

Being unrelated to the invasion of the Kaldorei lands, Garf had nothing to do with the odd Serum the invading Orcs had taken. Being neutral, he was insulated from it and everything going on with his kind. Especially in the city of Dalaran, where such a thing would be frowned upon were it found out. The Orc mage had lived an uneventful life, despite the recent conquests of his kind. His time is marked by several failings that lead to him being held back behind his peers and even some of the students that began their schooling after him. Bitterly, he looks at the odd vial, knowing what it would mean if the faculty were to find out he has it. “Well?” The shady dealer asks impatiently.

Garf hands the man all the gold he has been able to save up over the past few years from his stipend as a mage. “It's not like I've got much to lose.”

“That's the spirit. Just don't tell anyone where you got it, if you get caught.”

“Yeah, yeah. Get out of here before someone sees you.” Garf downs the vial and, surprisingly, does not feel much different than before. “It's supposed to take effect immediately, so who should I mess with first?” The massive orc grins. Anyone who does not assume that the large, green male is a mage can not be blamed, as he is far more similar in appearance to an athlete than a scholar. He makes his way towards the park to try and find a good mark.

Kaelin stares straight ahead with a bored expression as she idly practices her summoning. The young Highborne is quite a popular figure, loved by the teachers and the students for varying reasons. The teachers for her strong grasp on subjects and the students for her incredible presence. Bian, a boy to her left that hangs on to her quite often, marvels at the ease with which she summons and sustains an elemental. “Really? You're impressed by this?” She asks. “If you can't do at least this much, forget being a mage at all.”

“Oh... I guess. Regardless, you're so cool, Kaelin!” Bian gushes. The High-Elf joined Dalaran around the same time as her and the two became quick friends due to circumstance, though Kaelin is well aware that Bian would like for their relationship to become something 'more.' She sighs and thinks. 'Just ask already...' She hears Bian gulp. “H-hey. Look who's coming this way.”

Kaelin looks up to see Garf, a well known figure in their class for being dead last among students. “What does he want?” She groans, not even bothering to stand up to meet him as he approaches them. He stops uncomfortably close to the bench they are sitting on. She dismisses her elemental and asks. “What is it?” sharply.

“I need help studying.” He says bluntly.

The Highborne clicks her tongue. “You've got some guts asking anything of me, considering what's going on in Kalimdor.”

“Yeah.” Bian agrees.

“Not talking to you.” Garf snaps back at the boy, shutting him up instantly. He brings his attention back to Kaelin. “That's got nothing to do with me. I'm not Horde. I'm Dalaran rep.” He smirks, lifting his thumb to point at his own chest proudly.

“Uh huh...” Kaelin nods, unimpressed. She stares up at Garf, letting her gaze move over his chiseled body. “Hmm...” She blushes for what is probably the first time in the presence of a man. “What do I get for tutoring you, or whatever?”

“I'm not negotiating.” Garf utters assertively.

Kaelin leans back, surprised by the tone. It stirs something in her, but not enough that she'll give in. “Well then-”

“Hey!” Garf barks, annoyed.

“Y-yes?” Both she and Bian snap to attention.

“Dumb bitch. Do those big stupid ears do anything for you, or are you deaf?”

Kaelin's mouth falls open. She lifts a hand to her long ears. “Big... Stupid...”

“Hey! You can't talk to-” Garf gives Bian a look once he starts talking that forces the boy to lower his head. “K-kay.”

“You need help studying?” Kaelin asks hesitantly. “Studying what?”

Garf looks her over quite obviously, his eyes centering on her plump tits. “You know... I think I just need a general course. Think you can do that for me?”

She shuts her mouth and nods. “I think I could...” Despite how strange she feels, her pride kicks in. “Make it so you are not last, at the very least. Though, maybe you should stop acting like a brute if you want to become a mage.”

“Wow.” Garf chuckles. “Didn't know you were a fire mage. That cocky attitude of yours is pretty cute, but probably not the best way to carry yourself. Maybe we could learn from each other?”

“What could I possibly have-” She sees his muscles flex. “To learn from-” Her eyes pan up to his big dumb face. ‘Why does he look so sure of himself when he's such a reject? Also, why is he so...!’ She clears her mind of nasty, unpleasant thoughts. “You.”

“Just get up and lets go.” Garf orders. To the High Elf boy's surprise, Kaelin stands up and move to stand beside Garf. “There we go.” He shoots a look down at Bian. “If you tell anyone about this, expect to be punished. Besides, wouldn't want your sweetheart's rep to be tarnished.”

The elf nods. “Yeah, sure thing, Garf!” He adds under his breath. “Yeah right.”

“Start walking, princess.” He gives Kaelin's ass a slap. The sound echos throughout the park and for a few seconds she is just standing in place, stunned. “Something wrong?”

Kaelin look over at him, her ass feeling awfully sore. Now that she is standing she can tell just how utterly large he is. For a mage, he is extremely built. In terms of height, even the tall Highborne woman standing at six-foot is shorter than him by about a head. “Uhm.” To her own surprise, she feels like she

is lacking the fire that she would normally get from what just happened. "Don't do that again." She offers weakly, crossing her arms as she begins to walk with him.

Garf laughs. "Keep moving and I won't need to motivate you!"

As they make their way out of the park, Kaelin asks. "What motivated you to actually start trying?" That question gets to him, noticeably, to the extent that the elf tries to step away. "Uh." But he grips her arm and pulls her closer instead. She blushes. Now, as they are walking it looks an awful lot like they are lovers. "Hey!" She tries to pull away but is unable to muster any real strength. 'Damn this Orc...'

Finally, Garf responds to her question after calming himself down. "You think I haven't been trying? That's what gets to me, here. You stupid long ears with your natural talent, lording it over everyone else. I bet I study just as hard as you! Maybe harder." He rants.

"Bad-" She tries pulling away once more before simply giving up. "Luck. Chalking it up to natural talent is a bit dense. I work hard." Confidently she adds. "That's why I'm the same age as you and on my way to becoming an Archmage this year, while you are stuck at the bottom of the barrel in terms of-" She stops, looking up to see the Orc seeth. She stops and looks away. "A-anyway. Where are we going to go to study?" She yelps as she is pulled into an alleyway and pressed up against a wall.

"You think we're studying? Maybe I was wrong. You elves must be naturally stupid, instead." Garf says harshly, looming over her. Kaelin feels his breath on her face. She shudders as, unusually, it is not bad. Instead, the only way she can really describe it to herself is. 'Intoxicating...' The elf pants, becoming red and fidgety as she stares up into the intimidated male Orc's eyes.

"If we aren't studying, then-" She practically melts as Garf's mouth unexpectedly locks with hers. Rather than fighting it, her mouth opens, allowing his tongue to push inside dominantly. She moans, her eyes rolling back. Kaelin feels a growing sensation between her legs that culminates in wetness dripping down her thighs. Garf leaves her mouth, but a strand of saliva still connects both their lips. 'W-woah! This feeling is unmistakable. But that would mean I have eyes for this moron.' She gasps as he opens the front of her robes with surprising dexterity to reveal her tits. His large hands surround them and squeeze them aggressively, causing her to moan and squirm back against the wall.

"I am studying." Garf claims, enjoying the feel over her large breasts under his palms. He takes liberties all over her body, sliding his hands into her robes so that he can feel from her tits, down her slender waist to her ass. The exploration of her attractive purple body culminates in two fingers wedging easily between her wet thighs and pressing up. The elf throws her head back, nearly slamming the wall if he didn't pull her forward into him. "Careful, idiot." He chuckles, pressing his fingers deeper into her sex.

Kaelin drapes her arms over his shoulders. On her face is an expression she would otherwise have no chance to wear. Slack-jawed, drooling, barely any thought behind her bright eyes that now have a rapid pink tint overtaking the vibrant blue. "O-oh my!"

"What do you have to say for yourself?"

"It's so good!"

"Do you like studying with me, then?" She nods ecstatically. "I haven't even put it in and you're already

like this.”

“Put it in...” She begs.

“Heh. I will. Eventually. Gotta make this relationship look natural to the people on the outside, though. Think you can help me with that?”

“Y-yes!” Kaelin moans. As a reward for her agreeing, Garf pushes his fingers deep into her cunt, almost lifting her up off the ground with one hand. Once he is nice and deep he curls them inward. That seems to work wonders and sends the elf woman into ecstasy. She hugs him tightly as her whole body tenses from the intense orgasm he just granted her. “You smell so good...” She inhales near his neck and leans down, kissing it. “You taste so good, too... This is crazy.” Garf can hardly control the woman, now. She is on him, her arms wrapped around his neck. She seems to be trying to taste every inch of his body.

“Hey! Cut it out!” He commands sternly. She slows, then stops, then reluctantly slides down off of him. Garf meanwhile wipes his fingers off on her tattered robes. He watches her submissive posture, looking down like a child being disciplined. “Alright. I just needed you to calm down. Do something about those pretty pink eyes.”

“Got it!” She says happily, her heart-shaped pink pupils nearly lighting up the alleyway.