After a few days of travel, Yrel had gotten the chance to join the Lunarfall residents in the celebration of “Winter Veil” the most important tradition in Azeroth. Along with eight of her Draenei friends, they ended up in a rather animated party at the inn. Long story short, they were convinced to participate in a mass orgy in celebration of the union they had as a community. The draenei had been smart enough to know that was just an excuse, but curious enough to accept anyway. It was the dawn of the next day and the inn was a mess, with alcohol, clothes, people and sex juices all over the place. Yrel was the only one awake at that moment.

Yrel was considering what to do, being the only one awake left her with some options. She had already checked out on her friends and now she wanted to check on her own well-being. First, she needed to think what she would wear. Being naked and covered in cum was good for the party but now she was gonna need her armor back. It would be a pain to find it among that chaos, but she was probably gonna be able to rescue enough of her armor to cover herself.

And so she did.

Yrel sighed. She had managed to salvage many pieces, but others were completely covered in too many fluids to ever want to wear again, some had been damaged and others were plain lost. She would definitely need new armor. Problem was, getting new armor would require to submit an official request to the people who had access to the inventory and she didn’t want to inform she had lost her armor in an orgy.

The exarch studied on her options. Miall could probably forge her a new armor, but that would take time, especially since Miall would probably want to rest after such night as well. Suddenly, it came to her, Onaala was one of the guardians of the armory, and she had access to the inventory. She could release them to Yrel without having to inform other people. Smiling, the paladin stood up, it was time to see Onaala.

Yrel found her still sleeping. Onaala was visibly tired and dirtied. From all draenei, she had been the favorite target of the men who had enjoyed unloading spurt after spurt on her pretty face. The exarch sighed. She looked for both her armor and Onaala’s finding enough pieces to work with, she gathered some water from the kitchen and brought it to the still sleeping paladin.

As more people begun to wake up, so did Onaala.

* Hey there – Greeted Yrel warmly.
* Hey…–
* Was a long night, seems you had a lot of fun –
* Heh – Onaala blushed and averted her eyes – I did, enjoy it –
* I’m glad to hear that, here I gathered some of your armor, this is the most I could find, but will work for you to be covered –
* Exarch, you didn’t have to!... thank you –

The girls got dressed together, all while they observed many others waking up, and others continue to rest. Those who woke up mostly tried to remain silent and keep it to themselves. It had been a hard night and some were starting to feel the effects of the alcohol and the embarrassment. Onaala seemed to be feeling that way too.

* Hey, I got some water here so we can clean ourselves up – Said Yrel.
* You’re very kind – Accepted Onaala – What about the rest? –
* I put some water near them so they can clean themselves when they wake up, but for now, seems it’s only us – Yrel smiled – And it seems you are the one who needs it the most –

The other draenei simply nodded, beginning to clean herself.

* I imagine you wanted to talk to me – Guessed the vindicator
* I do need your help – Admitted Yrel – I’m gonna need some new armor and I think you can help me with that –

Onaala grabbed her head and sighed.

* It’s true, we are going to need to get new things, of course I’ll help you –
* Thank you, that’s great to hear! –
* Well, I really would like to get cleaned up as soon as possible, so, what do you say we go now? –
* I agree, I need a good shower –

Both of the girls smiled and decided to get out of the tavern through the back door. As they walked, a thought dawned on Yrel.

* We’re gonna need help accessing the stables to get our Elekks, maybe Oscaar…–
* Don’t worry about it – Onaala showed a keyring to Yrel, presumably it held the key to the stables
* How did you get that? –
* One of the guards gave it to me yesterday “as a gift” – Onaala chuckled – I don’t remember who he was, I was… erhm, blinded, but this will come in handy now –
* You’re awesome –

The girls managed to sneak around and arrive to the stables without trouble. Mounting up their elekks and taking advantage of the beasts sizes to ignore any people around, they parted towards Karabor. The trip would be long and they would have to stop for rest many times. While they spent a lot of the time sleeping, for the rest, Yrel thought it was at least a good opportunity for getting to know Onaala better.

One of the things Yrel had learned is that Onaala’s Elekk was named “Ellie” even though he was a male, the name was apparently too good to pass up. She also learned that the vindicator was fond of playing music and that she liked to prank the Azerothians by telling them fictional scary stuff about Draenor.

They touched a lot about themselves, Yrel even opened up about her last adventures. Soon they reached a good place to rest where they could have a more mundane conversation.

* I can’t wait to take a shower – Commented Yrel – and to see what new interesting things we find at Karabor –
* I don’t think we’ll find anything interesting – Shrugged Onaala – Pretty much just the same these days, but I do think we’ll get plenty of rest –
* Well, that’s the most important part – Said Yrel stretching out – So… did you ever imagine that we would end up, the way we ended up last night? –
* Heh, no, that would’ve been inconceivable! –Onaala laughed – I’m not sure if I should feel guilty because I enjoyed it? –
* No need to feel guilty! it was just a new type of experience – Yrel winked
* I guess you’re right, everybody was happy so it’s a good thing –

Yrel smiled.

* The men seem to have really taken a liking for you, I think you were the most popular –

Onaala couldn’t but blush a lot.

* I…I don’t know if that’s the case –

The vindicator was simply adorable. Blushed up like that, she looked like a true doll. Yrel could definitely see why the men had gotten so invested in her face.

* It makes sense, you’re really beautiful? –
* Exarch? You really think so? –
* Yeah! but you probably hear that all the time –

Onaala denied with her head.

* I don’t think people really want to get close to me, I guess I’m too serious and boring –
* You? I’ve been having a good time with you, you know? –
* Thanks, really, you convinced us all to do it yesterday and now you’re being so nice to me – Onaala seemed genuinely moved – I’m not so good with people –
* You are great! –

For Yrel, it was heartbreaking to realize that, despite her numerous accolades and achievements and the clear interest she produced on men, Onaala had such a low image of herself. In a way, she reminded Yrel of her own self before the Azerothians arrived.

* You know, I didn’t have much of a chance to get to know you before, but know I’m glad you’re my friend – The Exarch offered Onaala a warm smile
* Really!? –
* Oh, you have a hard time believing it uh? you should know that you’re wonderful, everyone would like to get close to you –
* Oh I wouldn’t know about that – Replied the vindicator, still unconvinced
* Why not? –
* Just… I wouldn’t…–

Yrel squinted, realizing there was more to this story.

* Is there someone special you fear won’t want to get close to you? –

After that question, Onaala was completely red. Her blushing had never been so intense.

* Wha-what? No! I don’t…–
* You like someone, don’t you? – Yrel teased – Come on, who is it? Do I know him…or her? –
* I…I… ugh…I don’t know, his name is Orteell, he’s one of the guards at Karabor –
* Ohh interesting, do you spend a lot of time together? –
* Only because of our assignments…generally we work together – Onaala shrugged with visible sadness in her eyes – He wouldn’t care about me, I’m just a work partner –
* Hey! Don’t sell yourself short! – Yrel grabbed Onaala’s chin forcing the vindicator to look at her – You are nice, you work hard, you are funny and your beauty…well, just ask the men on the tavern why the majority chose you to be marked with their seed, you are amazing all around –

Onaala smiled.

* Thank you, you are inspiring –
* I wasn’t always this way – Yrel stood up, ready to part – Now let’s go, once we’re there you’re going to introduce me to the gentleman that stole your heart and you’re finally gonna tell him what you think of him –
* Wait, what!? –
* You hear me, we’re going to be training for it the whole trip, let’s go! –

A bit hesitant and nervous, Onaala stood up to follow Yrel.

It didn’t take much longer for them to arrive. The trip had taken over a day because of all the stops they had made to rest, but they had arrived safely at the beginning of the afternoon. During their travel, Yrel had convinced Onaala to reveal her feelings and pursue an opportunity with Orteell, Yrel would be there to support her. As soon as they arrived, they parted ways so they could take a good shower and get ready. A couple of hours later they met to get their new armor and continue with their plans.

* So now, let’s go meet this Orteell of yours – Said Yrel winking after trying up her new breastplate

Onaala sighed.

* Okay then… – She looked at Yrel’s eyes – Thanks, for being with me now –
* Don’t worry about it! –
* Well, I’m gonna ask that guard where we can find him, I’ll need him to tell me how have the reports around here being after all –

Yrel nodded walking alongside the vindicator. Onaala was clearly nervous, but decided, she might not go all the way that day, but it would be a good beginning. The duo reached the guard and promptly asked for Orteell’s location.

* Oh Orteell? Hmm, I think he’s on the terrace over there, he’s with that new girl again, haven’t seen her well but she must be pretty, he’s been spending all his time with her – The draenei smiled – Seems our Orteell found someone –

Onaala’s heart sunk. In just a minute, her entire plans and wishes had been shattered.

* I…I see – She said faking a smile – Well, I better go looking for him and ask him for the reports –

The vindicator walked away quickly, with Yrel following her.

* Onaala…Onaala! – Called the Exarch – Are you okay? –
* I just… I’ve just been an idiot – Onaala smiled sadly – and I’ll just look more like an idiot if I don’t go to ask him the reports now, and I guess meet his new girlfriend… –
* Onaala, we don’t really know if it’s that way, it might just be work –

The vindicator just shrugged.

* Come on, even if it’s the worst case, it happens but it doesn’t make you an idiot or any less –

Onaala nodded, the sadness in her visage was still visible but she was calming down. Together, they moved on to find Orteell. They approached to the terrace, Onaala recognized and pointed at him for Yrel. Soon, they also recognized a second figure at his side. The vindicator sighed, but Yrel encouraged her to continue. A few steps more, the visual was more clear. Both Yrel and Onaala stood on their hooves, paralyzed by surprise.

The one talking with Orteell, was none other than Onaala herself.

* Wh-what!? – Asked the Vindicator – Who is she?, she looks just like…me? –
* A…really good imitator maybe?...or could it be…–
* My self from the other universe –

Yrel nodded. Not every draenei had a double from the parallel universe but there had been some cases in which two had crossed. She hadn’t heard anything about a parallel Onaala, but apparently she was there now.

* O…Orteell, hey – Greeted Onaala with shyness.
* Onaala!, what an interesting moment to visit, look who is with me –

The male presented his companion. The resemblance was uncanny.

* Hello, Onaala, it’s a plesaure to meet you…well, I’m… you – Said the girl –
* Exarch Onaala is visiting us from parallel Draenor…Outland today – Explained Orteell
* E…Exarch!? – Onaala was surprised
* You have a bright future – Whispered Yrel.

Onaala looked at what would be her future self in a parallel universe. Despite the thirty years’ difference, they looked exactly alike, including the haircut. After all, their millenary lifespan made it so draenei didn’t suffer any drastic changes though entire centuries, thirty years was nothing. After her shock, she finally reacted.

* Oh where are my manners, Orteell…Exarch, this is Exarch Yrel –
* Glad to finally meet you – Said Orteell with reverence –
* I’ve heard a lot about you, it’s a pleasure – Exarch Onaala took Yrel’s hands as she greeted her
* Likewise, this is a true surprise – Said Yrel
* Exarch Onaala arrived two days ago, since I’m in charge of the perimeter I’ve been showing her around and explaining our world to her – Explained Orteell
* It’s so different and at once it’s the same – The parallel universe draenei lowered her sight – I’m sorry, I know that doesn’t make much sense –

Vindicator Onaala responded with a small chuckle.

* I was not expecting to actually meet you here, my visit will be short and…uhm, woah this is awkward – The exarch chuckled the same way her counterpart had done.

Yrel was happy to see Onaala was the same even in another universe where she was an Exarch.

* I better let you guys catch up – Said Orteell – I’ll be talking to you later –

Onaala hadn’t even asked for the reports and at that moment she wasn’t even interested in the romance. Seeing her parallel self was a surprise she never expected. The three girls begun to walk together. Yrel couldn’t but feel like a third wheel.

* I am glad to see our people prospered in this universe – Commented the exarch
* I am glad to know I prospered in the other – Joked the vindicator

The Exarch chuckled.

* Wasn’t easy, but it all worked out, thanks to the Alliance –
* The Alliance has been a true blessing for the draenei – Added Yrel
* They have – Confirmed the vindicator – Have you seen all of Karabor yet? –
* Orteell has been kind enough to show me – Indicated the Exarch

Yrel then had an idea. Maybe Onaala and Orteell had ended up together in the parallel universe, that would be a good boost to her Onaala’s confidence. Without hesitation, she decided to ask.

* Soo… now that you met him, is our Orteell just like he is in your universe? –
* There’s no Orteell there –
* Oh that’s a shame –
* There was one – Onaala’s tone was solemn now – He died when the horde attacked –
* I’m sorry – Said Yrel
* It’s okay, it was a long time ago and his soul is now with the light –
* None of us are stranger to loss – Acknowledged the vindicator

At that point, Yrel thought that perhaps she was pushing in the wrong direction and she was really just intruding. She stopped and made a reverence.

* It’s been a pleasure, I should attend to some business around here now and give you guys some space to get to know each other –
* I guess that’s fair – Accepted vindicator Onaala
* Take care, hope our paths cross again – Said the parallel Onaala

Smiling, Yrel decided to head for the training quarters and get used to her new armor.

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Both Onaalas looked at each other. For a few seconds they didn’t know what to say. They were the same person but at the same time they were different. Orteell and Yrel had prompted them to get to know each other, but didn’t they already do? It was confusing to say the least. The younger Onaala decided to begin.

* So, your favorite meal is… –
* Smoked Talbuk and mashed potatoes – Completed the other.
* I guess we really are the same –
* You like to experience new cultures –
* And you like multi-fruit juice –

They both laughed, it was weird to have a reflection of themselves to talk to but it was fun. They walked through the city at first basically reading each other thoughts. Soon they begun to talk about the moment time had diverged in each universe. The younger had learned of the hardships her older reflection had gone through. While she knew the history of the parallel world universe already, it was intriguing to learn it from her own perspective. Likewise, the older Onaala was very interested in how her own self had experienced this other universe.

* Seems there was a lot of hardships for our people here too – Said the exarch – but I’m glad in the end we prospered in this world –
* And I’m glad you found such good friends like the Alliance –
* They were a true blessing. Do you have many friends over here? –
* Mostly just draenei… – Accepted the younger
* Well, we all get along with our races the most – The older Onaala then realized something – Speaking of getting along, sorry if I interrupted anything you had to say to Orteell, in the end I don’t think you actually talked to him –

The vindicator then remembered what her and Yrel’s plan was and blushed strongly. She lowered her face, red as a tomato.

* Do…don’t worry, it was no-nothing! –
* Uh? You seem nervous…and you are blushing… –The older Onaala smiled – You like Orteell don’t you? –
* I, he, I mean, he is a very good guard I just needed to check out on him, I, there was nothing going on – The young girl was pretty nervous at that point
* Heh, it seems we really are the same – The exarch pushed the other draenei’s chin up and looked into her eyes – I had a big crush on him back then –
* Wow, I was not expecting that, though perhaps I should’ve – She chuckled – I guess, I can’t really hide this from you uh? –
* That’s why I chose to speak with him in this universe, we used to get along so well –

The younger girl adverted her eyes a bit.

* You seemed to be getting along really well here too –
* Ohhh, were you jealous? I guess it’s weird to be jealous of one’s own self –
* I…the other draenei seemed to think he likes you –
* Uh…I see – The older considered the words – Well, if he likes me, might be because he likes you…maybe you have a chance –
* I think he sees a better version of me in you – The younger shrugged – You do have more life experience after all and you are an Exarch, maybe you are the one with the chance here –
* He is your Orteell, not mine –
* Maybe this is destiny giving you a second chance! –
* I would not steal your chance for it! –

Both looked at each other and sighed. It was weird to discuss with another person that they should be with someone themselves liked.

* I don’t mean to be an intruder who just comes and ruins your life because mine got hit –
* And I don’t want to be the obstacle that impedes you to take advantage of a magical chance–
* I… just… – The older Onaala didn’t know what to say.
* What if…we share him? –

The suggestion of the young Onaala was surprising and seemed to come out of nowhere.

* What do you mean...sh-share him? –
* You and I, if he likes us, he will be happy to have the two of us at once –

Onaala wouldn’t have suggested such idea in the past, but after her experience at winter veil she had realized that sexuality could be much bolder, fun, and bring people much closer together than she expected. She also had learned, there was nothing wrong with having more than one partner.

* You mean a threesome? The three of us? – The older Onaala blushed.
* I… to be honest, I’d also be curious in…us… – The vindicator got closer, putting her hands on the exarch’s hips.
* I uhm, me, you we… that’s –
* An opportunity pretty much no one else has –

It shouldn’t have been surprising, if the younger one was intrigued, the older one wasn’t much more reserved. Soon a smile painted her face and with a bold pull she placed her lips onto her younger counterpart’s. They began to kiss, caressing each other’s lips and enjoying their taste. Their tongues rolled around each other and invaded their mouths. The older pushed the vindicator to the wall and bit her lower lip softly, following with moving to her neck and begun to kiss it.

* I got to admit, I do kiss good – Said the younger, enjoying the older’s treatment.

Both of them chuckled.

* Perhaps we should wait until we meet Orteell? – Suggested the Exarch
* That would be a good idea – Said the vindicator, delivering a last swift kiss to the other Onaala’s lips

Happy, they both parted to look for the man they had a common interest in. The whole thing was weird and awkward, but then again, weird and awkward was how Onaala had felt her entire life, being with someone who understood it at perfection brought her happiness even if it was in an unconceivable way.

It didn’t take them long to find Orteell. Luckily he was alone at an outer terrace, no one would bother them there.

* Hey, Orteell – Greeted the younger
* We’d like to talk to you – Completed the older.
* Oh, Onaala, or should I say, Onaala’s, I suppose you got to know yourselves well already? – Orteell placed a hand on each their shoulders – How may I help you? –
* I think, there’s something you should know – Said the Exarch
* Okay? –

The young Onaala cleared her throat. Finding the courage thanks to the support of her new friends, she finally spoke.

* I have feelings for you, I’m attracted to you… –

The older Onaala took her turn to speak too.

* And as expected, I share them –

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Yrel had finished her training. Her new armor was fantastic, it was specifically made as a replacement of her old armor and even improved, so she was pretty comfortable with it. She considered that maybe she was rude with the Onaalas before and had chosen to look for them. Thinking that Orteell might know where they were, she had headed to the terrace where she knew she would find him.

Once she arrived, Yrel realized he was talking to both Onaalas, but his face was serious. Curious, she hid behind a nearby pillar, making sure they didn’t saw her and begun to spy on them. Trying to listen clearly, the words of the male reached her.

* Really don’t know what to say, that is flattering –

Apparently Onaala had decided to finally declare her feelings, Yrel was both happy and curious about the outcome.

* And I was not expecting that both of you would share the same feelings –

*“Wait what!?”*

Yrel was completely taken by surprise, she wasn’t expecting the other Onaala would say something like that.

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* The truth is, I’ve liked you for a long time Onaala…and you Exarch, you are magnificent, when I met you I knew how amazing you were… – The guy seemed troubled – But I’m not sure what is your objective here? You want me to choose between you? –
* What? no don’t be silly – Said the Younger Onaala
* We don’t think there’s any need to choose – Said the Older – Why divide when we can share? –

To Orteell and Yrel’s surprise, both of the girls placed their hands on his chest caressing it.

* It’s your lucky day Orteell – Said the older
* Today we’re all just for you –

Yrel blushed. She wasn’t sure what was going on or how they had gotten there, but her curiosity kept rising.

* I don’t know what to…–
* Shh – The older Onaala silenced the male
* Don’t say anything, just enjoy –Said the younger

Both fell to their knees, keeping eye contact with him. The duo moved their hands and caressed his crotch, feeling the big bulge that had clearly formed in there.

* Oh my, all this for us? – Claimed the Exarch, working on liberating the beast from his pants

Once the blue shaft was freed, the big manhood fell hitting the younger Onaala in the face. She just chuckled.

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Still hidden, Yrel observed the trio’s actions. She had to admit, Orteell was well gifted. His penis looked delicious. Liking her lips, wishing she was there, the draenei begun moving her hands towards her pussy, removing her lower armor with care.

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The older Onaala took the initiative and began to suck on his sizable dick. The Exarch showed her extra years of experience by swallowing the entirety of the beast in front of her, placing her lips on the basis on his penis and deepthroating Orteell without much issue. The younger Onaala wondered just how many dicks she would be sucking in the future to be that good at it. Wishing to not be left out she moved under Orteell’s balls licking and playing with them using her mouth, to help bringing him pleasure.

* You girls…are amazing – Whispered Orteell, definitely enjoying the treatment
* You don’t know half of it – Told him the younger, who still had her mouth free to talk.

The older dedicated her a look of complicity and surprise. Apparently, her younger self was already involved in more sexual explorations than herself at her age.

The older removed her head from his penis, taking a deep breath and leaving the meat free for the younger to lick and kiss all over it. While the vindicator worked on the blue cock in front of them, the older began to remove her armor and the armor of her younger counterpart.

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Yrel was observing everything, hypnotized by the sex party occurring nearby. Her fingers massaged her clit as her arousal continued to grow. Soon, she found herself dropping her breastplate as well, so she could play with her knockers while watching the trio.

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Once both of the girls were free of their armor, they moved their heads to the front, both licking and kissing their man’s cock, sharing its surface to bring him pleasure. While the older moved to the side licking the length, the younger took the head of his cock into her mouth sucking it. The younger advanced as the older continued, licking the bottom of the penis.

Soon, the pleasure was too much. The blue shaft began to shoot load after load onto the girls faces. They positioned themselves together with their open mouths, allowing themselves to be showered and fed by Orteell’s seed. Apparently, he had been saving it up for a while and was in need for release because he had truly cummed a lot. Which in their case was perfect as they had to share their prize.

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On her side, Yrel was pinching her nippled with one hand, and rubbing herself with the other. Her fingers begun invading her vagina, as the visual of both incredibly beautiful Onaala’s bathed in semen caused her to grow more and more horny. She observed Orteell remove his battle robes revealing a very attractive and worked body which only served to increase her desire.

Feeling completely hot, she lost all parts of her new armor except for the leg protectors.

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Orteell was ready to continue, but his dick needed a bit more of motivation to wake up again. The older Onaala pulled the younger, giving her a kiss and leaving her portion of Orteell’s semen in her mouth. The younger mixed it with her portion and saliva and returned the kiss. The girls went back and forth passing the seed to one another. The Exarch rose a little, letting the mass of cum fall onto the vindicator’s face, who received it happily. Then, the older begun cleaning her counterpart’s face liking her and taking all the semen into her mouth again, only deposit into the younger’s mouth again.

The cum play between the doubles was too much of a treat, and soon, the male felt his blood beginning to strengthen his cock again.

The younger Onaala pushed the other, kissing her in the mouth and positioning herself on top of her, both of them had their lower holes in display for Orteell whose dick was already hardened. He positioned his cock amid them, fucking the space between them and rubbing their clits with his meat in the process. Both girls begun to moan and pant.

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Yrel continued spying on them. She was biting her cloth glove in order to not make any noise, trying to contain her own moans. The strong grunts of Orteell and the howling of the pair of Onaalas was bringing her to the edge. Breathing heavily and touching her breasts and body with one hand, she used the other for fucking herself with her fingers.

The waves of pleasure shook to her as her mind got more and more turned on by the sight of the attractive draenei fucking nearby.

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The older Onaala grabbed her younger counterpart’s ass and spread the cheeks, making an obvious sign to Orteell. The male understood, and without hesitation he placed the head of his cock at the entrance of the vindicator’s anus. The younger Onaala shivered, feeling her ass invaded by her lover.

* I always enjoyed anal – Said the Exarch smiling – I know you wanted it –

The other Onaala returned the smile, but it soon turned into a grimace of pain as the length of Orteell, drilled onto her and he began to pound her. He started slowly, with her biting her lip and grunting. Soon the pain mixed with pleasure as he started to strengthen his assault.

The older Onaala moved from under her twin, slowly. The younger took the change to kiss the all along the body of the Exarch, which moved under her face, until she reached her pussy. Grabbing her hip with one hand and supporting herself with the other, she didn’t let her older version go. Instead she buried herself in the nethers of her counterpart and provided her with some needed oral pleasure.

The Exarch arched her back, enjoying the treatment of her parallel self. She definitely knew, what parts she should treat.

The noises of Orteell pounding Onaala, the oral servise she was providing and the parallel universe draenei moans reverberated through the air.

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Still hidden, Yrel was close to orgasming herself. The show they had provided her was of the highest quality. Barely holding herself anymore, she let her face hit the floor while her ass was still in the air. Her fingers pleasuring her pussy, now accelerating the movement. Her pants left a stain of breath on the floor.

She closed her eyes imagining Orteell assaulting at her and licked all around her lips imagining the taste of Onaala. As the sounds of the threesome invaded her head, she couldn’t keep it together anymore. Barely containing the sound of her moans, her orgasms rushed through her body. With her pussy leaking, her hands fell to the ground finally resting.

Breathing heavily, she just stayed there for a while. It was not a comfortable position and she was half naked and easy to be found, but she just couldn’t move after such an intense masturbation.

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Exarch Onaala arched her back to the limit. Her juices were soaking her counterpart’s visage. She pushed the younger’s head closer to her cunt as she pressed her own nipples. Soon, a train of orgasms invaded her body. This was enough to take the vindicator to the limit as well, and soon, the younger girl felt hit by a series of climaxes, one after another.

Seeing both girls squeal and arch in front of him. Orteell accelerated his riding. With the immense pleasure of fucking Onaala’s ass his penis was really to unload as well.

* You two, get your faces together! – He ordered

The Onaalas obeyed, pressing their heads against each other. Pointing at them, he sprayed his seed on their beautiful visages, marking them as his ownership. The orgasms had been too strong. Orteell fell on his ass, and the girls both stayed laying on the floor. The trio was panting and smiling.

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Before they could come to their senses, Yrel grabbed her armor and walked away quickly. In a safer distance, she suited up quickly and walked away as if nothing had happened. To think that the Onaalas would be so wild, is something that she could’ve never imagined.

The next day, Yrel found the girls eating together. Orteell wasn’t around and she had no idea how the story ended, she also didn’t want to ask so she wouldn’t be found out. They both seemed happy though.

Saying goodbye to them Yrel walked away. Maybe she would encounter them again and know how the story ended. As of that point she had to continue her travels.

Looking at her map it was time to decide where to go next.

Choose!:

-> [Visit Embaari Village](http://www.hentai-foundry.com/stories/user/Ardham/23585/Yrels-Chronicles---The-Draeneis-sex-tales-in-Draenor/62440/Chapter-1/Yrels-Chronicles-Embaari-Village) (Vaginal, Blowjob, Roleplay)

-> [Visit The Packleader of Lunarfall](http://www.hentai-foundry.com/stories/user/Ardham/23585/Yrels-Chronicles---The-Draeneis-sex-tales-in-Draenor/70749/Chapter-2/Yrels-Chronicles-The-Packleader-in-Lunarfall) (Facefuck, Anal, Blowjob, Submission)

-> [Help with finding Delvar Ironfist and a missing cargo](http://www.hentai-foundry.com/stories/user/Ardham/23585/Yrels-Chronicles---The-Draeneis-sex-tales-in-Draenor/70861/Chapter-3/Yrels-Chronicles-Delvar-Ironfist) (Titjob, Tit fucking,  Vaginal, Handjob, Extra Options)

-> [Remember the time you celebrated Winter Veil at Lunarfall and choose a different after party option](http://www.hentai-foundry.com/stories/user/Ardham/23585/Yrels-Chronicles---The-Draeneis-sex-tales-in-Draenor/71762/Chapter-6/Yrels-Chronicles-4-Winter-Veil) (Orgy, More protagonists, new chapters to unlock)

-> Next destination (Coming in the future)

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-> [Prologue, Log and Story Information](http://www.hentai-foundry.com/stories/user/Ardham/23585/Yrels-Chronicles---The-Draeneis-sex-tales-in-Draenor/61850/Chapter-0/Yrels-Chronicles-Prologue-Log-and-Story-Information)