

This was originally going to be a oneshot, but I liked the concept too much and thought it could use expanding, so I decided to rework the original structure and make it into a story instead. If you want to see more of it, be sure to vote and ask in future polls.

Looking at the massive hotel before her, Juvia took a breath to calm her nerves and walked into the lion's den. After Natsu had lashed out against the Sabertooth guild for what they did to Yukino, the Grand Magic Games rival refused to let them go unpunished. Threatening to expose Natsu's flagrant rule breaking to Mato and the other officials, Fairy Tail had to accept the conditions given to them by Minerva Orland, else their guild would be disqualified from the games and they'd be kept beneath their debt to Twilight Ogre.

That's what led to the water witch finding herself inside of Saber Tooth's hotel. The members scowling and sneering at the mage from Fairy Tail's B Team.

"So you've finally arrived." The woman's voice sounded as superior and haughty as it did when she listed off Juvia needing to work under Sabertooth until the day after the games ended. "Now then, we can't have you get started in such drab attire." The clicking of heels stopped as Minerva looked down at the demure Fairy Tail member.

Ignoring the slight against her outfit, Juvia cocked her head. "What exactly did you have in mind for me to do that I need to change?"

"Your Firestarter was the person who did that." Minerva gestured at the burnt markings left on the walls, floor, and even ceiling, chunks of door and wall still scattered along the floor from last night's wholly uncalled for assault. "You're going to be the one to fix everything. Now follow me."

Taking a breath once more, Juvia followed the Princess of Sabertooth to a room on the top floor. Casually walking through the hotel room, Minerva stood in front of an armoire. "We couldn't get the deposit back for renting out Yukino's room, so you'll rest here for the time being."

"The uniform was hers?" Juvia hesitantly reached for the dresser doors.

"No." Minerva's eyes drifted to the side at the thought of the image, a smile coming across her face. "I've had the design in mind for a while, you'll just have to be the test dummy for it. Now put it on and get to cleaning."

A bubble formed around her hand, the coagulation of space engulfing her before she disappeared from sight, but in her escape, Juvia's own luggage was taken straight from her own hands.

Juvia wanted to fight back and recover her belongings, especially the countless plushies sculpted after Gray, but she didn't need to make the deal even worse or let Jiemma disqualify Fairy Tail. Sucking it up, the ex-phantom opened up the armoire and could only think of one response. "Who do they think I am, Lucy?"

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The same eyes that watched her with disgust mere moments ago now revealed just how lurid and basic the mages of Sabertooth truly were. Swallowing her pride and donning her uniform, Juvia had on an outfit befitting a cleaner: a maid outfit.

Her hair was tied up in twintails by two black bows while a ruffled white headpiece went over her head and helped her bangs frame her face. The top was made of black sleeves with white cuffs and a white collar tied off with a black ribbon, but Juvia couldn't stop feeling so self-conscious about the boob window that exposed her deep cleavage. The white ruffled cloth covering her chest strained beneath the size and weight of her tits, something extremely apparent whenever she leaned forwards to clean. Her troubles were made only worse as the black skirt given to her did next to nothing to hide her bubble butt, her plain white panties were visible when she stood straight, blending in with her beautiful pale skin. Her attempt to hide them by pulling the hem of her skirt doing nothing. Simply drawing more eyes her way. The only thing that made her feel slightly at ease was the thigh high black stockings she wore, even if they dug into her wide thighs a touch, they at least covered more of the shy woman's skin.

Fighting down the blush on her face, Juvia refused to let Sabertooth win. She'd take this humiliation and get them back for everything once the games had concluded and Fairy Tail showed that they were still the top-

Juvia couldn't stop herself from squealing as, caught off guard, a huge hand slapped her ass. The impact nearly sent her tripping forward, but the person's gorilla mitts dug deeply and kept her upright, the force he exerted making her underwear nearly snap from the sheer power.

Incredulously turning her burning red face to the pervert, Juvia felt her words die in her throat. He was a Goliath, nearly three feet taller than her, and twice as wide, a body covered in rippling muscles, and his hand still buried in Juvia's ass cheek. His fury filled white eyes and unruly white hair and beard were just as Natsu had described them, this man was Jiemma Orland, the guild master of Sabertooth.

“So you're the Fairy Bitch that Minerva picked out.” His voice was drenched with venom as he spoke, still furious at the disrespect Natsu dished out the night before, and now Juvia's butt was his outlet. “Minerva thinks that you'll be some big player, but I've got my doubts.”

Gritting her teeth, Juvia scowled at the crude man and tried to speak out, just for her to let out another squeal from his powerful grip as he kept her from speaking. If only she could blast him with water without Fairy Tail paying the price.

“I didn't say I wanted to hear you speak, Fairy Bitch.” His own scowl put hers to shame with the sheer fury behind it. “She thinks you're someone we can catch, barely a Fairy Tail mage, easy to show who's truly got power now.” For once, she didn't squeak as his grip grew somehow even

stronger, his hand leaving her ass a deeper and deeper red as this continued. "But to me? You're just a bitch that managed to join two guilds that couldn't keep up and got washed out by the real strongest."

He didn't bother to let the anger etched on her face speak for itself, simply shoving her against a wall and out of his way before walking forwards through the main hall. Juvia's fists were clenched, her cheeks were redder than they had ever been, she wanted to scream her head off against this man.

Then he brought up his hand and snapped.

Another cry passed her lips as she felt his ungodly slap all over again, only this time she had a wall to buckle against. After she regained her bearings, Juvia turned to look at her rear to find out what the fuck just happened, and there emblazoned on her ass was a Sabertooth mark, a seal of Jiemma's magic that let him swat her derriere whenever he so desired.

In under ten minutes, Juvia had been humiliated more than the entire rest of her life combined. Her ass was on fire and she was practically boiling in frustration and rage. It was only going to be four days, but it would be an eternity before they came to a close.

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Throughout the day, Juvia cleaned every mess that countless Sabertooth mages threw in front of her. Forced to reclean every spot she had done before because she 'didn't do a good enough job' and they sincerely wanted to make Juvia waste her time and suffer. Only made worse by Jiemma's seal triggering at seemingly random moments and nearly taking her legs out from beneath her.

"Ah, if it isn't the Rain Woman." A familiar voice came from behind her. "I've got a special request in mind for you." Minerva sauntered over to Juvia and acted like she was giving her a gift. "There's a room that must be absolutely spotless, and I thought who better to ask than you."

"Yes, Minerva." Juvia was always on edge around the spatial mage, she felt impossible to read, acting outwardly grandiose and charismatic, but something was lying in wait, just holding steady for any opening to strike.

"Come now Juvia, you'll be all alone, nobody will bother you and you'll get a moment's rest. You'll thank me when you finally finish." The blue haired woman felt her skin crawl as Minerva leaned in to push her bang back behind her ear.

Trying to get out of there as fast as possible, Juvia simply nodded and moved towards the room Minerva gestured at.

The place was as lavish and high class as every other aspect of this hotel, yet the biggest difference was the sheer size and scale. Rather than the normal beautiful arching windows and balcony openings, the entire outer side of the room was a window ceiling to floor that showed off the spectacular view. On the top floor, built on a mountain in the city, the entirety of Crocus was visible and beautifully illuminated by the evening sun.

Taking in a moment of peace, Juvia wondered if she might be wrong about Minerva. The room was only dirty in the lightest sense of the word. But she still made sure to clean it to perfection, using her water magic to help do so. It was almost meditative in its monotony.

Then the side door that led into the private bathroom opened up to a wave of steam flowing out into the room. A hulking silhouette quickly walking through and revealing far more than their identity to Juvia.

As Jiemma walked out of the shower and into his room, he only had a towel flung over his broad shoulders. Leaving his third leg out in the open for Juvia to be floored at. Her eyes stuck on that massive distraction with her face burning red and entirely unaware of Jiemma's hand being raised until his snaps rang across the room and her ass was smacked by Blast Magic.

She had enough fortitude and awareness to prevent herself from falling over when cleaning earlier, alongside some help from nearby furniture, but with her brain being too busy processing the sight before her, Juvia's legs couldn't keep her standing and she crashed to the floor. His magic left white arcs of energy that dispersed into the air in a show of the sheer concentration of magic energy he used for the exclusive task of humiliating the Fairy Tail mage. With her ass being absolutely abused, Juvia's voice spilled past her lips and she keeled over, only able to scratch at the marble flooring and endure the relentless assault on her rear.

"The hell are you doing in my room? I never gave you permission to come here." Jiemma's voice was deep as always. "You dumbasses can't learn the food chain and still think you're at the top."

Juvia still couldn't respond, the spells only now running their course, and leaving her a panting and crimson mess on the floor. Not that Jiemma seemed to care.

"Guess it's up to me to show a bitch where she belongs." Juvia yelled in pain at her hair being yanked, Jiemma's two huge hands pulling on her twintails.

Juvia was given no time to react or realize what was about to happen, just hazily looking at Jiemma with tears stinging the corners of her eyes and her panting mouth incidentally giving him ease of access. Using her confusing and overwhelming situation to the fullest, Jiemma slammed his cock against her mouth and forced it down her throat.

Jiemma took little notice of Juvia's distress, only caring for the tight vacuum that was her mouth. Continuing to grip her twintails, the guild master slammed his meaty girth in and out of her orifice, turning the once S-Class Wizard into nothing more than his pleasure toy.

Saliva dripped down Juvia's chin, the Water Wizard choking for air. She smacked her hands on Jiemma's strong trunk-like thighs while struggling not to pass out. It was all she could do to try and free herself, doing little more than irritate the guild master while his huge tip continued to hit the back of her throat and kept going. The disgusting salty taste was overwhelming as her mouth stretched to its very limit, her humiliation growing as his heavy balls slapped her chin.

Jiemma understood well enough that his new cock sleeve wouldn't do any good if they passed out from asphyxiation, so he did leave her enough time to gulp down air, but only barely. Juvia's lungs were burning between breaths, her body growing more and more aware of its condition as this dragged on. Her strength faltered from such an assault and left her arms to fall to her side and accept this punishment until Jiemma was finished.

Every thrust down her mouth, Juvia could feel his cockhead scraping and bulging her throat, leaving her tongue forced to trail against his dick and coax out more pre-cum to line her tongue and throat. The lines of drool that connected her lips to his cock grew cloudier and stronger as it was made thicker from so much pre-cum, thick strands connecting her to every inch that forced its way inside her that only existed for moments before Jiemma slammed every inch back inside of her. The murky globs falling down her lips and chin and into her cleavage, some painting her collarbone and breasts while others stained the once white top.

Time continued to drag itself forward, every thrust the terrible man made feeling like an eternity to Juvia. Her body was hypersensitive in Juvia's rare and heavy gasps for air, leaving her mind to unravel and blank from the strain. Yet even still, the Fairy Tail mage was realizing something truly terrible as a different heat coursed through her body.

While being forced to kneel before and suck off the wretched guild master of Sabertooth, Juvia felt the burning heat of arousal beat through her body. Her nipples were standing on edge and easily visible through the wet white uniform front, her eyes were unable to keep focus as they rolled up only to see more of Jiemma's mountainous body, and beneath her short skirt, a puddle had begun to form from the wetness dripping down her legs. She was losing what little control she had in this situation, and it still only grew worse from there.

The only thing telling Juvia how long she endured this was the light. More specifically, how the once brightly lit room with massive windows now was left in darkness, only the glow from the busy streets below casting any miniscule amounts of light.

Despite the hours that passed, Jiemma never lost any speed or power. But what filled Juvia with fear, and a shamefully growing arousal, was how he'd not cum once. The feelings being proven right, as long into the night Juvia was subjected to her sore jaw and throat being trained by the demon before her.

She had lost sense of everything a while ago, were those spots she saw from fireworks being shot into the sky, or her repeated brushes closer and closer to being choked to unconsciousness by a cock? Nearing a blurred line between lucidity and hallucination, Juvia wasn't sure if anything was real anymore. Even as Jiemma grunted and exhaled while his cock twitched, Juvia didn't understand if it was real until the hot ropes of cum shot down her throat.

Even still Jiemma didn't lose any steam, while his spunk overflowed Juvia's mouth and fell over her face and tits, he still relentlessly used Juvia as nothing more than a sex toy. Uncaring about how her body shuddered and twitched and writhed and grinded.

Drowning in cum, Juvia attempted to swallow what she could, but it was as successful as draining the sea with a thimble. And while she failed to attempt that, Jiemma eventually threw her head back and finally released her from his grasp. The water witch was gasping and coughing in a mess, only for the last few shots to place over her disheveled and defeated body. The once proud Fairy Tail mage now painted in sweat, tears, and the thick semen of their worst enemy.

Letting out a single breath, Jiemma's dick still towering as he spoke. "Good to know one of you fairies is good for something. Now get your ass up and clean up this mess you made, otherwise I'll show you what I'm like when I'm serious."

The threat made Juvia's body betray her once again, a heat running through her at the thought. If this wasn't serious, then what was?

Being left as a heap on the floor, Juvia felt like a puddle while Jiemma simply left the mage there and went to his bed. He taught her a lesson, and he needed his rest before the games began in the morning.

Laying there with everything sinking in, Juvia feeling his burning cum cooling, her sweat making her freeze. Yet throughout it all her own core was crying for more.

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It took a long time before she managed to get herself standing once more, doing what he ordered and cleaning off the cum that covered the floor and doing her best to clean her own outfit with her magic, all while being as quiet as possible to not wake up the now resting Guild Master. It was already late by the time he finally climaxed, and Juvia was barely able to keep her eyes open after everything that happened as she finished cleaning and went to just collapse after her first day at Sabertooth.

Though not before one last monster showed themselves.

“So, Juvia, I’m waiting.” The halls were empty of anyone, yet in an instant, the Princess of Sabertooth’s voice made Juvia jump in shock and turn to face them. Hair disheveled, eyes red, clothes stained.

Her blood boiled at the sight of the scion of Jiemma, a horrid person that followed her father’s footsteps perfectly. “What?” Was all she could get out of her exhausted body.

“I said you’d be thanking me when you finished.” The smug grin that plastered her face only grew more unhinged as Minerva drank in Juvia’s form. “Given how much of a whore you seem to be, I can’t think of anything stopping you from saying: ‘Thank you, Mistress Minerva.’” She circled around Juvia like a shark hunting its prey, her gloved hand batting at Juvia’s miniature skirt, no doubt meaning the wet panties that still dripped.

Feeling so many emotions swelling in her; anger, hate, pain, humiliation, defeat, Juvia’s shoulders fell and she simply walked away.

From behind her, Minerva’s smugness cracked to rage at the dismissal, but only for a moment. They still had Juvia for 2 days. Before then, Minerva would ensure she’d fall in line. Meanwhile, she’d be sure to direct that rage towards the Fairy Tail Teams and demolish them in the games.