**To be like Reina**

The sound of a gnomish yawn could be heard around, that is if there was anyone to hear it. Syragosa was not a typical gnome, in fact she was no gnome at all. A blue dragon who merely adopted a gnomish form, one that certainly wouldn’t fool anyone however. She was now flying through the air with her not-so-hidden wings.

The dragoness had taken the liberty of looking rather unique for the race she was trying to imitate, that was; by having a special magical marking on the face that looked like claw wounds, a special crest near the shoulder and even quite large breasts for a gnomish girl. Those were traits that weren’t really common in gnomes, but she didn’t care because she was doing her best to bring her chosen mortal form to a similar appearance of certain night elf. A young elf she loved to watch from afar, Reina.

Once again, she had woken up early to watch the young female go about her day. It was perhaps weird, but she loved doing it. Reina was quite interesting. Syragosa could feel however, that the time had come, she couldn’t just watch any longer, she had to meet the elf.

*“Yes, today is the day I finally talk to her!”* She thought *“Yes, I’ll just introduce myself, act cool, show her how interesting my dragon powers are and learn everything about her, she’ll love it! she’ll love being my fri-ack!”*  
  
Before she even finished her fantasy however. She had hit a wall. One of the many towers around Stormwind was on her way and day dreaming, she hadn’t noticed it. It wasn’t really the first time it happened. And she recovered after hitting the ground, she held her head.

* Ack! Ow, damn…those buildings always…— She sighed.

Truth was she was getting more distracted lately. Perhaps it was the anxiety of trying to meet Reina but never coming up with a good way or an excuse to do so. This wasn’t the first day she wanted to do it but never actually attempted it, and she felt it wouldn’t be the last.

While she pitied herself on the floor, she heard some steps.

* Oh, my are you okay!? — Exclaimed a female voice.

Syragosa turned around to find an elf there. One that she knew.

* You…you are…
* Oh? My name is Mirabelle, nice to meet you — Said the pretty elf woman bending over to greet her — But really, are you okay? That looked painful…
* I…I…yeah I’m okay, don’t worry, I am tougher than I look — Replied Syragosa, standing up quickly laughing nervously.

Her face was red from embarrassment. She couldn’t believe someone saw that. However, she was also excited. This woman, Mirabelle, was someone close to Reina. It was a confusing relationship, with Mirabelle being Reina’s daughter but from another universe. None of that mattered however, this was the perfect chance to meet Reina.

* Well, then I’m glad you are okay, but how did that happen? Were you looking for something?
* Ah uhm, I, yeah, I was looking for a magic store and I just got carried away — Syragosa had to come up with something on the spot.
* I see, what were you looking for?
* Magic…uhm, magic thread, yeah, I…need to sew some stuff.
* Oh? Then maybe I’ll be able to help you, want me to take you to a good store?
* Yes! That sounds good!

Syragosa’s plan was going perfectly. This would certainly be helpful to get to know Mirabelle and afterwards, Reina. The girls introduced each other as they walked towards the store.

* So, you are a dragon, right?
* Yes! A blue dragon, and this is just my mortal form
* That’s so cool! You should show me your dragon form sometime! although perhaps not in the city haha
* Yeah, we could definitely do that! I’d love to show you all I can do
* Ahhh to be able to fly around in the sky without mounting anything else, it must be amazing!

The females continued their conversation and as time passed, Syragosa felt more and more comfortable with Mirabelle. She certainly was pretty cool, perhaps as expected from those who surrounded Reina.

* So…there’s something I should say — The dragoness started — I kind of have an idea of who you are
* Uh? What do you mean?
* Well, I’ve seen you around Reina
* Oh? You know her?
* Hmm you could say so…well I haven’t met her really but I…have seen her and learned about her and she’s really admirable!

The small dragon had now started talking about the elf girl she admired so much. It was becoming clear to Mirabelle, Syragosa really liked Reina, even though she hadn’t gotten the chance to actually meet her. Mirabelle smiled however, certainly Syragosa was a good gal.

* You really like her uh?

Syragosa blushed.

* Uh well, you could say so for sure. She is a great role model.

Mirabelle realized now the obvious, Syragosa’s appearance was actually styled to be similar to that of Reina, it was interesting her mother had such fan. As they walked, the elf caught something withing her sight and smiled. She decided it was about time Syragosa met her heroine.

* Well then, if you admire her so much, you should tell her so.
* I should! Definitely! but I just you know , I never got the chance and…
* Well, the chance is now.
* What?

Before Syragosa realized, Mirabelle pulled her by the arm and rushed towards somewhere. Towards someone, it was Reina. Mirabelle greet the woman cheerfully and soon, the gnome dragon was standing in front of the girl she had been dying to meet.

* I wanted to introduce you to someone — Said Mirabelle — She’s Syragosa, a friend I met recently and I think would get along with you.
* Ni-nice to meet you — Said the starstruck gnome.
* Oh, hello there, it’s my pleasure — Greeted the night elf warmly — I’m Reina.

*“I KNOOOOWWW!!!”* Syragosa wanted to scream, but she contained herself. She was really excited, it was finally happening.

* I…think…that you have a really awesome tattoo! — Spurted the dragoness.
* Oh, thank you! I like yours too.

Mirabelle giggled a bit. Reina had a big alliance tattoo on the top of her breast, because of the placement of it, that wasn’t really the first thing people mentioned upon meeting her, unless it was to somehow flirt. But Syragosa was certainly quite honest and enthusiastic.

* So, what were you doing around here? — Asked Reina
* We were just looking for some magic thread and you? — Replied Mirabelle
* Kind of the same, we were browsing for some things, Kavar was actually asking for some items at that store, oh well, speaking of him, here he comes

A tall and attractive human man was approaching the group. Kavar was a seasoned warrior, a veteran from the Northrend war and Reina’s romantic partner. The black-haired man sported a short but full beard which covered half his face.

* Not much luck there — He said to Reina — Mirabelle! Cool to find you here, and you have a friend with you uh?
* Hello! — Greeted Syragosa.
* This is Syragosa, a friend I met recently
* And this is Kavar — Said Reina, slapping Kavar’s butt — He is my boyfriend
* Well nice to meet you. By your name and those horns I suppose you are a dragon uh?
* Ye-yeah, that was a quick observation!

Reina embraced Kavar’s arm and leaned on his shoulder.

* Kavar here was in Northrend back during the conflicts there, he is quite familiar with dragons
* Oh, is nothing, I’m sure many others make the same guess — He said

Reina moved her hand across his chest.

* My man is humble uh? — She smiled — So Syragosa, hope Mirabelle is keeping you entertained here
* Heh yeah, she’s pretty cool!

As they talked, Reina seemed to be unable to keep her hands and sight from Kavar. She was totally struck by him apparently. Syragosa was marveled at her devotion to her partner. It was an enthralling sight, and made Syragosa wonder about Kavar and how great he was for Reina to fall so in love with him. She was really curious about the male now.

* Must be really cool to have those wings and fly around — Said Reina checking out Syragosa’s visible scales.
* I know right!? I said the same!
* Well, got to agree with the girls that sounds like a pretty cool experience — Admitted Kavar.

Syragosa blushed.

* Oh please, I shouldn’t be the star of the show — She giggled — Reina, you are pretty cool yourself, aren’t you?
* Uh? Hmm well maybe? Not sure what I could say to impress a dragon though.
* I’m sure Syragosa would love to learn about your adventures — Intervened Mirabelle
* Is that so? Well perhaps.

For the gnomish dragoness that was like a dream come true. It was like meeting the people she had been watching on a show for a long while, finally being part of the scene herself. It was interesting how they interacted with each other. How much affinity Reina had for Kavar and so on. She particularly enjoyed hearing how the couple had met.

* A night elf and a human, that’s such an mmm original couple! — Said Syragosa
* You think so? — Reina laughed a bit — Well maybe because many elves prefer to not consort humans, given their shorter life spans and all
* Ugh, don’t remind me of that — Said Kavar scratching his neck a bit amused.
* Well, that is a bit troublesome but because of that I let him have all the fun he wants, for him, out relationship is open so he can enjoy the most in his time — She ran her fingers across his chest.

Syragosa was quite content with Reina’s logic. That’s definitely something she could understand. After a long while talking they realized just how much time had passed.

* It seems like we spend most of the day here hah, we should get going. It was a pleasure to meet you Syragosa, see you around!

And with that, Reina had gone away for the day. But Syragosa was excited, she had been so happy to meet her. Afterwards she and Mirabelle got some magic thread together and also parted their ways. At night, Syragosa was finally alone.

She sighed. The gnome couldn’t stop thinking about what she had talked with Reina, Kavar, Mirabelle and everything. It was so interesting and she wanted to be like Reina so much. She concluded, for that, she needed to know more about Kavar. In a much closer way.

The dragoness went to Reina’s home and observed from the window. Reina had left for a while. Perhaps that was her chance. She snuck inside and using her magic she took the form of Reina.

* Hmm Is this look alright? — She wondered looking at herself in the mirror — Hmm, there’s something wrong…Oh…

Her breasts, she made them grow to a 34 DDD cup. Yes, that was perfect, now she had Reina’s appearance. It was time to have an adventure. She took a deep breath and then just walked towards Kavar.

* Uh hey, you returned quicker than expected.
* Yeah I…just was…quickly you know ha..haha…
* Uhm, is everything okay?
* Well Kind of…I mean…I was just thinking, we could have some fun now that I’m back

Kavar grinned. Taking the fake Reina in his arms.

* And what type of fun are we talking about?
* Well, only the best type — Syragosa winked.

Soon, he was giving her a deep kiss. Finally, Syragosa was feeling what Reina felt and was learning more and more. But it wasn’t enough. Just like Reina wanted, she would please Kavar and make sure his life as a human gained just more pleasure thanks to her.

The dragoness lowered her face, kissing now his neck, then his chest and so on going lower and lower until she was kneeling in front of him. She smiled and Kavar knew what she was after. Soon his pants were undone and Syragosa was looking at his penis. Already hardened, it was a strong and large member. No wonder Reina liked it so much.

Syragosa took it in her hands stroking him as she looked at his face. He was enjoying her treatment. She then kissed his tip and sticking out her tongue, she begun to lick him all over.

* Re-reina, I don’t know what has gotten into you but this…feels different…a good different…

Syragosa was pleased with his response. Of course, the longue tongue of a dragon had its fantastic uses. But she could do better. She opened her mouth and engulfed him, her tongue still twisting around his dick as she pleasured him. She liked his flavor it was so good. Sucking the same dick Reina did, pleasuring the man Reina wanted pleased.

And right in the middle of it. She heard the door opening. Kavar and Syragosa both looked at the opened door surprised, as the real Reina was standing there with absolute shock in her face.

* WHAT THE HELL!? — Asked the elf.

Syragosa spat Kavar’s dick out and tried to find the words to explain herself.

* I…I…
* Who are you? Why have you…how…do you look like me?

Kavar jumped back from the shock, backing down until he was sitting on the bed. He shook his head.

* Are…are you from another universe? — Explained Kavar
* Why are you having sex with my Kavar!? Come on explain yourself!

Reina was so angry, Syragosa had never seen her like this. The dragoness was overwhelmed. Not knowing what to do and in tears, she turned back to her gnomish form. The elf and the human were even more shocked now.

* Syragosa? What the…
* I…I’m so sorry Reina…I just…

Amidst tears, the gnome explained everything, the way she could. How much she admired Reina, how much she had wanted to be like her, and how much she wanted to please Kavar to make the couple happy. She really had taken the elf’s words to the hard and it was noticeable. Ultimately, Reina and Kavar were still surprised but not angry anymore.

* I…uh…that’s flattering…and a lot to take in — Admitted Reina
* I know! And I’m so sorry…
* Well…I guess I can understand you and, forgive you — She looked at Kavar — Is not like he’s forbidden to have sex with other women after all, I was just upset, thinking you were trying to usurp me or something but I get your explanation now
* I’m not lying, I swear!
* I know, I believe you. And, well, Kavar did look quite pleased
* She is good at sucking dick — Admitted the male

Reina smiled deviously.

* Well then, maybe I shouldn’t have stopped you two uh?
* Reina, Kavar I’m sorry, I should be going away now and not bother you.
* Wait! — Reina seemed happy now — If you want to make it up to us, then, perhaps you should do the opposite of leaving.

Syragosa was surprised at first, but soon she understood. Reina wanted something special for Kavar and this was one hell of a chance. Soon the elf had revealed her big natural breasts to the open and gotten fully nude herself. Syragosa followed by taken on Reina’s shape again. They both approached the human, kneeling sultrily before him.

* I think love, tonight you can taste two of me — Reina winked.

Soon the duo of Reinas moved their mouths towards his still erect penis. They each pressed their lips on the side of his dick sucking on the rod before passing their tongues across it, coating it in their salivas. Their lips touched each other as they both sucked on his tip. Kavar couldn’t but moan bending back in pleasure.

The girls then alternated sucking on his dick. First Reina, then Syragosa, letting him experience both of their mouths. They each could taste the other’s saliva on Kavar’s dick, smearing their lipstick all around it. It was a great experience. In no time they felt him twitch and soon enough the white spray of his semen was covering their faces.

Syragosa had gotten a facial alongside Reina. She still couldn’t believe it, that was amazing. They both looked at each other, coated in Kavar’s seed and smiled.

* That was…that was quite something
* Oh, is not over yet — Reina said biting her lip — Not with two girls like us tonight for him.

Kavar was panting as he looked at them. Two Reina’s covered in his milk, it was a sight that could certainly make him hard again, and it was working.

* See? — Reina said pointing at his semi-hard dick — Let’s help him out a bit

With that said, their both surrounded his cock with their warm and large breasts. Helping it get harder faster. He grunted in pleasure.

* Oh damn, you are evil — He said smiling.
* Am I now? — Replied Reina — Well, let’s turn up the heat.

She pushed Kavar to the bed and as he was laying down, she climbed on top of him. Syragosa laid at their side. As Reina started to ride Kavar’s cock, Syragosa brought her lips to her. Kavar’s hand meanwhile found Syragosa’s pussy, fingering her.

There they laid, Reina bouncing in Kavar’s cock while making out with Syragosa in her form. It was weird, to make out with herself but it felt good in a way. The dragoness didn’t know how long she had been kissing Reina while being fingered by Kavar but it felt amazing. The stimulus growing in her body as the waves of pleasure passed through them. Reina disengaged from her mouth then. Moaning hard into the air like a howl.

* Okay I think is time to change — Said the elf — But this time, let’s try a bit more variety — She winked.

Syragosa understood, not a copy of Reina anymore, she took her own gnome form as she climbed onto Kavar’s dick. Reina smiled, positioning herself on his face. Syragosa wasn’t sure what to do when suddenly she felt Kavar thrusting his hips upwards penetrating her at once. His fingers had already left her wet and loosened up. She couldn’t but moan in pleasure.

Meanwhile, the man’s tongue was working on Reina’s pussy. The elf bit her lip. Her pussy was already on fire when he fucked her and now his oral treatment was just raising the temperature more and more. She leaned forward and then felt Syragosa grab her generous breasts. Soon enough the dragoness was skillfully playing with one of her nipples with one hand and sucking on the other one. Moaning onto it.

Reina couldn’t but moan into the air like a slut in heat. The trio was more than filled with total pleasure. That night would be loud in her bedroom. After a while of constant waves of desire and enjoyment. Finally, the girls came, shivering in a row of orgasms at the same time. This only made Kavar give a final hard thrust into Syragosa and start spraying her pussy, filling the dragoness inside.

Syragosa moaned onto the air. It was an amassing feeling.

With everyone pleased, and the dragoness completely creampied, the trio couldn’t but fall sleep, exhausted for the night as Kavar’s seed dripped out of Syragosa’s pussy.

**Rukustrasza**

The sun shone above her eyes. Syra had been sleeping soundly when the strong light forced her to wake up.

* Hmm just wanted ten minutes more…— She complained.

The Small dragon hid herself within her covers. After the night with Reina and Kavar she had ended up completely exhausted, having spent most of it sharing their bed. The next day she had barely functioned and that night she was pretty much sleeping for both days. She just wanted some more sleep, but sadly for her, someone else had other plans.

Suddenly her door busted open and Syragosa heard her name called. She knew that voice, Rukustrasza. Ruka was a red dragon who had been commended by her flight to watch over Reina, after all the blue dragonflight had their numbers extremely thinned ever since the war with Malygos, the Horde’s stealing of the Iris and the war against Deathwing.

Ruka herself was not much older than Syragosa so they had become friends quite quickly. The red dragon, however, prided herself in being quite mature for get age, responsible and diligent. She also loved to take the form of a goblin, something that matched Syra’s own petite form when they were together.

* Syra, you lazy bum, wake up! — Ruka exclaimed removing the covers.
* Nnngg…let me sleep just five more minutes…
* Ughh you! You go out there in such unfitting adventures and so you are always tired!
* Uh…what do you mean?

Syra could feel on Ruka’s tone that she was really pissed off. Shaking her head, the gnome dragon managed to react enough to then start getting ready for the morning. Once they were both sitting for breakfast however, it was clear Ruka had some words for her.

* I know of your indecent doings!
* Uh what, what do you mean?
* You had sex! With a human and a night elf!

The gnomish dragon blushed intensely and shivered. She never imagined Ruka would find out, and that would definitely not be something she approved of.

* Wha…what do you mean…how…do you…
* How do I know? I was looking for you that night! I was flying around when I happened to see something through a window! Something very explicit!

Ruka held her head and shuddered as she remembered.

* And why would you even leave windows so big so opened to sky when doing that!? There are people who can fly, you know that! There are druids who are just perverts, in fact I had to shoo one away myself!
* Ahhhh! So, you saw everything!?
* No!! I flew away immediately, but I did see what was going on which is more than I ever wanted to see!

Both girls were just petrified in their sits for a few seconds, mortified at the thought of Ruka seeing what Syra had done.

* We…well I I am an adult and I can do what I want!
* But those are mortals! You can’t just…be intimate with them…we, we are dragons! We’re supposed to have some pride!
* But they are pretty cool!
* It’s degrading! We are above that, I thought I taught you better!

Ruka crossed her arms looking to the side, she wanted to make it clear she was severely disappointed. Syra looked down and fiddled with her fingers. She knew Ruka would feel that way, but in reality, even if Ruka admonished her, she didn’t feel the same at all. Syra considered that interacting with the other races was not only natural but beneficial and interaction could go to the most intimate levels. After all she had enjoyed herself a lot.

She had to make an effort to get her point across.

* Look, I know you are mad but I thought it was pretty good…
* Wha…what!?
* Yeah, Kavar and Reina, they were really good! It was amazing really I loved that sex!

Syra blushed and smiled as she remembered the flavor of Kavar’s cock.

* Hmm that man, he really knew what he was doing, and Reina, so open minded and so kinky…honestly, we could learn a lot from them when it comes to intimacy.

Ruka herself was painted red as well, she couldn’t believe what she was hearing. For her it was madness that a mortal could actually be good enough for a dragon to mate with.

* That’s just!...no! you don’t know what you are talking about, you are too inexperienced!
* I know how it felt! It was great!
* You probably are romanticizing it too much! This is just…
* I’m telling you, it’s amazing
* STOP! — The goblin hit the table — I will not hear more of this, just don’t ever do it again please? Respect yourself!

They both sighed. Ruka was too hardheaded. The duo had an awkward silent breakfast after that and then went on their separate ways to deal with their days.

Syra was feeling underwhelmed. She didn’t want Ruka to think so low of her or to keep being mad. The gnome-dragon knew that Rukustrasza put a lot on emphasis on sex because she liked the idea of getting bred, being a red dragon, the flight of life and all that, however there weren’t many dragons around she could choose to mate with. She also felt a bit guilty about that fact, after all Ruka’s duty was to take care of her.

She sighed, if only she could convince Ruka that having sex with mortals wasn’t such a bad idea. But perhaps she could, if she didn’t try alone. Reina and Kavar certainly knew much more about sex and how to approach the issue. She would need their help.

The small dragon flew to Reina’s home, making sure Ruka wasn’t around to see her when she went in. Once there, she looked for the couple.

* He…hey guys!
* Oh? Hey, it’s you! — Greeted Reina.
* Glad to see you again — Continued Kavar.
* Sorry to just enter here like that…— Syra thought Ruka was right, they needed to close their windows — I just needed to come in quickly.
* Uhm? What happened? Is there trouble?
* Something like that….

Syra bit her lip and bounced her head a bit thinking how she could explain the situation. She figured she just had to be forward with it.

* You see, a friend of mine, she’s also a dragon, she saw us have sex the other night…
* Oh, she saw that…— Kavar scratched the back of his head.
* The window was wide open…— Realized Reina
* We should…we should probably learn to keep that closed — Commented the man.
* Yeah you should, but here’s the thing, she’s not very happy about it, she says that us dragons shouldn’t consort with mortals, and now she’s mad at me!

Kavar and Reina looked at each other, that did sound like bit of a problem.

* Hmm so that’s why you didn’t want her see you coming in here.
* Have you tried explaining everything to her?
* Yeah, I did but she doesn’t want to talk about it! I do however have other idea…I think she needs to experience it for herself
* Ohh you are saying…
* Yeah! I mean if you guys don’t mind…here, this is a picture of her.

The gnome showed them a picture they had taken together at tinker town.

* Well, she does look good — Admitted Kavar, caressing his chin.

Reina hit him with elbow playfully and smiled at him.

* I mean, it could be something we try but, I’m thinking, the one who would need convincing would really be her, right? — Reina asked being closer to Syra’s height.

The dragon sighed.

* Yeah, and there’s something more…I was wondering if Kavar could impregnate her.
* Wait what?
* You see, I’m sure that’s what she wants the most but there’s no dragons around for her so maybe that would be something that ends up convincing her.
* Uh…getting a dragon pregnant? — Kavar raised an eyebrow — I mean, I guess dragons do need help with that.
* I know how it sounds, so it’s only if you both agree and I tink this would be something positive for all.

Syra knew it could be too much to ask for but it was the best idea she got.The trio considered what to do for a bit. It was indeed quite a strange proposal but Reina and Kavar were ready to help, besides it was quite the kinky thought, Reina had to admit, it was quite exciting in a way to think about it. After a few minutes, finally Reina spoke.

* I’d say we could try it…
* Yeah, I think, I think I can help out — Accepted Kavar nodding.

The Small dragon smiled wide.

* Alright then what should I do now? Hmmm
* Why don’t you just bring her here? Tell her we want to apologize or something…and then we see where that goes.
* Yeah that seems like a more natural approach — Agreed Reina
* Guess it would be the best way — The red dragon nodded — So when do I do that?
* If you want, we could try it tonight!

With that, the plan was set, Syra flew away to look for Ruka, hoping that in the end, they could manage to convince her to try something new. Once she found the goblin, they spoke about going to meet her mortal friends and how they would like to discuss what happened and maybe apologize for any trouble caused. At first, Ruka didn’t seem convinced, wanting really nothing to do with it, but ultimately, she agreed. That night hey all met at Reina’s place.

* So Kavar and Reina, Syra has told me a lot about you in the short time we spoke about you two, I hope she didn’t cause any trouble.
* Oh, we were the ones hoping that you wouldn’t be too mad at her — Replied Reina.
* It’s okay, some things happen so we can just forget about that.
* Good! Because we actually had another proposal for you — Starter Kavar.
* Proposal?
* About getting Pregnant said Syra.

Ruka was surprised by that and jumped back a bit. Soon enough however Syra explained her how she realized that Ruka wanted to get impregnated and how Kavar could help.

* What? Are you crazy!? That’s not…that’s…I told you no mortals! I — Ruka was completely blushed, it was clear the idea was very enticing for her.
* Is not bad you will enjoy it too, believe me, and everything is set up for that tonight.
* Wa-wait this is so sudden I.
* Come on, I’ll be alongside you all the way, and you will get what you want the most.

Syra smiled at the goblin. Rukustrasza wasn’t totally convinced but the idea that she had the chance of having new life with her that night was enough to make her consider the proposal. It was all so crazy and yet, she had been thinking about that in the back of her head ever since she saw Syra. Perhaps this was really the best plan.

The red dragon nodded and with a wide grin, Syra took her to the bedroom. Kavar and Reina looked at each other, it had been simpler than they thought.

* Ok, so… uhm, how do we start? — Ruka was clearly nervous.

Both of them had removed their clothes and Kavar soon had entered the room to join them. He too removed his garments, revealing his manhood to the girls. Ruka blushed but she seemed to be more interested now.

* It’s bigger than I thought, I mean what I expected from a mortal anyway.
* Oh well, I’m glad it pleases you, though well, perhaps we should try and see how it does when it really pleases you — Kavar smirked.

Ruka smiled and started relaxing a bit more.

* Why don’t you show us what a dragon can do? — Teased Syra.

The goblin looking dragon looked at her with an amused smile, then she approached Kavar.

* Alright then mortal, you asked for this, hope you are ready.

Kavar laid on the bed where the girls followed. Soon, Ruka’s hands were exploring his manhood. She seemed even more curious than what she had showed before. Clearly this dragon was very interested in trying it, despite her initial protests with Syra. Soon, Kavar felt Ruka’s tongue passing through his cock, coating it with her saliva. Her tongue was long and clearly very flexible, as she moved It all over the rod, with the help of Syra they soon got it all hardened up and ready.

* Yeah, now this is big — She admitted.
* It’s all yours now — Said Syra.

The red dragon positioned herself on top of him and slowly started descending as she impaled herself on his cock. Syra moved up, leaving her plenty of space for her to have fun it, but Kavar was not going to let her out of the fun. Surprised, the gnome felt two of his fingers invade her pussy and soon enough she started finger banging her. She was quickly moaning as he pleasured her.

Ruka smiled at that and accelerated a bit as she let the cock go further inside of her. For a minute she wondered if it wouldn’t have been better to use a bigger body than a goblin’s to handle such beast but there was no time to regrets now. Finally, she reached his pelvis, completely filled with it, she released a small moan and took a big breath.

* Alright then.

She looked at him as she rested her hands on his body and licked her lips. Soon enough she started moving her hips so her pussy was going up and down on his cock as she moved her body rhythmically. She was going to show them what a real dragon could do. Ruka bounced on him over and over. Her large tits being pushed forward and pulled back as her body went faster and faster.

Kavar had to admit this felt really good, the dragoness clearly knew what she was doing. Her pussy was fantastic, tight and pleasurable yet se didn’t seem to stop as she fucked her with vigor. She was quite the looker as well, so watching such a beautiful woman bouncing frantically on his cock was making things even better for him.

While Ruka was doing her best to just focus on her fucking, she couldn’t restrain herself. Soon, her moans joined a chorus with Syra and filled the room. Ruka pulled the gnome and kissed her on the lips. Both of them continued impaling themselves on Kavar, until Syra couldn’t take it anymore. Opening her mouth and moaning to Ruka’s face, she started orgasming, until she fell forward panting.

Kavar himself couldn’t hardly take it much longer, Ruka was quite good at riding cock and she was really milking him. Soon enough he too was orgasming, shooting his milk all inside the goblin. Ruka bit her lip and smiled.

* Nngggggggg yesss yessssssssss!!!!! Give it to me give me your seed!!

The goblin was filled. She stood up looking at him with his seed falling down her pussy.

* How was that human?

He was covered in sweat looking at her. He moved his head in acceptance and grinned.

* Well, hope you are ready for more — She said before he verbally replied and turned around.

She once again descended upon him, impaling herself, but this time, her voluptuous ass was comfortably displayed for him. Enough to keep him hard for a second round. This time she had no mercy.

* Yeahh thisss this is amazing!!! Love riding this dick!!!!!!

Ruka admitted how much she liked his mortal cock out loud as she frantically bounced un and down on him. Her ass hitting his body over and over, he was surprised of what an amazing ass she had, grabbing it and squeezing it tightly as she continued nailing herself on him.

Her energy didn’t diminish however she was really going to fuck him hard and she had no plans of stopping. She went on more and more intensely milking him, panting to the air with her tongue out. She wanted more and more of his seed.

* Yes yess!!!!!!!impregnate me!!! Conquer my womb!!!! — She asked.

Soon enough another wave of Kavar’s seed flooded her insides. This time she could feel it, the life forming inside of her as more and more semen entered her. It was amazing, it was the best feeling. Having being fully filled, she simply fell to the side shuddering.

Having being impregnated, she had the most amazing orgasm. Kavar himself was speechless, while Syra simply smiled. Everything worked out in the end.

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The next day, Syra and Ruka were having lunch at their home. It was a nice meal together; they were both clearly happy.

* Syra…— Wondered Ruka — We…forgot to close the windows, didn’t we?
* …whoops.

Around the city somewhere, a perverted druid flied around smiling remembering what he had seen last night on his favorite window to spy on.

**Layera and Mirabelle**

Kavar cracked his neck. It had been a crazy last weeks with a lot of sex and passion, meeting new people and experiences, but now he was alone at home. Reina had been deployed to an Alliance mission and he soon would part to another place. Howling Fjord, doing a basic convoy for supplies. Not his favorite place, but at least it was known territory.

As he got his stuff ready, he heard someone knocking on the door.

* Mirabelle, hey there! And Layera, what a surprise! Come on in girls.

Layera was Mirabelle’s best friend, she was a young Draenei with cream skin, large up-turned horns and long white hair which was colored into blue as it descended down her body. With her ample breasts and slim figure, she was quite the attractive woman, beyond just her status as a draenei.

* Oh? Looks like you are getting ready to be deployed — Observed Mirabelle.
* Yeah, I have a mission starting tomorrow so, better get everything ready
* Where’s mother? Figure she will give you a proper goodbye.

Kavar smirked.

* I was the one giving her a proper goodbye, she left before I did to another mission, so it’s just me today.
* Oh, I see.
* Well I wish you good luck — Added Layera
* Well thanks, now you girls feel free to make yourselves at home, do you want to drink something or so?
* No, it’s okay, I’m not thirsty, and you Layera?
* It’s fine thanks.
* Well, maybe hungry then, how about this, I was going to go take a shower now, so I’ll go do that and after I’m done, I’ll cook a big meal for us all, that will be a nice goodbye before my departure — He said enthusiastic
* Sure, that sounds great — Agreed the draenei.

Mirabelle nodded at them.

* Well then, I’ll go get ready, you girls feel free to make yourselves comfortable.

Layera could tell that Mirabelle seemed a bit distracted. She simply took a seat wondering what her friend was thinking.

* I’ll be back soon — The elf suddenly said, moving deeper into the house.

The truth was that Mirabelle thought this would be a good chance for a more intimate bonding with Kavar. After all, no one else was there to give him a good, pleasurable goodbye as he deserved, so she would take it upon her hands, and perhaps her holes as well, to do it.

She removed her clothing and entered his room, knowing he would be getting ready for his bath. There he was, as naked as she expected.

* Hey! I was just! Uh…well that’s…quite the view — He admired.
* I was thinking, perhaps I could help you out a bit, since mother can’t give you a going away gift, seems the responsibility falls onto me, don’t you agree?

She advanced towards him swaying her wide hips and threw himself over him, locking her lips onto his. That didn’t last long however as they heard the voice of the unpleasantly surprised draenei.

* Wha…what is this, what is going on!? — She asked rushing to separate them.
* Oh, you followed me uh?
* You were acting weird! And still are this…this is…wrong, you are his daughter — Layera said pulling Mirabelle away
* Yeah, I know and as such I was just going to show him some appreciation…in the form of letting him ram my ass until we ended up two panting sacks content with pleasure that is.

Layera covered her face and shivered.

* Nooo, why are you so graphic! stop it! You two are related!
* I mean…technically I come from another universe…and time so this is fine, you should relax.

Layera was mortified just how casually Mirabelle seemed to be taking everything.

* It’s the same! It’s still your father…I mean you even call them like that.
* Relax, mother knows and we’re all okay with it. Reina wants him to be pleased as much as possible in his short lifetime so why deny any type of fun?
* But why, why with you!
* Because I like it and I desire it — Mirabelle explained, then she squinted — But you know, it doesn’t have to be just me.
* Uh wha…what?

Mirabelle knew more about Layera than the draenei thought. The truth was that Mirabelle had realized the young priestess was attracted to her, and not just her, she had some attraction for her father too. Perhaps Layera hadn’t realized but this was her lucky day.

Mirabelle pulled Layera and locked her lips onto her. The draenei couldn’t but blush deeply. She was completely nonplussed, letting only her impulse dictate her actions, she returned the kiss. The truth was, Layera had daydreamed about that way too much, and now it was happening, even though it was in the weirdest scenario she could conceive.

Mirabelle pulled the draenei with her towards Kavar, who seemed to be watching the unfolding scene with interest.

* Come on, I’m sure you can help me out here.

Layera was blushing but in truth she was filled with lust as well. She shook her head and doubted for a bit, but finally she threw her hands in the air and accepted the invitation.

* Fine — She said — Just…

She looked at Kavar as she held Mirabelle in her arms, her hands going lower.

* Well then, guess the other half of your gift arrived.

Kavar smiled, he was more than fine with that development.

* Now this is a party — Mentioned Mirabelle.

Soon enough, Layera lost her clothes. She caressed Kavar’s cock. It was still a situation that weirded her out but she was more comfortable now, and she found herself so turned on that at that point she was not going to back down.

* Want to try it first? — Asked Mirabelle.

Layera didn’t reply, instead, she took action. The priestess soon knelt down and wrapped her ample draenic breasts on the human’s cock.

* Wanted to see, how it felt down here.

He grinned.

* Now that is something that makes me see the light.
* Cheeky — She smiled amused as she moved her breasts on him.

She had rally gotten into it, her warm bosom was quite the pleasurable tool to get him warmed up and excited. The draenei was certainly skilled at using them as well, pressing them nicely around his manhood as she moved her chest to bring him pleasure.

* Now that is surprising — Said Mirabelle smiling — But you don’t need to press so hard, let me help you with that.

The elf got behind Layera and placed her hands around her soft breasts and her mouth at the draenei’s neck. Layera let go as Mirabelle manipulated her breasts to pleasure Kavar. At the same time her delicate fingers massaged the draenei. The beautiful priestess was panting as she felt more and more pleased herself. She started touching herself.

As Mirabelle continued kissing her, it was as if the temperature of the room had been turned to eleven. Even more when Mirabelle’s hand moved down to assist her pussy as well. Layera couldn’t help but explode being the first to orgasm. As she recovered, Mirabelle looked at Kavar.

* Well, that took a different turn, but don’t worry, I’ll take care of you too.

Soon, the elf’s lips wrapped around Kavar’s cock. The man tilted his head back in pleasure. Mirabelle had certainly inherited Reina’s talent for fellatios. The elf deepthroated him as her tongue moved around his dick. She loved to taste his father’s flavor. Having his dick inside turned on more than anything. Perhaps it was the taboo, or the familiarity but she always got so damn turned on by the idea of her holes servicing him, it felt like such a frenzy.

Her hand was lowered toward her pussy as she touched herself, getting more and more turned on from sucking’s Kavar’s dick.

On her side, Layera had to admit, she was getting mor turned on herself watching that, perhaps it was something that she enjoyed to watch after all. Such a kinky idea that she could have never imagined in other situation.

* Ahhh you are so damn good with those lips — Praised Kavar.

Soon enough however, Mirabelle’s mouth left his cock.

* Thanks — She said, letting it rest over her lower lip.

The elf stood up and moved on to lean on the wall, then looked back at him.

* It’s well lubricated now. You know, when I said you could ram my ass until we got exhausted of it, I meant it.
* Now that’s a winning attitude.

Kavar was not going to waste such invitation. Soon enough he held her hips in his hands and pushed his own forward. The man’s penis was now entering his daughters’ anus. Mirabelle whimpered and moaned as she felt him stretching her up.

* Ngg damn, that feel sooo ahhhh ngggg.

She lowered her head grinding her teeth as he invaded her deeper and deeper. She felt so full. She couldn’t speak. Soon enough however she found herself screaming as Kavar started pounding her ample ass. His pelvis clashed time and time again against her, nailing her hard against the wall while Mirabelle was reduced to a moaning mess.

Watching it, Layera was feeling more and more turned on. She really couldn’t help but love what she was watching. Mirabelle fucked like a slut by her own father. It was such an exhilarating notion.

Finally, Kavar exploded inside Mirabelle’s rectum. He retreated his cock, letting his milk fall down and out of Mirabelle’s anus. She had been filled so well that a lot was pouring out while she shivered against the wall from the great fuck she had just taken. As he turned around however, he found Layera looking at him.

* Want your turn? — He asked with a smile.

Soon enough he had lifted the draenei by the legs and pushed her against the wall. Her massive ass was a good cushion against the stone structure as he fucked her hard, holding her. The woman was tall, as draenei were, but being with a night elf, he was quite used to it. He moved his mouth to her nipples, sucking on them as she bounced on his penis.

* Ahhhh AHHH nggg yessss!!! Yess fuck me! — She asked.

Her body felt so hot, she was clearly completely turned on. He continued fucking her as their bodies produced steam from the sweat and heat surrounded them. Layera was being fucked hard and she loved it.

Mirabelle recovered and smiled at the scene, but she was not going to be left out. She crawled between his legs and started licking on his balls as he fucked her friend. She moved her tongue from the base along his cock and tasting the draenei’s pussy. That only served to get Layera even more turned on.

* Yess yesss I love this!!! — She exclaimed.

It was too much, soon enough she started cumming on his cock as he continued fucking her. Kavar wasn’t really much further from that however, and in no time, he was filling her as well. His seed entered her body invading her insides before she eve had time to process it. Her womb was a contained for his human seed now.

He slowly got her down, her legs still shivering. As he removed his penis, some of his semen leaked down and onto Mirabelle’s face who was still licking from below. After that the elf moved out and the three of them fell against the wall exhausted.

Mirabelle swallowed the seed that had fallen onto her tongue.

* Guess you were thirsty after all — Layera said.

Mirabelle smiled amused.

* I think…I think now all of us need a shower.
* Ha!, with that, I can agree — Accepted Layera.
* Well, I don’t mind, we’re all naked already — Said Kavar.

Mirabelle smiled deviously.

* And after all, I know how to clean certain parts of you the best.
* So damn thirsty…— Whispered Layera laughing.

The draenei still couldn’t believe how much she had enjoyed herself.

Back at the shower, Kavar couldn’t escape getting his balls completely drained as Mirabelle showed him how to best clean his cock, blowing him the entire shower. After all that however, she had to skip the meal he prepared for the dinner. She was too full for any more. Layera was more than happy to join him for the nice dinner.

Later that night, Mirabelle and Layera were sleeping in the guestroom.

* Mirabelle…— Layera said.
* Uhm?
* So…remember how your father came inside me today?
* Hard to forget…
* Well…I am in my…you know…fertile days.
* …oh. Well, I’m sure everything will be alright. Yup, sure of it.

As the girls slept late into the morning. Kavar was on his way to Northrend.

**Neesala**

As usual, the sun shone above the Fjord but the day was just as cold as the previous one. The winds of the north were unforgiving.

* Ng, not the best place to be deployed for sure — Complained a burly man as he moved some crates at the docks.
* I hear ya, but hey, at least it’s not combat operations — Said Kavar, working alongside him.
* Who knows, this place is always full of danger — Said a third man, undoing some ropes.
* Yeah, this continent might be the most dangerous place of all still — Continued the second man.
* Come on guys, I don’t think this is that bad, we’re just making sure these supplies are delivered and ordered and so on, we won’t have to face any dangers — Kavar tried to convince them.

The two men didn’t look very swayed by his words however. Shaking their heads.

* You are too optimistic; this place is always bad news.
* Okay, how about this, tonight, we’ll be at the tavern, singing, drinking, with no worries and once you hear there’s no bad news around, you’ll have to each buy me a beer, or else I’ll buy a round for everyone, no two rounds! That’s how confident I am.

The two men looked at each other, satisfied with his proposal.

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* AND ANOTHER ROUND BY KAVAR! — Said the burly guy loudly as everyone cheered.

The music was loud, the drinks were moving around and the soldiers were singing dancing at the cozy tavern, and yet, Kavar and the rest had been informed about a new danger roaming the forests.

* You can’t tell we didn’t warn you — Told him the second man.
* Yeah yeah, you guys…I guess you were right — He sighed — But tell me again, what was this thing that has everyone frightened?

An old man who was stationed there for a few months had been the one informing them of the current danger. He lit his cigar and nodded at Kavar’s question.

* Yeah, we call her, the “Lost Damsel” It’s a female-looking demon or new type of undead who has been roaming the forests. We’re safe here as she has never been seen approaching actual towns or bases but, out in the open…the workers don’t really want to go there.
* The “Lost Damsel” uh…out in the woods you say?
* Al day every day, you never know when she’s going to catch you.

That night Kavar couldn’t sleep, the idea of a new type of undead just roaming around, or even worse, a demon, was troubling. Wo knew what this “Lost Damsel” could be planning. He resolved that the next day he would go out to the forests hunting for her, and so he did.

The place was freezing as usual. The wind bringing some snow and obscuring the daylight, whatever was out there, he knew that the mood of the place was going to make it even worse. He looked and looked until his eyes devised a shadow.

It clearly had a feminine shape and what seemed to be wings, she was moving through the forest, that was definitely the Lost Damsel and he would go confront it, whatever it turned out to be.

Kavar moved quickly through the forest until he finally caught up with her. He wasn’t as dumb as to simply jump her however, so she observed nearby for a while. What he saw, made his skin turn white.

The Lost Damsel was as stunning as she was frightening. She had a pair of boney-looking wings which exuded what seemed to be jade-colored energy from them. She also had a pair of horns. The way she was dressed up was quite dark. A long dress with a bustle and a strong cleavage which easily displayed her massive breasts. If it wasn’t for some more boney-looking additaments on the dress itself, he was sure those orbs on her chest would easily get out of such a showy dress.

She had a beautiful elven face as well as a long black hair that fit her pale skin. The dress, as spooky as it was, let her curves be perfectly displayed. She had all of them in the right places.

However, it was not this alluring charm or the scary attachments to her body and dress that surprised Kavar, it was how she looked herself.

* Nee…Neesala? — He whispered.

Neesala had been an old teammate of him. A beautiful night elf woman who was engaged to his friend. During the war in Northrend, they and others had faced a powerful death knight champion of the lich king. Everyone except Kavar had fallen, then he had burned their bodies so they couldn’t be raised as undead.

All of that and yet he was sure, this woman was Neesala, his old friend. But how could that be? Her body couldn’t possibly be raised. Unable to discern what was going on, he simply reacting, approaching the Lost Damsel as he searched for answers.

* Neesala…is that you?

To his surprise, the Lost Damsel turned around when he spoke, but she did what he never expected. Instead of talking to him or attacking him, she looked frightened, she moved behind a tree as he approached.

* Neesala wait!

The woman was clearly scared. But she could see her in her eyes and the expressions she made, that was definitely Neesala, just what was going on.

* Please…— Said the woman — I …please don’t hurt me — She asked.

Kavar realized she had a wound in her arm. She had certainly been attacked before. Whatever happened with Neesala he had to explain to her, there was nothing to fear.

* Neesala, it’s me, Kavar! Come on, there’s nothing to fear.
* Ka…var? I’m sorry I don’t…I don’t know…
* You don’t know me?
* I don’t know anyone, I don’t remember…

So that was what was going on, Neesala had somehow lost her memories, Kavar would have to be the one reminding her what happened.

* Neesala, I am your friend, we fought together many years ago! We fought here and I would never hurt you.

Neesala was looking at him with all her attention.

* But…you died here, so I don’t know what happened, or how you are back but …but I’m here for you and I promise I won’t hurt you, I will help you.

Slowly, Neesala got out of her hiding spot and started approaching him.

* Everyone else seems to attack me — She said — I…I think everyone just wants me to die but I don’t know why.
* Don’t worry, I’m not anyone else, and I’m alone here, we’ll get to the bottom of this.

He too approached her slowly until they were face to face. It was clear for him, she was Neesala, no one else would look like that.

* It’s you…it really is you, but what happened? How…

Kavar still couldn’t explain it. Despite the boney-looking bits around her, she didn’t smell dead which was something that was present in pretty much every undead he had seen. She also didn’t seem to be decomposing or falling apart. She looked pretty much alive. In fact, since the wound in her arm was very clearly healing, it was obvious she wasn’t really an undead. So what was she?

* I don’t know — She said — I was…somewhere else, where everyone looks like me — She explained — but there was a rift…somehow…in the world and I walked through it and I ended up here, with no way to return…

He listed to her story quite worried, could it have been that she was in the Shadowlands and somehow, she had found her way to realm of the living? This was nothing short of a miracle.

* It’s okay…it’s okay that doesn’t matter now, you are here and I’m going to take care of you. Now you have to come with me…
* I…

Neesala was nervous, but she could feel it, she could trust Kavar. She took his hand and then they both parted to his camp. Once there he knew that everyone would still be afraid of the “Lost Damsel”, he just needed to ease out the explanations for them, or make something up.

* Okay, we’ll have to sneak you in — He said.

Both of them snuck into the camp and once there directly into Kavar’s chambers. The entire way to the camp he had been telling her stories about their old days fighting together, how they met, what kind of stuff she liked and a lot of concepts she had forgotten. While she didn’t know a lot of things, specially the new discoveries that had happened since her death, he was surprised to find out she actually did know a whole bunch of other things by herself.

Whatever her life was in the Shadowlands it was certainly interesting. However seemingly she had lost some memories of that place during the transition as well.

Once in his room, he continued explaining her things. She seemed to be happy once she was warm inside and he got her something to eat. She was certainly as expressive and enthusiastic as he remembered her to be in life.

This all felt like a crazy crazy dream.

That night he slept on the floor, leaving the bed for her to rest well. She seemed to be able to fold her skeletal wings to sleep. It was sort of adorable. The next day he went out to work, and as he returned in the afternoon, he had some supplies with him.

* Alright I got some food and juice, and some costuming for you, we’ll say you are a waaaaaahhh no no no what what what are you reading!

He jumped, removing a dirty magazine that he had brought with him from her hands. The thing was quite explicit and he felt very embarrassed that was one of the first things she had read in her new life and all because of him.

* That…that is not for ladies okay…sorry about leaving it around here.

She just looked at him silently. He could say she was judging him, thinking of him as a dirty pervert. How in truth he was the lowest of the lowest. Then she surprised him.

* I want to do that.
* …excuse me what?...wha…wha what do you mean?
* Sex I want you to have sex with me — She was blushing now — I know what sex is you know…I remember, mostly…and you said we were close right? So…we did that back then…
* No no no you had a fiancé! And I am married now, I man my wife gave me permission to be with other women but I still prefer to only do it when she explicitly gives me permission to be with someone she knows, like, we have a list of acceptable women.

She squinted, Neesala wasn’t convinced.

* You have permission, I am your old friend, let’s do it.
* What? No wait we can’t just…he was my best friend you know…and you were meant to marry him.

She smiled softly.

* But he’s gone, don’t you think that if anyone was to have his woman, he would want his best friend to be the one?

Her words made sense, in truth, if he had died back then and Reina was left behind, it was him who Kavar would have wanted Reina to be with. He found himself nodding.

Neesala smiled and torn her clothes apart.

* Wha what are you…
* We can fix that later — She pressed herself against him and turned around, grinding her ass against his crotch — Please…make me feel alive.

She had such an amazing ass, such incredible breasts, such a perfect body and a beautiful face. She was a woman hard to resist, and in truth he really wanted to be with her. He soon dropped his own clothing.

They kissed and she bit his lip. Her mouth moved towards his ear and whispered.

* Fuck me hard please, obliterate me

That alone made him hard as a mast. She then slowly got onto her knees kissing his body and pleading.

* Please use me, use me hard, I want to feel it…I want to feel it so much, I want to feel alive…

She was already blowing him at that point while still pleading for him to go hard on her, if that’s what she wanted, that’s what she would get.

Kavar grabbed her horns and using them as handles he manipulated her head as a toy. He started facefucking her hard. If she wanted to feel it so bad, he would make her feel it. Not able to resist anymore he banged her pretty face like she was a piece of fuckmeat. His pelvis punishing her visage for asking so much. His cock conquering her throat.

He banged and banged her, leaving her no chance to plead. Causing her drool to coat his cock and her throat to choke on his penis over and over.

Neesala was loving it.

Being fucked and used like that, having his cock punishing. It was such a strong sensation, the exact type she wanted. She wanted to feel it so hard to feel so alive. She was delighted. Soon enough she felt the pressure of his ejaculation flooding her mouth. It was so much some of it escaped through her nose and she was forced to swallow the rest. She coughed and coughed and then, once his dick was out, she smiled at him.

* Yes…yes…that was perfect, I was more…fuck me more…use me more…

As she continued kissing and licking his cock Kavar could feel himself hardening again. This bitch really wanted it hard and he would teach her what he could do. He pushed her onto the bed and he climbed on top of her mating pressing her. In that position his dick impaled her as deep as possible. She moaned hard.

* Yesss yesss!! Give it to meee!!!

She didn’t have to ask anymore. He moved his pelvis harder and harder punishing her, pounding her, fucking her like a true slut. Her legs pressed against her, her knees at the side of her head as her body was bent by him. Pounding her harder and harder. She wanted to be obliterated, and she would be. Kavar didn’t have any mercy on her, he fucked her to oblivion as his powerful cock destroyed her pussy.

Her mind was numb from the amazing fucking. Her tongue stuck out like a bitch in heat. It was so animalistic, so rough. The position was so uncomfortable as her legs were forced against her and his cock impaled her each time feeling like punch to the gut and she loved it. She really felt alive. She truly had returned to life, she knew then that was the case.

* Ahhhh yesss!!!!!!!!! — She screamed orgasming over and over as a chain of orgasms passed through her body.

Kavar too, orgasmed soon, filling her to the deepest parts of her inner body. It was an astounding amount of cum which filled her and after that he could only fall back. Panting. His own dick hurt from that fuck but he had to admit that was amazing. The view of her still bent over his bed with his seed leaking out of her used pussy was just as great.

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* So that is Reina uh? She sounds pretty cool — Neesala said while eating the meal Kavar had brought.
* Yeah, I’ll traduce you too once we’re back at Stormwind.
* I can’t wait!
* I’ll also take you to eat some of the stuff you loved back then, I’m sure you will love it again too.
* Yes yes! Please lots of strong flavors! Promise it!
* Alright alright I promise!
* Wahoo!! — She celebrated.

As she happily ate her overly-condimented food, he smiled. When she wasn’t in her sexual beast mood, she was quite adorable.

That night Neesala slept soundly, completely satisfied with the way she had been fucked. Kavar slept a good portion of his night sewing up her dress.

**Daeondri**

A bunch of snow fell on his hair. He quickly shook his head removing it. Oh, how he hated Howling Fjord’s forests.

Kavar had managed to convince everyone that Neesala was just a strange looking and eccentric night elf mage.

* But lad…why does she wear that spooky outfit? And no night elf has that pale skin — Pointed out a dwarf.
* You see, her boyfriend is a death knight and she’s really into the whole death thing because of him…that’s why she also used magic to make her skin look like that.

Everyone looked at him suspiciously for a few seconds.

* Alright, seen weirder things — Said the dwarf as he returned to his drink and everyone did the same.

So that had been saved, but still no one wanted to go to the forests because of the “Lost Damsel” and Kavar couldn’t tell them that was Neesala. So, when they needed some hard wood from there, the responsibility rested on his shoulders.

* Dammit, I hope this whole Lost Damsel story goes away soon — He complained to himself — and I don’t see hardwood anywhere! Ugh!

He was so tired. Suddenly he saw a shadow from something projected behind him. He couldn’t react before something hit him in the head hard knocking him out.

* You wanted hardwood uh human? Well hope you liked the taste.

A strong mag’har orc woman was standing above the unconscious Kavar. Her golden-brown skin shining with the sun. Her name was Daeondri.

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* Uh…ugh… what…what the hell…
* Oh, you woke up.

They were in a cave. Kavar quickly realized he was completely tied up. Unable to escape. His captor was a confident mag’har woman.

* I’ll say this only once human. You will give me information, or you will die!
* What? What are you talking about, there’s no war here in Northrend why are you doing this?

She slapped him hard.

* Silence human! The only one who makes questions here is me, and you better be ready to answer or else I’ll cut your head open!
* Alright alright ugh…what the hell do you want? I don’t have any valuable intel. And you want to attack the Alliance I wouldn’t give it anyway, so you can kill me if you want.

She spat on the floor and grunted.

* I don’t want any stupid info about your stupid alliance, I am here in more important matters — She said angrily.
* Wait, you are not with the horde?
* I am with the horde! But…I do have my own business to attend to, you know?

Now that he thought about it, she didn’t really look like a soldier. Like any orc she looked strong but not the way their warriors looked. She wasn’t wearing any armor, instead she had some vestments made from hides to cover her from the cold, while still letting her skin exposed as it was orcish tradition. Indeed, she was sporting quite the big cleavage and now that he had realized that he couldn’t stop staring at it. He looked down and found her toned stomach and wide hips before him as well only to return his eyes to her breasts.

He had to admit, despite being an orc, she was quite attractive. Of course, she had noticed him staring and she wasn’t pleased.

* What the hell are you looking at! — She exclaimed smacking him on the head.
* Ow! — He shook his head — Alright alright I’m sorry okay?
* Hmph! For your information, I am a married woman! So, don’t go thinking anything weird!
* Hey! I am married too ok!?
* Hah! Married? True husbands don’t dare to even look at other women.
* I mean, I have permission to do a lot more…
* …pathetic. A true husband only thinks about his wife.

She smacked him again.

* Alright alright, now what do you need from this pathetic human if it’s not war info?
* …it’s about my husband. He is a warrior of the horde and he disappeared a couple months back in this zone. The stations don’t know anything about him, so maybe, maybe you dirty humans have him prisoner! — She sighed — ...I get it it’s war, just need to know if he’s there and how to negotiate his freedom!
* We don’t have him prisoner…I mean we do have a troll prisoner…is that?
* No of course not! My husband is a proud mag’har like me! Then if you don’t have him prisoner, maybe you know something, your faction controls this area!
* What? What would I know about a mag’…

He paused there, realizing he did know something. But he did not want to tell her.

* What? What is it? Speak!
* No it’s nothing…
* Speak I said!!

The orc pressed her weapon against his shoulder-blade, it was vey painful. Kavar couldn’t take it.

* Alright alright! Two kilometers from here there’s around 5 burned, there’s a small walking road besides them just follow that!

She released him and he sighed, in truth, he didn’t want to tell her that.

* Alright, I’ll go look for him, if he isn’t there, I’ll crack your skull open…but if he is, I promise I will release you unharmed.
* Well you have harmed me already, maybe you can just let me go now?
* Hah! I am not an idiot — She spat out before leaving.

Kavar sighed again, he knew that wasn’t good.

Daeondri followed the human’s instructions. Soon she would find her dear husband. He was probably lost in alliance territory, surviving however he could. She would rescue him. She reached the place and saw there a roughly built house. It was orcish there was no way about it. She rushed to the window, soon she would see her dear. And then she stopped cold.

Inside the window she saw something that made her heart sink. Her dear husband was fucking with a green skin. They had run away. He had run away with another woman, a green skin at that, that’s why he never returned. She would not insult herself interrupting them. He was better dead for her. Daeondri returned to the cave completely heartbroken.

Kavar was silent.

* He was there — She said — You knew that…you also knew what was happening and that’s why you didn’t want to tell me…specially after my stupid…explanation of what a good husband must be…disgusting…
* I’m sorry to hear that. I never imagined…
* It is what it is — She said angrily — But that bastard…ugh I have been going two whole months without sex while he was out there in his little adventure! — Daeondri punched the wall.
* Well, at least now you know.
* Yes, and I will not stay this way — She looked at him — Human! You liked my body before and you said you could fuck other women, so now, let’s fuck!
* Wait what? He-hey I don’t think you are thinking clearly…
* Thinking clearly is the least I need now! So come on, show me what you’ve got!

Daeondri undid her clothing displaying her naked body to him. She was very well built. The orc certainly had the curves in the best places and her body was strong and fit. Before he realized, there was a tent in his pants.

* Hah, you see, you want it!

She approached him removing his pants and revealing his penis. The orc’s eyes widened.

* Oh my…I…didn’t expect humans to be packing something like…THIS
* Well, I might be a bit higher than average.
* Well damn, then I need to try average too — The mag’har seemed pleased with what she saw.

She took a small axe and cut the ropes, but before he could do anything, she pushed him against the wall and knelt. Once there she started sucking on his cock.

* Hmm…Mmmmm! I needed to try this mmm not bad at all…now what would he say…his little wife, pleasuring a dirty human instead mmm

She was clearly enjoying herself and Kavar couldn’t lie, he was too. She was quite good at oral sex. While he was a bit worried about her fangs, those went away as soon as she started employing her tongue.

* Oh damn…you are fantastic — He admitted.

The orc massaged his dick using her mouth. Her head movement was intense as she bobbed back and work trying to milk him. And milk him she did as she soon felt him ready. Daeondri moved her face back allowing him to give her a facial.

She was now covered in his cum.

* Hah…now that bastard got his wife covered in human cum — She licked her lips — And it tastes better than his too…
* Well…glad…glad you liked — Said Kavar panting, that had been intense.
* WHAT IS GOING ON!

Kavar recognized that voice. He and the orc turned to the side only to see Reina standing there completely shocked.

* You!! How could you!!!
* Ok Reina I look how this looks like…
* I arrived here to see you and everyone was worried saying that you disappeared in the forest and that probably that “Lost Lady” or whatever got you! That weird goth elf that’s living in your room for some reason told me that wasn’t it so I come here to find you and here you are engaging in sex with…with…a horde!?

Reina was beyond disgusted.

* How could you what is wrong with you!? You bastard! This was not the deal.
* Wait wait let me explain, please…
* It was my fault — Said Daeondri firmly — I forced him…it was my fault.
* …Then I will kill you, who do you think you are to kidnap my husband and…
* Wait wait wait — Kavan got in front of her — Please, hear her story first ok?

Reina raised an eyebrow. She took a deep breath and accepted. After a few hours the night elf was all caught up and tearing up.

* What a bastard! How could he do this to you? His devoted wife!...that’s it I’m going to kill him myself.
* Wait wait wait — Kavlan stopped her — By the light, what’s with you and killing today?
* I…I quite frankly don’t know, maybe didn’t slept too well? Or maybe I ate too many almonds I, I really can’t say.

Kavlan looked at her weirded out. They both sighed, at least she now knew what happened.

* Well, it’s too bad to hear but Reina and I should be leaving now — Said Kavar
* You should put on your pants first — Daeondri pointed out.
* Yeah that…I should’ve done that earlier.
* Wait no! don’t put on your pants! — Said Reina.

Daeondri and Kavar looked at her confused.

* Look I feel bad about earlier so…how about…

They knew what she was proposing. It was not a bad idea.

The three of them were naked now. The girls looked at each other two strong women like them were ready to go full on him. Kavar had to admit, he was a bit nervous.

He laid down and they both pressed their breasts against his mast. A double boobjob was a dream come true as the large bags they both sported on their chests were pressed and rubbed all over his cock to pleasure him. He was in heaven and after that, it was the girls’ turn.

He fingered Reina while he orally serviced Daeondri. He was surprised but he enjoyed the taste of the orc’s pussy. He moved his tongue skillfully, making sure to please her as much as possible. He was representing the entire alliance after all, and she had been pretty good with her oral skills.

He managed to get Daeondri to orgasm, so next was to treat his wife. He held Reina’s legs high around his waist as his dick entered her pussy. Reina’s head was resting against the ground as he fucked her. Her large breasts bouncing above her.

* Yess yess ohhh hnnngg Fuck me…yess…like that, stretch me with that cock yessss!!!!

She ran a hand through her face and hair as the stimulus built up. After the finger banging, her pussy was too sensitive and she didn’t take much longer to orgasm too. Leaving Reina an orgasming mess on the ground he turned his attention to the mag’har. She was clearly ready for another round.

Daeondri fell in all fours, showing him her lower holes.

* Well human, do your worst

He smiled and launched himself over her. His large cock was soon conquering the mag’har’s pussy as he pulled her hips.

* Yess yess dominate me come on! Dominate the wife of that cuckhold! — She asked him.

Kavar knew exactly what she wanted. He pulled her hair using it as reins as he smacked her round fit ass over and over. Pounding her hard with his hammer. She grunted and moaned into the air.

* Yesss yess like that!! Dominate me you dirty human!
* You like this uh you orc bitch!?
* Yess yess make me your orc bitch!!

He didn’t relent, her ass was red from all the slaps and her body was forced bent from the hair pulling as he fucked her hard. He pounded and pounded until finally he came inside of her flooding her.

* Yesss!!!!!!conquer meee!!!!!!!! — She screamed orgasming with him.

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Later all three of them were dressed up sharing a meal.

* So, you two will return soon to Stormwind uh?
* Yeah, tomorrow — Confirmed Kavlan — Will you stay around?
* Nah, I have no more business here, I’m returning to Orgrimmar tomorrow and maybe find a good man, or hook up with a troll whatever comes next.
* Ew not a troll — Said Reina
* Yeah you are right…not a troll — Agreed Daeondri.

The three of them laughed but soon Reina spoke again.

* So…that goth elf that’s living in your room…you fucked her didn’t you…
* I…uh, it’s a long story…
* You fucked her twice.
* …Yeah, I did…
* Right…

Daeondri looked at them calmly eating after that exchange.

* You Alliance are weird.
* Yeah, that’s fair — Said Reina as Kavlan nodded.

**Lurosana**

* Sis! It’s been a while! — With a strong hug, she received Reina.

Lurosana, the demon huntress was indeed Reina’s sister, although they had taken vastly different routes in life they were now reunited and spent a lot of time together. Her breasts were not quite as big as Reina’s but her ass was the main attraction. Her skimpy and tight-fitting clothes were meant to enhance her back visual as she loved to entice men and women alike.

* There’s lots of adventures to tell you about — Said Reina — Well there’s also more to discuss — Se continued.
* Of course, Kavar’s birthday is coming — Nodded Lurosana.

Reina told her sister everything that had happened in the last few weeks, as usual the demon huntress loved the scandalous stories her sister and her husband mustered. She herself loved fucking Kavar so hearing all about the new friends they had made gave her an idea.

* So, what will you do for Kavar’s birthday? — She asked with interest.
* I don’t know really, I’ve been thinking maybe take hi to a fancy restaurant? Or get him one of those new forges the lightforged are selling? Seems they are very good.

Lurosana smiled and shook her head.

* No no no, nothing of that.
* Uh, what do you mean?
* Tch tch tch, I thought you were more fun, look you made a lot of fun friends recently.
* Right…?
* So, let’s get them…
* And throw a party! Of course, that sounds fun.

Lurosana cleared her throat.

* Ehem, a bit more than a party…you know how you met them…
* A banquet?
* An orgy…I’m talking about sex, you know a big orgy for him and we all have fun.
* I…uh…I don’t…
* Come on! He’s getting older and you always say you want to celebrate his life!

Reina considered for a few seconds and then finally nodded.

* You are right, that is the perfect idea. Thank you, sis! Then, I will invite everyone!
* Can I come? I really want to see what you will say.
* Uh…sure, I guess.
* Fantastic!

With those plans in march, Lurosana and Reina marched over to their new mission, get all the girls on the list to attend the party.

First were Syragosa and Rukastrasza.

* Aaawww she’s adorable! — Said Lurosana
* She is and she’s also quite a pervert.

Syra was once again starstruck as she met Reina’s sister in person.

* You are awesome! — She said.
* Oh I know dear.
* Okay enough about my sister, Syra, are you in?
* Wait what was it again?
* Sex party for Kavar’s birthday, you know she’s adorable but a bit slow — Observed Lurosana
* Hey that’s mean! — Complained Syra.
* Ok girls, focus! Are you in?
* Well I…
* No no no no no no no! — Ruka appeared rushing at them — You will not go to such debauchery party!
* Awww she’s the goblin one? she’s adorable too!
* I can bite your face off — Said Ruka, not amused.
* Uhh feisty, I like her.
* Ughhh, the three of you, focus! Ruka, you are invited too, are you coming.
* You know we dragons cannot participate in such —
* Yeah we’re coming! — Syra cut her short
* Excellent — Reina celebrated
* Wait what? — Ruka looked at her with an eyebrow raised.
* Don’t worry, well be there, she wants to, she’s just playing hard to get! — Said Syra
* No I’m not.

As Syra pulled Ruka into her house despite her protests, Reina crossed her name from the list.

* Ok the next one is…

Ariandra. She was Lurosana and Kavar’s daughter who had traveled alongside Mirabelle. The half elf was bustier than other girls and had studied the druidic arts. She too was used to the sexual deviances of her family and happily participated on them.

* A party for dad? Sure! Sounds fun
* You are ready to get your brains fucked out eh daughter? — Lurosana teased her.
* Well I…
* Okay! Enough of that, this one was easy, let’s go, to the next! — Reina was really animated.

As they approached the mag’har, they could see a troll running away crying.

* Why is that troll crying? — Asked Reina
* Why are you in horde territory? And who is this? — Asked Daeondri

Lurosana greeted with her hand.

* You first.
* He wanted us to go out and I told him no, not in a million years. Now you.
* Uh! Well done. We’re here to invite you to a party for Kavar.
* So, this is the mag’har…she looks good — Said Lurosana walking around Daeondri.
* And this is my sister…
* You, alliance are weird…why would I go to this party?
* It’s a sex party — Informed Lurosana.
* …I’ll see you there.
* Great! Now to the next!

Mirabelle and Leyara were buying materials when the sisters appeared before them.

* Why…why did we go from Stormwind all the way to Durotar only to return to Stormwind? Your list order isn’t efficient at all — Complained Lurosana.
* Aaagggh whatever. Mirabelle, Leyara!
* What’s up mom?
* Sex party for your father his birthday, be there.
* Sure, I will — Accepted Mirabelle.
* I I don’t think I can make it that day… — Said Layera
* Too bad, you are coming — Said Mirabelle grabbing the draenei’s ass.

The priestess simply blushed.

* Okay that’s great now to…

They approached Suramar carefully. There, they would find their mother, Vereya. They had been separated two decades ago as she had been forced to send them through a portal so they would survive in a world where they wouldn’t need to depend on mana, and reunited once Suramar resurfaced.

* How are you my dearrrss! — She hugged them tightly as the elves did the same.
* We want to invite you to a party for Kavar’s birthday — Informed Reina.
* Oh dear…I know how those parties go…
* So, you are coming right? — Said Lurosana.
* Of course, see you there dears.
* Awesome!
* Alright now to…

Neesala was getting used to her life in Stormwind. As she was learning again a lot of information about living.

* Hey you, goth elf! — A voice called her.
* Reina! Don’t be so mean, you know my name is Neesala!
* I mean yeah but…goth elf fits better…
* So mean! Do you have the icecream you promised?

Reina facepalmed.

* Yes…here it is, and it’s the most sugary, sweetest one they sell…I honestly don’t understand why you like this one so much.
* Because it’s the most delicious yay!
* Aww she’s adorable too! — Said Lurosana.
* She’s absolutely horrifying to look at — Rebutted Reina.
* Want some icecream? — Offered Neesala.
* See? She’s awesome! — Said the demon hunter, tasting a bit of Neesala’s desert.

She instantly regretted it.

* What the hell is this? Agg that’s just too much sugar! — She said shaking her head.
* She likes strong flavors…
* They make me feel alive!
* I…I think I need some water.

As Lurosana went away, Reina sighed.

* Okay, sex party for Kavar, I’m sure he’ll like it if you were there, are you in?
* You…you mean an orgy?
* …yes
* Of course, I’m in! oh yes!! That sounds amazing!
* Of course you’d be into it, I’ll see you then…

Finally, they found Sarissa, the third girl who had traveled alongside Mirabelle and Ariandra. Another daughter of Kavar and this time daughter of their own mother Vereya, being a half nightborne half human who sported purple and blue heretochromia. She was a sweet and calm girl who quickly accepted the invitation.

* Of couse! I want to see my dad happy so I’ll do my best! Mom will be there too? — Sarissa asked.
* Yup — The other girls replied.
* Great! See you then sisters!

As they watched her walk away, the demon huntress turned to her sister.

* Don’t you think our family is a bit fucked up sometimes? — Wondered Lurosana
* …always.

Finally, the day had arrived. Everyone was there as promised.

* Syra, Ruka, Mom, Sarissa, Ariandra, Mirabelle, Daeondri, Layera and the goth…yup that’s all of us — Said Reina checking on the list.
* And there he comes! — Said Lurosana excited as she checked on the window — You ready girls?

Kavar opened the door only to hear a loud “SURPRISE” coming from eleven naked women all happy to celebrate his birthday.

* Wha…what is this? — He said laughing nervously.
* The best night of your life — Whispered Lurosana on his ear.

Reina approached him, hugged and kissed him.

* Ready to truly celebrate my love?
* …I really hope I am.

The girls had started to met each other and explore each other as well. Layera and Daeondri were discovering a estrange chemistry between mag’har and draenei while Kavar’s daugthers were starting to learn more about the dragons.

Lurosana had called dibs on the first go at Kavar. That was okay, Reina wanted him to save the best, herself, for last.

* Yess yesss fuck me! — Asked the demon hunter as the human held her by the horns and banged her ass hard.

He slapped that wide butt leaving a hard mark on it.

* Damn…my anus is still not used to your cock — Said Lurosana biting her lip as she took him at his fullest.
* And yet you just love it in there.

He wasn’t wrong, she was already orgasming.

* Hmm that looks hardcore…I want it! — Said Neesala — Or maybe I should be the last one so he saves the best for last?
* Like hell you will! — Protested Reina.

Neesala laughed.

* Seriously goth, you…

But before Reina finished her sentence Neesala pulled her in for a kiss. Reina had to admit to herself, she liked the sweet and soft feeling of her lips and tongue.

* Perhaps you like it goth uh? — Said Neesala embracing her.
* You silly — Reina laughed as they both laid down to play with themselves. — I’ll have to taste something else to decide —
* Ohh yesss ngggg — Neesala couldn’t help herself but moan as Reina licked her pussy.

As Lurosana was left leaning against the wall shivering while her big ass poured out Kavar’s cum, Veraya approached the man.

* What do you say champion, want to give Sereesa a sister? — She asked in his ear.

Not long after, the nightborne was being fucked hard against the ground.

* Oh yesss yess, fill mee!! — She pleaded.

Ariandra on her part was discovering the marvels of dragon tongues.

* Ohh ohhhn damn, this is… ngggg — She moaned as Ruka licked her well.
* Nngg aahhh oh yess I knooow — Mirabelle moaned at her side holding Ariandra’s hand as Syra took care of her.

Daeondri’s hand hit the wall hard as the mag’har discovered the wonders of Draenei tails. Layera’s long fingers played with her pussy as her tail went directly into the orc’s ass.

* Oh damn! Maybe I should ditch men altogether…or any other race that isn’t a draenei! — The mag’har moaned.

Ariandra and Mirabelle were panting on the floor in complete elation after cumming so much.

* So that means I’ve got you both for me now? — Said Sareesa looking at the dragons — Lucky me —
* Why do I feel you are not as innocent as you look? — Asked Ruka
* Well, let’s find out — Said Syra.

Meanwhile Kavar’s seed was filling Vareya’s womb.

* Oh dammit…my egg has no chance — Said Vareya to herself.

The nightborne woman stood up as Kavar’s seed slid out of her.

* What do you say we go take a cup of wine?
* I do need some rest — Admitted Kavar.

Reina was meanwhile moaning as Neesala took care of her.

* Hmmm so sweet — Said the born-again elf.

Once they stopped, they looked at each other.

* So I have your blessing? — Asked Neesala.

Reina sighed and smiled.

* Go get your brains fucked out, go! — She said slapping Neesala’s perfect ass.

The dark elf approached Kavar and pointed at the still shivering Lurosana.

* I want that…
* Well if it’s your first time with Anal I’ll have to go…
* As hard as possible — She told him putting a finger on his face.

He smiled amused.

* Alright madame. You asked for it.

Soon Neesala was lifted into a full nelson hold as Kavar’s cock absolutely blasted her anus. In pain and pleasure she moaned and screamed into the air.

* Yeees stretch my anus to the limitttss!!!!!!! — She asked as she felt him destroying her.

Veyara approached Reina handing her a glass of wine.

* That girl is absolutely disturbing to look at — Observed the nightborne.
* She is indeed — Agreed Reina — But, she does taste great.

They both laughed and were soon joined by Lurosana who was finally finishing to recover.

* So what do you say girls? Some quality time with my daugthers.

The elves looked at each other, that sounded just right.

Neesala was a quivering mess on the ground with her gaped asshole leaking cum. Soon enough it would be the turn of the next girl.

* So, have you told my dad you are pregnant? — Asked Mirabelle
* Not yet… and don’t think I’ll be the only one — Leyara pointed at the orc — She said she wanted some strong hybrid kids and now she’s humping him.
* Let’s cheer to that.

The girls clashed their glasses. Soon enough each girl got their turn with Neesala even getting Reina’s blessing to get mated-pressed again. Reina did her best as well, helping her husband with some of her magic so he could last.

* So we reached the end of the line — She said.

The women around them were looking at them in their chairs. Resting and raising their glasses.

* And of course, the best for the end.

Reina smiled as they kissed.

Kavar continued kissing her wife’s neck as they both lowered themselves to the ground. She moaned as his dick entered her. The couple made love for a long time. His pelvis moving inside of her over and over again.

His seed flooded her womb. It was the perfect ending to a perfect day.

Lurosana approached them and made the honors of licking his dick clean. As Syra got ready to take a picture of them they smiled to the camera.

* Happy Birthday! — Whispered the girls to him.