rest of our lives,” Natsu promised.

The two lay in the living room for a few hours before deciding to head to the guild hall.

As soon as they threw the doors open, everyone flooded Lucy. She was swept away by questions about her well-being. Natsu smiled, turning to walk over to where he saw Grey, Gajeel and Gildarts.

“What are you smiling about?” Gildarts asked, his voicing teasing. Gajeel piped in before Natsu could say anything. “Well he mated, seeing as he’s out of the cave.” Natsu nodded, his dopey smile still plastered on his face.

“I asked Lucy to marry me,” he said. Gildarts slapped him on the back. “Attaboy!” he exclaimed. Grey and Gajeel smiled, congratulating him.

Mira was the first to notice the ring, of course. She squealed, the sound echoing in the guild hall. “WHAT IS THAT?” she shrieked, making no attempt to conceal her excitement, hopping up and down.

By this point, Levy and Erza had spotted the ring too, their own faces stretching into stupid grins. Lucy couldn’t contain hers either. “He asked me this morning,” she confirmed, the end of her sentence drowned out by the screaming women.

They all flooded her with hugs and congratulations.

Natsu was walking up. Lucy noticed Cana looking at him. “Who would’ve thought, Natsu would be the first since Tenroe to get engaged,” she commented as he walked up.

“Would’ve been the first to get married too,” he added. At the questioning looks on their faces, he elaborated. “I wanted to get married at the Blossom Viewing Festival,” he explained, “But Lucy wants time to plan it.”

She was smiling at him stupidly. “After your birthday, I am never planning another party that last minute.” She turned to Levy. “Besides, I wanted your kid there,” she declared.

Levy’s eyes welled up. Gajeel, who had come up behind Natsu, was there to rub her back as she started to cry. “I love you so much Lu,” she sobbed as she went to hug her best friend.

“I love you too Lev.” They pulled away from each other. Lucy turned to the other ladies. “Mira, Erza, help me plan my wedding?” she asked.

The two older ladies pulled her into a hug, Lucy laughing, happy they were agreeing to it.

“Wait!” she exclaimed, realising something. “Where’s Happy? We have to tell him.”

Natsu’s head shot up, looking around for the blue fur ball. “Is Wendy around?” he asked no one in particular.

At their collective no’s, the two headed over to Fairy Hill.

Before they reached the apartments, they noticed the trio, clearly on their way to the guild. “Happy!” Natsu called. The exceed looked up, before shooting over to Natsu.

As dramatic as ever, he began wailing and sobbing about how long it had been since he last saw Natsu. “Happy, you were at the apartment a few days ago,” Natsu reminded him. The exceed ignored him, continuing to wail and moan.

Lucy rolled her eyes. “Are you done cat?” she asked. He stuck his tongue out at her, much to Natsu’s amusement. “Happy we have something to tell you,” he said, halting the exceed before he could begin another tirade.

“Are you having kittens?” he asked. Lucy made a face, making Natsu laugh. “Not yet,” he said. “But we are getting married,” he finished.

Wendy and Carla had come up by this point. “Oh wow! Congratulations!” Wendy exclaimed, a wide grin on her face. The white exceed stood at her side. “Indeed, congratulations you two.”

They thanked them, before turning back to Happy, who had yet to say a word. “Does this mean you don’t want me around anymore?” he asked, tears in his eyes. Natsu reached down, picking him up.

“Why would you say that?” he asked.

The exceed began to sob. “Because you abandoned me for months and Lushee doesn’t like me or fishing or eating fish...”

The pair watched as he cried, realising they did let their relationships with him fall on the back burner. “We’re sorry Happy, we didn’t mean to abandon you,” Lucy said, getting down to eye level with him.

“And we’re not leaving you,” Natsu added.

Happy wiped his tears. “You’re not?” he asked.

Lucy shook her head. “We didn’t discuss it yet, but I was thinking we move into the apartment. All of us. At least until we need more room.” Lucy looked up at Natsu. “What do you think?” she asked.

He nodded. "Well we did always like your place more," he commented. Thinking about it for a bit, he recognised it was the sensible choice.

"What do you think Happy?" Natsu asked, looking down at his pal. "Can I bring my fish?" he asked.

Lucy scrunched up her nose, before reluctantly agreeing. "YAY!" she exclaimed. "We're gonna live with Lushee!"

The blonde smiled. Annoying as he could be, Happy really was like her little brother.

With the decision made, Lucy, Natsu and Happy made their way back to the cottage to start packing some of his things up. They decided to stay there for the time being, while they got everything stored away.

Within a few weeks, Lucy, Erza and Mira were deep into wedding planning, with the occasional input from Natsu.

They had picked the brides maids and grooms men. They had argued back and forth about the guest list, not able to decide on the number of people to come. In the end, they decided since it was a festival, then all their friends might as well be invited. It was going to be a large wedding.

In just a few short months, Levy was going into labour. Lucy was in the delivery room with the couple, a few of their friends waiting outside.

Lucy held her left hand, with Gajeel at her right. She'd never seen the man so attentive, dabbing at her sweat with a towel, an encouraging word always at the tip of his tongue, even as Levy cursed him out for putting her in this situation.

It was a few hours before the baby was born. The room was filled with a wailing sound as Porlyusica brought him into Levy's arms. "It's a boy," the older woman announced.

Levy cooed, looking down at the tiny human. "Hi Gale," she mumbled the exhaustion evident in her voice.

She looked up at Gajeel, all the anger from earlier gone. "Look what we made," she said smiling.

Suddenly she was sitting up. "Something doesn't feel right," she said looking to Porlyusica, who took the baby into the waiting bassinet, before inspecting for any complications.

"There's another baby," she said, calmly.

"WHAT?" Levy exclaimed, turning to look at Gajeel. "I'm going to MURDER YOU!" she screamed as she started to push again.

Baby Grace was born, her eyes looking curiously at everything around her. When she was placed in her mothers arms, she raised her tiny fist, which Levy took, tears welling in her eyes. She looked at Gajeel again. “She’s perfect,” she declared. “They both are. Thank you,” she said, tears rolling down her cheeks.

“Thank *you*,” Gajeel responded, kissing the top of her head.

Lucy, not wanting to intrude further on the couple’s moment, muttered a quick congratulations and slipped out.

“Twins,” she announced to her waiting guild mates. “A boy and girl.” She slinked over to Natsu, settling into his arms.

“Still wanna do it?” he asked. Lucy smiled, imagining their pink headed little tykes. “Yeah,” she sighed. “I’m just glad I don’t have to lay an egg,” she declared, chuckling.

## Chapter End Notes

Thank you all for sticking with me through this!

The next chapter is the final one. (Almost there!)

But I hope you enjoyed this!

Feel free to check out my other works (just posted a Nanami one-shot)



# Epilogue

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Lucy sat in a hotel room that overlooked the giant blossom tree. She stared at her reflection in the mirror. She was getting married, to the man of her dreams, in the dress of her dreams, at the location of her dreams.

She couldn't believe everything that had happened to bring her to this point.

Standing in front of the mirror, she swished her dress, watching as the skirt tossed around her feet. It was a gorgeous A-line dress with a fitted top and loose skirt. The skirt was full, made up of lace, and tulle. The detailing on the bodice was gorgeous, embroidered with stars and constellations, with delicate bead work. The off the shoulder look added to all the romantic feel of the dress.

Turning around, and pulling her hair up, Lucy admired the back of the dress, the deep V adding to the allure of the dress. She dropped her hair and turned back around.

Lucy had spent months looking for the perfect dress, with no success. Then one day, Leo and Virgo had shown up, offering this beautiful, perfect dress to her. They had told her it was commissioned by the Celestial King himself specifically for her. Lucy had sobbed on the spot, happily accepting the dress.

Picking up the skirt, she looked at her shoes. Beautiful strappy white two-inch heels she could wear all day. She looked at her veil on the bed, the delicate lace laid out ready to be fastened to her head.

She had taken to fidgeting with her engagement ring whenever she was overwhelmed with emotion. Cana, noticing this, looked at Lucy. "You had better not start crying! Not when your make-up looks so good!" she warned.

Lucy laughed, her eyes twinkling with tears. "I'm trying not to, trust me. I just can't believe we're about to get married!"

Cana walked over, pulling her into a tight hug. "I know Lucy. It's the first day of the rest of your life. And you look amazing." She pulled away from the hug. "Now sit down and let me do your hair," she said dragging Lucy over to the vanity, which was still covered in the make-up products she had used earlier.

Lucy smiled, looking at Cana in the mirror. "Thank you for doing this," she said. "And thank you for being the best maid of honour. I know you'd rather just be in the wedding party or a guest so you could drink your fill. So I really appreciate it."

Levy and Gajeel had both been intended to be in the wedding party, however, the stress of new-born twins quickly got to them and they both ended up stepping down from their roles,

Levy as Lucy's maid of honour, and Gajeel as one of Natsu's groomsmen.

The brunette shrugged. "I wasn't going to leave you hanging after Levy stepped down. You're my friend and I love you Lu. Besides, what makes you think I won't drink my weight in beer?" she asked, making the pair laugh.

Lucy watched as Cana expertly did her hair. She would have been happy to call Cancer to do it, but Cana had insisted, stating that she knew exactly what to do with it. She had no clue what Cana had planned but hey, what better time to experiment with your looks than on your wedding day.

When Cana was done, Lucy looked at her reflection in the mirror. "I always loved how your hair looked in your Taurus form," she explained.

Cana had put her hair into two braided space buns, with some fly aways framing her face. Lucy smiled at her friend. "I love it!" she exclaimed.

"That's good," she said exhaling. "I was worried there for a second," Cana confessed, the two of them laughing.

"Lucy!" Natsu was suddenly calling from the other side of the door.

"What's up Natsu?" she called out. He had seen the dress, but Lucy didn't want to spoil the big review, especially when they had a bunch of camera lacrimas around the venue to take pictures. She wanted the look on his face memorialised.

Cana walked over to the door, leaving Lucy at the vanity. The two talked for a few seconds before Cana came to explain the situation.

"Jason from Sorcerer Weekly is here. Apparently they sent him to get exclusives on the first Fairy Tail wedding since Bisca and Alzack's. What do you want to do?"

Lucy shrugged. "Let him in but keep him flanked by the twins. I don't want him interrupting the ceremony and Sting and Rogue can kick him out if he gets too excited."

Cana nodded, turning to relay the information to Natsu.

After he left, Cana walked back up to Lucy. "He said to tell you that you look beautiful, by the way."

Lucy smiled. "He doesn't even know what I look like."

Natsu was about to get married.

*Finally!*

Lucy was perfect. They were living together and more than happy. They were still going on missions together, training together, getting stronger together.

Natsu had never felt such contentment in his life. After this, the only thing else he really wanted was a kid, preferably one that looked like Lucy but he would be happy either way.

He loved her. And they were perfect together. And now he was about to marry her.

Natsu watched as Makarov walked down the aisle, taking his place at the centre, as the officiant.

They had asked the old fart a couple months back. Poor Gramps had started crying, tears and snot everywhere. He almost crushed them when he hugged them, but at least he agreed.

It was Natsu's turn to walk down, trying to keep to the right pace, but he was so giddy he might have gone too quickly.

Once in his place, he was followed by Gray, his best man. Icicle had pretended to be shocked when Natsu had asked him. But really, who else would he have picked. They may fight like they hated each other, but Gray was his best friend. And as much as he hated to admit it, his friendship with Lucy was one of the strongest in the guild. No one else could have fit into this role more perfectly.

*I'm just glad he's still wearing his clothes!*

The other groomsmen followed, walking with Lucy's bridesmaids. Wendy and Romeo, Mira and Elfman, then Erza and Jellal.

They split apart, with the men at Natsu's back and the women in front of him, behind where Lucy would be.

Lucy! He couldn't wait to see her!

Cana came in next, strutting in after the others, taking her place in front of the other girls, holding a bouquet of roses, peonies, calla lilies and baby's breath.

Natsu smiled as he watched the three exceeds throwing flowers down the aisle. Happy was buzzing with excited, elated that he was included. Carla, it turned out, was a sucker for weddings and took no convincing. And as for Lily, well he did this the same way he did everything, with dedication and amazing precision.

The music began to play once the trio reached the front. Everyone stood from their seats, turning to the back to watch the bride walk in.

And what a beautiful bride she was. Natsu watched as Lucy walked in, his eyes welling up as he took her in.

She floated in, her train trailing behind her. He had already seen and loved the dress she was in. but looking at her now, she was a vision. She held a bouquet, similar to Cana's against her chest. He took in everything he could as she approached him.

Then he finally settled on her eyes, those beautiful eyes that always bore into his soul. Not even her veil could dampen the intensity of the look in her eyes. They looked at him with such love, such trust, such adoration, Natsu couldn't help the tears that began to stream down.

Gray handed him a napkin to use to dab at the tears. "Thanks," he whispered as Lucy took her position in front of him.

Lucy turned to hand her bouquet to Cana, before placing her hands in Natsu's. "You are beautiful," he whispered, before Makarov started the proceedings.

"Ladies and gentlemen, guild members, and friends, thank you all for coming to witness the joining of these two kids. These two who met and fell in love through countless adventures, battles, triumphs, and losses. A love that has grown and blossomed in times of sadness and in times of tears. Today we witness the union of two of our beloved teammates and friends, Natsu Dragneel and Lucy Heartfilia.

Natsu, the embodiment of one of our guilds core values, friendship. From the moment you joined this guild, you have loved with an intense protectiveness and passion that burns even more than you dragon slayer fire does. You have brought an unyielding spirit and unending loyalty to our family. Your fierce determination and boundless energy have inspired every person gathered here, and your love for Lucy was written in the stars she wields.

Lucy, you were a shy girl, unsure of your place in the guild and the wider world. But from the moment you joined this guild, you became the heart of it, bringing light and grace and kindness to everyone you meet. The love you show your spirits, is so tangible, that today they are present, using their own magic power to witness a milestone in your life."

The old man paused, gesturing to Lucy's spirits settled at the end of the aisle. Lucy's eyes welled up as she noticed each of them, present for a moment she wished her parents were. She looked at Aquarius, one of the last gifts she received from her mother, and her tears began to free fall. "I love you all," she mouthed. Aquarius nodded, smiling at her

Cana pulled out a tissue to use to dab the tears before turning back to Natsu.

"You love in a way that is inspiring," the master continued. "To your guild mates, to your spirits, to your friends. And your love for Natsu has been a guiding light, showing us all the meaning of true devotion and partnership.

The two of you have faced incredible challenges, and you have walked out of them, stronger individually and as a pair. You have shown us what true strength looks like. That it lies, not only in magic or power, but in the love and trust you share with each other, and with those you love.

As you embark in this journey together, remember that marriage, like any other adventure, requires strength, courage, and patience. There will be hardships. There will be battles to overcome. But as long as you stand together, even the toughest obstacles will fall at your feet. Together, there is nothing the two of you cannot achieve.

Now, I understand the lovely couple have prepared their own vows,” the old man said, ending his speech.

Looking around, Lucy noticed a few people dabbing at their eyes, as she did the same.

Natsu cleared his throat. “I don’t know how I can follow all that, but I’ll try my best,” he said.

“Lucy, from the moment you entered my life, it has been nothing but adventure, and joy. You have been at my side through thick and thin, and together, we have faced more challenges than I can count. And through it all, you have been my light, my partner, and the best friend I could ask for.

Your faith and belief in me have never wavered, even when I lose faith in myself. Your strength, your kindness, and determination inspire me every day. You love so fiercely and wholly, it’s blinding, and I will do everything in my power to love you the way you love me. Every day, you give me a reason to fight, not just for the guild, but for us.

I promise to be by your side, no matter what challenges arise. I will protect you with everything I have and everything I am, the same way you protect me. Lucy Heartfilia, I will be your fire in a world that feels cold, dark, and lonely. And I will be your shield in every battle we walk into.

Lucy I vow to cherish every moment we share, to laugh with you in times of joy, and hold you in times of sorrow. I will never stop striving to be the man you deserve. I will never take for granted what we have now and the love we continue to together.

Lucy you are my heart, my home, my everything. I can’t wait to spend the rest of my life creating new adventures and memories together.

I love you Lucy, now and forever.”

Lucy was crying as he finished up. “Your vows are better than mine,” she sobbed, causing a wave of laughter from everyone. “But here we go. “

“Natsu, from the moment you tumbled into my life, nothing has been the same. You brought with you an incredible energy and an unwavering spirit that shows me, every day, the true meaning, of love and friendship. With you by my side, every day is an adventure and there is no one else I would rather spend the rest of my life with.

You have taught me to be brave, to face my challenges head-on, which as much stubbornness as you do, no matter how tough things seem. Your fiery determination and boundless spirit inspire me in ways I never thought possible. But not only that, your strength, your loyalty, and you massive heart make me fall in love with you all over again, every single day.

I promise never to leave your side, the same way you have stuck by mine. To be your support, your confidant, and your partner, in everything life throws our way. I will cherish you, celebrate your triumphs and lift you up when you need it the most.

I vow to share in your passion, to laugh in your moments of joy, and to hold your hand through challenges. I will strive to be the calm to your storm, the peace to your fire, the troia to your motion sickness, and the love that keeps you grounded.

Natsu you are my best friend and I cannot wait to continue our journey together. To create memories and face new challenges and build a life full of love and laughter.

Natsu you are my heart. I promise to love you as fiercely as I always have and more, now, and forever.”

Gramps wiped at the tears on his face before continuing, “With those beautiful speeches concluded, can we have the rings?”

Both Natsu and Lucy turned to Grey and Cana, collecting the wedding bands. “Natsu, do you promise to always cherish and protect Lucy? To stand by her side in both triumph and adversity? To laugh with her and cry with her?”

“I do,” Natsu stated confidently, before slipping her wedding band on, over her engagement ring.

“Lucy, do you promise to always believe in Natsu? To support him and remind him of the love that binds you too? To lend him your strength in times of weakness?”

“I do,” Lucy said, a smile on her face as she placed his wedding band on his ring finger.

“Well in that case, by the power vested in me, as the master of this guild, I pronounce you husband and wife. Natsu, you may kiss your bride!”

“Don’t have to tell me twice,” he chuckled, flipping her veil over and pulling Lucy into a kiss.

She chuckled into the kiss, his eagerness endearing. Pulling away, Lucy leaned her head against his. “We’re married,” she stated, the shock and awe clear in her voice.

“We are!” he said, pulling her into another kiss, their ears filled with cheers from their friends.

When they pulled away, both had shit eating grins plastered on their faces. Natsu took Lucy’s hand, turning towards everyone and walking back down the aisle. As they passed their friends, everyone was quick to congratulate them.

As they got to the end of the aisle, a wave of contentment settled over Lucy, as she looked at Aquarius, clapping aggressively for her. She let go of Natsu, running to her to give her a big

hug. “Stop crying you big baby,” she scolded, but didn’t let go of Lucy. She leaned in, whispering, “Good job kid,” before she started to fade away.

Lucy sobbed, watching her return to the celestial world. “I will find you Aquarius!” she promised.

“Of course you will,” she said as she vanished.

Lucy turned to her other spirits, watching them leave one by one. “Thank you all!” she said, smiling through her tears.

As the last spirit left, Natsu walked up to Lucy. “Are you okay babe?” he asked.

Lucy looked at him, nodding. “Never better.” Natsu wiped at the tears on her cheeks. “Let’s go,” she said.

She took his hand and they walked away from their friends, back into the hotel room.

“Are you sure you’re ok?” Natsu asked.

Lucy nodded. “I promise. It’s just been so long since I’ve seen Aquarius. I missed her is all,” she explained. “Give me one second,” she said before running into the bathroom.

Lucy inspected her make-up, making sure she would still be presentable for the reception later. Looking to the side, she saw something from that morning she had completely forgotten about.

Smiling, she called out to Natsu. “So I know we said no presents,” she started before coming out, “but I have one for you.”

She walked up to Natsu, handing him the positive pregnancy test. “Is this...?” he asked, trailing off, looking from her face to her belly. Lucy was nodding.

“Lucy,” he said, his voice barely a whisper. He pulled her into a hug, spinning her around. Lucy giggled as he set her down. He cupped her face. “You really do make me the happiest man alive. I can’t believe I get to call myself your husband!”

Lucy smiled. “Say that again.”

“What? Your husband?” he asked. At her nod, he did. “I’m your husband. And you, Lucy Heartfilia, are my wife,” he said, peppering her face with kisses.

“Lucy Dragneel,” she corrected. Natsu was surprised. “I know we talked about it before, but that was before I was pregnant. And I really want to have the same last name as our kid.”

Natsu’s smile softened. “I really love you Luce.”

Lucy kissed him. “I love you too baby. Now please get me out of this dress,” she chuckled, as he eagerly did, spinning her around to get to the buttons on the back.

She had never seen Natsu exercise such patient. He would normally rip or burn the clothes off her, but knowing how much the dress meant, he carefully slipped each button out of its fasten then slowly undid the zip.

The dress fell, smoothly, off Lucy's body, leaving her only in her panties and her pink garter she'd had on underneath. She turned around to Natsu, showing him all her almost naked glory.

"You are going to be the death of me," he said, prowling towards her.

Of course the fucking garter matched his hair. He expected nothing less of his wife.

*My wife! I could get used to that.*

He picked her up, placing her on the bed, on her back. Natsu pulled Lucy into a bruising kiss, his tongue slipping in to explore her mouth.

He trailed kisses down her neck, sucking on her bite area, making Lucy moan. Over time, it had only become more sensitive. Leaving a wet kiss there, he continued to travel down her body.

He sucked one of her nipples into his mouth, his tongue flicking at the sensitive bud until it was a stiff peak, before switching to the other.

Continuing down, Natsu placed kissed all over Lucy's stomach.

*Can't wait to meet you!*

Skipping over her panties, Natsu's attention zeroed in on the garter. An idea popped into his mind. Lucy whimpered as he grazed his fangs along her inner thigh before he grabbed the garter with his teeth. Lifting her leg up, he carefully pulled it down and off her leg.

Proud of himself, he looked at Lucy with that dopey grin on his face. "Glad you're having fun," she chuckled.

Still smiling, Natsu began kissing up Lucy's leg, from her ankle, up her calves, the side of her knees and her sensitive inner thighs. "Natsu," she whimpered, as he got to her clothed core.

"Hmm?" he asked, slipping her panties to the side.

"Please," Lucy begged, her breathe picking up.

"Please, what?" he asked, licking his lips as he watched Lucy's cunt glisten with her arousal.

"Please husband," she purred.

"Fuck!" he exclaimed, taken by surprise, before diving into her folds. Licking from her slit to her clit, Natsu groaned in satisfaction, Lucy's taste always made him hard.



Burying his tongue into her, Natsu wanted to taste her from the source. Running his tongue along her walls as far as he could reach, Natsu felt Lucy's cunt fluttering.

Pulling away, he ripped the fabric off her, before diving back in. His mouth wrapped around her clit, sucking, and licking at the bundle of nerves. He listened as Lucy moaned, her hands sliding into his hair.

"More, please Natsu," she cried. He slipped a finger into her, curving it to hit that sensitive spot inside her, as he continued to assault her clit.

"Faster baby, please," she sobbed. Natsu's thrusts picked up speed, slipping a second finger inside. Lucy's grip on his hair intensified.

He could feel her walls tightening around his fingers. "Fuck Natsu! I'm gonna-"

Her thighs squeezed his head as her orgasm washed through her. Natsu continued to lick at Lucy's clit, thrusting his fingers so she could ride out her orgasm.

When he was done, he pulled away, licking her cum off his lips. Standing up, Natsu watched as Lucy's breathing came back down, taking off his clothes

Lucy watched as Natsu took off his jacket, the buzz from her orgasm still very much present. Slipping each button out, Natsu revealed more skin. Lucy was glad she had convinced him to wear the tux, if for no reason other than watching him take it off.

She licked her lips as he pulled the dress shirt out of his pants, dropping it on the floor, before reaching for his belt. Lucy wasn't sure if he was being this sexy on purpose or not but she was definitely enjoying the show.

When he finally had all his clothes off, Natsu gripped his cock, stroking it lazily as he looked at her. "Ready wife?" he asked.

Biting her lip, Lucy nodded. Natsu ran his cock through her folds, getting it wet with her arousal, before notching the head on her entrance.

He moved his hand to her hips gripping them tightly before he thrust in. Bottoming out in one thrust, Natsu hissed. "Baby you feel so good around me!"

Lucy had her head against the bed. She would never get tired of the feeling of being filled by Natsu like this. "So full," she mumbled.

Natsu smirked, thrusting into her, pulling Lucy into the thrusts to meet him. It felt brutal. She loved it!

"More Natsu!" she groaned.

He sped up his thrusting, moving one of his hands to lift her by the small of her back, changing the angle slightly. Suddenly, with every thrust out, the head of his cock brushed

against that sensitive spot inside her.

“Shit!” Lucy cursed. “So good!” she slurred. Natsu leaned in to kiss at her bite site. Sucking at the spot he knew drove her wild.

“Fuck baby you’re squeezing so tight!” he moved his hand to her clit, rubbing in tight circles.

“Natsu I’m gonna cum!” she squealed, her voice raising a few octaves.

“Cum for your husband baby!” he spurred her on.

That threw Lucy over the edge, her orgasm slamming into her. Natsu continued to thrust into her, his thrusts sputtering, losing their rhythm

Lucy reached up, wrapping her arms around his shoulder. “Cum in me baby,” she purred. “Cum in your wife.”

“Fucking hell!” Natsu pulled Lucy into a savage kiss as his cum painted her walls, slowly pumping into her as they both rode their orgasms.

Lucy wrapped her legs around his waist, keeping his cock in her as Natsu moved to sit on the bed, with Lucy on his lap.

Grabbing the back of her neck, he pulled her into another kiss, moaning into it as he slipped his tongue in. Pulling away, a thin string of saliva kept them connected.

“My wife,” Natsu hummed. He felt Lucy squeeze at that.

“My husband,” she responded, making his cock twitch, already semi-hard.

“Think we have time for another round?” he asked her, humour in his voice.

“They probably haven’t even noticed we aren’t there yet,” Lucy laughed.

“Perfect,” Natsu said, “I’m not done with you yet.”

His hands trailed down her body, grabbing her hips as he carried her to a wall.

Pulling out slowly, he slammed back into her, the motion lubricated by their mixed cum.

“So much cum,” Lucy mumbled, making Natsu chuckle.

“Not like I can get you pregnant twice,” he said. Leaning in, he whispered into her ear, “still gonna try though,” he promised.

A shiver ran down her spine, her cunt squeezing him. Natsu chuckled as he thrust into her. His lips kissed as much of her skin as he could reach, his hands running against the places he couldn’t reach.

Lucy had her hands around his neck, holding herself up as he fucked her. She had her mouth hanging open in a drawn out moan.

Natsu fucked her like a wild animal, his thrusts brutal, his grip harsh. Every time he thrust into her, he bottomed out, his tip just barely kissing her cervix.

“Natsu! Natsu!” she chanted his name, as she felt herself approaching another orgasm.

“What is it baby?” he asked, looking into her eyes.

“More,” she moaned, her voice deep. Natsu carefully readjusted Lucy so he could hold her in one hand. Taking the other, he reached up to her arm around his neck and pulled it down.

“Play with you clit for me princess. I want to feel you cum on my cock again.”

Lucy did, rubbing circles on her clit, the stimulation dragging her to the tip of her orgasm. Natsu could feel her fluttering around him. “You gonna cum for me baby?”

Lucy nodded her head frantically. “So close,” she whispered.

Natsu gripped her hips, his thrusts steady as he felt Lucy’s cunt tighten around him, he orgasm washing through her. “That’s it baby. All over my cock,” he encouraged.

Lucy was panting as she came down from her high, Natsu’s thrusting dragging out her orgasm. He leaned his forehead against hers, their breath mingling. “I’m so close,” he mumbled.

“Please baby,” she whispered, her hand running along his body, wherever she could reach.

“I love you so much,” he whispered, as he finally let go. His release came in spurts, filling Lucy up a second time. He could feel her walls fluttering around him.

He slowly pulled out, watching his cum run down her leg as he placed her on the floor. “So much...” she mumbled, making him chuckle.

“I’m going to take a quick shower, and then we’re going,” she said, walking towards the bathroom.

“Can I come?” he asked, feigning innocence. Lucy turned to glare at him, before shutting the door behind her.

Lucy was quick with the shower, rinsing all the fluids off her body before hopping back out.

When she reemerged in the room, Natsu was dressed, his pants back on with a different dress shirt, half the buttons left undone.

He had pulled her dress out of the wardrobe and hung it up for her. “Thank you!” she said, giving him a quick kiss on the cheek before turning to touch up her make up.

Once she was finished, Natsu helped her into the dress. It was a shorter one, more like her day to day clothes. White and lacy, because this was still her wedding.

They grabbed their shoes before heading back to the party. When they got there, they saw everyone gathered around the tree, enjoying the food Mira had offered to prepare.

Gildarts was the first to notice them. Standing up, he headed over to the makeshift stage. "Please welcome the newlyweds!" he called out to the crowd of people.

Everyone looked up from their food, the applause deafening as they made their way up to Gildarts. Smiling at all their friends who came to celebrate them, Lucy had never been happier. She felt Natsu grab her hand and turned to look at him.

Reaching up, she gave him a quick kiss. "I love you!" she proclaimed.

"Let's make some room for their first dance!" Gildarts announced. The crowd of people split, making some room in front of the tree for the pair to have their dance. The sun was already setting, the dim light allowing the tree to start to show its true colour.

Natsu led Lucy to the front, taking her hands as the music started to play. He placed a hand on her waist, the other holding one of her hands up, and swaying to the music.

"You happy?" Natsu asked. Lucy looking up at him, saw him staring at her, his eyes filled with emotion.

"I am so unbelievably happy, Natsu. You make me happy. You never have to worry about that," she said before moving closer to him, resting her head on his chest.

They continued to move like that, Lucy content to stay there forever, listening to the beat of his heart. The world around them seemed to disappear until it was just them. Lucy found herself humming along to the song, smiling to herself as it ended.

When the world came rushing back, Lucy looked up to see the sun had set and the tree was glowing beautifully over them. "It's perfect," she said, awestruck.

"Yes it is," she heard Natsu whisper.

The party was in full swing now, the event illuminated by the Sukura tree. Everyone was full and drunk and loud, in typical Fairy Tail fashion.

"Time for the bouquet toss!" Cana announced, waving Lucy's bouquet over her head. Suddenly, all the single ladies present were running to Lucy. She chuckled as Cana handed her the bouquet. She turned around. "Ready?" she asked, the laughter evident in her voice.

At the collective yes, Lucy tossed the bouquet with all her might. There was some running around before someone cheered. "Yes!" Juvia called, turning to look at Grey.

“Now you must marry me my love!” She smiled at him, holding the bouquet like a bride as she walked over to him. Natsu walked over to Lucy, the pair watching the interaction with smiles on their faces.

“I already agreed to didn’t I?” he said, gesturing to the ring on Juvia’s finger. Grey had proposed to her a couple months ago. Juvia had all but flooded the guild hall that day with tears of joy.

Looking away from them, Lucy noticed drinks being passed around. “Time for the toasts!” Gildarts announced. Looking at the couple, the older man gestured to two chairs set up on the stage.

They walked up, taking a seat. Erza was the first to come up.

“Can I have everyone’s attention please? Today, we witnessed the union of two of our dear friends.

Natsu, everyday with you has been an adventure. You have had my back more times than I can count and ridden with me into numerous battle. Your spirit and determination are to be admired. It has been an honour and a privilege watching you grow up into a man.

Lucy, you are a light we didn’t know we needed in this guild. You brought love, joy and amazing strength with you. Watching you turn into the amazing woman and wizard you are, has been an inspiration.

Together you have faced unbelievable odds, and together you have prevailed each time. Your love for each other has been a sword and shield in this guild.

May you lives together be filled with nothing but love, laughter and adventure! Here’s to a lifetime of happiness and unbreakable bonds!

To the bride and groom!” she called out, before taking a sip of her drink.

“To the bride and groom!” came the echo of those present.

“Ok my turn,” Cana called.

“Firstly, can I just say how amazing it is watching two people who are so in love share their love with their friends and family!

Natsu, you are and always will be a hot headed idiot. But we love you. You have a huge heart that sees the best in everyone and an unshakeable sense on loyalty. You have faced many battles, the most important one, winning the heart of the woman sitting beside you.

Lucy, my best friend! Thank you for coming to this guild. Thank you for finally taming the dragon that is Natsu. But most especially, thank you for being my friend. You were everything this guild needed and we may not have known it, but you were the missing piece.

Natsu, thank you for bringing this amazing woman into our lives, into all our lives. For that alone we owe you! Hurt her, and I will be first in line to whoop your ass!

May you loves together be nothing but joy and beauty and love, the very things you both bring to the guild!

To Lucy and Natsu!” Cana gulped down her drink.

The echo came as she turned to sit back down. Lucy smiled as they made eye contact.

Grey was next up.

“I still can’t believe we’re here. I can’t believe she actually married this idiot!

But in all honesty guys, congratulations! You were the best example all of us could have had of a loving relationship. We all watched you two fall in love and look at the effect you’ve had on everyone. Juvia and I are engaged, so are Erza and Jellal. There are two new beautiful babies with only the best examples of love to look up to.

Lucy, you are like a sister to me. You understand me in a way that came as a total surprise to both of us. Like Erza said, watching you grow has been an inspiration. I hope I never lose that privilege. Thank you for coming into my life. To all our lives.

Natsu. My polar opposite, my best friend. Boy are me glad you found Lucy! You are still an idiot but at least someone is willing to put up with you now. We’ve spent most of our lives pushing each other to be better. Now look at us, we’ve grown into men. There’s no one I would rather have by my side through life.

We love you both! May the rest of your lives be filled with all the joy and laughter you’ve brought into ours.

To the lovely couple!” He took a sip of his drink as everyone echoed and followed.

Levy was the final toast.

“What can I say that hasn’t already been said? You are both loved by your guild mates and everyone else who made the time to come to celebrate you today. We have watched you both turn from kids to adults, some of us luck ones even had the privilege of growing with you.

To cut it short, I just want to say: a toast to the groom!” she said lifting her glass and looking at Natsu.

“To the bride!” she said turning to Lucy.

“From you best friend, who will always be by our side! To your union, and the hope you never want. May you always be satisfied!”

At that, everyone cheers, clinking their glasses and drinking.

Natsu and Lucy both raised their glasses to their friends, clinking them together before taking a sip. Lucy brought the glass to her lips, before remembering she shouldn’t be drinking and putting it back down.

As the party went on and everyone got increasingly drunk, Natsu looked over at Lucy. She was slowly nodding off, a content smile on her face. Deciding it was time to go, he nudged her awake, gently pulling her to her feet.

“No... not yet. I want to stay,” she protested.

Natsu smiled. “You need to rest. You’re carrying precious cargo now.”

Pouting, Lucy retorted, “If I knew you’d be like this, I would have just told you tomorrow.”

He chuckled. “You knew exactly how I would be. Now let’s got to bed,” he said picking her up.

They waved at the people who noticed them leaving, promising to see them soon.

As they got into the room, Natsu helped Lucy out of her dress and into more comfortable clothes. “Did you have fun?” he asked as he pulled one of his shirts over her head.

Lucy nodded, sleepily. “Yup! Glad we waited.”

“Come on,” Natsu said, pulling her into bed. He placed her so she had her arms wrapped around his torso, her head on his chest.

He stroked her head as her breathing began to deepen and even out. “Thanks for marrying me Luce,” he whispered into her golden locks. “And thanks for loving me.”

All he got in response was a deep, sated hum, as Lucy finally drifted to sleep, Natsu smiling as he followed quickly behind.

## **5 Years Later...**

Lucy watched as her daughter got knocked on her ass by little Grace. She sighed, her head falling into her hands. “Did she really have to be exactly like her father?” Lucy asked Levy, who was sitting beside her, cringing as she watched the kids go at it.

The bluenette sighed. “If it makes you feel any better, the same thing happened to me too.”

Lucy shook her head. “Except you got two. Look at Gale,” she said, tilting her head over to the quiet corner the kid had secluded himself to. “A perfect little angel.”

Levy chuckled. “Hopefully baby number 2 is more like you,” she said pointing to Lucy’s uncomfortably round stomach.

She sighed, rubbing at her belly. “Hopefully.”

“Oy Hothead! Keep your brat away from my angel,” Gajeel said, approaching the still ongoing brawl between the girls.

“Don’t call my kid a brat, metalhead!” Natsu retorted. The two men butted heads before starting their own fight, right along side their daughters.

“Why did we marry them?” Levy asked Lucy, rolling her eyes at the pair.

Lucy just let out an exasperated sigh.

Later that day, Natsu was cuddled up to Lucy in bed, his hand running over her pregnant belly. They had moved out of Lucy’s apartment after her first trimester had ended, got a house and immediately got it ready for a newborn. And, from what they’d heard, Wendy had moved into the vacant apartment with Carla.

Now Nashi was five and would soon have a baby brother or sister to play with.

“Hi baby Layla,” Natsu mumbled. Lucy smiled as she looked down at him.

“He’s a boy,” she said.

“No, she’s a girl,” Natsu responded, not taking his eyes off her belly.

“Liddan.”

“Layla.”

The pair continued to bicker back and forth until a sleep rumped Nashi waddled into the room, rubbing the sleep out of her eyes with her tiny fist.

“Daddy,” she mumbled, walking over to the bed.

As soon as she got close, Natsu picked her up, placing her between the couple.

“What’s wrong, Princess?” he asked, scooping her into his arms.

“I missed you,” she mumbled, looking at her dad.

Lucy watched as Natsu’s lip quivered slightly, rolling her eyes. He was wrapped around her tiny finger from the moment she was born. And being Lucy’s child, Nashi was smart enough to know it.

“Aw come here baby,” Natsu cooed, hugging her closer to his chest.

“What do you think Nashi, do you want a sister or a brother?” Lucy asked.

Nashi thought about it, a finger on her chin. “Umm... Brother! Like Gale. Not mean Grace.”



Lucy smiled triumphantly, looking at Natsu. “Whatever you want little princess,” he said to Nashi.

Nashi started to yawn, obviously still tired despite getting out of bed. “Mama, I want Lyra,” she mumbled through a yawn.”

Lucy smiled. “Let me call her for you.”

She reached over, picking up her key. “Open gate of the harp! Lyra!”

Lyra popped up, her harp in hand. “Lucy, Natsu. Hi Nashi,” she greeted.

Nashi waved. “Please play her a lullaby Lyra,” Lucy requested.

She began to play a slow tune, the music notes washing over each of them. Nashi began to relax in Natsu’s arms, sleep coming over her.

By the time the song was over, Nashi was long since asleep. Natsu got up, taking her to her bed, while Lucy closed Lyra’s gate and got ready to sleep.

Natsu came back into the room, slipping in behind Lucy to spoon her. He kissed her on the cheek. “You are an amazing mother, you know that?” he asked.

Lucy chuckled. “Too bad she loves you more.” This made Natsu chuckle too.

Settling down, Lucy brought her hand to her belly. “He better love me more than you.”

Natsu smiled. “Don’t worry, she will.”

“Care to place a bet on it?” she asked.

Natsu laughed quietly. “I’d love to,” he said kissing her again, “but you’ll lose.”

“5000 jewel?” Lucy offered.

He smiled. “You’re on!”

Three months later, Natsu lost that bet.

## Chapter End Notes

Guys it's over :,,,(

I really hope you enjoyed this story.

Considering doing a Wendy story now, but we will see.

Please check out my other stories, and as always Kudos and comments always appreciated!

(Also anyone catch the Hamilton reference?)

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!