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.

The exarch looked at the place, they had really destroyed it. She started feeling bad about Lysa, with the workers off duty for a couple of days, she would have to either clean it all by herself or live among that place for the time being, even if she did that, it was definitely not a good idea to leave such dirtiness around as the things could get damaged with humidity or permanent stains. Yrel sighed, she was feeling like crap but she couldn’t leave Lysa on her own on such dire situation, especially since she had taken part in it. She decided to stay with Lysa and help.

About half an hour later, the rest of the people there started to wake up. Many seemed disgusted with the results of their endeavors last night, others seemed completely pleased. Yrel found each of her draenei friends, giving them clothes she had found in the deposit, their old clothes would definitely not work. As each of them thanked her and marched away through the back door, many other inn visitors would also escape trying to leave unnoticed. Some would use their sex and alcohol stained clothing and armor, while others would go away with little to no clothes.

During all that commotion, Yrel was surprised to see Lysa stepping out of her room. Somehow, looking fresh as a flower, she had washed off the sexual juices from herself and combed her hair, looking much more presentable than anyone else there. It was hard to believe that was the same girl that just hours ago was sporting the cum of several different men over her face. Yrel approached her, compared to the human, Yrel was a walking mess still.

* Hey there, looks like you managed to get ready – Greeted the draenei.
* Hey! Yeah, I think I’m fine but, something tells me I’m gonna suffer cleaning this place – Lysa bit her lip, she had enjoyed herself last night but dealing with the consequences would be horrible.
* That’s what I thought, we really did a number here uh? –
* That we did, but I enjoyed it a lot, did you not? – Lysa winked at her.
* I gotta admit I did – Yrel showed a wide smile – was unexpected but really pleasing –
* Yeah, this was the first time I did something like that too – Lysa was waving at the tired people leaving – Seems that everyone is gone now, you should part too and have some rest –
* Actually, I was thinking that I can leave you alone cleaning this – Yrel rested a hand on Lysa’s shoulder – I’m gonna stay and help you, if that’s okay with you.
* I actually appreciate that a lot – Lysa smiled – But first, you need to get cleaned up a bit, I would suggest taking a shower after we clean up but you should at least wash your face and hands now –
* Well, that’s a reasonable request – Yrel laughed
* You can use my bathroom, It’s clean so you won’t have any trouble –

All in all, Yrel was glad to be able to wash off the cum from her face. She couldn’t remember just how many men had used her during the final part of the past night. All she could remember was cock after cock being shoved in her mouth and load after load landing on her face, her tongue tasting sip after sip of different semen sprayed directly inside of her. Most of them she had pleasured by herself but many had taken the route of fucking her face.

She shook her head getting out of her thoughts. She used some water to clean her mouth trying to remove the taste of cum from it. It worked to a point but she was unable to remove it all. Sighing she decided to find Lysa, she was supposed to help her, not spend the day in her bathroom. To Yrel’s surprise, the headhunter had prepared some breakfast in a relatively clean table. Lysa had also put on some working clothes.

* Hey, don’t look so surprised – Lysa said –I own an Inn after all, this thing is second nature to me –
* Makes sense – With a smile, Yrel joined her, she definitely needed some food that wasn’t semen.
* Oh also, a preventive potion, we don’t want to be carrying a child that we wouldn’t even know their father after all – Lysa gave Yrel a small red potion with a wink
* Yeah thanks, my head didn’t even bring me to that, hope the other girls got theirs too –
* I wouldn’t worry, I’m sure Araanda can provide them, that girl is always stocked with whatever one needs–
* Can’t argue with that –

For a while, the girls just enjoyed their breakfast, the tea and biscuits had managed to overcome the taste of sex in their mouths and both felt like they had much more energy after enjoying it. Finishing up, both decided to begin the job. Before starting however, Lysa took two chicken sized machines from the deposit and handed one to Yrel.

* These are a gnomish invention, decombul…escombur…uh, they are called something just didn’t pay much attention but the thing is they are great for cleaning up! – Lysa seemed quite happy with it.
* Those gnomes are quite inventive, but how does this work? –
* You see, these combine gnomish technology and a bit of magic, just get them close to a stain – The headhunter demonstrated by getting the machine’s end close to a semen stain on a table – and press the button! –

To Yrel’s awe, the machine first scanned the table, then began shooting a special ray that disintegrated the stain, leaving the wood completely clean, at least in that place. Lysa winked at her. Cleaning up everything would still be a pain but at the very least those machines would speed up the process and actually would be able to clean things that seemed impossible to.

The girls spent the next hours cleaning everything up, until they were finally done by the end of the afternoon. They had managed to remove all the dirtiness from the place, put the tables and chairs in order and even take all the dirty clothes they found into a burner, Yrel sighed as she saw her old clothes burn, but she was sure she would never wear those again. Cleaning up the plates and mugs finally they were almost done, only two mugs full of semen remained.

Lysa sighed.

* These guys…leave them to their own devices and they will go way beyond what even you can imagine – She bit her lip
* Well, being fair we all went a bit crazy last night – Yrel laughed – I think the girls enjoyed it though, Araanda had one of those in her hand while she slept–
* So they did uh? Well, there’s two of these and two of us… – Lysa wiggled her eyebrows.
* IIII don’t know – Yrel moved her face away in hesitation.
* Come on I think we had much more than this last light, this quantity won’t hurt –

Lysa winked and without giving Yrel time to react she begun chugging the mug. Yrel sighed and knew she had to join the human. Lifting the mug both girls drank the entirety of the semen stored there.

* Hmmm, not bad not bad, what do you think? – Lysa licked her lips making sure to get the last drops.
* I…am actually glad they left these for us – Yrel smiled deviously, licking the rim of the glass.
* We are so dirty – The human girl began to laugh – By the light, I’ve had so much fun these last two days! –
* Your job can be stressful, right? – Yrel felt bad for her, she certainly had a lot to manage on her own.
* You have no idea – Lysa sighed – Between looking for new recruits, I have to manage connections with Azeroth, report to the Alliance, and believe it or not Draenor is popular for travelers now that the Iron horde isn’t tearing everything apart, but not so much for new workers coming here so… – She let out a moan and shrugged – In the end there’s a lot to do and not as much help as I’d like –
* At least you have a good income – The draenei tried to make her see the good side of the situation.
* Oh I’m not complaining about that, this is certainly a good set up I have here, or else I would have left to Azeroth already but… for example if you weren’t here today I would’ve done everything alone! –
* Workers aren’t needed after Winter Veil? –
* They get 2 or 3 days free as per tradition and I’m the only one who actually lives here, so of course it only fell on me – She crossed her arms – even though almost all of them fucked me last night –

Yrel laughed and soon Lysa followed, in the end they were finally relaxing.

* Well, at least no new visitors come these days. So how about, I thank you by letting you stay free tonight, I’m sure you are as tired as I am and I can even make us dinner! –

The exarch smiled, she felt like a girl going to a sleepover party.

* Okay – Yrel accepted – I think I could use some good rest…but after that mug I’m not sure I can eat any dinner –
* That’s actually a good point, I think I’m gonna skip it as well –

They both chortled. The girls spent the night at the inn, Lysa showed Yrel some neat secrets of the place, they opened a bottle of Stormwind wine and actually did end up eating some dinner. It was a very relaxing night that both of them needed. In the end they stayed up late and Lysa allowed Yrel to stay on the fanciest room. Both of them slept until quite late the next morning.

* Hey there – Greeted Yrel coming down for breakfast – I’m sorry I slept too much, it usually doesn’t happen.
* That’s okay – Lysa smiled I woke up very recently, was just making us some breakfast –.

Despite this assertion, Lysa was looking dashing. She had certainly bathed, changed to some nice skin-tight clothes, styled her hair and even done her makeup. The headhunter was looking as beautiful as a doll, like she usually did. Meanwhile Yrel was still dirty, spending the night just messing around with Lysa had distracted them both and the girls had ended up going to sleep in the same state they had spent the day.

Yrel sighed.

* I think I need a bath – She shrugged
* Yeah I was gonna propose that – Lysa smiled amused – but don’t worry, yesterday was fun so we lost track of the day, I don’t blame you –
* So where can I…–
* Don’t worry about that, let’s eat our breakfast and then I’ll show you the way, I’ll also give you some clothes, you can’t be wearing that anymore. Today it’s a free day as well so what do you see we take advantage of it and relax as well? –

Lysa winked and Yrel smiled convinced. After enjoying their breakfast, Lysa allowed the draenei to bathe in her private bathroom, she also left Yrel some of her clothes to wear, letting the exarch to her devices while she prepared lunch.

Yrel enjoyed her bath, feeling she definitely needed to clean up, she stayed inside for an hour cleaning every part of her body from the dried cum and sweat, once she got out she was refreshed and feeling much better. Her hair was a pain to clean up but after managing it she decided to try the clothes Lysa had left her. The clothes belonged to Lysa herself, the draenei had no problems with that but the size was definitely a problem. The shirt the human had left her was only long enough to cover her chest and with Yrel’s massive breasts she had barely being able to close one button, at least that would hold it in. The pants were surprisingly easier to fit, Lysa had cut a whole for her tail and while they were short they fit right in. The fact that Lysa had an ass worthy of a draenei, certainly helped.

She looked at herself in the mirror, the clothes were small and didn’t cover much, but that only made them look really sexy on her. Yrel smiled, she was quite happy with them. She decided to join Lysa at lunch.

* Looking good – Said the Human – I knew those clothes would fit you, in a way –
* Well, your own measures help, I don’t think any human girl can borrow her clothes to a draenei – Yrel winked.
* Thanks, that’s definitely true – Said Lisa with a proud smile.

As the girls finished their lunch, Yrel seemed a bit worried.

* So, are you sure you are free today? I wouldn’t like to intrude if you have to open up –
* Don’t worry, here, I’ll bring my planner and show you –

Lysa brought her planner and checked out the date.

* See? There’s nothing here for to…oh crap! –
* Uh? What is it? – Asked Yrel concerned.
* I actually do have work today. Apparently I booked a new recruit from Azeroth and I have to examine him and see if he’s a good fit to work in Lunarfall but…– She sighed – damn I forgot –
* You need me to go then? –
* No! please stay, in fact perhaps you can help me? We interview and examine his abilities faster between the two of us and then we’re free –
* Okay then – Yrel nodded in acceptance – So how is this guy anyway?
* I have no idea, apparently he’s not part of the Alliance so he signed up as a mercenary, his appointment is in 3 hours, so we’ll find out soon –

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Torstein was a strong and proud Vrykul warrior. After refusing to follow God-King Skovald, he had fell from the grace of the clan, exiled he left Stormheim and sailed to the Eastern Kingdoms, he adventured around the continent and soon he had learned there was another planet where the Horde and the Alliance had recently fought a war, but that was at peace now. A planet full of challenges, riches and places to explore. Looking for a new place to start over, he decided to travel to Draenor.

In order to get there, he had signed up as a mercenary with the Alliance recruits. He found their whole system boring but it was efficient at least. There were no other new recruits traveling that time of the year, he preferred it that way. A pandaren guided him through the Alliance portal to the other world. Torstein had enlisted himself to work at the Alliance Garrison, though he would have to pass an interview and an examination with the local headhunter first. It would be a boring chore for sure, his muscles alone should be more than enough for the little men to welcome him into their ranks.

The pandaren guided him through the doors of the Garrison. Torstein had to admit the humans were good at building.

* You will love living in Shadowmoon Valley – Said the pandaren – It’s a peaceful place and the Draenei are wonderful people with a lot of services available, and their food – He made a sing with his fingers – Oh their food is fantastic, you’ll be happy around these parts –
* Hah, sure – Torstein humored him

The Vrykul wasn’t really planning to stay there for long, just enough time to get some gold working and then he’d find his place around that savage world. The pandaren pointed him to the Inn.

* There it is, just in time, you’ll meet the headhunter there, but don’t be nervous, I’m sure you have many talents so you can help around here, we need a lot of help in these parts – The panda man laughed.

Torstein simply nodded at him and marched towards the inn.

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The bell ringed. Yrel and Lysa had spent the last few hours getting the place ready.

* Could you open the door please? – Said Lysa from the kitchen – I’ll just look for my notes and join you soon –
* I’m on it! –

Yrel opened the door eager to meet the new recruit, what she saw left her in awe. It was the biggest human she had ever seen, the man was gigantic, even bigger than a draenei. She would’ve never imagined that was possible. The man looked strong, with a muscular body and he didn’t wear any shirt. She was speechless.

* Can I come in? I’m the new recruit – Said Torstein bluntly.
* Oh… yeah, of course, please follow me – Said Yrel reacting.

The man was so tall, he needed to crouch to get inside. Soon Lysa joined them.

* Oh wow, I was not expecting a Vrykul to be the new recruit, please take a sit –

Torstein shrugged and found a sit that would fit him.

* A Vrykul? – Asked Yrel.
* Oh that’s right, you have never even heard of them – Lysa pointed at Torstein – He comes from a race called the Vrykul, they are ancestors to the humans, usually reclusive, they have many cities around Azeroth, as you can see, they are quite big –
* Oh I see – Yrel smiled – I was confused there for a while –
* Hey! Would you two stop chatting and come here to get this over with? – Said Torstein grunting
* They are known to be a bit cranky – Whispered Lysa approaching the Vrykul. Yrel laughed following her.
* So, which of you is the headhunter? – Asked the man.
* I am, my name is Lysa and this is Yrel, my err… assistant, and you must be Torstein, got that right? –
* Yeah, what will this interview and examination consist of? – He seemed very serious.
* Well, for starters, why don’t you tell us why you came to Draenor? –
* Needed a change of scenery – Said him in a curtly way.

The girls looked at each other with insecurity. For the next half hour Lysa continued asking routine questions and Torstein continued to look disinterested or outright pissed off.

* Okay and why don’t you tell me… –
* Wait – Torstein interrupted her – This is an inn, isn’t it? do you have any good ale here? We can drink while this… interview, passes –

Lysa sighed and smiled.

* Sure, Yrel can you please bring us all a good round on the big mugs, I think that will lighten the mood up –
* Yeah I’ll be right back –

As the draenei walked, Torstein kept his eyes on her waggling ass. He didn’t have many chances to see draenei during his journey through Azeroth, but the few times he had seen them around he could admire their females held exceptional beauty. Not only where their faces naturally beautiful, draenei had amazing figures and big assets to match, even for a vrykul’s hand.

He looked at the human, she was gorgeous too. Despite many clans considering Humans nothing but deformed Vrykul, it was clear they had retained most of their features except their size. Often human females could be incredibly attractive, certainly, Lysa was among them. With a beautiful face and a wonderful figure, the female was a prize to look at. Torstein started liking that place.

Soon, Yrel appeared with a tray with 3 big mugs of ale, things were getting better. She put the first two at her and Lysa’s side and then put down one in front of Torstein, with bad luck, the moment she placed the mug on the table, her shirt finally gave in. With a drowned sound, the button was launched away as the shirt got completely opening revealing Yrel’s bare chest directly to the vrykul’s face, for Torstein’s delight. The draenei shrieked and immediately turned around trying to fix her shirt.

* Ohh, I think things are getting fun – Said Torstein with a big smile – Skol! – He proceeded to chug down his entire mug.

Lysa blushed and cleared her throat trying to divert the attention from Yrel’s accident.

* Okay, I think we’re done with the questions, let’s begin the examination, shall we? – She grinned nervously as Yrel moved to the side trying to find a button that would work.
* That’s sounds good to me – Torstein got up in a jump and stood in front of her – What do I have to do now? Beat up somebody? –

Lysa laughed nervously.

* I like the enthusiasm, but no, this is a medical examination, so I need to check up your body – She explained – Now your torso is already uncovered so that leaves the legs to see…–

While she made some annotations, Torstein shrugged and decided to show her what she wanted.

* Well, if you have to see me nude – In a flash, the gigantic man just dropped his pants.
* Eh, wha…OH BY THE LIGHT! – Lysa lifted her eyes up from her notes to see the vrykul’s manhood in full display in front of her.

Hearing the scream, Yrel turned around just in time to see the naked man. Her surprise made her lift her hands leaving her shirt open and her breasts fully freed for everyone to see.

* Well, things now really got interesting – Said Torstein smiling, and soon enough, his dick begun reacting to the wonderful view in front of him.
* Oh wow – Lysa was speechless as she observed the vrykul’s enormous member grow in front of her.
* So, what do you say headhunter, is it good enough for you? –

Lysa looked at him in the eyes. Her jaw dropped and totally immobile, both girls had been paralyzed by the surprise, and certainly a member that size was quite the shock. His penis was now fully erect, seeing both unbelievably beautiful women after such a long travel had raised his spirits. Despite being of smaller races both of them had incredibly generous breasts and well-shaped figures that were only accentuated by their sexy clothing. At that point, the vrykul was completely horny.

* Well, seems you don’t have much to say, but I think I still know a good use for your mouth! – Said Torstein.

With a swift movement he grabbed Lysa’s head and shoved his dick in her maw. At first, she was shocked, but soon she gave in and opened her jaw to the limit in order to allow the massive dick to enter.

* Lysa! – Exclaimed Yrel with worry getting close to the scene.
* Don’t worry about your friend, she’s enjoying it – Said the Vrykul with pride.

He was right, Yrel noticed that it was Lysa who was pleasuring him on her own. Torstein sat down, allowing Lysa to get on her knees and keep sucking him off. Doing her best, Lysa managed to get most of the length inside of her deepthroating it with passion. Torstein was surprised at the human’s talent, as he felt her reaching his shaft he couldn’t but congratulate her mouth on feeling like heaven. Yrel was standing near them not knowing what to do but clearly getting aroused.

* What are you doing there? Aren’t you her assistant? Come here and help her! – Ordered Torstein

Yrel was surprised at his command, but found herself inclined to obey. Removing her skimpy clothes, she got on her knees for her turn at the big vrykul cock.

* Let’s see what all the fuss is about – She said with a tempting look.

Lysa let the cock go, after taking a much needed big breath she licked her lips and smiled. She was proud.

* So how was that, big boy? Ever thought a human could take it? –
* Not bad, not bad at all, now let’s see if your blue friend here can match you –
* I’ve always been ready for a challenge – Said Yrel, finding herself eager to try.

Without hesitation she opened her mouth big letting the rod penetrate her face. She had an easier time than Lysa, being used to deepthroat draenei dicks had helped her to take big members like a champ. She managed to reach the base of the shaft for her and his satisfaction, she moved out with a triumphant smile.

* Well, I guess that shows you what we draenei can do –
* Oh I’ll show you what a true vrykul can do soon enough – Torstein turned at Lysa – So, what do you think of your examination, headhuntress? –
* I think there’s still a lot to see – She said playfully – But I really don’t want to clean this place again, let’s go to the room upstairs.

Eager, Yrel and Torstein followed her until they reached the room. Once there, Lysa closed the door and the Vrykul placed his hands on her shoulders.

* You are the only one clothed here, I think I have to fix that – He said, proceeding to year her clothes apart.

Lysa moaned until she was finally naked, her torn clothes thrown around the room. He lifted her with one arm and began sucking her enormous breasts.

* Ahhh, glaaaad you like it big guy – She said panting.
* Not bad – He replied putting her down.

The vrykul proceeded to sit on the bed with his raging boner in display.

* Okay, bitches, time to show me what you can really do, get on your knees, NOW! – He barked.

Obeying the command, Yrel and Lysa knelt in front of him opening their welcoming lips. First, it was Yrel who received him in her mouth, sucking a bit she retreated to let Lysa taste him. The human proceeded to kiss the rod around as Yrel licked it completely. Torstein relaxed, enjoying the service of the girls. The draenei opened her mouth to engulf the thick meat, as she begun moving her head up and down to satisfy him. Meanwhile, Lysa was licking and sucking his balls.

Torstein pushed Yrel’s head down, forcing her to deepthroat him. After nearly a minute he let her free, allowing the draenei to leave his penis and take a much needed big breath of air. It was then Lysa’s turn. He took her head in his strong hands and began face fucking her. Fucking a human’s small mouth felt heavenly, even though she seemed to be struggling to take his penis so hard. He didn’t care, that night, those two were gonna learn to how it felt to be fucked by a true vrykul man.

He removed his penis, allowing her to breathe. Pushing their faces together, he began rubbing his meat all over them, marking them with his smell. He enjoyed feeling their beautiful features pressed against his cock. Holding Lysa by the hair, he pointed his penis at her.

* I have something here for you to evaluate! – He grunted.

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Lysa felt a sudden splash of white goo covering her pretty face. She was used to getting facials but this was the first time a single man had cummed so much on her. She opened her mouth to catch some of it. The flavor was intoxicating, rolling her tongue, she swallowed as much as she could.

* Skol! – She said cheerfully, Torstein smirked at her.
* Human covered in vrykul seed, it suits you! – Said the giant man – Now, let’s put this blue slut to the test –

Torstein grabbed Yrel’s horns and shoved his massive member inside, using her horns as handles he pushed it all the way inside and begun facefucking her vigorously. Still aroused, Lysa moved underneath his penis, licking his balls while the draenei’s face was being used.

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Yrel had some trouble taking the massive rod at first, but it didn’t take long for her to get her throat used to it. The strong vrykul hands kept her head in place while he fucked her face. The vigorous facefuck aroused her to the point of orgasm. Touching herself, she kept her eyes on his and feeling his dick throbbing she prepared.

Soon, a spunk of hot semen was shot inside her awaiting mouth. Initially the amount made her gag, with some of it escaping through her mouth’s borders and even more coming out of her nose, but eventually she was able to swallow it down. With semen filling her nose and his gigantic dick covering her mouth, the draenei found herself unable to breathe.

Torstein seemed to enjoy that, having her choke on his dick as he held her head down. She was feeling dizzy when he finally removed his enormous cock out of her mouth. Yrel took a big breath, trying to regain her energy. The vrykul rested his member on her face while she continued to pant heavily.

The smell of his member filled her nose, she didn’t complain. These vrykul men were truly something, and Yrel was enjoying it.

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Torstein looked at his trophies with satisfaction. He would have never thought that humans were so good at sex, and the draenei were certainly a delight. He was now sure that coming to Lunarfall was the right choice.

* Your mouths were good – He said – But I think it’s time to try other regions – Torstein smiled – Let’s see, which one of you should I ride first? –
* I think we can help with that choice – Lysa winked

Yrel wiggled her eyebrows.

* Let’s see what you got –

Lysa and Yrel got in front of him, dropping to their knees and positioning themselves with their faces down and their asses up pointing towards the vrykul. With such succulent assets laying on the floor, Torstein felt his penis rising again. Smiling, it was time to choose

* Ride Lysa
* Ride Yrel

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Torstein looked at his options, his meat hardening again, ready to fuck his choice. On one side he had the beautiful draenei Yrel, delightful creatures no doubt with unparalleled beauty and bodies that seemed made for sexual pleasure itself. On the other hand, there was Lysa, fucking a human was certainly an interesting proposal for a vrykul, their smaller descendants were usually considered weak and some clans would say even disgusting, but there was certainly nothing disgusting in what he was seeing.

Yrel had an amazing body, her breasts could fill even his hands and her ass was hypnotizing, if he wouldn’t know better he would have sworn she was a goddess of sex. Lysa was incredibly attractive for a human, somehow her ass matched Yrel’s in size and shape, something that was outstanding in her race. Looking at the curves of both of the immensely attractive women before him, his dick finally made a choice.

He grabbed Lysa’s hips and positioned his penis in front of her anus. In one swift move he penetrated the human girl prompting a response from her in the form of a cry of pain. His thrusts were strong and relentless; he would teach that human bitch how a vrykul cock really felt.

Lysa wailed in pain over and over while her ass was forcefully expanded by the gigantic cock. Yrel decided to join the action, positioning herself under them as she licked Torstein’s balls. The sweaty sack ha an intoxicating odor that was only enhanced by Lysa’s juices falling over her face while the human’s ass was pounded.

* Ohhh Light! – Moaned Lysa.

The headhunter clenched her teeth, the meat forcing her to stretch to the limits was taking a toll. As the time passed and the pounded continued however, she began getting used to it, soon Lysa was enjoying getting anally fucked by the vrykul. The strong man’s pelvis rammed against her ass over and over making her feel as if she was being simply used as a breeding sow. The thought of it was sending her to overdrive.

Torstein pushed Lysa’s head down, pressing her against the floor as he began to accelerate the pace. Yrel’s treatment was making him even more aroused and he was now fucking Lysa like an animal. Fittingly, the human was moaning and wailing like a bitch in heat. Getting his entire dick inside of her, Torstein begun pounding with all his might. The succulent human anus felt like heaven as it continued to hold his cock tightly, he could say he was opening her to the maximum.

* Yeee yeesss give it to me yesss – She screamed
* Human whore, who is your master!? – He asked in a commanding tone
* Y…you are, I’m your whore! Your whoooreeee!!!! –

He squeezed her buttock, and pressed his pelvis against the human girl staying still inside of her for a bit. Immediately, he felt his balls engulfed by Yrel’s warm mouth. He grunted in pleasure and begun to pant.

* Draenei, come here! – He yelled.

Yrel obeyed, getting out from under them and getting close to him. Looking at her standing up, he pressed his thumb against her mouth. She responded by sucking it while emitting lewd sounds. Smiling, the Vrykul begun to move his hips again, screwing the human as he lowered his hand to Yrel’s pussy. Torstein introduced a finger causing Yrel to moan, he continued fingering her at the same time as he punished Lysa’s ass. Meanwhile, Yrel played with her breasts biting her lips trying in vain to not let her moans escape.

With both of the girls’ moans combined it didn’t take long for him to reach his climax. With a fierce grunt he thrusted strongly into Lysa as gob after gob of semen spurt inside of her, filling her up. On her part, Lysa got a chain of orgasms that became stronger as more and more semen was poured inside of her, reaching the strongest one the moment she felt his final shot. Panting, the vrykul stood up leaving the girls for a moment.

Lysa felt at the side breathing heavily. His semen was escaping out of her now, the amount was something she had never seen or felt one man alone shoot. The intense punishing her ass had just received had left her gaped, though at the moment she didn’t know if her anus would return to her usual tightness, she wasn’t in a condition to care.

Yrel had gotten a small orgasm out of the deal but she wanted more. She looked at Torstein and he looked back at her, with a grin he let her know he knew exactly what she wanted. Amazingly, Yrel noticed his meat hardening once more, these vrykul were certainly resilient. He took a cup of water of the table and cleaned up his dick, getting ready for a new round.

* Now human bitch, it’s time to breed you – He declared.

Lifting Lysa he deposited her in the bed, immediately Yrel positioned herself above her, both girls opened their legs with their pussies mirroring each other, ready to be taken. With a big grin, he pushed his dick in between them and begun to move his hips forward and backwards, rubbing their clits with his member causing them both to moan. While they cried in ecstasy, he swiftly moved inside Yrel, penetrating her, the draenei responded with long moan.

* Aaaooohhhh yeees, this is what I was waiting for! – She exclaimed

Little by little, he advanced inside of her filling the blue slut with his penis. After fucking her for a bit, he retreated only to swiftly change his pounding to Lysa. The human shrieked in response feeling her last hole assaulted by the vrykul. Placing his hands on Yrel’s generous buttocks, he fucked the human girl for a while before changing to fuck the draenei girl again.

He continued alternating between the two of them, meanwhile Lysa had decided to suck on Yrel’s succulent breasts. She had found the taste of the two big globs of draenei meat completely delicious, with a small bite of hers, Yrel shrieked in approval, reaching an intense orgasm, that only continued as the vrykul was now accelerating the pace as he fucked her. Once she reached her ultimate climax, Torstein removed his dick from her, allowing the exarch to collapse at Lysa’s side.

The vrykul then grabbed Lysa’s waist and invaded her pussy once more, pounding her vigorously he could feel his own climax approaching. Lysa was breathing heavily as she let a few moans escape, the energetic fucking she was receiving was hitting all the right spots and soon she began orgasming again. It didn’t take long for Torstein to match her. Still banging her, he released a strong spout of white goo inside of her filling her womb. The human bitch was bred.

He removed his penis, looking at both bitches panting in front of him. He lifted them one in each arm allowing himself some space in the bed to rest. Incredibly enough, those two had left him completely exhausted. Laying down, he deposited each of them at one side of him. He closed his eyes, still breathing heavily after such sex party but surprisingly enough he felt his dick getting touched again.

Yrel and Lysa had moved down near his waist, they caressed his dick together and licked it completely clean. Enjoying the last drips of semen falling into the girls’ mouths, the trio fell into a profound sleep.

The next day both girls woke up roughly at the same time, their lips still stuck on Torstein’s member. They both smiled and gathered the strength to stand up. They kissed and decided to get ready. Lysa made sure to take her potion so the claims of Torstein about breeding her wouldn’t become true, even he wasn’t sure a Vrykul could even breed a human in the first place. The sex was amazing, having his child, not so much.

By the time the vrykul was waking up both girls had already showered and changed clothes. As soon as he opened his eyes, he was able to see both of her beautiful pairs of breasts in front of him.

* Seems we drained you out – Pointed Lysa out with a grin.
* But I think we all enjoyed that a lot – added Yrel

Torstein laughed.

* You truly are something else – He said grabbing his head.

He pushed himself to stand up and grabbing both of their asses with each hand he smiled at them.

* We need to repeat that sometime –
* That’s true – said Yrel with a devious smile – but for now I have to leave, it’s time for me to continue my travels –
* And, it’s time for us to begin working – Said Lysa – I could definitely use you here – She winked
* I think I’m gonna stay around for a long time – replied the vrykul with a big grin.

Helping Lysa clean up both of them said goodbye to Yrel who left completely pleased with her stay.

After such an exciting row of days, she was ready to hit the road again. She went to the stables grabbing her elekk and took the chance to buy new armor from the draenei merchants at the trading post. Finally ready, she opened her map to choose her next destination.

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He grabbed Yrel’s tail, moving it away and revealing her anus. Licking his lips, he got ready to fuck it.

Yrel felt her tail handled and in no time she also felt the vrykul dick invading her ass. It was no surprise that he had chosen to fuck her anally, after all, she had learned that every man from other races wanted to try a draenei from behind.

* AAaoooohhh – She moaned in pain.

Despite the numerous times she had gotten cocks rammed up her ass it never got any easier. While she continued grunting and moaning, Yrel felt her as if her anus opened to the limits by the gigantic vrykul cock fucking her. Overcome with pain, she clenched her teeth trying to resist it.

* It hurts, uh? – Asked Torstein – Well, so far it only got halfway in, so you better get ready slut! –

He grabbed her horns strongly to ride her better, and used them to impulse himself. In a swift movement, he rammer his entire cock inside of her. Yrel responded with a loud cry of pain.

She continued wailing for a bit. Yrel felt as if her anus was being torn apart by the vrykul cock. While the immense pain lasted for a bit, it didn’t take long for it to begin turning into pleasure. A few more poundings and she was feeling filled with ecstasy already.

* Yes , yeeess harder, fuck me! Fuck me harder! Fuck like I’m just your fuckslut! –
* Good whore! – Yellec Torstein, responding by fucking her harder as she wanted.

Lysa, who to that point had just been touching herself on the side, decided to join the action. She sat in front of Yrel with her open legs, pushing the draenei’s face to her pussy. It was clear that Yrel knew what to do when she begun to lick her, and lick her good. The exarch certainly had a very gifted mouth.

The human juices taste was quite enticing. It was the first time Yrel had pleasured a human pussy but she wasn’t complaining. While the royal pounding she was getting wouldn’t let her think completely clearly she was still able to skillfully lick and tease Lysa’s clitoris, causing a shrieking row of moans as response from the human. Feeling Lysa cumming from her oral treatment Yrel couldn’t but orgasm herself as well.

The visual had been an excellent addition to Torstein’s experience who reacted by reacting by reaching his own climax. With a couple of strong pounds his dick got ready to shoot. In no time, a massive spurt permeated her anus with some escaping through the rim. Panting, he left Yrel, who was completely exhausted, go.

Yrel was laying on the floor. Her ass still up, Torstein’s semen pouring out of it. While the draenei’s anus was slowly coming back to shape, she couldn’t do anything but pant with her face still on the floor. A small pool formed under her raised ass, as hers and the vrykul’s juices dripped from her holes to the ground.

Lysa had stood up, leaving Yrel still a mess on the floor. While Yrel’s treatment was good, she was ready for a good fuck herself. She looked at Torstein and he looked back at her, with a grin he let her know he knew exactly what she wanted. Amazingly, the colossal man was hardening once more. He took a cup of water of the table and cleaned up his dick, getting ready for a new round.

He got close to Lysa and lifted her, sitting in the bed, he let her ride his dick. Lysa had a bit of trouble fitting his manhood in her small hole at first, but after a bit she was able to descent on it. She moved rhythmically up and down as he sucked her tits.

* Ah ahh yeah ahhhh – she kept moaning, moving her ass to properly ride him.
* I have to admit; arrhhh you have a perfect body here – He said
* Yo… yours ain’t so bad – She winked

She continued moving her hips up and down, using the bed to impulse herself with her legs. With her moans accelerating, she finally came. With his dick still standing strong he lifted and put her on the side allowing her to rest.

At this point Yrel had risen. She had a faint golden glow on her. Without hesitation she pushed him to the bed.

* It’s time to ride this stallion – She said with a devious smile.

Torstein just laid back and enjoyed the view of the beautiful draenei climbing on him. Slowly she got his dick inside of her pussy. Yrel used his chest to support her hands as she moved her ass up and down to screw him. The exarch started slowly but she didn’t take long to accelerate, managing to get his entire shaft inside and hit his balls with her ass.

* Aoaahhh light! ohhhh – She moaned, while Torstein did the same in response
* You are amazing you whooooree!! –

Once again, Lysa decided to join them. She stood up in front of Yrel, pushing the draenei’s face to her pussy once more. Servicing Lysa and Torstein at the same time with a vaginal and oral service sent Yrel to the edge. In no time she could feel a stream of orgasms reverberating through her body. She moved her hips down, pressing herself to Torstein and engulfing his dick as much as she could, and so, she finally reached her ultimate climax. Mirroring her, Lysa pushed her mouth allowing the exarch to use her tongue deep within her. As Yrel skillfully ate her pussy, the headhunter experienced a strong orgasm again.

Both of the girls were panting heavily. With his dick still inside Yrel and the lewd sounds filling the room, Torstein was finally on the verge to cum.

* Okay girls, here comes the last one and it’s gonna be a big one, get ready! –

Yrel and Lysa got down on the floor, kneeling down in front of him. They pressed their pretty faces together and opened their mouths, prepared to receive his seed. Unable to hold any longer, Torstein pointed his massive rod at them and began shooting gob after gob of semen all over their faces.

In one shot he covered Lysa’s forehead, in another he painted Yrel’s cheek. Soon, the draenei’s nose was covered by white goo and so were the human’s lips. Both girls made sure to receive a good quantity in their mouths that they promptly swallowed like obedient whores. As they separated their faces, they were still linked by strands of semen.

* Hmmmm, delicious – Said Lysa.

Yrel simply licked her lips, dedicating him a sultry look.

Satisfied and exhausted, Torstein simply threw himself on the bed. Both girls climbed, one at each side of him. He closed his eyes, still breathing heavily after such sex party but surprisingly enough he felt his dick getting touched again.

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Torstein found himself smiling, having decided which one of the girls before him he would fuck. Both options were quite tempting but he couldn’t resist the idea of filling a human with his seed. After all, Lysa’s ass was massive enough to take his dick without a problem and he knew that was a pretty rare find among her kind. Without time to waste, he advanced.

Torstein found himself smiling, having decided which one of the girls before him he would fuck. Both options were quite tempting but he couldn’t resist the idea of using a draenei to get a good doses of pleasure. The blue slut had all the right curves and draenei were well known for their amazing sexual prowess. With an ass like that, he was sure he wouldn’t have a problem. Without time to waste, he advanced.