Yrel had decided to visit Lunarfall, the Alliance Garrison that had provided her people with much needed help. Feeling the need of some relaxation at the beach, she decided to go down to the shore at Eventide Landing near the shipyard. Arriving there she found an old friend, Madari the fisherman.

* Madari! – She greeted – It’s good to see you again friend –
* Yrel! what a pleasant surprise, come to enjoy the fish and the shore? –
* You know it, I wanted to check on you guys, we have a lot to catch on –
* Indeed, we have, but I’m afraid it’ll have to wait – Said Madari with clear shame in his eyes – I am heading to the Lunarfall shipyard right now to see if I can find any folks willing to help –
* Is there something wrong? The village has been attacked – Asked Yrel with concern.
* No, don’t worry about that, we’re far too close to Lunarfall for anyone to mess with us, however some beastly fishes managed to sink a boat full of valuable cargo at the other side of the shore – Madari pointed out the spot all the way across the shipyard – When I returned with the news I found that dwarven knight, Delvar Ironfist, buying some fish, I informed it of the situation and he offored to go retrieve the cargo, it’s been far too long since he left however and I fear for his safety –
* I see – Said Yrel thoughtful – Well, you don’t have to ask the guys at the shipyard, I’ll be more than happy to help.
* Oh I couldn’t do that to you, you came for a visit, not to work –
* Hey, as if I didn’t enjoy adventuring, besides, I’m sure he’s just resting, it’ll be no problem – The exarch winked – I better get going then, I’ll be back later.
* Thank you Yrel, I’m sure you’ll manage to find him –

The paladin waved back as she marched towards the far shore mounted in her elekk. It took over half an hour travel but she reached the spot Madari had mentioned, now, she just had to find the dwarf. She continued along the rocks at the shore, until finally, she saw a red mane that she knew, belonged to him.

Yrel hadn’t really gotten to know Delvar much, but she had seen him at the frontlines of the commander’s forces a lot of the times. He was a very animated guy with a great spirit of battle, quite easygoing and talkative so she didn’t feel any shyness about finding him. She had spotted him near the beach, using his path of frost ability to walk over frozen water, it seemed like he was trying to look through the ice.

* Hey, Delvar! – She exclaimed, walking towards him – Madari sent me to find you, seems you ran into a problem –
* Oh! Hello lass, long time no see – Said the dwarf – Aye, the fisherman sent me to retrieve some cargo, I found most of it, as ye can see on the beach, but there should still be a sack around, I’m trying to find it, but this bloody water is as dark as an orc’s heart –
* Hah, I think I can help with your problem –

The draenei raised her hands and summoned the light. A few seconds after, a big perimeter was illuminated, allowing them to see clearly underwater.

* Of course, the light – The dwarf laughed – Ye lass really arrived at the best time! –

Yrel smiled and both looked underneath, they managed to locate their missing cargo deep within the sea. By the looks of it, it had gotten trapped among some rocks.

* This gonna be a pain – mentioned Delvar – I must swim down and collect it – He sighed – Let’s return to the shore first, the path of frost won’t help us now.

The exarch followed him back to the shore.

* You really like to go to great lengths to help uh? – She asked
* Ah well, keeps me busy – He laughed – Everything I can do, I should do it –
* May I ask… why did you stay behind in Draenor? I imagined you’d have enjoyed the fights and adventures back in Azeroth –
* Well, ye see lass, that’s the thing. Azeroth has way too many heroes already, this land of yers needed some of us to stay and help, and besides, since there are less heroes here, there’s also more enemies for me! – The Dwarf laughed again, his laugh was contagious.

She laughed with him.

* You seem quite vivacious, to be honest, that’s completely difforent to the other Death Knights I’ve met –
* Now now, those are just bitter they were beaten and had to die for a bit – Delvar scoffed – I don’t think it’s a big deal y’know? my body was completely preserved and when I was risen I had all these new amazing abilities, if ye ask me, we got a great deal –
* The toll of undeath seems to have befallen a lot of people in your world – Yrel was thoughtful
* Aye, the scourge brought a lot of tragedy to me lands, but ye see, the way I look at it, undeath has changed me nothin’, and has only given me another chance – He smiled proudly – I was strong enough to be chosen as a death knight, which meant they kept me as I was, and then I was strong enough to go back and beat ‘em – The dwarf shook his head – Other folks, are too busy focusing on the voice or the eyes to realize, otherwise we’re just the same.

Arriving to the shore, Yrel was smiling.

* That’s a good outlook to have –
* Aye – Delvar stretched – Now, enough talkin’ and let’s get to the action –

He removed one of his gauntlets.

* I should remove me armor, otherwise I will sink and drown – He laughed
* You can drown? –
* Didn’t ye hear me lass? I am no filthy zombie, I am the same as I always was, so aye, I can drown, but that’s good because everything is working – He chortled again as he continued removing his armor – believe me that’s the first thing I checked when I got risen –
* Ha, well, I’m glad your lungs still work – Yrel began removing her armor and garments as well – you’ll need help, down there, those crabs and fishes will give you trouble, specially without armor –
* Aye, then you grab the cargo and I’ll distract the beasts –

The dwarf finished removing his pants, staying only in his underwear. He turned around and just in time, he managed to get a good luck at Yrel removing her shirt.

Delvar did not considered himself a particularly libidinous dwarf, but the visual of Yrel removing her shirt and pants had certainly brought him arousal.

* So, are you ready? – Said Yrel, completely ignorant of the effect she had caused on the dwarf
* Uh – He cleared his throat – yes of course.

They both jumped into the water and swam directly to their objective. The exarch moved the rocks and retrieved the sack, while the dwarf was taking care of the crabs and big fishes that had begun to attack them. Yrel swam past him but as she reached the shore, one of the crabs went directly after her and managed to slash the sack. Some of the supplies and other elements of the cargo got released, floating above them. Both of them returned to land.

* That was quite an adventure, but seems we didn’t get out unscathed – The dwarf grinned but found himself panting after all.
* Yeah, but now it will be easy to take what’s floating with us – Said Yrel, who was panting as well.
* Aye, let’s get to it then –.

They both walked through the shallow water, taking the floating stuff and swam when necessary as some of it was floating away. During this exercise, Delvar couldn’t keep his eyes off Yrel. Her curves were perfectly shaped, and her getting wet on the sea had only made her look twice as alluring.

He would be lying if he said that he hadn’t lusted after draenei before, and truthfully, who hadn’t!?. Draenei were a race that seemed made to be attractive. Not only did they had naturally big and round asses, but their breasts were the only ones in Azeroth that could match that of a dwarven lass, or best it for that matter. Looking at Yrel in all her seminude might, he could definitely assess that she had been blessed with particularly great assets, even for a Draenei.

Without realizing, examining the draenei girl had caused certain effect in his lower region, effect that was now fully visible.

* I think this one is the last one – Yrel took a small bag from the sea and threw it onto the pile of retrieved goods, then she turned to Delvar – That was easier tha…oh by the naaru! –

Her exclamation had broken Delvar from his trance. Yrel looked at him in the eyes and with her view lowering she directed him to the source of her surprise.

The exarch was not expecting to provoke such reaction on the dwarf. And most of all, she didn’t expect the dwarf’s member to display such size. Yrel couldn’t keep her eyes away from it, for a race that was so small, his penis seemed to be as big as a well hung draenei’s.

* Seems that I got a little bit over excited with ye in your underwear – Said the dwarf laughing nonchalantly.
* I…I didn’t know you could still…– Yrel found herself blushing.
* Eh? I told ye, lass everything is still working fine, just as before – The dwarf smiled – Seems ye’re more surprised by other thing –
* I… um, it certainly has a surprising magnitude – She said nervously.
* Ye were not expecting this from a dwarf were ye? – Delvar laughed again as both walked to the shore – I tell ye, every lass from the…taller races gets surprised when they meet the might of a healthy dwarf lad.
* I can certainly see why – Yrel walked besides him, still unable to move her eyes away from the package – But I…I bet it’s just the underwear – The exarch was so nervous, she had tried to defuse the situation with a joke.
* Aye lass, you want some proof eh? –

She never expected what came next, Delvar had just dropped his underpants showing her his entire “might”. While the action and his boldness took her by surprise, the biggest shock for her was that his member actually looked even bigger now. The massive rod was pointed at her, stiff as steel. Examining the dick before her, she soon succumbed to a plethora of lewd thoughts filling her head.

* Ye know lass, I’m not one to presume, but if I had to bet, I’d say ye liked it –

The exarch met his eyes.

* It is quite…impressive – She bit her lip.
* Well lass, ye see, this part of the beach is deserted, ye’re lookin’ good and I’m not going soft anytime soon. So, how about ye help me out here, with that wonderful body of yours?.

Yrel considered his proposal, as spontaneous as it was, the sight of such rod had gotten her lustful. She also got curious about the dwarves, one of the race she hadn’t considered incurring in intercourse with, but at that moment the idea was quite alluring.

Getting down on her knees, the draenei got close to him.

* I guess…it is my responsibility to help you after all – She declared, looking at him full of lust.

Her hands moved directly over his cock, and started to massage the big rod, from the bottom to the top.

Delvar shrieked in pleasure. It was only a handjob, but the draenei certainly had talent. Her left hand started massaging his testicles as the right one moved along his shaft. Her touch was gentle and felt marvelous, but she knew when to press tight to improve the experience. She pressed around with one finger at the time, sending a wave of pleasure to him, she was treating his penis as well as she could.

Yrel caressed the magnificent penis before her over and over, making sure her hand explored every inch. She ran a finger along the shaft, slowly building up the feeling as she looked at him drooling. Then she grabbed his penis with the entire hand and began moving it, using her hand as a fuck hole. The exarch ensured to move her hand around to pleasure all the parts of his member.

She continued with the treatment, now beginning to go faster. She got closer to him, with her big breasts practically on his face, panting all the while.

* Ok, it’s time for the main course – She said, opening her jaw and lowering her head but he grabbed her by the horns.
* Wait wait lass, not so fast. – Delvar had problems speaking –Instead of using your mouth, why don’t you use those wonders of yours? – He pointed at her tits.
* Oh? – She looked at her breasts smiling – I’m afraid I don’t have much experience using these gals –.
* Nonsense – He waved dismissingly – With knockers *that* size, you don’t need any experience. And here I thought the mountains of Ironforge were mighty! –

Yrel smiled slyly, certainly flattered and allured by the idea.

* Okay then, I’m gonna treat you well – She then removed her brassiere liberating her jugs for the dwarf’s pleasure.

Delvar’s eyes almost popped out of his skull at seeing the sheer size of her freed breasts. They were just large enough to be massive, but not as much as to look bizarre or unappealing. They were perfect.

His strong hands flew to them and began playing the blue bags before him, while hers were still servicing his cock. He pressed them moved them and pinched around as she moaned.

* Let’s go there – he said, signaling a rock where he could sit and allow her to properly treat him.

He sat down and she positioned herself well on her knees. Smiling, she let her breasts lay on his crotch as his penis positioned itself on the middle of them.

* Very good girl, this is how all dwarven lasses properly take care of dwarf lads –
* Well, I’ll do my best to match up to such…proper treatment –

Yrel had a lustful smile on her face while she serviced the dwarf. The size of his dick was fun to move over. At first, she pressed her breasts with her hands, trapping his penis in between and moved her tits, using them to massage his penis providing him with evident great pleasure.

Then, she decided to give it a stronger grip. She pushed her knockers with her forearms and elbows, making sure she was pressing his dick hard and keeping her breasts tight for him to enjoy. She moved up and down rhythmically masturbating him with her jugs. He smiled when she heard him grunt and moan, she was definitely doing a great job there.

* Wait – Said Delvar panting –Let me… let me fuck ‘em –

Yrel obeyed, pressing her tits as tight as she could and staying inert allowing him to fuck her chest. He began moving up and down increasingly faster and harder. While he groaned in pleasure she decided to grab her jugs and move them with her hands as she fucked them, improving his experience.

* Ahh, oh…damn! – He exclaimed reaching his climax.

A strong shot of semen sprayed her, reaching and clashing with her chin. The big load stained her from the chin to the chest and specially all over her breasts. She cleaned his penis with her hand and licked the cum from her fingers.

* Hmmm, nice – She declared smiling.

Delvar smiled back, seeing her kneeling in front of him with her jugs completely drenched in his seed was phenomenal.

* Don’t worry lass – The death knight talked – I still have enough stamina to make ye feel good too, never doubt a dwarf’s ability to get hard – He said proudly as her dick began to erect again.
* Great! – She exclaimed happily.

Yrel stood up removing her soaked thong. It was drenched more on her own juices than the sea water. Her pussy was completely dripping in anticipation.

* I truly, truly can’t wait! –

The dwarf pushed her down and then lifted her hips positioning his penis on her drenched entrance.

* You really want it lass? –
* YES! YESSS!!! GIVE IT TO ME! – Yrel cried.

Pushing with strength and care he found to problems entering her, she was completely wet. Even then, Delvar could feel that her pussy was even tighter and more heavenly than he imagined. He moved in and out of her with vigor while the draenei cried and moaned from the royal screwing she was getting.

Yrel grabbed and pressed the sand around her. She couldn’t believe a dwarven dick was making her feel so good. The scent from the cum on her body was filling her head increasing her arousal more and more.

He grabbed her hips and began to move them circularly on his dick. She released a scream of pleasure.

Delvar was enjoying Yrel’s pussy a lot. Her fuckhole felt like paradise, bringing maximum pleasure to his member. Her insides felt way too good for him to last much longer, but at the same time, her body felt so amazing he had no plans to get out until the end.

He continued fucking her with more and more strength. Her faster and rougher approach had her moaning uncontrollably. He felt her cumming over and over on his dick, and that took him to the climax. With a second wind he fucked her as hard and fast as he could as she delivered her last orgasm and so he began unloading his seed in her insides. He lifted her hips, making sure her lower body was up so his semen would enter her well, and after he had her well filled, he removed his softening penis from inside of her. Then, he let her body fall.

Delvar sat down completely exhausted, watching his seed drip out from Yrel’s blue pussy.

Yrel was laying on the ground completely drained. She had been fucked so good, reaching multiple orgasms and enjoying the dwarf a lot. The exarch could still feel his semen oozing inside of her and dripping out.

* Don’t ye worry – Said the dwarf as if guessing exactly what she was thinking – There’s one thing that’s not the same as before, I can’t father children since I was risen, so ye don’t risk any pregnancy –

She smiled at him. That was actually really good to know, especially since she could feel his seed completely filling her insides. After the vigorous fucking she had received, she was way too exhausted as to worry about getting pregnant.

The dwarf stood up and began fixing up the cargo.

* Ye rest here, I’ll take this to Eventide and tell Madari not to worry –

Yrel could see that even then his dick was getting semi hard, dwarves were as mighty as the stories said for sure.

**OPTION!**

* Just pant and nod (let him leave while you recuperate) [Just continue reading]
* “Wait, I can see you hardening again, I can’t let you leave like that, after all none of my partners leave unsatisfied. I’ll service you until you’re pleased” (Blowjob) [Click here]
* “No need to be hasty, I know you are hardening again. Why don’t you use my body once more so you can leave satisfied?” (Anal) [Click Here]

After royally fucking Yrel’s breasts and pussy Delvar still felt his member stiffening. Now however, the draenei had offered to service him until he was spent. Looking at her naked perfect figure laying on the beach still stained and dripping with his cum, only hastened his erection.

* And? Should I attend to you? – She said with a lustful look on her face.
* Well lass, I can’t refuse such offer – He said, grabbing his big member.

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Yrel was still on the ground, but she pushed her upper body up with her hands, laying sideways. She opened her mouth and licked her lips, signaling him to get in there.

The dwarf brought his mighty cock to the entrance on her face, letting it rest on her lips. Laying sideways, she supported herself with one arm, using her free hand to massage his balls and shaft. Inch by inch, she swallowed his dick, making sure to lick it well while doing so.

* Ahhh that’s it lass, that’s a good job – The Dwarf put a hand on her head – That’s it, taste your own pussy–

Yrel was looking directly into his eyes as she continued sucking him. The combination of her juices and his’ had created a fantastic flavor on his dick. The exarch was making sure to clean him up well with her tongue. She removed the cock from her mouth and moved her face to its base, giving it a couple of big licks from there to the point, then she moved to the balls and began sucking them.

* Ye…Ahhh… certainly know what ye’re doing –

The draenei moved her mouth to his penis again, kissing it and opened her jaw amply to let the rod enter. She moved her head forward and backwards rubbing it with her juicy lips while she used her tongue to go all over it. Inside her mouth, she moved her tongue skillfully using it to caress and press the penis. Then she stopped, keeping most of it inside, pressing her lips around it while her tongue worked inside, licking him all over.

After a few seconds she started moving her head again continuing her service of him. She repeated the process twice, ensuring his entire dick was wet with her saliva. She could feel him pressing her head softly which only made the whole thing more pleasurable.

She felt his penis getting hotter, he was going to orgasm soon.

Delvar was completely pleased with her mouth service. She definitely knew how to use those beautiful lips of hers and that tongue for the maximum pleasure of men. He felt how her mouth massaged his entire dick and how her tongue explored it. The feeling was unparalleled.

Unable to hold any longer, he began unloading his seed, shot after shot in her mouth. He kept his hand on the back of her head, making sure she didn’t move away and she received everything inside, but by the looks of it, he didn’t need to do so.

The draenei took shoot after shoot, getting her maw completely filled for his pleasure. When he was done, he moved his hips back, getting out of her.

* Good lass, why don’t ye show me your prize? –

The Draenei opened her mouth to him, displaying the big load he had just released into her. The thick white fluid was filling her maw completely, and it got pushed when stuck her tongue out so he could have a good look. It begun dripping down her chin and lips staining her once more. Delvar was completely pleased.

The Exarch savored his seed, she found it quite tasty. Her tongue, lips and chin were completely painted by it. She felt him push her head towards his crotch again, reintroducing his penis to her mouth. She realized he wanted her to clean him up. Wishing to please him, she moved her tongue around making sure his dick was clean from all juices. After she was done, he pulled her away by the hair and left her resting on the ground.

After royally fucking Yrel’s breasts and pussy Delvar still felt his member stiffening. Now however, the draenei had proposed him to continue to use her body until he was spent. Looking at her naked perfect figure laying on the beach still stained and dripping with his cum only hastened his erection.

* A’right lass, I still have one good load left in me and I’d be lying if I said I wasn’t hoping to spent it with ye –
* I knew you were and you’re free to choose how – She smiled.

Delvar moved close to her and ran a hand through her body.

* Well, there’s still one hole of yours I haven’t used – The dwarf smiled shrewdly – lie down sideways will ye?

Yrel bit her lip and obeyed, positioning herself sideways, making sure her big blue ass was on display for him. The dwarf got behind and admired her derrière. Just as with her breasts, it was perfect. He grabbed it with one hand and used the other to position his penis between her butt cheeks. The feeling in between them was already exhilarating. Delvar couldn’t wait to get it inside.

* Now lass, get ready, this might hurt a bit –

Having said that, he started pushing strongly inside of her. She shrieked in response

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Yrel screamed in pain, feeling her anus stretching to receive the dwarven visitor. Her squeals resonated through the empty beach while he got his entire rod all the way inside her. Tearing up, she felt herself filled, however Delvar didn’t move immediately, he just stayed there for a while enjoying the entirety of her. He then took her tail in one hand, her hip in the other and began his assault.

* Yes, yes! Fuck me, just like that! – She asked

Pushing strongly, he began humping her ass with all his might. Her shrieks and moans mixed with his grunts and the lewd sounds of her butt being banged resonated through the air. His hot rod stretched her over and over depleting all her energy with the assault. She let her head and arms fall to the ground while her behind continued being used by the dwarf.

Suddenly, a wave of pain moved through her making her upper body rise again. Delvar had unexpectedly slapped her and he repeated it again. Somehow, the sheer strength caused a lot of pain but was also pleasurable. He repeated the action twice more leaving her cheek momentarily purple. She moaned in approval.

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Delvar began fucking her harder but slower, enthralled by the way her ass shacked with each thrust. Her massive cheeks were heavenly to be in between. Grabbing the cheek above he pushed as hard as he could, readying himself to release his seed. After a few thrusts making her moan as hard as he could, he removed his penis and began spraying his cum all over her ass, marking his conquest.

He sat down completely pleased, admiring his work. His seed sprayed all over her ass and tits and still dripping from her cunt. Yrel was still laying sideways and she was clearly speechless, only panting. Which for him meant he did a good job. Giving a final pinch to her succulent buttock he began to get ready.

Yrel could feel his cum oozing all over her ass. She was surprised at the quantity he had released on his third load.

Yrel could feel his cum oozing as it traveled down her chin and chest. She was surprised at the quantity he had released on his third load.

Yrel felt the strong scent of his cum emanating from her body. She could feel it drying over her chest little by little, surprised by the strength of it.

* Alright lass I better part then – He said, putting his armor on – I trust ye need still some rest, but you should be fine by yourself. Not a soul comes this way – He grinned.
* Yeah, I’ll just be here for a bit…tell Madari, I’m fine, I’ll visit the town other time– She said still recuperating.
* Of course –

And so, Delvar finished getting ready and tying up the cargo. He looked at Yrel once more before parting.

* Remember lass, whenever ye want to visit, ye’re definitely welcome to my place at Lunarfall –

He smiled at her before partying and she smiled back. She was definitely going to appoint a visit, she thought.

After resting for a while, she felt her energy coming back. She swam to clean herself from all the semen. The strength of its scent was still baffling. She dressed up, feeling her armor weight a ton.

While still planning on visiting Eventide, she realized she felt like traveling elsewhere at that moment.