Yrel had decided to visit Lunarfall, the Alliance Garrison that had provided her people with much needed help. While the town was much less populated than before the main Azerothian forces departure, it still had a sizable population that was growing as families formed and Azerothian’s expanded their territories. The Draenei didn’t mind that, at least not in the case of the Alliance, they were friends and since the defeat of the Iron and Fel Hordes, a big part of the population in the planet had perished, new, friendly blood was welcomed.

As the Exarch examined her planner, she decided to direct her visit to the garrison’s town hall, to check if there was any important business her people had to attend to.

The young draenei got close to the gates, the guards were happy to see her and immediately let her pass. Everyone in Lunarfall liked Yrel and she could say she liked everyone there, even if she wasn’t sure she had even met everyone. The place had a different feel than during the war days, now it was more…simple, while still militaristic in nature, it had become a full town with kids, salesmen and entertainment.

Every month one of six alliance’s armies was made to be in charge of the safety of the garrison. This month, she noted that it was the turn of the gilnean army of worgen.

 The wolves were fierce warriors, that Yrel had learned to appreciate as allies. They were incredibly strong, agile and fast, capable of leaping over the roofs to enforce their vigil, yet they were also very well educated and cordial. Yrel couldn’t really deny the fact that she found them quite attractive and often had felt very…curious about them.

Many of the gilneans had formally greeted her since her arrival, and so she realized, the one in charge and the one she would have to talk to that day was Packleader Vitale.

Vitale was a proud and stern man, for what she could tell, after all she didn’t know him well. The gilnean was one of the few main captains of lunarfall she hadn’t spent much time with, the thought of this filled her with uncertainty. Apparently, her visit would be much more formal than she expected, but then again it was a great opportunity to get to meet the man more intimately, sooner or later she would have to.

Yrel arrived at the Town hall in the afternoon. The guards opened the gates of the Hall letting her in, informing the packleader would receive her shortly. As she walked through the place, she sighed. Back then the town hall was always packed with soldiers, architects and merchants. Nowadays the place was closed and only the leader remained inside. It made sense, the commander in turn had to live there so it was basically their house.

She arrived at the meetings room and sat down. Soon she heard the Packleader steps arriving.

* Exarch Yrel, what do I owe this visit? – Asked the wolf man making a reverence.

Unlike many worgen, Vitale preferred to remain in worgen form the entire time, and as with many worgen he would use scarce clothing in turn. At this point, he was sporting nothing but leather pants and wrist guards.

* Nothing in particular – answered Yrel – I had just decided to check on Lunarfall status to see if there’s anything this town needs or any new project for our world. I was hoping we could also discuss any economic and safety matters necessary –
* I see, well for now perhaps we could discuss a bit the development of the trading routes and the new ways we have been devising to improve their safety, perhaps we could also talk about the status of the different stations over here if you wish. As you may have noticed, Lunarfall has certainly grown now that the war is over and we count with the help of your people –

As Yrel expected, the man was quite serious but also very cordial, she felt comfortable with him even if she couldn’t imagine having the kind of easygoing relationship she had with other people. She couldn’t help but notice the man had quite a well worked body, not as big as a draenei but without doubt very athletic, she also couldn’t help but notice he was quite handsome.

* As you consider necessary, I believe I can certainly offer a good outlook –

The worgen nodded.

– Of course, but before we begin let me offer you a glass of wine and perhaps plate of food, I imagine it’s been a long trip and it’s the duty of the host to make the stay of their guests as enjoyable as possible –

After saying this, the man helped himself to the kitchen, and a few minutes later he emerged with a tray in hand, it had two plates and glasses ready, alongside a bottle of gilnean wine.

* You were ready uh? I’m impressed – Mentioned Yrel.
* Not quite, I heard about your arrival to Lunarfall but I was not expecting you would take time to visit me. However, I always cook extra, it’s useful for days when I’m too busy to cook and I can just eat what I made the previous day –
* You cooked? so you don’t have any servants around? I know the other captains employed them –

The packleader waved dismissing the thought.

* There’s a lot to do around Lunarfall, I don’t need to take hands off work somewhere else to be pampered, but please, let me know what do you think, this is a new recipe –

Yrel tasted the roast in front of her, she enjoyed it.

* Mmmm, it’s delicious! – She exclaimed – I must congratulate you –
* Thanks, ever since my…transformation I’ve been keen on finding new ways to improve the flavor of meat –
* Well I’m glad you did – Yrel smiled

They spent a long time eating and then discussing the matters of Shadowmoon Valley. By the time they were done, it was late at night. Yrel was feeling more at ease with

* Well, seems, there was a lot to review, but I’m glad we manage to finish, even though it got pretty late – Mentioned the Exarch
* It is indeed quite advanced at night, why don’t you stay here for the night or even your entire visit? This way you won’t need to spend a dime on the inn – The Worgen took Yrel’s hand.
* Oh I wouldn’t dare to bother you, no need to worry about me –
* I insist – said Vitale – after all this place is big and has plenty of rooms available for only myself, and what kind of host would I be if I kicked you out at these ours? – The man sounded much more nonchalant than before.

Yrel smiled – I couldn’t refuse such offer, that being said, it is still a bit early to sleep –

* That is true, I could show you around so you can see how this place has changed since the war, and we can find a room you like in the process –
* That’s a great idea, the hall is quite big, should keep us occupied long enough –
* After you –

As Yrel walked in front of him, Vitale lowered his eyes to watch her voluptuous ass. Draenei were well known for having a particularly succulent backside, he would know, he spent a lot of time working with them. However, Yrel’s was something else. Her ass was particularly big and well-shaped, even by Draenei standards. He had noticed that her breasts shared the same peculiarity.

Vitale tried to maintain Yrel in front of him as they walked through to the hall. Not only to continue watching her derrière, but also because his worgen instincts were kicking in. Becoming a beast came with many advantages but also resulted in more primal desires like sex to have a much more powerful effect on the body, and having spent such a prolonged time with an attractive draenei like her was causing his cock to react. His sizable and growing boner was quite noticeable, so it was in his best interest that she didn’t face him, least she realized the rising meat he was sporting.

* I like what you did with the armory – She said.
* Yeah, we collected a lot of weapons, we keep at hand those who are more comfortable for the different armies of the Alliance –
* That’s great. I’m hoping we can hit the rooms next, I’d like to continue the tour without my armor, traveling with it has been quite tiring enough –
* Of course of course, just continue ahead –

They arrived at the rooms, Yrel picked up one quite quickly, the second biggest one after the commander’s.

* I’ll be back soon – She said, as he signaled to enter.

The young draenei removed her armor little by little, underneath, she only wore a set of skin tight clothing, wearing anything thicker would’ve been problematic for movement after adding the armor padding and the armor itself.

She stretched out, it was interesting to think she would spend the night alone in the house of a man she didn’t know well. Certainly a lot of people would see the idea as quite indecorous, the thought caused many ideas to come to her head and made her blush. She wondered how it would be to spend the night with a worgen making her his mate. She was most certainly interested, but decided to dismiss the thought and not get distracted, better continue her night.

The Exarch stepped out of her room fully armorless. The skin tight pants and shirt she wore underneath fully favored her curves. As she walked in front of him, Vitale observed her ass shape was much more noticeable now, his erection continued growing.

The wolf closed his eyes for a bit. While he tried to remain a gentleman, the beast in him took over at times and working with many draenei girls he had started to rate the size and quality of their assets. Making a mental image of his findings, he was convinced, Yrel had at least the second largest chest he had seen among draenei, and definitely the biggest posterior.

* Seems all the rooms have been kept neatly – She mentioned
* Indeed they have, oh and this, is the commander’s room which is mine –
* I see you have a beautiful painting here, may I go in and examine it? –
* Of course –

The Exarch entered his room and observed an old painting of Gilneas he had hung.

* It is beautiful – She said walking in reverse without stopping looking at it. This caused her to trip a bit and clash with Vitale, who stopped her fall only to be pushed to the wall alongside her.
* Are you Okay? – He asked still holding her, he hadn’t noticed however that he ass was pressing against his crotch and his penis was acting in response.

Yrel felt something stiff raise up on the commander’s body near her buttocks. Soon, she realized what it was.

Blushing, she moved in front of him. The exarch confirmed she was fine, but her eyes couldn’t move from the Packleader’s crotch. His erection has grown to a point the pants were deformed and was pretty obvious. He seemed clearly ashamed.

* I apologize – He said, clearly troubled – my lack of control is shameful –
* No, don’t worry – Said Yrel – I’m not… bothered by it –

She began to feel aroused, with her eyes stuck to his package, instinctively, she licked her lips.

Vitale saw the Exarch’s tongue moving alongside her lips, that was the final straw. His erection burst out of his already messed pants being in complete display for the Draenei in front of him. But somehow she didn’t flinch, in fact she looked completely enticed by his penis.

He got close.

* So you aren’t bothered by it, uh? –

Yrel meet his eyes, and before she could say anything he strongly grabbed her luscious derrière and pressed her buttocks firmly, enjoying the moment. Then he forcefully threw her to the bed. He noticed she was panting. Only a nod from her was needed.

Vitale jumped over her, being literally a beast in heat. He destroyed her clothing with his claws, including her underwear, leaving the girl completely naked. He stood up and forced Yrel to her knees, grabbing her by the horns and bringing her head to his crotch. His penis forced her mouth open, it was time to fuck her beautiful face.

As if she was nothing but fuckmeat, he entered her over and over, forcing Yrel to deepthroat him, not caring about her getting chocked by his massive member.

Yrel had her mouth opened to the extreme, it was the only way to let the huge penis fucking her throat inside without problems. Breathing was hard and her throat was being drilled like never before. She had never been used like this, worgen were certainly beasts.

However, somehow she liked it. She found herself incredibly aroused and with a desire to serve the worgen, not that she could do anything else with the way he was holding her. Furthermore, she also liked the taste of his dick, a lot.

The wolf begun to fuck her harder and faster. She could feel his balls hitting her chin and his body hitting her face over and over as his large member entered to the depths of her throat. He would cum soon.

Vitale removed his penis from inside her, allowing the draenei to finally breathe well. She saw his massive meat pointed directly at her face as spurt after spurt of his semen landed on her beautiful visage, covering her completely. Yrel had received a lot of facials during her life but she had never experienced such cascade of semen as she was now experiencing with the worgen.

As semen dripped from her face, she noticed his member was still quite hard.

* My seed looks good on you – He said smiling – You know what receiving it means? –
* What does it mean? – Asked Yrel panting.
* It means that I’ve marked you and you belong to me now – He said
* I could get behind that –

She smiled slyly and licked some cum of her lips. She liked the flavor, she wanted more.

The packleader observed her smile. It was enough to send him to overdrive again. He grabbed Yrel by the hair and forced her on four limbs with her enormous glutes pointed at him. Finally, it was time to have it.

He grabbed the huge buttocks filling his hands, he bit them, licked them and played with them until he was satisfied, then he forced them apart and positioned his manhood on her posterior hole. Ready to claim the best ass in the land, he grabbed her hips strongly and entered her without hesitation but finding heavy resistance.

Her derrière was surprisingly tight, and he found himself having a lot of trouble getting his dick to penetrate it.

As his manhood opened the space more and more, Yrel began screaming in pain, but at that moment Vitale couldn’t care less about her misery.

Yrel could feel the massive rod of meat forcing its way inside her behind. As her anus was vehemently stretched to its limits, she started wailing in agony.

The process of having the entire length of his penis entering her was slow and very painful. Once the wolf had managed to get completely inside, he begun trusting vigorously over and over. She felt one of his hands firmly grabbing her hip as the other pulled her from the hair forcing her to arch her body. As he rode her, she continued wailing in pain, but soon her wails became moans.

The exarch felt an incredible mix of pain and pleasure filling her more and more with each trust. He had certainly taken all the energy out of her, yet he seemed to be only beginning.

He pulled her hair strongly, which added more to the feeling of submission that had engulfed her at that point.

Vitale continued his ferocious assault on Yrel’s ass. He could feel the tight walls of her huge posterior squeezing him firmly. The feeling was heavenly.

He rode her savagely using her hair as his reins and making Yrel his personal bitch. Then matched her screams and moans with a long howl.

The pounding lasted for over half an hour before the worgen was finally ready to burst. He felt himself ready and begun trusting much harder and faster.

Yrel was exhausted but at the same time satisfied, the pain had all but disappeared and she was ready to burst from pleasure. By the way he was accelerating, she could tell he was too.

She felt his dick throbbing as he began unloading his seed inside of her. Spray after spray his semen filled her succulent read end until finally he was done. The wolf let her hair go and Yrel’s head fell directly to the bed. The draenei stayed there breathing heavily and immobile while Vitale removed his shrinking dick out of her. Yrel could feel his cum beginning to pour out of her ass, but she was too weak to try to move.

Vitale was panting. He observed the draenei before him. She was completely drained of energy. Face down and ass up, the view was magnificent, especially since her ass was gaped and pouring with his seed and her own juices mixed with it, dripping all over the bed. He had certainly claimed a great prize that night.

Exhausted, he fell down on the bed besides her. She looked at him panting, her face still smeared with his cum.

* Now, that was a way to spend the night – He grinned

She smiled at him, still full of lust.

* Amazing night, but I’m definitely going to be walking funny tomorrow, if I can walk at all – Groaning, she managed to position her ass to the side, semen still leaking from it, likely not to stop any time soon.
* Would you say it was not worth it – He seemed proud, knowing the answer to that.

The exarch smiled again.

Yrel looked at him, naked at her side. Certainly he was exhausted as well, and he didn’t blame him, didn’t expect any man to last that long. In the end, being with a worgen had been better than she ever imagined, even if it had also been more painful.

She followed his chest with her hand, it was strong. She reached his lower abdomen and then glanced at his cum covered crotch.

* I think you need to get cleaned up – Her sly smile gave away her lewd intentions.

With a big effort, she managed to get to her knees and incline her head over him. Without hesitation she started licking all over his member, cleaning his balls and shaft thoroughly with her tongue. She could feel it had gotten semi hard again from the treatment.

She opened her lips letting the rod in, and started cleaning it with her mouth. She bobbled her head up and down for a few minutes. Her expert blowjob was bringing him to his final climax. With a grunt, he shot a last load inside her mouth. It was small as she expected, but the flavor didn’t disappoint.

* Hmmmmmmm! – She savored it, inclining her head back as she swallowed the load – Delicious –
* Good girl – Said Vitale satisfied.

She smiled, and with that, she collapsed.

The exarch opened her eyes, it was morning already. She could still feel the cum inside her but most of it had leaked out already. Vitale was at her side as she snuggled onto him. He had already awakened.

* I didn’t wake up much sooner than you – He said – Yesterday left me completely drained as well – He grinned.
* Was quite the exercise – She said – I may have to come discuss business again more often –
* Whenever you need anything, you are certainly more than welcome – He said grabbing her ass

The draenei smiled slyly, kissed his muzzle and moved her hand down his chest. Been with a worgen was a much better experience than she expected. After a good handjob, she drank her breakfast from him and leaving him to rest, she parted to her room to get ready.

Yrel was indeed walking funny when she left the hall. No point of feeling embarrassed, she knew the guards imagined everything already. She got new under armor clothes from the trading post and smiling fulfilled, she continued with her day.

Looking at her map, she studied her next destination.

Travel to Embaari Village.