It was a night for partying at the nexus. A new heroine had joined the convergence of worlds that formed the nexus. While they weren’t sure if their destiny over there was good or bad, having a new face joining the ranks always lightened the mood, or at least, the idea of having new people did. The new heroine in question was Yrel, the High Exarch of the draenei at Draenor.

Yrel was a dependable fighter and a cheerful person, her delightful personality had made her a pleasant addition, at least for most of the cast, certainly among so many personalities clashing in the nexus, there was always some animosity among different types of people. However, that didn’t matter at that point, everybody was having fun, the idea for most wasn’t to really celebrate Yrel, but just to celebrate.

Some were dancing on the tables, Varian and Garrosh were taking part in a drinking contest, Greymane was drawing a mustache on a sleeping Sylvanas, and Tychus was shamelessly grabbing Jaina’s generous ass as they danced. Meanwhile, Illidan was crying at the bar, Valla and Malfurion had disappeared together, and Nazeeboo was getting high alongside Tracer. Everybody seemed to be having fun, but one thing was sure, almost everyone was either drunk or asleep. Even the robotic ones, like Probius, Genji and Fenix had gotten some special modifications to enjoy the occasion at maximum. It seemed that, at the nexus, nothing was impossible.

One of the people who were still sober, was actually the honor guest, Yrel. It was her first time celebrating in the Nexus after all, so she was trying to keep things tranquil and trying to get the vibe of how all worked over there. The blue skinned beauty was sporting a red corset and black pants, both pieces were noticeably skin tight. She displayed a few silver jewelry around her body, replacing her usual gold and a stronger make up adorned her face. Her party look was quite dashing.

As she walked noticing everyone drunk, she decided to approach the one other person who seemed sober, Lucio. As far as she knew, Lucio was from another universe and he had no relation to Azeroth, he was, however, still a human like those she had met in the Alliance, and she knew one thing very well, humans were pleasant.

* Hey there! — Greeted Yrel approaching the brazilian
* Hello there beautiful — Greeted back Lucio.
* Heh, I’m Yrel, I come from Draenor —
* Everyone knows who you are — He winked — This whole thing is because of you after all —
* I guess you’re right — She chuckled — Though it doesn’t really feel like I’m the center of attention after all —
* Well, being in the nexus can be stressful sometimes, everyone is just taking advantage of the parties now —Lucio examined Yrel with interest — You decided to stay sober too uh? —
* I’m the new girl, I still have to get comfortable with everything around here, there’s just so many things that are different — Said the draenei in her typical accent. — What’s your excuse? —
* I’m the DJ — Winked Lucio —It’s not a very good party if the one in charge of the music gets so drunk everything sounds weird —

Yrel chuckled.

* Yeah I guess you’re right, then again I wonder if they would even notice at this point —
* That hurts a little bit, but I see what you mean — He smiled — What do you say I leave a tape and we hit the bar for a bit? Maybe I can show you around —
* I would enjoy that — Yrel seemed convinced

Chen was tending the bar as he usually did. Seeing them approach, he greeted them warmly and showed them the menu board full of a wide selection of drinks.

* I’ll have a…Nexus Calypso — Said Lucio.
* Oh! Crystal Brawl Splash sounds interesting, I’ll have that — Followed Yrel.

Chen Nodded and begun to prepare their exotic drinks.

* So… what did we just order? — Asked Yrel.
* I have no idea — Lucio chuckled — Chen likes to innovate, every week, there’s new stuff, sometimes some old stuff returns but with a different twist, it’s all just part of the ride, no room for favorites —
* That sounds fun, what is life without a little adventure? —
* I know girl! I do the same but with music, every week you will hear all new mixes ready to be enjoyed! —
* You really are good at this DJ thing uh? —
* It’s my passion bonita — Lucio winked — That and helping people —
* Your music — Yrel closed her eyes just feeling the sound — It’s marvelous, it can help people just like the light.
* That light of yours seems like a really good deal too —
* Heh, you only know a small part of it —

Soon they were interrupted by Chen who had finished preparing their drinks.

* These are on the house, enjoy your stay at the nexus Yrel — Winked Chen.
* Thanks! — Said the Draenei smiling.

Chen grinned, returning then to attend the dwarves clashing their cups. Lucio and Yrel both took a good sip of their drinks.

* Mm! — Exclaimed Yrel, savoring the liquid in her mouth — This is a bit strong but it’s not bad at all —
* Yeah mine’s awesome too, fruity flavor! —

Yrel Laughed.

* You see, Chen is an expert in alcohol, he does weird stuff but I don’t think he’s ever done a bad drink —
* Well, it’s a good thing we have one in the nexus now that we’re here — Yrel took another sip — Why don’t you tell me about everybody else? —
* Okay, let’s see…Hmm… well, I take it you know the people from your universe, so, let’s see… well, see that floating guy over there? That’s Tassadar, he’s from a race known as the protoss, we have a few of those, but weirdly, each one seems wildly different from the next —
* They seem like nice people —
* I suppose you haven’t met Alarak yet, that dude needs to relax! —
* Oh that’s the red one, right? I do suppose he has some edge —
* Haha and he is not the only one — Lucio pointed to a keg smashing diablo at the other side — That diablo dude has problems and there’s a weird six armed version of him running around —
* Is it that thing over our heads on the ceiling? —

Lucio raised his eyes to find Prime evil Diablo running around it. He squalled.

* Damn that thing is creepy! —

Yrel laughed at him.

* Seems that really makes you nervous, it’s okay, demons everywhere are cruel and evil —
* Well, I’m happy there’s no demons in MY universe…though I suppose that only matters when I am there and not here —
* Heh, what can you find in your universe then? —
* Oh you know, the classic stuff; killer robots, ninja cyborgs, giant gorillas…—
* Sounds like a fun place —
* You can say that — Lucio smiled.

The Brazilian begun feeling the music and nodding along.

* Speaking of fun, what do you say we hit the dance floor for a bit —
* I guess we could do that —
* Good, because this is my jam! —

Lucio didn’t hesitate to begin exercising his energetic dance moves as he pulled Yrel to the dance floor with him.

* You are really good at this, aren’t you? —
* It’s all on my nature — He winked — But hey, look at you go, you are really good at this too! —
* Well, these hips help a lot — Said the draenei with a grin.
* That is definitely true —

The DJ smiled as he watched the hypnotizing hips of Yrel swaying side to side. On her side, the exarch moved her eyes to find Jaina dancing with Tychus nearby. She was surprised at how Tychus was completely handling Jaina’s ass while she just laughed.

* I would’ve never expected that from Jaina — She commented.
* Well, the nexus is a place away from our realities and where there’s many opportunities, including people from completely different universes. Including the fact that we have to fight so much, people just take the changes they can to enjoy —
* I suppose that makes sense — Accepted the blue-skinned paladin — Have you gotten much fun around here? —
* A gentleman doesn’t tell — Winked Lucio.

Yrel Smiled as they continued dancing.

* Hey, so, why don’t you show me around as you told me before? —
* Yeah, I could do that — Lucio gestured Yrel to follow him — Let’s go that way, I’ll show you some of the cool stuff we have around—

Nodding, Yrel walked behind him. The pair visited the parts of the nexus the night allowed them too. He showed the draenei the ice cream store which was closed for the night, the main robotics facility, the ice ring and they decided to stop at a park.

* This place is enormous! — Said Yrel surprised.
* Every time more and more people come, but I don’t think it will ever be full — Shrugged Lucio.
* What is your favorite part? —
* Oh I belong at the disco of course — He laughed —Any place where I can play my music it’s a place I like —.
* That does sound fitting for you, I still need to visit more places, this park is nice though, I’m glad the receiving hotel has a good view of this —
* Oh you still there uh? I guess you’ll get assigned to your main quarters soon —
* I still don’t even know where the living quarters are! —
* That sounds like a problem — Lucio seem to be considering something— Come with me, I’ll show you where they are —

The Brazilian guided Yrel to the living complex. It was a series of fully equipped apartments where the heroes had each being assigned a free living place. Apartments were nice and big, allowing them to store their multiple belongings, armors and weaponry. Each hero also counted with a roommate whom they shared the apartment with, though each of them counted with separate rooms and bathrooms. All in all, the living situation of the heroes at the nexus was quite comfortable.

* The streets here look nice — She said admiring the place.
* Everything here is nice, though I guess we don’t actually spend that much time here —
* Mine’s up that building — Lucio moved towards his place with Yrel following him — I got partnered up with Probius, the robot likes to dance to my music, cute little thing —
* He is cute — Said Yrel with a warm smile — And very nice —
* Yeah he is, he is so nice, he won’t mind if I show you around while he’s not here — Lucio winked at Yrel and opened the door.

It had been building up, there was an unnoticeable amount of sexual tension, unnoticeable up to that point. Intrigued, Yrel bit her lip and walked inside. The place was nice, it was clean and well illuminated. The decoration was exotic for her but there was certainly a rhythm to all of it.

* You really got a nice place here — Said the draenei as her tail waggled with every step she took.
* Would you like anything to drink? — Offered the Brazilian — I’m not as good of a barman as Chen but I do know how to prepare a few good ones —
* Give me your best shot —

As Lucio prepared their drinks, Yrel finished admiring the place.

* Something special for tonight — Lucio passed the glass along.
* I love this fruity flavor — Yrel leaned on the table, her sizable breasts hanged for a very interesting display.

Lucio swallowed.

* You know, it would be a shame that you had to leave, I’m sure Probius won’t mind if you stayed the night…—

The draenei smiled with complicity.

* Well, this drink is too cold — She looked at him with bedroom eyes, moving her sight down— I think I need something warm in my mouth now —

The insinuation was enough to get the Dj hard. As he observed the blue beauty in front of him, he knew he had scored big time.

* I think it’s time I show you my room —

Without inhibitions, he grabbed Yrel’s well shaped behind and pushed her towards his door. The exarch laughed as she advanced. It didn’t take long for them to get inside his room. Lucio closed the door behind him. This time, she wasn’t interested in admiring the place. As soon as they were both close to the bed, Yrel dropped to her knees looking at him in the eyes.

* I like this view — He said with a big — And I think I have something you will like too. You wanted something hot to stuff in your mouth, I’m ready to fill you up —

It didn’t take long for Lucio to liberate his penis. Yrel was visibly surprised by the size of it, after all, the Brazilian was quite well-endowed and the draenei had gotten him all fired up.

* I was not expecting…—
* This size? well, seems you aren’t familiar with a BBC yet—
* A BCC?
* Big Black Cock — Said Lucio, letting his “BBC” rest on the blue skin of her face.
* I think it’s time to fix that, and to show my gratitude for your hospitality —

Without the need to say anymore, Yrel opened her mouth wide and began advancing through his cock. The azure beauty was not only looks, she had the skill to bring pleasure to a man as soon as she began to work on him. She moved her head up and down expertly making sure her tongue advanced and little by little reached the base of her shaft.

Deciding to elevate her game, she begun to open up her throat until she was able to take the entire cock inside her warm maw. Her deepthroat was expert as well, revealing that she had a great deal of experience to trace back. She pressed the magnificent piece of meat inside of her with her lips as she pulled her head little by little. Taking a big breath, she begun massaging the pole with her hand. She looked at him smiling.

* Do you like the draenei gratitude? —
* Oh damn, that was amazing — Said he Dj clearly in ecstasy.

The exarch moved her face below his shaft and gave it two good licks that covered his length. She was absolutely besotted with the flavor of the dark tick rod permeating her tongue. Yrel stopped for a lovely kiss to the crown of Lucio’s dick as he instinctively lowered his hand to the back of her head. She grinned, knowing what she wanted and parted her lips again to let his member pass into the hole on her visage.

Skillfully, the draenei accommodated again for a deepthroat as she continued to swallow his whole. Her tongue oscillated, feeling every centimeter and millimeter of his meat. She stayed with her lips at the base, holding the big cock all inside of her pretty mouth. She continued pressing and moving her lips and tongue until it was too much for Lucio to bear. Soon, she felt him twitching accompanied of his cries of pleasure. Rapidly she moved her head back and in an instant, his white goo begun to shoot load after load filling up her maw to the brim.

Like a good girl, Yrel opened her mouth wide to show him that she had received every drop of his seed as if it was the most precious elixir, though some drops managed to escape running down the sides of her lip. Once he had examined it, she shut her lips and played with the spunk inside. Without hesitation she drank the whole. Exposing the interior of her mouth again and taking her tongue out like a bitch in heat, Yrel showed she had swallowed it all. The beauty chose to leave the lost drops running through her face rather than licking them and instead focused on cleaning Lucio’s cock, finishing her service like a professional.

After it all, Lucio fell back to his bed panting heavily. His pants still down with his cock covered in Yrel’s saliva.

* That was AMAZING — He said looking at Yrel
* Thank you — Said the Draenei with a smile — I really enjoyed warming my mouth up, the meal was delicious —

The look of a happy, still kneeling Yrel with his cum on her chin and gleaming on her lips was too much. Lucio could feel his meat slowly awakening again.

* Oh my — Said Yrel biting her lip — Seems there’s still some gratitude I have to show —

Moving forward once again, Yrel positioned her face again in front of his pounder. She gave it a few small licks as it finished hardening up again.

* Ahhh — Moaned Lucio, loving every second of the blue chick’s service — I… I need you to… —
* I know — She winked — Don’t worry, I’ve spent a lot of time at church, I’m an expert at staying knelt —

Without saying more, she once again engulfed the black rod with her warmth.

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The lights of the next day shone over their faces. Lucio was still tired from last night, after all, Yrel had sucked him dry. She had managed to give him three full blowjobs before his balls were completely empty and unable to respond anymore.

At his side, the draenei awakened with his dry cum painting her lovely visage.

* Well, I think I enjoyed staying the night — She said winking.
* That’s definitely a great way to end a party — Said the Brazilian, still visibly tired but definitely happy.
* Well, I don’t think your partner has arrived yet —
* Most of them are probably drunk sleeping at the disco —
* Ha, that’s useful, I’ll be able to avoid the walk of shame then —

The draenic bombshell blew him a kiss before standing up.

* Don’t worry, I know my way out, this was fun —
* Maybe we can repeat it — His grin glimmered as he waved goodbye.
* Maybe —

With a teasing waggle of her marvelous ass, Yrel walked out.

The Draenei smiled at the empty streets of the complex and the shining light of the sun. The strong smell and flavor of Lucio’s cock had stayed pervaded in her mouth and on her face. Licking her lips, she walked back to her hotel. The nexus would be a very fun place to stay.

Yrel was a very skilled paladin who had managed to accomplish a lot for her people in a short time. She had become the leader of the Draenei in Draenor and defeated Archimonde.

It was a tranquil night, like many others when Yrel saw the hexagonal portals opening. She heard a voice, it beckoned her. Her destiny said she would join the fight beyond her own universe.

It was as if time froze, as if her only option was to advance towards that place but she would not let her people down anyway. As she stepped through the strange portal, time and space mixed with one another in a union that changed her life. Yrel had arrived at the Nexus.

As the convergence of worlds collided, she was greeted by some servants of the so called “realm lords”. She had been summoned from her universe to fight a battle that crossed and spawned the entire multiverse. Why? It was still a mystery.