**Working with Alexstrasza**

The snow fell slowly over the land. One could see the aurora appearing on the sky which seemed to be permanently semi darkened. Dragonblight was a beautiful but haunting place. Also, unforgiving. As the worgen moved through the land, he knew that unless he found a good spot to camp, he could very easily freeze to death, but this was his mission. He had to fulfill it.

“For Gilneas” He remembered.

His name was Vincent Duskmane, an official from the Greyguard who had traveled to Northrend looking for clues about the whereabouts of the Banshee Queen. Gilneas was set on to eliminate her, and they would not rest until such was the case. He was a strong and experienced worgen, black fur covered his body and bright blue eyes highlighted among his dark face. His claws and fangs, large and sharpened, ready to kill.

It was a stealthy elite mission, so not many had come with him. They couldn’t let the Banshee Queen discover their tracks. Instead, they were just a small group, so small that each one of them would travel to each main zone of the frozen continent and investigate there. They had all the equipment they needed to retrieve and send information.

A camera, a radio that could communicate through the continent, a flashlight, a toolbox and more. They were well equipped to discover anything…including handling torture tools.

Vincent had chosen to go to Dragonblight. It was the largest zone to cover but might as well be the safest. After the horde had dealt with Azjol Nerub and the Alliance had defeated Naxxramas, the dragons had cleansed the land from the rest of the scourge. Now he’d just have to look through it and survive. Admittedly the place seemed to be deserted, there was no one else to talk with, perhaps the tuskarr would have some information if he found them.

He sighed. That land was trouble.

As he continued walking on however, a figure appeared before him. It was a high elf, and strangely enough, the crazy woman was wearing little clothing in such climate, as well as a funny helmet. As he approached however, he could tell, she looked like no high elf he had seen before.

This woman was much more voluptuous, to put it one way. Her clothing style helped see that very clearly.

She sported a heart-shaped and quite large ass that was the perfect following to her ample hips. Once she turned around facing him, he could notice her generous breasts as well, definitely much fuller than anything he had seen on a high or blood elf before. And of course, then he noticed, her helm turned out to actually be horns coming from her head.

She was a dragon.

* Greetings Mortal, why have you come this way — She asked approaching him as well.
* Good…evening? — Vincent wasn’t really sure what time of the day was at that point — I am in an important mission around here…need to find the whereabouts of certain…problem.

Her draconic nature was most noticeable on her eyes. They weren’t shining lanterns like other elves, they instead were very clearly reptile eyes. Hers were looking at his chest. The symbol there.

* Gilnean — She said — I haven’t as many of your kind before, most worgen I’ve seen were…basically mindless beasts turned by the mage Arugal at Grizzly hills.
* There have been many worgen that have been…troublesome, I’ve heard. Not worry not, my people don’t intend to cause trouble.

She smirked.

* You are searching for the Banshee Queen I must presume — She looked around — I too have been in search for clues about her whereabouts…I’m afraid I have no information about her, nothing in Dragonblight so far at least.

He sighed.

* Well, I’m guessing that at least saves me some time…although I figure that’s just for now, not exactly something that’s guaranteed to continue this way.

She smiled and sighed.

* True, it seems that this place always just invites trouble. I figure you will stay around and look for what you can find then?
* It is but the only thing I can do — He admitted.
* Very well, then perhaps I can help. Allow me to introduce myself, I am Alexstrasza the life binder.

As she said that the elf took the form of a majestic and gigantic red dragon. Hearing those words, Vincent quickly fell to one knee.

* I apologize, I didn’t know, your majesty. I am Vincent Duskmantle from the Kingdom of gilneas, at your service.
* Worry not, Vincent —

The draconic form of Alexstrasza bend her legs getting closer to the ground.

* Now climb —
* Uh? Wait what? —
* Don’t be shy, I’ll take you to the Wyrmrest temple, I can’t have you freezing to death here —

The worgen grinned, he climbed on her back as instructed and they flew on ahead. As he looked down, he realized, he was really lucky to find her right there, he was in the middle of a snowy desert and would’ve probably perished before finding any suitable refuge.

* Sounds like you are also worried about Sylvanas — He commented.
* I’m aware that her objective is to erase all life, that is not a goal I am particularly fond of.

They arrived at the Wyrmrest Temple, rather quickly. Flying on the mother of dragons had many advantages. The place, was surprisingly empty, with just many draconid guards concentrated on all sides of the gates but he didn’t see any other dragons around.

* I see this place is…
* Not as filled with dragons as you imagined? — Alexstrasza said as she took her mortal form — The dragons are in the sanctums or in their respective areas around dragonblight. This place has been attacked many times…the black dragonflight, Malygos, Deathwing…the Lich king and even the Ebon Blade.

She paused for a moment.

* We cannot reproduce anymore — She said with clear sadness in her voice — I fear that if Sylvanas goes against the scourge now, both sides might try to boost their numbers by attacking us, again. It’s better to keep our forces safe and concentrated in one place.
* Like a bunker.
* Indeed, hopefully it doesn’t come to that.
* Well then it sounds like we have an enemy in common.
* That we do, Worgen. Right now, I do have a few agents moving around Dragonblight and trying to catch and thus prevent any danger coming to us, they are experts in stealth so they will be fine, but the population at large will be kept safe here — She explained — You could stay around here if that would be helpful for your mission.

She was feeling comfortable around the worgen. He wasn’t a rabid beast like the ones she had seen before, if anything, he behaved and handled himself as a complete gentleman. Having another ally around would he helpful for her cause, whatever happened. Getting Gilneas to help would be a good idea.

* Well if you don’t mind me around, my mission is supposed to last a few weeks, and maybe I wouldn’t die being here hah — He joked.

She smiled.

* I won’t eat you, dragon promise.
* Sounds good to me.

Vincent looked around, the structure was pretty damaged. Giant dragons claws had certainly scratched many places in battle, fire, and other types of magic had also hit the place pretty hard as well as weaponry. Some columns were outright destroyed.

* But If I’m going to stay here, I should make myself useful — He said looking at the damaged parts.

Alex blushed.

* With so many attacks we haven’t had the proper time to fix everything, there’s so much that has happened to us in the last few years that all dragonflights have been distracted with other things. But you don’t need to bother, you are a guest here.
* That’s okay, adventurers that come here have to earn their trust with the Wyrmrest accord right? So, I think this make sense.
* Well that is true, but do you think you can handle some repairs?
* Sure, ever since Gilneas was lost, we had to do a lot of building. I know my way around a tool or two — He said winking.

Alexstrasza was grateful. She accepted knowing gilneans were proud people and they wouldn’t just stay around doing nothing.

Three weeks passed since then, the life-binder was surprised at how much he had done in a short time. It seemed that for worgen, lifting big boulders and climbing high towers wasn’t a problem, which helped a lot in cleaning up the place. While not everything was completed, he had actually managed to go a large part of the way there.

* It’s amazing what you have achieved in such a short time — She said surprised looking around.
* Well, I did say I knew my way around the craft, so does that give me some rep around here?
* Ha! I’d say you’d be exalted, if not more now.

Alexstrasza turned around to him and saw him doing something with a weird device.

* Oh? What is that?
* This is a camera, well, the gnomes called it a S.E.F.I.E. camera
* Selfie?
* To take pictures of one self, I want to show the rest what I managed to rebuild you know.
* Pictures… interesting

He gave her one of the pictures he took, and then the camera. She looked marveled as she saw what that device had produced, a reflection so clear of a moment in reality.

* You could try it.

Alexstrasza did just that, taking a picture of herself while sitting down on the stone.

* So, this is S.E.L.F.I.E. Camera uh? Mortals certainly make incredible devices.
* Well, since I’m so reputable around here? How about a picture with you?
* Uh? Sure.

He got in position next to her while she handled the camera. Looking down at her from there, he could feel himself getting aroused. It was not the first time of course, that woman had some of the best attributes he had seen, with perfect assets and a beautiful face, it was enough to drive a man crazy, but the way she dressed was the cherry on top. Her skimpy armor and skintight pants only helped to make her looks more erotic.

As he saw that massive ass of her pushing her pants to the limits, her knew he wanted a good handful of that ass.

* Saw Gilneas! — He said prompting her to smile.

His hand however, traveled down her butt grabbing that thick, soft meat and giving a good squeeze. There was so much he could pinch there.

* Uh!? — She reacted looking back at him grabbing her rear — Gilneas! — She said quickly as the camera took the picture.

Once it was done, he moved his hand away but she could still feel the strength of his grip around her rear. She looked at him.

* You really wanted to…feel something there uh? — She asked standing up.

Vincent didn’t know what to make of her expression.

* I…must admit there’s certainly something there that has been challenging for me to avoid thinking of.

She raised an eyebrow and smiled amused.

* You’ve been tempted for a while now uh?
* Since I first saw you, seems to be quite a bit.
* Well, you have worked hard around here, perhaps I could let you do something as a reward…tell me, do you like it?

The worgen moved his hand towards her ass, squeezing it once more.

* It feels amazing!
* Yeah, I can see you do feel that — She replied smiling deviously as her hand cupped his groin.

He didn’t know what to say, he was surprised by her advances.

* What? I’d say this is fair.

Truth was that Alexstrasza was feeling fairly aroused herself. Ever since dragons had lost the ability to reproduce, they had also stopped having sex at large. Unlike mortals, dragons were enticed by other types of avenues after all. Working on their magic, their knowledge and their responsibilities, growing in different ways.

Alexstrasza could understand that from her kind, but for her it had been a very bad result. Being the mother of dragons and reproducing so often had caused her to love sex, yet now there was not much of it going around. She would’ve felt like a whore looking mortals specifically for it. But this new chance, she was intrigued.

She had never thought on fucking a worgen before, but this time, she was getting hornier and hornier. The prospect wasn’t bad at all.

* You know — She said — As the aspect of life, I am quite the expert on the …genitalia of the different races of Azeroth, but worgen were such a surprising transformation, I have yet to seen one myself.

Vincent grinned; the life-binder was something else. He couldn’t wait. He undid his clothing, dropping his tabard and his pants down. He could see Alex’s eyes widening up at the sight of his member. He understood, the worgen transformation had done quite a lot for his body, including his penis.

Alexstrasza was certainly surprised by the size of it. She knelt down before him and removed her gloves to touch it. It was so hard and hot. It was a spectacular member. The Dragon queen didn’t waste any time. She opened her mouth bringing the cock inside of it.

* Mmm — She said delighted — I’ll add worgen to my list of favorite flavors.

She said, sultrily looking at him while her tongue swirled around and all over his cock. He responded with a grin.

* I thought you promised not to eat me.
* Some promises are worth breaking, don’t you think?

Watching her lipstick smear as she started to fellate him, he couldn’t but agree. It was elating, looking at the dragon queen pleasuring him like that, enjoying herself on his cock. He stopped her however, removing his cock from her mouth, letting it rest on her face.

Alex could feel her drool running down her face and the weight of his cock, heavy on her.

* Is there a problem? — She asked confused.
* How strong are those horns of yours? — He asked.
* Uh? They are pretty strong, why?
* They gave me an idea.

Vincent reintroduced his cock inside the dragon queen’s mouth and then grabbed her big horns. Before she could do anything, he pulled her horns hard forcing his cock all the way down her throat. She was chocking on the worgen’s dick now, but that didn’t last long, he pulled it out only to thrust inside her mouth again, repeating the process over and over.

It was strangely pleasurable to be throat-fucked in such a way by him. Of course, a worgen would prefer to facefuck her than a blowjob. Even though he was very rough and his cock was punishing her throat over and over, she was quite enjoying herself.

He handled her head like a toy making sure it served his dick well as he pounded and pounded. Alexstrasza’s mouth felt amazing. He howled and got ready to cum. However, he was not going to miss the chance of cumming on the dragon queen’s face. Even if she got mad, he pulled her away holding her in place horns, pointing her erect cock at her.

To his surprise, Alex opened her mouth and got her face in position. He smiled as he started spraying semen onto her. Alexstrasza’s pretty face got painted, with big chunks landing on her mouth. Once he was finally finished. She closed her mouth savoring his semen and swallowing the worgen’s seed. She didn’t seem bothered by the cum on her face. The dragon queen certainly knew what she was doing.

* As I said, worgen has been added to my list of favorite flavors — She said licking her lips.

She stood up looking at him, her face cummed on.

* Well, hope you liked that.
* It was amazing! — He praised.

Alex smirked.

* Well, you take you are up for another round?
* Hah! But how could I reject such royal invitation?

The dragon queen was happy watching his cock harden again. This time, she wanted to get fucked. The Queen leaned against the stone. Of course, he would go on to fuck her like a bitch. She liked the idea.

Vincent approached her, looking at how beautifully she offered herself to him. He ripped her cloak away and admired her luscious body. Her pants were being stretched to the maximum by that amazing ass. He would’ve liked to breed the dragon queen, but he knew that was no longer possible. It was a shame, however, he could still take another amazing prize he had before him.

Waiting no longer he ripped her pants apart he could see her vulnerable anus now. With a swift motion he impaled her hard.

* Aaaaaoooohhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!!!!!!!! — She screamed, feeling her ass getting stretched by his dick — I…. was not expecting you to go that route!.

She felt herself pushed down as her anus was stretched more and more with him advanced.

* Aaaghh ahhh! Just… ahhn be gentler!

Her plead fell in deaf ears however as the worgen entered a frenzy unleashing the beast inside. He pulled her by the horns and then impaled her strongly as she could feel something else entering her ass. She screamed loudly. As she realized what was happening.

Of course, his knot. He pulled her hard by the horns, completely locking himself in. Alex felt herself being knotted as her anus now stretched to its absolute limits. As he fucked her hard like a piece of fuckmeat.

* AAAAAAOOOOOOOHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!! Dammit!!!!! So much!!!!!! AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHH AH! AH!!!!!!!

She was moaning and screaming all through the rough fucking she was receiving as Vincent mercilessly pounded like a true bitch in heat. This time she wasn’t sure her horns were going to be strong enough as he handled her roughly and pulled on her now definitely resembling more the beasts she had met before at Grizzly hills.

And it was amazing.

Vincent pulled her by the horns lifting her over his cock as he fucked her intensely. He could see her makeup ruined by some tears. But the way she moved her mouth and stuck her tongue out. He knew she liked it rough. Definitely dragons could take a lot. He approached to her neck and bit her there. Not strong enough to remove her flesh but hard enough to at least sink his teeth in.

As he imagined, she moaned hard and soon started to shiver.

* YES YES FUCK ME HARD LIKE YOUR BITCH! FUCK ME LIKE THE WHORE BREEDING SOW I AM!!! — She screamed as she started orgasming over and over while he destroyed her rectum.

Noticing that, he held her there with his fans as he fucked her hard with all his energy, pounding that perfect ass the way he had never fucked an ass before. Her hips were perfect to take on all the force he was giving to her, until finally he exploded filling her rectum completely all the way to her stomach.

Alex felt herself inflating a bit from the amount of wolf cum entering her. She was so damn full. Then, they both fell forward, panting.

After a while, they recovered enough. He removed his knot from her. Taking the camera, he plastered forever the moment her anus ended up gaped and ruined by his cock.

* That…will take a bit to go back to normal — He said.
* Ye…yeah…but it will — She said laughing a bit.
* That was quite something…
* A fitting way to end your mission, I hope.
* Fitting is not the adjective I’d use but, it works — He said falling to her side, exhausted as well.

Alex smiled, moving down and licking his cock, fellating him once again as she cleaned it.

* Damn, you really needed to unwind uh?
* You have no idea.

With everything ready he put on his tabard again. They took one more picture together, her face and ass adorned by his cum. Vincent got all his equipment packed and said goodbye to the dragonqueen. Before he left, she gave him a hearthstone.

* You know, if we need to unite forces — She told him.

It had been quite the adventure. Now it was time for his mission report, and finding out if the rest of his group had found something on the other areas.

But at least until the meeting, he gave himself leeway to not care and just savor the amazing fuck he had just experienced with the dragon queen.