After a few days of travel, Yrel had gotten the chance to join the Lunarfall residents in the celebration of “Winter Veil” the most important tradition in Azeroth. Along with eight of her Draenei friends, they ended up in a rather animated party at the inn. Long story short, they were convinced to participate in a mass orgy in celebration of the union they had as a community. The draenei had been smart enough to know that was just an excuse, but curious enough to accept anyway. It was the dawn of the next day and the inn was a mess, with alcohol, clothes, people and sex juices all over the place. Yrel was the only one awake at that moment.

Yrel was considering what to do, being the only one awake left her with some options. She had already checked out on her friends and now she had to think about her belongings. Her armor was way too dirty to use on the long run but she could probably find enough pieces to wear until she could change clothes. Her gambeson and other under armor garments however, were unsalvageable. In the heat of the orgy they all had been torn apart and soaked in who knows how many fluids.

The paladin had a few clothing changes on her backpack at her elekk, but she had chosen to wear some of her favorite clothing for the festivities. She looked at the ceiling and sighed, Yrel wanted some new beautiful clothes to replace those she had lost, but of course going shopping would take too long considering she’d had to travel back to the capital and that was if she found anything nice. Bathing herself in the silence of the morning, the draenei started considering her options, and soon her hear came up with one thought that could help. Ameeka.

It was true, her friend Ameeka was the master tailor of the Council of Exarchs, she could certainly get or even fashion her something beautiful in no time. Yrel remembered that the tailor had spent the night apparently being roughly fucked by a worgen and would need a bit of time to recover, but she was happy to help her. Of course, Yrel got concerned for her well-being and considered she would prefer to recover more intimately rather than waking up surrounded by the strangers. Realizing that the people would start waking up soon, she decided to look for Ameeka so they could make their exit before anyone saw them.

Entering the kitchen, the exarch marched directly towards her friend. Slowly and carefully, she woke her up.

* Hey…Ameeka, are you okay? – She whispered, as she gently pressed the tailor’s shoulder.

After a few seconds, the sleeping girl started to open her eyes slowly. She yawned adorably and looked at Yrel.

* Nn…ggg…aa…yesterday…ugh – Ameeka looked at her ass, still covered in semen from her nightly encounter – Ow…I’m still very sore… – She blushed
* It’s okay, we all incurred in licentious behavior last night – Yrel helped Ameeka slowly stand up – I’m certainly quite sore myself –
* Heh…I was not expecting this from Azerothians –
* Me neither, and I was not expecting we would all get pulled into it –
* But we had fun, well at least I did – Ameeka smiled as Yrel held her – Hope you did too –
* I did, and from what I’ve seen, so did our friends –
* Where are they now? –
* They are all still sleeping and so is every other person here. I was concerned for you and thought you’d prefer to wake up before everyone else, but if you still want to sleep… –
* No, that’s okay, thanks for thinking of me –
* I actually also had a favor to ask you –
* That’s fine, we will figure it out soon –

Ameeka stretched out, displaying her curvaceous body, at least she still had her lingerie but her clothes most certainly had suffered the same fate as Yrel’s.

* Do you have an Elekk? – Asked the Exarch
* I do…but I don’t have any clothes in it, I didn’t plan this, I just wanted to know the place –
* I have some stuff in mine, for the travels, but we’ll need a way to access the stables, I guess we’ll need Oscaar –
* Unless… – Ameeka started thinking – You said everyone was sleeping right? Then we just find a key among the place, there were many guards here after all – She winked
* That’s an amazing plan! –
* I’ll look for the key, could you please be a dear and fetch some water? Hmm…and… –
* Food? –
* I…think my stomach is too full for that – Replied Ameeka pointing at the worgen with her forehead.
* Yeah, I feel the same way –
* Just water and anything to cover us as we sneak to the stables would be fine –
* I’m on it! –

Ameeka walked through the inn making sure not to wake up anyone, as she checked out the place for a key. She had hoped to also find something to wear, but looking at the mess, she realized it was impossible. The tailor was surprised just how disastrous the place looked. After a bit, she managed to find a set of guard’s keys, they were inside a mug, still with beer. Throwing the liquid to the ground, she got her prize.

On her side, Yrel had managed to get some water. The cover had been a bit harder but she had found two empty potato sacks, breaking them up she could makeshift two temporary hoods for them. With their acquisitions ready, the draenei reunited on the back exit. Together, they sneaked out before anyone could notice their absence. Reaching the stables, they quickly found their elekks.

* So, about that favor you wanted to ask me… –
* Yes, I, well my clothes got all torn apart so I was hoping that you would help me in that department –
* Haha well, you did save me from a very awkward and humiliating waking up so I owe you one – Ameeka winked.
* Thanks! So where shall we go now? –
* I think it’s natural we go to my home, we can rest and I’ll work on our new outfits there –
* Thank you…and actually, uhm if it’s not too much…you have very sexy lingerie on, did you make it? –

Ameeka laughed.

* Well thank you. Yes, I made it, although it’s a bit…ruined now – She chuckled – I will make new ones for us –
* You are amazing –
* I know! –

Yrel felt quite comfortable. Ameeka was someone really easy to talk to and quite fun to be around. This all had made the trip feel quite light and before she knew it, they were at the tailor’s home. The trip had taken roughly the entire day so they had arrived at night. Before they would do anything, each of them took a long nice bath. Ameeka prepared Yrel a room and a bed, and got them some clothing to wear there.

* I’m sorry if it’s a bit baggy, I haven’t taken your measures yet so meanwhile I gave you the largest piece I had, just to be safe –
* That’s good, take your time to rest –
* Well then, see you tomorrow beautiful – Said Ameeka with a smile, vanishing into her room.

The tailor stretched out, finally happy she had time to properly rest. She enjoyed feeling her body and holes clean. While at first, she wasn’t so sure to have someone on her home right after such an intensive night, Ameeka had enjoyed her time with Yrel. The exarch had been much more fun and interesting than she expected.

She laid down. Her bed felt so comfortable. Even though she was out of her mind when she pretty much passed out on the table, her body had most certainly felt the effects of sleeping on it. Ameeka snuggled her pillow and without any time to think, she fell asleep. And so, her peaceful home simply had two tired draenei resting.

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Yrel stretched out as she yawned. The exarch was disoriented and took her nearly a minute to realize where she was or why. Remembering everything, she wondered about the time, noticing the sun she concluded it was halfway through the morning. Quickly, hoping not to be a bad guest, she jumped out of the bed, and getting hastily ready, she moved outside to see if she should help her host.

* Hey there sleepy bear – Greeted Ameeka with a warm smile.
* Good morning, hey I’m sorry, I think I over slept –
* Oh, don’t worry, you hardly slept at the party after all, you were too exhausted, it’s okay if you slept until hmm almost eleven in the morning –

Getting close, the tailor directed Yrel to the kitchen.

* I had your breakfast ready, make sure to enjoy it –
* Oh, thank you! There was no need to bother –
* Nonsense, you are my guest after all, I’m also working on my clothing now and after lunch, we’ll begin yours –

With a cup of tea in her hands, the exarch nodded.

It was hypnotizing. Watching Ameeka work was just amazing. How she chose and matched colors, patterns, styles. The draenei truly deserved the title of master tailor. Her eyes were fixated on her friend’s craft, following every step and move, Yrel was simply enthralled by the art in display.

It was like music, following each of the skilled finger’s movements, as if a beautiful melody was filling the ambience. The thread and needles danced in her hands. A cornucopia of colors filler her work table as cloths were mixed and tried one with another. Laces swirled and lashed, and shapes changed over and over, never knowing how they would end up.

The biggest surprise were the patterns. Starting from a single point to become a true wonder of entangled shapes and figures when she least expected it. The twists and turns were captivating. The sound of her gentle humming, as her soft skin caressed each fiber and turned simple mats into exquisite art was enchanting. The flow of a collection of pieces turning into a beautiful whole. Yrel had never felt so bewitched by someone else’s work.

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Ameeka felt very comfortable working with Yrel at her side. Normally, she would’ve felt anxious or annoyed with someone watching her work, but the exarch’s presence was quite soothing. How quiet she was, and the wonder in her eyes. It all made Ameeka wish to work more and more for her. But before she realized it, she had to turn on the lights. And then it hit her.

* Oh my! I’ve been so focused on this I totally forgot about everything ese, we didn’t even eat! – She took Yrel’s hands between hers – I’m sorry, really, there’s no excuse –
* Hey hey, don’t worry I also got distracted, though now that you mention it… –
* Are you hungry as well? – Said Ameeka with a short laugh.

With an amused smile, Yrle nodded.

* Yes, I am –
* What do you say we cook something delicious now and I finish this tomorrow? –
* I like that plan. So, do you usually get so distracted you forget to eat during the day? –
* No, I just…felt vey relaxed with your presence around, was nice – Ameeka was blushing, not exactly sure what she was saying.
* Yes, it was – Replied Yrel with a warm smile.

In no time, the girls had begun to plan what they would prepare. They wanted to make something delicious and special. Yrel got the ingredients while Ameeka prepared everything. Soon enough they started their cooking. It didn’t take long for them to start laughing, as they played with the food, teasing each other with flour and catching themselves off guard. They joked around playing and cooking for what it seemed hours until they were done.

* I got to say, I’m actually quite proud of what we made today, it’s so good! We’ve got good kitchen hands – Said Yrel as she tasted her roasted talbuk.
* Now this is a true feast…guess we’re not going so light today, are we? – Ameeka laughed at her own pun.
* Oh you! I should punish you for that –
* Oh really? And how? –

The exarch took a bit of sauce on her finger, and booping the tailor, she left a small mound on her nose.

* You silly! –

The girls laughed, they were having a lot of fun. Both of them realized they enjoyed their company much more than they expected. At that point Yrel had forgotten all about her new dress and was just happy she had decided to stay with Ameeka.

They both devoured their meals. From plain course to desert, they were completely satisfied and full of energy. Deciding to continue the fun, they chose to take a stroll through the brisk night. As usual, the breeze at Shadowmoon was refreshing and calm. Illuminated by the crystals draenei had built on their roads, the girls just walked, enjoying the ambience and the peace of the moment.

At that point, it was only Yrel who talked. Ameeka had asked the exarch to tell her about her adventures as a paladin, the fights, the challenges, the duty. Certainly, the paladin had a lot to tell, for she went on and on with stories and explanations. The tailor didn’t mind however, for she was enjoying all the tales.

Ameeka observed the shining of Yrel’s eyes as she talked about her exploits, how happy and relaxed the Exarch looked, and she loved it. Seeing the exarch so excited was heartwarming. Her tales were interesting too, she enjoyed the way Yrel described things and the little details she found. She didn’t realize, but she was smiling at every moment, until their nightly escapade was over.

Both of them stretched out when they arrived home. Ameeka prepared them some tea, and surprisingly, they still had enough to talk about until they were done with it. The fatigue was catching up to them however, and despite neither of them wanting to, they had to say goodbye for the night. Exhausted and satisfied, both had enjoyed the day in a way they weren’t used to, and so they happily parted to the world of dreams.

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Yrel’s eyes opened. This time her senses were sharper and she was able to recognize her situation and join the world of the awaken much easier. Once again, Ameeka had woken up before her and prepared them some breakfast.

* Good morning sleepy bear –
* Good morning you – Yrel stretched – Mmm thanks –
* You know…I enjoyed our time yesterday, a lot – Ameeka bit her lip.

Yrel felt herself blushing a bit and smiled.

* I did too, so what’s the plan for today? –
* Well, first of all to finish the dress! –

Time passed quickly. Yrel once again enjoyed the show of the tailor working her craft. Her skilled and delicate fingers making a beautiful piece. Yrel got lost in the visual again, minute by minute seemed to run and before she noticed, Ameeka had already a new beautiful outfit for herself.

* Ok, ready! – Said the tailor with a big smile – Hmm I’ll try it on, let me know what you think! –
* Sure! –

Ameeka went to change inside her room, and after a few minutes she emerged. Her new outfit was a low-cut short dress that fitted tightly around her curvaceous body. It definitely showed more skin than Ameeka usually did, but her killer body looked amazing in it. It was all complemented by a choker and a bow at the back.

The tailor walked slowly, modelling for her guest.

* So, you like it? – She asked playfully.
* You look…hot – Admitted Yrel.
* Thanks! – Ameeka winked – that was the idea –

Yrel blushed, nonplussed she simply bit her lips and nodded.

* The color is beautiful, it really works well with your skin and the style you chose –
* Thank you – Ameeka got close to Yrel – Well, now it’s time to make one for you –
* Oh…oh of course, just, I’ll…mmm let you work –

Feeling her blushing growing, Yrel tried to escape the place.

* Silly, where are you going? First, I need to take your measures, remember? –
* O-of course! I forgot…–
* Well, get naked –
* Wait what!? – Yrel’s entire face was shining red now.
* I can’t take your measures properly with your clothes on, come on, is not like it’s anything new…–

Ameeka was right, they had seen each other naked the morning after the party after all.

* Look, if you’re gonna be more comfortable… – In a swift movement, Ameeka removed her new dress and tossed it away – Let’s get ourselves on the same situation –

Nodding, Yrel got close to her host.

* Is this good? – She asked, while slowly removing her clothes.

Yrel’s hips swayed side to side as the loose garments she had on, slowly fell from her voluptuous body.

* Ve-very good – Replied Ameeka, charmed by Yrel’s movements.

Soon, the exarch had been reduced to nothing but her lingerie. Without saying anything, the tailor took her measure tape and surrounded Yrel with it.

* Now let’s see…– She pressed it around Yrel’s hips – Hmm yeah, your ass is as big I thought –

Following the tape, she moved her hands around Yrel’s ass.

* And so firm – She said, following by spanking the exarch.
* Oh really? yours is actually a bit bigger – Yrel responded by grabbing Ameeka’s ass and squeezing it in her hands – And so strong too –.
* You like that? – Teased the tailor, closing the space between them.
* I haven’t moved my hands, have I? –

Ameeka smiled, now bringing the tape up.

* Your breasts are bigger than mine – She said measuring Yrel.
* Not that yours are any less perfect –
* Ohh perfect uh? I actually need to see yours better to judge –

With a sly smile, Yrel slowly removed her bra, letting her orbs hang freely.

* Good enough? –
* I still need to test them –

Before Yrel realized, Ameeka had moved her lips towards her nipples. Now, the playful tailor had started to suck on Yrel’s left breast, squeezing the other with her hand. The exarch responded by releasing a moan. Ameeka’s lips were certainly full of expertise, as the plump pair massaged her nipple with strength and a wonderfully pleasurable technique. She sucked more, enjoying the taste of the breast in her mouth, as her tongue made sure to taste as much as it could.

After a while, her teeth came into action, when the tailor playfully and softly nibbled Yrel’s nipples. The exarch arched in ecstasy. The tailor then moved her tongue around her breast tasting them while her hands squeezed Yrel’s perfect ass.

* Light, you’re such a goddess. I’ve been dying to taste you since we arrived – Said Ameeka, not moving her lips towards Yrel’s neck, kissing and nibbling her all over.
* Your mouth is amazing – Answered the paladin, using her hands to explore her partner’s voluptuous curves.

It didn’t take long for Ameeka’s lips to reach Yrel’s. Soon, both draenei started making out as their lips invaded each other. Their tongues twirled, eager to taste one another. The tailor pushed Yrel to the ground where they continued engulfing each other. Soon, Yrel had lost her thong and Ameeka had been reduced to simply her lingerie thigh-high stockings. They stopped, panting and smiling at each other.

* I’ve been meaning to ravage you for a while – Admitted Ameeka.
* And I’m so glad you’re doing it now –

Ameeka grinned, arching her back seductively as she moved her head down Yrel’s body. She kissed all the way until she arrived at the exarch’s crotch.

* Hmm you are so wet already, I need to taste you –

Yrel replied by simply opening her legs with a lustful look. The blush on her blue face as her juices invaded the floor, produced a wave of heat inside of Ameeka’s chest. The tailor kissed Yrel’s vulnerable pussy, getting a small moan in response.

* It just gets better and better –

Her soft tongue nor traveled through Yrel’s silky labia. The ambrosia of the exarch’s genitalia overtook Ameeka’s senses. Her eager mouth was pressed against the tight hole once again, as her tongue worked with enthusiasm, tasting every bit, coating the labia with her saliva. Soon, it was massaging the clit only for it to move again and start penetrating the exarch, then going back.

Yrel started moaning, the feeling of Ameeka’s tongue going in circles on her pussy and entering her was overwhelming her senses. The sensation of the tailor’s lips touching hers, allowing her tongue to work better and the lewd sounds produced by the attention she was receiving where driving her to the climax. She desired Ameeka, her voice, her body, her beauty, her talent, it all turned her on. Feeling like her body would explode with heat, she started cumming.

Wave after wave of pleasure hit her, as orgasm after orgasm was released from her body. Ameeka didn’t stop, continuing to work on the paladin, unable to resist licking, savoring and just enjoying her juices. Soon, a spray for fluids hit her face, and as she moved, Yrel started squirting covering her all over. With a pool formed underneath, the recently spend draenei shivered and panted as her body tried to recover from the massive hit of pleasure and release, she had just experienced.

* Th...that was amazing – Said Yrel in between panting.
* Mmm , it certainly was – Replied Ameeka licking Yrel’s fluids off her fingers – You covered me all up, but you taste so nice –
* Oh… I am sorry…this is the first time I squirt –
* Well, then I’m glad I was here to see it, don’t worry that was incredibly hot –

Feeling better, Yrel sat down looking at the tailor, kneeling before her.

* Come here –

She said, pulling Ameeka towards her, finding the tailor’s lips with hers. She started kissing the girl who had just orally pleasured her, evidently wanting more of her mouth, as her hands traveled through Ameeka’s voluptuous body.

They fell to the ground, still making out. Yrel couldn’t but grope the marvelous ass and hips of her partner. Pushing Ameeka’s ass cheeks, she slowly helped bring the tailor in a kneeling position above her. With Ameeka’s legs surrounding her head and the marvelous pussy before her, Yrel smiled.

* My turn –

Helping herself by grabbing Ameeka’s wide hips, Yrel brought her face towards the tailor’s hole. Her tongue started doing a round of quick lapses, as the folds of Ameeka’s lower lips morphed around it. Lewd juices ran through her face, but Yrel didn’t’ stop, she continued excitedly licking and thrusting with her tongue, making sure Ameeka got as much pleasure as she did.

* Ah…AHHH light! – Exclaimed the pleasured draenei.

With her hands, she pressed Yrel against her crotch. She started moving her hips, slowly and rhythmically, while Yrel traveled side by side with her tongue. The heat was turned more and more as Ameeka’s legs weakened and got more and more opened. With a mix delicate kisses and aggressive licking, the stimulus became too much. Soon enough, a wave of orgasms invaded Ameeka’s body as she rode Yrel’s face until the end.

Done, and exhausted, she fell on her back. Shuddering and swaying her body, she rejoiced in her pleasure as slowly Yrel appeared over her. A sly smile in the exarch’s face, let her know that Yrel wasn’t done with her. Soon, a finger invaded Ameeka’s fuckhole, heating up her body again. Still extremely sensitive because of the early stimulus, she could do nothing but moan at the new incursion.

The exarch’s finger played inside Ameeka’s pussy and when it was ready, a second finger joined in. Now Yrel was moving her wrist with skill and care, alongside her fingers as she fucked the tailor with her hand. She positioned herself right above Ameeka, biting her partner’s lower lip and then kissing her neck while continue to pleasure her.

* Light, you look so beautiful like that – Said Yrel adoringly.
* Ohh..ahhh, you …are so hot! – Replied the other draenei.
* Well yo-ah! Ohh!! –

Without realizing, Ameeka had moved her long tail towards her lower end. The long feature had now invaded Yrel’s anus, starting to stimulate the draenei.

* Oh, you, devious…–

Yrel looked back, feeling her body get hotter and hotter. Even then, she didn’t stop fingering Ameeka, who was now the one kissing her partner’s neck. As the pleasure accumulated, the exarch accelerated, playing with the tailor’s pussy more and more.

* Oh light, I’m going to come again!!! – Exclaimed Ameeka, trying hard to hold back her orgasm.
* Me…me too!!!! –

Unable to stop now, both girls climaxed. New waves of release traveled through their bodies. Finally removing their appendages from each other’s holes, both were simply left panting. Yrel let herself fall over Ameeka, as they both tried to recover. And so, they stayed on the ground, cuddling and regaining their energy for a while.

After a long while, silence was finally broken.

* That was…that was amazing…– Said Yrel.
* It was – Agreed Ameeka – I…I had been wishing that since yesterday you know…I was always attracted to you –
* I always thought you were hot, but I wasn’t sure you were into girls –
* Hey, no need to choose between great options, right? –

Both smiled and snuggled each other. They stayed on the ground for a while, praising and thanking each other. Time passed and ran, but they were content staying with each other.

* Mmm I love this – Said Ameeka – But, I think I am a bit delayed with your dress now, and should start on it –

Yrel chuckled.

* Perhaps –

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The next day, both girls had gotten up early. After a nice breakfast together, Ameeka had resumed her work on Yrel’s new dress. She put all her effort and enthusiasm into it. While making sure to stop for a meal together and that Yrel was happy with the process, she continued on with a smile. Finally, after many hours, it was done. A beautiful and comfortable under armor outfit. Functional and protective, would allow for comfort and usefulness in battle as well as looking nicely with Yrel’s skin and armor favored colors.

* So, there you have it –
* I love it! – The exarch would model in front of the mirror and for Ameeka – It looks amazing and it feels even better, thank you thank you so much! –
* I’m really glad you liked it –

Yrel noticed something weird in Ameeka’s voice.

* Really? then why do you seem sad now? –
* Because I suppose it also means you can and will go now…–

It hit Yrel like a bucket of cold water. It was true, her objective had been attained and she had to get moving soon. She too, felt her heart fill with sadness.

* I really enjoyed my time here you know –
* And I really really enjoyed having you around – Ameeka looked at her with a sad smile.

For nearly a minute there was only silence. In a surprise movement, Yrel broke it, by walking to Ameeka and delivering her a deep kiss. She held her pretty have on her hands, making sure the tailor was looking at her.

* Maybe I could stay for a couple of days – She said

A bigger smile formed on Ameeka’s face.

* I would enjoy that –

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And so, Yrel ended up staying four more days with Ameeka, the girls had a lot of fun together, as well as kept themselves up at night with passionate encounters. At the moment of saying goodbye, they made sure to promise each other to encounter themselves again. Both of them knowing, neither their lives weren’t meant to settle together. They wouldn’t be in a romantic relationship, but perhaps an open, special thing, enjoying each other when they could. They promised not to get jealous but also always care about each other.

Whatever label that would befall their relationship didn’t matter, they were both happy with the final decision. A final passionate kiss goodbye separated the girls. And so, with a beautiful experience in her heart, Yrel rode away. Maybe, she would soon encounter Ameeka again.

Looking at her map it was time to decide where to go next.

Choose!:

-> [Visit Embaari Village](http://www.hentai-foundry.com/stories/user/Ardham/23585/Yrels-Chronicles---The-Draeneis-sex-tales-in-Draenor/62440/Chapter-1/Yrels-Chronicles-Embaari-Village) (Vaginal, Blowjob, Roleplay)

-> [Visit The Packleader of Lunarfall](http://www.hentai-foundry.com/stories/user/Ardham/23585/Yrels-Chronicles---The-Draeneis-sex-tales-in-Draenor/70749/Chapter-2/Yrels-Chronicles-The-Packleader-in-Lunarfall) (Facefuck, Anal, Blowjob, Submission)

-> [Help with finding Delvar Ironfist and a missing cargo](http://www.hentai-foundry.com/stories/user/Ardham/23585/Yrels-Chronicles---The-Draeneis-sex-tales-in-Draenor/70861/Chapter-3/Yrels-Chronicles-Delvar-Ironfist) (Titjob, Tit fucking,  Vaginal, Handjob, Extra Options)

-> [Remember the time you celebrated Winter Veil at Lunarfall and choose a different after party option](http://www.hentai-foundry.com/stories/user/Ardham/23585/Yrels-Chronicles---The-Draeneis-sex-tales-in-Draenor/71762/Chapter-6/Yrels-Chronicles-4-Winter-Veil) (Orgy, More protagonists, new chapters to unlock)

-> Next destination (Coming in the future)

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-> [Prologue, Log and Story Information](http://www.hentai-foundry.com/stories/user/Ardham/23585/Yrels-Chronicles---The-Draeneis-sex-tales-in-Draenor/61850/Chapter-0/Yrels-Chronicles-Prologue-Log-and-Story-Information)

The movie was Ralph breaks the internet. Was a pretty